

Strongest 456

Chapter 456-Five Techniques at Full Release, Still a Tyrant That technique was the manifestation of force!

This was the ultimate combat technique!

Its strength was like a sword, and it could kill all enemies in the world.

Four quasi pinnacle martial artists stood in front of the city gate of Banko.

Tonight, Braydon Neal came alone.

The four of them had to stop him!

Braydon chuckled and walked steadily into Sagoshima.

The moment he entered the city.

Neither side said anything else.

At this point, it was useless to say more.

The man in green was called Junichiro.

This was his title!

The sword hanging on his waist was shaped like a crescent moon and carried a faint killing intent.

He drew his sword and stood up with a shocking killing intent.

A terrifying speed!

His entire body moved at a speed of over 100 meters per second.

This was the strength of a quasi pinnacle.

He reeked of alcohol and said boldly, "60 years ago, I was conferred the title of king on Chifu Island at the age of 20. The ruler personally conferred the title on me, and I swore an oath to protect Banko for generations to come!

"That year, the Togo Empire and Banko fought again. This sword once killed ten thousand soldiers of the Togo Empire!" His words were filled with pride.

Junichiro held his weapon with both hands, and the blade emitted sword Qi.

The sword Qi was sharp and filled with killing intent!

This was a quasi pinnacle.

In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Braydon.

His speed was unbelievable.

Braydon was expressionless. When Junichiro arrived in front of him, he instantly drew the Northern King sword at his waist.

The black Northern King sword slashed sideways like a waterfall.

It contained a domineering aura!

The first slash was called the overpowering sword!

Braydon's sword was even faster, and the sword Qi was even more domineering.

He slashed down sideways and touched the weapon in Junichiro's hand.

It instantly cut his sword into two.

The sword was so fast that it flashed past his head.

He beheaded him with a single slash.

"Based on what you said, your whole family will be exterminated tonight!" With just one strike, he had killed Junichiro.

A quasi pinnacle of Banko.

One of the four quasi pinnacles in Sagoshima had died at Braydon's hands.

The other three were extremely horrified.

The strength of this white-robed youth, the Northern King, was simply too terrifying!

Junichiro was actually cut down by him?

With this martial strength, if he killed through Sagoshima tonight, who could stop him?

Braydon glanced at the remaining three quasi pinnacles and said calmly, "Let's attack together. My time is limited." "You live up to your reputation, Northern King. Although you are young, you have brought out the word 'tyrannical' to the extreme. You are challenging us three quasi pinnacles alone. If you want to die, we will grant you your wish!" The man in gray was called Fujio.

He and the other two looked at each other and attacked together.

The three quasi pinnacles joined forces and charged toward Braydon! However, Braydon was young and tyrannical, displaying his domineering nature to the extreme.

He was fighting against three quasi pinnacles alone.

He was fighting against experts of the older generation who had garnered great fame over sixty years.

Only the Northern King would do such a thing!

Westley Hader arrived, his black cloud flying fish robe fluttering in the wind.

After activating the feather technique, he was also like a deity.

Syrus Yanagi and Tobey Lapras had arrived!

The three of them stood at the side, looking extremely graceful.

"Westley, kill his whole family!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"Yes, sir!" Westley glanced at the dead body of Junichiro and entered Sagoshima in a flash.

As the owner of the black cloud flying fish robe!

As one of the three sons of the north.

He awakened the hidden agents of the northern army in Preston and asked them to lead the way to kill Junichiro's entire family.

He would kill his entire family. That included his father's side of the family, his mother's side family, and his own entire family.

This meant that the entire family would be destroyed, leaving no one alive!

When the order to kill was issued, they killed through the entire Sagoshima. Fujio and the other two quasi pinnacles charged over with a wave of their hands.

The world was filled with the power they released.

The formless force transformed into a sharp sword.

Just now, the three of them had personally witnessed the terror of Braydon's overpowering sword.

This kind of sword was not something they could withstand!

Quasi pinnacle martial artists had mastered pinnacle combat techniques.

The force was like a sword, instantly spreading forth with killing intent!

Fujio's force transformed into a sword, Syouma's force transformed into a spear, and Gaku's force transformed into a needle!

The three of them joined forces and unleashed their pinnacle combat strength.

Instantly, there were no living creatures within a hundred meters.

If a ninth-level king were to enter, he would be killed instantly.

The attacks came from all directions.

Braydon did not dodge. He held the cold sword in his left hand and raised his right hand slightly. His body emitted thousands of lights, like flying swords, circling around him.

Activating another one of the eight king-conferring techniques.

Flower technique!

Flowers bloomed with a single thought, stunning the world.

The lotus flower in Braydon's palm took only three seconds to form and bloom.

The sky was filled with flying flowers and was filled with white brilliance.

For a moment, the night was like a fairyland.

The terror of a flower blooming with a single thought.

After the flowers bloomed, the flowers would wither.

How many techniques had Braydon used?

He first he used was the instant technique, then the martial arts technique, and then the talisman technique.

He even activated the imperial technique!

Now, Braydon was displaying the flower technique!

With a single thought, he killed the three quasi pinnacle experts.

White flower petals filled the sky.

Braydon, who had unleashed all five techniques, was truly terrifying.

It was as if he was the ruler of the world.

A living young God!

The temperament of a banished immortal was completely released.

The blooming flowers shocked Sagoshima!

The attacks of Fujio and the other two were instantly annihilated by the petals.

The three of them were in the midst of the petals. Even though their speed was ghostly, they were still hindered at this moment.

Although they were fast, they could not dodge all the petals.

When the petals touched their bodies, it was like a force!

Their force could be transformed into blades and swords.

Braydon's force transformed into a lotus flower, and it instantly blossomed with the most dazzling light.

With a single thought, three quasi pinnacle experts died.

The force formed by thousands of flower petals pierced through their bodies and their internal organs.

They were killed on the spot.

four quasi pinnacles Sagoshima had fallen tonight.

Braydon had personally sounded the death knell for them.

However, Braydon stepped on foreign land and slowly walked into the depths of Sagoshima.

Up ahead, there was a Togo Dynasty style retro building.

For eighty miles, there were majestic buildings!

This was the Chifu Palace.

The ruler of Banko tended to the affairs of the country and resided here.

It was also where the members of Banko's royal family lived.

At the entrance of Chifu Palace.

The door slowly opened, revealing a red carpet.

There were no rites and music, and no imperial army.

It was empty!

The atmosphere was extremely oppressive.

A burly middle-aged man slowly appeared on the red carpet. His square face exuded a dignified aura. He was wearing a suit and leather shoes as he strode on the carpet.

When this person appeared, the entire Chifu Palace fell silent!

He was also the master of Banko.

Hiroshi Takaeda!

A peerless expert.

The most mysterious ranking list in the world was the ruler ranking!

There were hundreds of countries in the world, and hundreds of rulers of all sizes.

There were also differences in strength!

They were also martial artists, so the mysterious ruler ranking was not announced to the public.

Normal conferred kings would not be able to get their hands on this list.

The specific information was very mysterious.

Unfortunately, this name list was recorded in the secret vault of the northern territory.

The little fool once joked that this was the list of people to be shot..

Chapter 457-One Move is Enough, Sound the Death Knell In front of the Chifu Palace.

Now, Braydon Neal stood on the spot, the white light emitting from his body illuminated this area.

He had already used the fifth technique.

He had already reached an extremely terrifying state.

“You are Braydon Neal, the leader of the younger generation of the Togo Empire!” Hiroshi Takaeda said slowly.

“Hiroshi Takaeda, the culprit of the Ludwig incident!” Braydon said softly.

The age difference between the two was a full fifty years.

But they were old enemies!

Water and fire were like natural enemies.

Hiroshi’s expression was placid as he calmly said, ‘Your teacher, Finlev Yanagi, had to call me ruler the country back then. He didn’t dare to call me by my name!’ “My teacher’s era has passed. Today is the era of the northern army!” Braydon said softly.

Tonight, he was here to take Hiroshi's life.

Hiroshi smiled and asked, "You want to take my head? Prepare a few moves to kill me!" "One move is enough!" Braydon then moved.

The two of them only exchanged a few words before they started fighting!

At the moment he attacked.

The speed of both parties was so fast that they were like black shadows in the dark night.

Hiroshi was a ruler level figure. He used his flesh and blood to carry the fate of Banko.

The force he cultivated carried the intent of the imperial path!

This was somewhat similar to the Nine Dragons Secret Technique that Syrus Yanagi cultivated.

Moreover, he had the fate of the country, making him look like a real dragon. His strength was naturally fierce and domineering, representing the vast and mighty power of heaven and earth.

He was invincible within the same realm!

Moreover, to be able to become a country ruler, how could he be any ordinary person?

Hiroshi's strength was above Fujio and the other three quasi pinnacles.

His strength was infinitely approaching the pinnacle.

Just a little bit more!

This distance was enough to stop him for three to five years.

The pinnacle realm itself was a legend!

He was someone who had mastered the pinnacle of combat techniques, but not someone who was truly at the pinnacle. Tonight, Braydon had killed four people.

Hiroshi was the fifth person.

Braydon unleashed his full strength. He held the Northern King sword in his left hand and unleashed all five techniques. White light shot into the sky from his body.

The Northern King sword was surrounded by crackling sparks.

Using the martial arts technique, the Five Thunder Technique was transfused into the Northern King sword.

It was released along with the overpowering sword!

Boom!

The sword Qi was ten meters long, and the power of lightning was released, turning the sword Qi into a material object.

On the other hand, Hiroshi Takaeda, the ruler of Banko, was the number one martial artist in the entire Chifu Island!

His long hair danced wildly, and his tiger eyes emitted a sharp light.

A supreme pressure was released.

Standing in the dark night sky, he released all of his strength, which condensed behind him and formed a phantom image of a serpent. The thing that was formed looked like the divine beast totem of Banko.

It was Yamata no Orochi! An eight-headed serpent.

Hiroshi released his full strength, and it was extremely terrifying.

Braydon's overpowering sword came crashing down. The sword Qi seemed to have materialized, giving it the power of the Five Thunder Technique.

Boom!

A blade passed.

Did the sword cut the snake?

No one knew!

The world fell silent.

Smoke covered the entire area.

Syrus's pupils constricted as he said in a low voice, "Big Brother is injured!" "Big brother can't be injured!" Tobey did not hesitate.

He rushed into the billowing dust.

However, before the two of them could make a move, Braydon walked out from the billowing smoke.

The white light on Braydon's body was still the same, but his clothes were stained with blood!

His clothes were stained with blood, and the bloodstains on his chest were shocking!

Braydon held a sword in his left hand and a head in his right.

It was Hiroshi Takaeda's head!

The ruler of Banko had fallen!

He died under Braydon's blade.

He was beheaded with a single slash.

Braydon's eyes were cold. His clothes were stained with blood. He carried the head and stepped into the air.

Tonight, he killed his way through Chifu Island.

He killed his way through Banko.

He even killed Hiroshi.

Tonight's battle would definitely shock the world tomorrow.

Braydon then left.

After Westley killed Junichiro's entire family, he turned around with Syrus and Tobey to escort Braydon back to Ludwig.

Along the way, no one dared to stop them!

The four of them had attacked Banko at night and retreated unscathed.

This whole feat was destined to become a legend!

After they left.

A headless corpse appeared in front of Chifu Palace's gate.

It was their ruler, Hiroshi Takaeda. His head had already been taken by Braydon.

He did not leave a complete corpse!

To Banko, this was a national humiliation.

At this moment, a ray of light appeared in the eastern sky.

It was dawn.

The sun was about to rise.

However, in Sagoshima of Banko's Chifu Island, the death knell sounded.

The loud sound of the death knell woke up the residents of the entire city from their dreams in shock.

Many young people did not understand what this meant.

Only the older generation knew that this was the death knell of the country!

Once it sounded, it meant that the country ruler had fallen!

An old man in his sixties appeared on the streets of Banko. He cried bitterly, "How could this be? The death knell has been rung; the country ruler has fallen!" "How could the country ruler fall!" Countless elderly people in Sagoshima felt fear amidst their sorrow.

Today was destined to be the death of Banko.

Braydon was a ruthless person.

In one night, he had killed all the elites of Banko's armies.

He had killed hundreds of important ministers of Banko!

He even killed their ruler, Hiroshi Takaeda.

That night, Banko's courage was crushed.

It could be said that Braydon had not only taken back the islands of Ludwich tonight but had also pushed back the military strength of Banko by ten years!

This battle could guarantee that within ten years, Banko would not dare to start another war in the Torira region.

What happened in Chifu Island spread across the world silently!

Almost all the organizations around the world received this news.

Overnight, it became a shocking matter for the higher-ups of all countries around the world.

Braydon had killed the ruler of Banko.

The most terrifying monster in the world had finally achieved great success!

The battle shocked the world.

The news was sent back to Togo Empire's Dragon City.

In the Central Bureau.

Dominic Lowe did not sleep the entire night. He said with a shocked expression, "What did you say?" "Minister Lowe, the Northern King has killed Hiroshi Takaeda!" The subordinate knelt on the ground; his face covered in cold sweat. The secret report in his hand was drenched in sweat. Dominic sat on the chair, lost in thought.

He was stunned for a long time.

Then... He said angrily, "Idiots of Banko, why did you provoke this killing beast for no good reason? Of all people, you just had to kill the deputy regimental commander of the northern army. Sigh, this matter has been blown up!" Dominic let out a long sigh.

Even if he used his butt to think, he knew that this matter had blown up.

How big was the situation?

It was very big!

At the same time, all the powerful families in Dragon City were scared out of their wits.

Hiroshi was killed by Braydon?

The heads of the powerful families were so angry that they started cursing out loud at their own homes.

Braydon was so terrifying. He was clearly at his peak. How was this a relapse of his hidden illness, and how did he look like he did not have long to live!

This matter spread all over the world.

After Christopher Jenkins of the Groot army and Cartley Yanagi of the Sudwig army found out about it, they were shocked.

The two of them laughed heartily, revealing a hint of joy!

This was the effect that the military wanted.

Currently, this news was only known to the higher-ups of various countries around the world and had not been announced to the public.

In the Ludwig Mountain Range, in the largest graveyard deep in the mountains.

The tombstones were all nameless!

Chapter 458-The North King's Sacrifice to the Heroes :The sky was already bright, but the cold wind was still blowing.

The strong wind raged like the roar of a vengeful soul.

A blood-red-clothed youth quietly arrived with a head in his hand.

The cloth on his thin body was originally spotless, but now his chest was red.

But the young man did not care.

He really did not care.

No matter how painful it was, how could it be stronger than a heartache?

This youth was Braydon Neal!

His handsome young face was staring at the lonely grave in front of him.

This was Braydon's first time here.

The entire army of the Ludwig army was buried here.

In the endless lonely grave, one could vaguely see how tragic the war was back then.

On the largest mound.

There was a nine-meter-tall monument!

The largest tombstone had no name.

The person who erected the tombstone did not want outsiders to know who was buried in this tomb.

That was why they erected the tombstone but not engraved any name.

No one knew about his death.

It was not recorded in history.

However, everyone who came today knew who was buried in this huge grave.

Xandros Hader of the Ludwig army!

He was the patriarch of the Hader family and the backbone of the country.

He was also Westley Hader's grandfather.

There was no signature on the tombstone, but there were bold words.

It was carved by a blade!

The words were fierce and contained shocking killing intent.

The original text was as follows:

"I've guarded Ludwig for fifteen years, but I don't dare to claim credit for what I have done.

"If I, Battle King Hader, am in the wrong, why are the sons of the Ludwig army being implicated? How can the word rebel be used on the Ludwig army?"

"The name of the rebel army... His words came to an abrupt end.

More than two-thirds of the words on the tombstone had been wiped clean.

Even the words of a dead person had to be erased.

How heartless.

Braydon stood there, quietly looking at the words on the tombstone.

This was carved with a sword.

The handwriting was rough and could still be seen clearly after forty years.

Back then, before Xandros Hader died, he witnessed hundreds of thousands of his comrades being forced to die.

In despair, he erected a monument for himself and left behind these words before he resolutely went to die. He did not choose to live.

How tragic!

Braydon gently placed the head in his hand in front of the tombstone.

He bowed deeply and said softly, "Uncle Hader, the ancient sages once said that the Holy Mountain could grow bigger because it didn't allow the soil to grow, and the rivers and seas could grow deeper because they didn't allow the water to flow!

"We were taught that if a person had done bad things, if he were to repent, he could return home.

"Daoism exhorts that life is short and fleeting; that we should let bygones be bygones!

“These principles and philosophies can guide people, act as guidance and educate us on what is wrong and right.

“But I, Braydon Neal, want to ask if these principles can guide and protect Togo Empire for eternity?

“Can it give the Togo Empire a thousand years of prosperity?

“Can it protect the Togo Empire?

“Can it protect the people of the country?” “These people have done bad things to our people. Why should I, Braydon Neal, respect them?” Braydon spoke in an iron tone, his body emitting an iron-blooded killing intent.

King Braydon, who had grown up in the northern battlefield since childhood, had the hot-blooded passion of a heroic man, but also the height of a spirit that others could not reach.

“If I, Braydon Neal, slaughter his family, would their family dare to tell me that if I put down my sword, I would be forgiven?” This short sentence caused the crowd to turn solemn.

If Braydon dared to do this, the people in the family would make him their mortal enemy.

A moment later.

“The deaths of Ludwig’s sons are a national vengeance!” Braydon said softly.

“The blood of the martyrs cannot be shed in vain!

“The revenge of our ancestors shall continue! Braydon’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

This was the Northern King's stance.

He was also the person who commanded the millions of elite soldiers of the northern army.

Kindness was something normal people could have.

Braydon could not have it.

Kindness did not control soldiers, and righteousness did not control wealth. This was an eternal truth.

If Braydon was merciful to the enemies of the eight countries on the battlefield, then the northern army would have to pay a huge price. The northern arm followed the principle of killing as protection!

This was the philosophy that all soldiers should uphold.

Killing as protection!

This should be the case for generations to come.

As for mercy, leave it to the chivalrous.

Braydon used the head of Hiroshi Takaeda to pay tribute to the heroic souls who had died here.

The moment he turned around, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Braydon was injured!

He had rushed back from Chifu Island and remained calm all the way until he finished paying his respects to the heroes of the Ludwig army.

“Brother!” Tobey Lapras was shocked.

Westley’s eyes were filled with anger.

Destroy the country!

The lunatics of the northern army would definitely do such a thing.

Braydon wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said softly, “Give Hiroshi Takaeda three years, and he will definitely become a pinnacle!” With just one sentence, he revealed Hiroshi Takaeda’s terrifying strength.

Within three years, he would definitely become a pinnacle, but in the end, he was killed by Braydon.

“I took a palm strike from him, and he took a sword strike from me!” Braydon said softly.

“I’m injured, and he died. This is the price!” Braydon’s words were as calm as ever.

The matter of Banko was over!

Joshua Mandor returned from Sabul Island. When he saw Braydon injured, he was shocked and furious. “Brother, how are you?” Luke Yates ran over and shouted, “Brother, I caught a big black rat!” “I’m not a big black rat. Lord Northern King, it’s me, Raymond!” Raymond Josten was carried over by the little fool.

“You haven’t returned to Dragon City yet!” Braydon chuckled. “Cough, I wanted to go back with you, but you’re injured?” Raymond was a little timid.

Braydon did not reply to his question and said indifferently, “All twelve of you, come out!” As soon as he finished speaking.

The 12 special envoys from Dragon City were just like Raymond. They all delivered the Dragon City orders.

There were a total of 13 people, and they had 13 national decrees on them.

They were all cease-fire orders!

Chapter 459-Who Gave the Orders?

Last night, Dragon City issued thirteen Dragon City orders in succession.

Who gave the orders?

They had to deal with this!

Also, the contents of the previous hundred-generals meeting, which family in Dragon City leaked it?

How many people were there who colluded with the enemy?

All of this needed to be dealt with!

"It's time to go to Dragon City!" Braydon whispered.

"Brother, you're injured. Rest for a while before you go!" Joshua Mandor was a little worried.

"There's no time," said Braydon.

There was definitely something else hidden behind the words 'no time'.

Raymond Josten stole a glance at the head in front of the tombstone and could not help but ask, "Lord Northern King, whose head is this?" "Hiroshi Takaeda!" Tobey Lapras said calmly.

The thirteen envoys from Dragon City were all stunned.

They were no strangers to this name.

The ruler of Banko!

He was actually killed by Braydon!

This was something that shocked the entire world.

Raymond panicked and started shivering.

He seemed to understand why Braydon was injured.

The Northern King had killed his way through the entire Banko last night.

Before Braydon went to the capital, he asked Joshua to bring Cora Yanagi back.

Even the powerful families did not fully understand the relationship between Joshua and the northern army.

Only Dominic Lowe knew about it in Dragon City.

He would not tell anyone.

Cora looked really beautiful in her dress.

Her appearance alone was enough to topple cities.

Now that her perfect body was donned with the hundred-bird phoenix robe, she looked even more noble and extraordinary.

She came back from afar, and her cold temperament was naturally gone. Her delicate nose wrinkled slightly as she called out in a charming voice, "Brother Braydon!" "Little follower is back. Let's go!" Syrus Yanagi's eyes were filled with love.

Cora frowned and shouted, "Wait! Why are you injured?" "I'll tell you on the way!" Braydon shook his head helplessly when he saw her cold and angry look. He held her cold and soft hand and headed to Dragon City.

This trip to the capital.

He had something big to do!

The owners of the four pieces of clothing all went over.

Such a large formation meant that the great battle that was about to break out in Dragon City would not be any smaller than the battle in Banko.

The little fool was thick-skinned and wanted to follow.

In the end Braydon said like an elder brother, "Little fool, don't go. This trip is dangerous." "I want to go. If you don't let me, I'll stew Hiroshi's head!" Luke Yates shouted with his neck straightened, threatening Braydon with a righteous tone.

If he did not let him go, Luke would stew Hiroshi's head.

Braydon's face darkened.

Once the few of them left, no one could control the little fool.

Braydon could only bring him along.

The battle of Ludwig had ended!

Banko had been crippled, and its national strength was greatly damaged. Hiroshi Takaeda was even killed by Braydon with a single slash, and the entire country were in mourning.

Song and Marshland were intimidated by Braydon.

Until now, the two countries had not dared to send representatives to negotiate with the Togo Empire.

Now, they were on high alert, afraid that they would be killed in their own countries.

However, after daybreak, they had already stopped!

He had to give the people of the world an explanation for what happened in Torira.

The citizens had the right to know.

Zay Woodbury, one of the hundred generals of the military, announced the news to the public in the official media.

Zay was wearing a military uniform and was interviewed by the media. He said solemnly, "Just last night, after sunset, Dragon City sign off on Commander Neal's military action of using force to recover Ludwig. Before dawn, Ludwig had been completely recovered!" When the news was announced, the hearts of the people were greatly shaken!

The people of Ludwig lit firecrackers early in the morning to celebrate this happy occasion.

The most discussed topic on the forums was the northern army, and they were also discussing the northern region commoner, King Braydon!

The islands of Ludwig had been occupied by foreign powers for forty years.

The whole country knew about it.

Now that their land had been recovered, such achievements would be recorded in history!

The one who did this was the legend of the northern territory.

He was the leader of the younger generation of the Togo Empire, the current Northern King!

In the sky above Dragon City.

An armed helicopter took off from Ludwig and hovered above Dragon City.

Everyone in the control tower asked, "S99 helicopter, where did you take off from? Why are you flying to Dragon City?" "Tower, this is an S99 assault helicopter. I flew over from Ludwig and am here to escort a few important figures to Dragon City!" The helicopter pilot replied clearly.

The people from the control tower immediately opened up a landing area.

Early this morning, they had received an emergency notice from the governor office and the Central Bureau.

All choppers from Ludwig would be given the highest level of reception.

The helicopter slowly descended.

The elites of the Dragon City garrison had already sealed off this street.

The cabin door opened.

Six people alighted!

The simple-minded Luke Yates.

Tobey Lapras held an ancient book in his left hand.

Syrus was wearing a golden dragon robe.

Westley Hader was wearing the black cloud flying fish robe!

Cora was dressed in a phoenix robe. Her legs were slender, and her hair was in a bun. She had bright eyes and white teeth, but she was not smiling.

Because there were more than nine hundred coffins placed at the entrance of Dragon City!

Inside the coffins were old men in shrouds.

They were the old subordinates of Ludwig who had died in battle last night!

Today, a state funeral would be held for them.

Braydon had people transport the coffin back to Dragon City and place it here to settle the matter of Ludwig.

With such loyalty, who would dare to call the Ludwig army a rebel army?

Today, he would clear the injustice of the Ludwig army!

The name of the rebel army had been on his shoulders for forty years.

It was time for them to make things clear!

Dominic Lowe led the officials in the hall and stepped forward. He said solemnly, "Dragon City welcomes the return of Northern King. Congratulations on the great victory in Ludwig!" "Congratulations to the Garrison King!" This was to welcome Braydon's triumphant return!

Braydon alighted the cabin. There was a bloodstain on his chest, and his left hand was holding the Northern King sword.

Dominic's pupils constricted, and his expression slowly changed.

The expressions of the officials in Dragon City changed slightly when they saw this scene.

The cloth was stained with blood, and the Northern King's sword had not returned to its sheath.

It was exuding the smell of death.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Last night, 13 Dragon City decrees were sent to Togo. They ordered me to retreat to Ludwig and give up the islands there." "Who gave the orders?" Braydon asked indifferently.

Dominic quickly said, "I'm investigating!" Swoosh!

Braydon raised his right hand and released a terrifying force that sent Dominic flying back more than ten meters..

Chapter 460-What Kind of Reason is This?

Everyone was silent out of fear.

They did not dare to make a sound!

Braydon Neal had returned and even dared to hit Duke Lowe.

It was obvious that he was angry!

“I want an answer within ten minutes. If I don’t get an answer, the Central Bureau will be abolished and kicked out of the 24 divisions of Dragon City!” Braydon’s words were cold and emotionless.

Don’t think that he is joking!

Braydon had been conferred the title of Garrison King and the title of Viceroy of Hansworth!

The people of the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions had to bow when they saw Braydon!

Moreover, the words Garrison King were far from being as simple as one would think.

One person to suppress a country!

He carried the fate of the country on his shoulders!

One person guarding the fate of Hansworth.

Even Dominic Lowe was one level lower!

Braydon was a young man with many honors.

Not only was he the Northern King, but he also held great power and controlled millions of northern army elites. He was also the leader of the hundred generals in the Military Department.

King Braydon, the leader of the hundred generals.

Dominic, the leader of the officials.

The two of them were of the same generation!

More importantly, Dragon City had conferred extra titles on Braydon.

He was granted title National Guardian King.

He was more than just an extremely powerful official!

It was not an exaggeration to say that he had power in the court!

The 13 Dragon City orders from last night came from the Central Bureau.

Since Dominic could not give an explanation.

Braydon would then abolish the Central Bureau.

At this moment, in front of hundreds of black coffins not far away, Old Man Zito sat there dispiritedly, ignoring everyone.

He protected these coffins and came to Dragon City from Ludwig.

After coming here, no one asked or cared!

The old subordinates of Ludwig seemed to have become existences that everyone in Dragon City avoided.

Moreover, Braydon had said that he would hold a state funeral for Cesar Lichtman and the others.

Could the state funeral be held outside Dragon City?

Bullsh*t!

Dragon City had the Hall of Heroes. That was where the coffins of the heroes were placed!

The Hall of Heroes could accommodate a thousand people!

Therefore, there was no reason it could not accommodate the people who had died in the battle.

Braydon walked to Old Man Zito and looked at the corpse in the coffin. It was Cesar!

At this moment.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "The people of the northern army have died in battle, yet no one cares about them?" The whole place fell silent after hearing this question.

Syrus Yanagi took a step forward, his entire body was filled with pressure as he shouted, "Where is the person in charge of the Hall of Heroes, Fergus Kennedy?" "I, I'm here!" At the back of Dominic's group, a short and fat middle-aged man walked out.

His face was covered in cold sweat as he staggered out.

Fergus felt a lot of pressure!

Tobey Lapras smiled faintly. "As far as I know, the soldiers had already arrived at Dragon City at four o'clock in the morning. It's eight o'clock in the morning now, and no one has settled them down for four hours. What's the reason for leaving these veterans outside Dragon City?" "King Tobey, this..." Fergus's face turned pale.

He was no stranger to Tobey and Syrus.

The two little kings of Dragon City.

In Dragon City, there was no one that the two brothers could not afford to offend.

"Give our northern army an explanation!" Syrus said softly.

As soon as he said this.

Apart from Dominic, the more than a hundred people who had come were filled with fear.

The owner of the golden dragon robe called the northern army 'ours'.

What did this mean?

It went without saying!

Braydon slowly closed Cesar's coffin and whispered, "The northern army's people are so weak that they can't enter the Dragon City?"

"The deputy regimental commander of the second legion of the northern army, Cesar Lichtman, led his old troops to recover our land and died in battle.

"Why can't he enter Hall Heroes?"

"Why is he being ignored?!" Braydon was asking Fergus what kind of logic this was.

Fergus had no choice but to say in a trembling voice, "They are soldiers of the rebel army!" Was this his explanation?

Was this the reason?

Braydon smiled. His smile was so cold that it made people shudder. His hair danced in the wind, and his slanted eyes were filled with killing intent. These old men were dressed in shrouds and headed to Togo to die.

To show their will in death!

In the eyes of Dragon City, even after doing this, they still called the Ludwig army a rebel army.

He said that the old subordinates of Ludwig were remnants of evil!

What a joke!

It was heart-wrenching and heartbreaking!

Cesar and the rest of the elders had already done so much!

In order to recover Togo, they were willing to die.

They were willing to die to show their will, unwilling to bear the name of a rebel.

What else do you want them to do?

How far would they have to go before these people in Dragon City would be satisfied?

Braydon's voice was slightly hoarse. "The men of the Military Department are strong and upright. Dragon City just needs to say a few words to make them bear the crime of betrayal!

"Do you know that these words can kill people?

"The men of Ludwig are unwilling to bear the name of the rebel army. They would rather die to show their determination. What else do you want them to Braydon was furious. His cloth fluttered in the wind. His face was pale, and blood flowed from the corner of his lips.

His emotions stirred, and the wound on his chest was affected.

How could external injuries compare to heartache?

The entire place was silent.

Braydon released his force, thousands of streams of force turned into a Qilin, noble and majestic. The invisible Qilin with angry eyes stepped on the clouds and roared at the entire Dragon City!

Syrus took a step forward and released his force. A dragon formed on the surface of his body, and a dragon roar sounded.

Westley Hader, who was wearing the black cloud flying fish robe, took a step forward and released the force from his body.

Boom!

Force manifestation was something different from normal force release.

Do you know what a flying fish represents?

The flying fish was the roc! It could swim in the sea.

And it could soar in the skies!

According to legend, there was a fish in the northern seas. It was called the roc.

The roc was so big that it was thousands of miles long.

It could turn into a bird.

The back of the roc spanned thousands of miles.

As it flew in anger, its wings were like clouds hanging down from the sky!

owner the black cloud flying fish robe, Westley Hader, had formed the roc force.

None of the owners of the four robes were weak!

The beautiful Cora Yanagi raised her delicate hand and said, "Phoenix cry!" Swoosh!

She had secretly cultivated the Hundred-Bird Phoenix Art for countless years.

This girl had been thinking about the hundred-bird phoenix robe for the longest time!

Now, the hundred-bird phoenix robe was draped over her shoulders, and a double-winged phoenix phantom condensed!

It was recorded in the legends.

The ancient phoenix was also called a phoenix in the modern era! The phoenix's cry and the dragon's roar in Dragon City resounded between heaven and earth.

This was the four robed masters!

They released their pressure in front of the Dragon City gates.

Each of them represented a legacy.

Everyone had a protector behind them!

Do you know what glory the creator of each piece of clothing carries?

Who was the gilded dragon robe to commemorate?

It was to commemorate Emperor Hansworth!

That's right, the golden dragon robe originated from Emperor Hansworth of the Hanlon Dynasty.

During the period of Hansworth, the golden age of Hansworth was formed.

During the reign of this supreme figure, he suppressed all the countries in the world.

The world's strongest man!

Those who invaded the Hanlon Dynasty would be killed even if they were far away.

It could be seen how glorious that period was.

Braydon's generation had always said that they wanted to restore the Togo Empire to the era of Hansworth and restore the glory of the Hanlon Dynasty.

Because the Hanlon Dynasty was truly terrifying!

At this moment.

Braydon glanced at Fergus and his thin lips moved slightly.. "Kill him for humiliating the heroes of the northern army!"