

Strongest 461

Chapter 461-Ascension of the Brave Souls “Yes, sir!” Syrus Yanagi’s pressure swept across the world.

He wanted to kill Fergus Kennedy.

Fergus still wanted to live after humiliating the heroes of the northern army?

That was simply a fool’s dream!

Fergus was so scared that he was about to cry. He turned around and begged, “Duke Lowe, save me. You know, the powerful families have said that whoever dares to take in the remnants of the rebel army will be the enemy of the powerful families!” “Powerful families? It’s the powerful families again!” Syrus was furious. The tiger roared in Dragon City, and the sound waves surged.

Syrus’s following words resounded throughout the entire Dragon City’s southern gate. “There’s nothing to be afraid of even if you’re enemies with the powerful families!

“In the entire Dragon City, who dares to touch me!” Syrus was the biggest demon king in Dragon City.

There was also Tobey Lapras, this bad egg.

He was not a good person either.

When the two of them were young, they would pick fights with the younglings of the powerful families. In small cases, they were beaten black and blue, but in serious cases, they were crippled.

However, at this moment.

Syrus and Tobey were still alive and kicking.

In the entire Dragon City, no one dared to touch Syrus.

Think of the reason yourself!

At this moment, Syrus was like a peerless demon king. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Even Dominic Lowe was dumbfounded.

He was stunned and did not dare to say a word.

If Syrus went mad, he would even dare to kill Dominic.

In Dragon City, there was no one that Syrus did not dare to kill!

In the next moment.

Syrus pulled out his sword and swung it at him.

Killing Fergus in public!

Blood splattered across the sky.

Syrus shouted, "I, the seven-time king, have returned to the capital. Why was I not welcomed with the greatest honor?" "Dragon City garrison welcomes King Syrus back to the capital!" The unified and iron-blooded words resounded throughout Dragon City!

Syrus, the seven-time champion, was this domineering!

It was obvious why no one in the entire Dragon City dared to touch Syrus.

Even if the powerful families were brave, they would never dare to touch Syrus!

“Today, Dragon City welcomes the loyal soldiers of Ludwig into the capital!” Syrus turned around and said solemnly.

“Today, I announce to the world that the Ludwig army is loyal and that no one has betrayed us. All those who belong to the Ludwig army are loyal. Pass down the Eastern Palace’s command. I will announce it to the world now!” In terms of his ability to wreak havoc in Dragon City.

Syrus was the best!

The little tyrant who grew up in Dragon City had never been afraid of anyone in his entire life!

Tobey stood with his hands behind his back and said softly, “Pass down the order of the royal guards. Announce to the world that the Ludwig army is a loyal and brave army!” “Pass down the order of the Phoenix army. Announce to the world that the Ludwig army is a loyal and brave army!” Cora Yanagi’s cherry lips parted slightly.

In the future, they would know how terrifying the owner of this item was.

They would see what a great empress looked like!

Westley Hader stood with his hands behind his back and said coldly, “Pass down the order of the governor office. Announce to the world that the Ludwig army is a loyal and brave army!” Although the people who spoke were young, without exception, they all held great power!

The entire southern gate of Dragon City was completely silent at this moment.

Braydon pulled up Old Man Zito, his thin lips moving slightly. "Follow me into the capital. Today, we will settle old scores." "What about Cesar and the others?" Old Man Zito wanted to stay here.

Braydon said softly, "Westley, have the Dragon City guards escort these coffins to the Hall of Heroes. Cover the coffins with the golden Qilin flag and hold a state funeral for these soldiers. Invite the leaders of the powerful families." "Yes, sir!" Westley turned around and gave the orders.

The Dragon City garrison elites arrived. Four people carried one black coffin, each taking one edge, entering the capital in an orderly manner.

The black coffins were carried into the capital and brought to the Hall of Heroes.

Dominic's scalp went numb. He stepped forward, wanting to say something.

Braydon walked past him, his thin lips moving slightly, leaving behind a sentence. "If it wasn't for Gordon, the Lowe family would also be doomed today!" Dominic was stunned as if he had been electrocuted.

It was best for Dominic to avoid today's matter.

If he were to be part of it, Braydon would kill him as well.

Braydon had brought Syrus and Tobey back to the capital to use the two SS-rank hidden agents of the northern army to turn them into blades in his hands to settle the scores with the powerful families. In the northwest of Dragon City, the Heroes Square was built.

There was also a Hall of Heroes.

The hall was built in a simple and elegant manner. The Dragon City garrison carried the coffins into the hall.

Braydon and the others were here.

Invitations were sent by the Dragon City garrison to the various powerful families.

The people invited were the heads of the various powerful families.

The Jackel family, Simpson family, Sattler family, Yardley family, and so on.

Not a single one was left behind.

They were all invited!

The invitation came from the Northern King, so they had no choice but to come.

If they did not come, Braydon would visit the various families.

If that happened, more than one or two people from the various powerful families would die!

Braydon waited in the Hall of Heroes for half an hour. "Keanu Jackel of the Jackel family has arrived!"
"Leopold Gray of the Gray family has arrived!" "Lachlan Yardley of the Yardley family has arrived!"

The names reported by the Dragon City garrison were all the heads of the various powerful families.

Without exception, they were all kings!

In the outside world, kings were not just big shots, they were rarely seen.

But in Dragon City, there were quite a few.

There were many powerful forces in Dragon City, and there were naturally many experts.

The heads of the various powerful families had all arrived.

Everyone had a dignified aura on their faces. They had been in high positions for a long time. This was their innate temperament.

They entered the hall with sorrowful expressions.

Leopold entered the hall and said in a low voice, "In the battle last night, Cesar Lichtman, the deputy regimental commander of the second legion of the northern army, sacrificed himself for the country." After saying this, the other heads also wanted to step forward to speak.

"I didn't ask you to come here today to mourn those who died in battle," Braydon said calmly. "You're not worthy of doing so!" After saying that.

Everyone's expression changed slightly.

Leopold and the others had a cold look in their eyes.

"Everyone is here. Close the doors of the hall!" Syrus said indifferently. "Northern King, what is this all about?" Campbell Simpson, the head of the Simpson family, was furious.

The doors of the hall closed.

What did Braydon want to do?

In the end, under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon smiled faintly. "I don't have any other intentions. I just want to borrow everyone's heads to pay tribute to Cesar's soul." "What?" Campbell was incomparably shocked and furious.

The other family heads shouted in shock and anger, "How dare you!" "Why wouldn't we dare!" Syrus's eyes revealed killing intent.

Westley Hader smiled. "Everyone, don't be anxious. There's something I want to talk about first. If we get to the bottom of it, perhaps some people will live today!" "Hmph, open the door, I'm leaving!" The head of a small powerful family wanted to break the door open and leave.

In a flash, Tobey's sword pierced through his body and nailed him to the door.

This scene caused everyone's pupils to constrict!

Tobey smiled. "There's something that needs to be made clear. If you still don't get it, you will not walk out these doors on your own two feet." The eyes of many of the heads were filled with anger.

Before they came, they were already mentally prepared.

They knew that Braydon had arrived at the capital and even brought the bodies of the Ludwig army's veterans.

There was a high possibility that he was going to settle the score for what happened to the Ludwig army.

"If you have something to say, just say it!" Keanu's face darkened..

Chapter 462-Syrus, Kill Him!

Keanu Jackel and the others had a bad feeling.

"When the hundred-generals meeting was held earlier, the western army's Young Master Joshua Mandor had already admitted that he leaked the contents of the meeting to the Jackel family!" Westley Hader smiled and said, "However, the contents of this meeting were leaked. It forced the northern army

to suffer heavy casualties when they attacked the Togo Empire. The second legion's deputy regimental commander, Cesar Lichtman, even died in battle.

"Banko knew about the contents of the meeting in advance. Did the Jackel family leak it?" The indifferent question was filled with killing intent.

Westley said it nonchalantly.

"What a bunch of nonsense! I don't understand what you're talking about!" Keanu said angrily.

"The Young Master of the western army, Joshua Mandor, has admitted to it. We can get him to come here at any time. Once that happens, the Jackel family will have to bear all the consequences of committing major crimes, including the crime of treason." Westley smiled lightly.

These words reminded Keanu that if he refused to admit to his crimes, then, the matter of the top secret being leaked in the hundred -generals meeting would have to be handled by the Jackel family alone.

When that time came, the fate of the Jackel family could be imagined!

Moreover, there were witnesses!

The young master of the western army, Joshua, was the witness.

Keanu was furious. He didn't expect Joshua to be so useless. He actually sold out the Jackel family.

To think that their families had sent so many gifts to Joshua.

After thinking about this.

Keanu took a deep breath. He didn't want to fight to the death.

Now that things had come to this, Braydon and the others came prepared.

They had received information that was accurate, and Joshua was able to testify to it.

The powerful families stole the contents of the meeting.

It was a capital crime!

Who were the powerful families?

Other than being martial artists, they were no different from ordinary people.

An ordinary person without any official position or title actually dared to secretly obtain the confidential content of the hundred-generals meeting.

Just this crime alone could be treated as a secret plot to instigate rebellion outside the borders, and all of them could be killed.

Moreover, the content of the hundred-generals meeting had even been transmitted to the enemy country.

This matter was not that simple.

Keanu also knew that Braydon wanted to use this as a reason to kill people.

“Joshua Mandor of the western army did reveal the contents of the meeting to me, but the Jackel family was not the only one who saw the contents!” “Who else saw it?” Syrus Yanagi’s eyes revealed a cold light.

Leopold Gray, the head of the Gray family, said seriously, "All the heads of the powerful families were gathered together and read the contents sent back by Joshua Mandor together." With one sentence, all the families were tied to the same boat.

Were they planning to take on this matter together?

If Dominic Lowe was the one who dealt with this matter, he would definitely lose his temper and leave it at that.

This was because there were hundreds of family heads present.

Behind them were hundreds of powerful families.

The power of so many powerful families could probably influence the fate of the country.

Unfortunately, the person handling this matter was Braydon.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his back facing everyone. He said softly, "Then please tell us who leaked the contents of the meeting to Banko!" The entire place was silent.

These family heads knew that what they were about to say would affect their lives.

It was also related to the survival of the powerful families behind them.

Colluding with the enemy was like treason!

Moreover, the information that was leaked this time was the content of the meeting of the hundred generals of the military.

It was classified information!

However, someone had leaked the information to Banko.

This was treason.

Who would dare to admit to such a big crime!

Even if there was conclusive evidence, the powerful families would not admit it.

Braydon had already expected this.

He knew that these people would not admit it!

However, this was no longer important.

A moment later.

Braydon looked at the nine hundred coffins in front of him with a deep gaze. Inside the coffins lay corpses.

They were all veterans who were over 60 years old!

They would sleep in their coffins forever.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Since everyone has seen the contents of the hundred-generals meeting, and no one has admitted to colluding with the enemy, then kill them all!" "Northern King, do you know what price you will have to pay if you do this?" Campbell Simpson asked angrily.

Braydon slowly turned around. His shirt was stained with blood, and his left hand was holding the Northern King sword. He shocked everyone!

This was the first time they had seen Braydon injured!

The injury on his chest was obviously not light.

They really did not know what this young man had experienced last night!

“Tell me, what price will I have to pay?” Braydon smiled. “If we die today, there will definitely be chaos!” Campbell’s eyes were fixed on Braydon’s eyes.

This was a threat!

If the heads of the various families fell here in Braydon’s hands, under the rage of all the powerful families, it would cause so-called riots everywhere.

Was this the trump card of the powerful families?

They had underestimated Braydon!

They had underestimated King Braydon!

The king of the northern territory was not threatened by anything.

Braydon laughed loudly. His laughter contained a force that shook the Hall of Heroes. Everyone felt their blood boil, and their bodies felt uncomfortable. Braydon said coldly. “The northern army has never been threatened!

“Syrus, kill him!” Braydon had already intended to kill him.

Campbell had foolishly thought that Braydon would fear the influence of their families.

Let's see if the powerful families dared to cause a riot!

To put it bluntly.

King Braydon was not afraid of the chaos that could erupt.

How dare they cause trouble?

All who were involved would be killed according to the laws of the country.

The entire family would be annihilated!

Syrus took a step forward, holding a black spear.

The spear struck out like thunder, and a cold light shone.

It arrived in an instant!

The tip of the spear pierced through Campbell's chest and nailed him to the cement pillar of the Hall of Heroes.

The killing had begun.

In the Hall of Heroes, there was no one whom Braydon did not dare to kill!

Why kill them?

Because they were traitors!

Revealing the content of the hundred-generals meeting to the powerful families was giving them a chance.

He wanted to see where the bottom line of the powerful families was.

If they had a bottom line, they would not leak the meeting contents to the enemy country.

In the future, when Braydon destroyed the various families, he would give them a chance to live.

Unfortunately, there was no bottom line for the powerful families.

In their eyes, there was only their own powerful family, not the country!

In their hearts, they placed the interests of their families above the interests of the country.

Sometimes, the northern army and the powerful families fought to the death not just because of the difference in ideals.

It was also because the powerful families were much too atrocious!

They had no bottom line!

At this moment, many of the family heads in the hall were extremely shocked and furious..

Chapter 463-Crippling With One Palm In just a short moment.

Two family heads had already fallen.

Everyone present was an important figure in the capital, in charge of a powerful family. The power of the branches of the powerful families was scattered in every corner of the country.

The influence was far-reaching!

The key point was that the heads of the families had never met such a ruthless person like Braydon Neal.

Braydon was not Dominic Lowe!

Dominic was the leader of the civil officials in the palace. He was modest and refined.

But who was King Braydon?

He entered the northern territory at the age of seven and was forced to become the commander of the northern army at the age of eleven.

They grew up in the bitter cold environment of the northern territory!

In the process of growing up, there were millions of troops from the eight countries outside the borders, eyeing the border like tigers and wolves, pointing their swords at the various gates of the northern desert. They might invade the northern border at any moment.

To put it bluntly.

During that period, wars of more than 100,000 people would erupt at any time.

King Braydon, who had grown up in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, had valiant soldiers under his command. The hundred generals of the Military Department were all war hawks.

If he was a refined person, how could he lead millions of northern army elites?

How could he have made the hundred generals of the Military Department submit to him?

Therefore, King Braydon was not a soft-hearted person.

He was a ruthless person!

Today, Braydon had evidence of the powerful families committing treason and colluding with the enemy.

As long as the person who had colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country was not found, Braydon would execute everyone present!

It was not because he was willing to kill those who were innocent just to get the one that had committed the crime.

The real reason was that the investigation of this whole matter had led him to the powerful families.

Even if he investigated further, he would not be able to find out who did it.

Was the content of the hundred-generals meeting leaked by one, two or three powerful families?

No one knew!

This was because all the family heads present had seen the contents of Joshua Mandor's message.

Don't forget, Braydon had said this during the meeting in Preston.

Anyone who had seen the contents, regardless of who it was, once it was leaked to the enemy country, all of them must die!

Now, Braydon was fulfilling every word he had said.

The people of the powerful families chose the path of treason of all the good and decent paths they could have taken.

If Braydon didn't kill these people, how could he face Cesar Lichtman and the others who had died in battle?

The true heroes lay in their coffins.

The crafty people who colluded with the enemy were standing in this Hall of Heroes.

How laughable!

Braydon said indifferently, "Patriarch Jackel, was it the Jackel family who leaked the top secret of the military?" "No, the Jackel family may be an enemy of the northern army, and we may be your enemy, but for generations, the Jackel family has never betrayed the country. You can see this in Jace!" Keanu Jackel's tone was firm and confident.

Those who didn't know better would think that Keanu was a gentleman.

A person who could imprison and torture his own son for six years.

How dare he be a father!

Luke Yates had always stayed quiet. At this moment, he cursed, "F*ck you! Stop pretending to be a good person!"

“Jace is your eldest son, you old bastard. But look at what you did to him?”

“You are no father to him! You imprisoned him for six years!”

“For the past six years, you have tortured him day and night. The northern army will accept this debt. Today, all I care about is killing you!” Luke howled, wanting to kill Keanu.

However, Braydon grabbed the back of his head as if he was holding a puppy. He said indifferently, “Little fool, don’t mess around!” “Brother, let me kill him!” Luke trashed around wildly, looking unwilling.

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly, and he said softly, “Tobey, cripple him!” “Alright” Tobey Lapras wanted to attack the little fool.

In the end, Luke said in exasperation, “Not me! Cripple that old thing!” Braydon immediately felt a headache coming on. He regretted bringing the little fool along.

Luke could make a funeral a happy occasion for you.

In a flash, Tobey struck out with his palm. Thirteen streams of force were released and landed on Keanu’s chest.

It was not that Keanu did not want to dodge.

It was not that he did not want to fight back!

He was a seventh-level king. How could he fight back against Tobey, who was a half-step pinnacle?

He could only use his life to resist!

Tobey had crippled Keanu with one strike.

The thirteen streams of force crippled his eight extra meridians and four limbs.

It even injured Keanu's heart meridian!

One palm strike had reduced his lifespan by a hundred years!

If a king was not injured, he could live for 300 years.

But now, Tobey had crippled Keanu with a single palm strike and taken half of his life.

Keanu's face was pale, and he spat out blood. He looked pale and sickly, and his black hair turned white.

This palm had really crippled him!

It had cut off his martial path!

Yet, he was spared.

Braydon carried the noisy little fool and said to Keanu softly, "Your life has been spared for Jace's military achievements. Jace has made great contributions to the country, so he is a son of the north!"

"Even if you, Keanu Jackel, really colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country, I will do my best to protect your life in the end, because you are Jace's biological father, the family of the son of the north." Braydon's thin lips moved slightly as he mentioned the reason for sparing Keanu's life.

This reason was enough!

Westley Hader and the others all knew about Braydon's protectiveness.

“No one in the Jackel family has ever colluded with the enemy or betrayed the country!” Keanu said hoarsely.

“That’s not important anymore!” Braydon put down the little fool and told him to behave.

“Patriarch Jackel,” Westley said calmly, “Jace was imprisoned by you for six years. He was tortured by you day and night. He has already repaid what he owed you.” Keanu remained silent.

It was very clear what he meant.

From now on, Jace Jackel and the Jackel family were no longer related.

The hearts of the family heads present sank to the bottom.

Even Keanu had ended up like this.

These people looked calm on the outside, but they were already worried in their hearts.

Who could save them today?

It seemed that no one could save them!

The matter regarding the contents of the meeting of a hundred generals being leaked had to be investigated thoroughly.

Those who colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country had to be found.

Braydon was indeed in possession of this weakness of the powerful families.

Braydon chuckled. "Don't be nervous, everyone. We're just having a simple chat today!" As soon as he said this.

The faces of Leopold Gray and the other family heads turned green.

A simple chat?

In a short period of time, he had killed two family heads. One was nailed to the door by a long sword, and the other was nailed to a cement pillar by a spear.

There was also Keanu, the head of the Jackel family.

He had been crippled!

His lifespan was reduced by a hundred years.

With this injury, he would be a cripple in the future.

Now, Braydon had a smile on his handsome face, telling them that they were just having a simple chat.

He was like a butcher trying to skin them alive!

None of them would be able to escape unscathed.

"Patriarch Yardley, did you leak the secret content of the hundred-generals meeting to the enemy country?" Braydon asked softly.

"Such slander!" Lachlan Yardley stepped forward excitedly, wanting to defend himself..

Chapter 464-Using Excuses to Slander Lachlan Yardley had prepared dozens of excuses in his mind.

He was prepared to defend himself.

However, all of this was useless.

“Kill him!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly.

“What?” Lachlan was shocked and furious.

Swoosh!

The seven-time champion attacked again. The black spear was truly terrifying.

The spear was invincible!

The spear pierced through his chest and nailed him to the door of the Hall of Heroes.

The tip of the black spear penetrated the door of the hall.

Standing outside the great Hall of Heroes was a crowd of people.

Dominic Lowe, who was standing at the front, saw the tip of the spear that had pierced through the door, and blood was dripping from the tip.

Everyone’s eyelids twitched.

“Duke Lowe, let’s go!” someone urged.

“Duke Lowe, we shouldn’t stay here!” These people were afraid.

If they didn’t leave now, they would lose their lives here.

Dominic’s expression was ugly. “We have to stop the Northern King. If the heads of hundreds of powerful families are all killed here, all the families will be furious. At that time, there will be great chaos!” As soon as he finished speaking.

Frodo Lance, who was guarding Dragon City, flew past the Heroes Square from afar and rushed over.

“Frodo, what happened?” Dominic stopped him on the spot and asked.

“Duke Lowe, the martial artists of the various powerful families are coming from the direction of Fame Road!” After Frodo had finished speaking, he was about to push open the door and enter the Hall of Heroes.

Dominic’s expression changed slightly. He knew that Braydon’s actions would cause a huge mess sooner or later.

Right now, it was a huge mess!

“How many people are here?” he asked.

“There are more than ten thousand people, all of them martial artists. Half of them are old, and the other half are young and middle-aged!” Frodo said and pushed the door open.

More than ten thousand people were here!

In reality, there were not many of them.

The heads of hundreds of powerful families were locked up in the Hall of Heroes.

Every powerful family had a manor, and there were hundreds of direct descendants and branch descendants in the family!

There were also a large number of branch family disciples scattered around.

If each family sent three to five martial artists, would it not be too shabby?

Therefore, every family had sent out a hundred martial artists to Heroes Square.

They probably knew what had happened here!

Frodo pushed the door open, but it did not open.

Inside, Tobey Lapras frowned and asked, 'What is it?' "Dragon City garrison Frodo Lance! I have an urgent report!" Frodo said hurriedly.

Westley Hader frowned. "What is it?" "The powerful families have gathered more than ten thousand martial artists and are rushing to Heroes Square. They will arrive in ten minutes!" Frodo had just finished speaking.

In the Hall of Heroes Many of the family heads smiled.

Some of the family heads looked at Braydon with disdain. It was as if they were saying that this was the foundation of the powerful families!

If Braydon dared to touch them, he was simply looking for trouble.

The powerful families were deeply rooted and had astonishing power.

Even Dominic of the Dragon City palace did not dare to simply touch them.

The ministers of the 24 divisions of Dragon City were all practically the older generation members of the powerful families. What could Braydon use to shake their families?

Just relying on force?

There were some things that could not be solved by force. Leopold Gray said lightly, "Northern King, we can leave now, right?" "Patriarch Gray, why would you think so?" Braydon smiled coldly as if he was intrigued.

He was curious about what Leopold was thinking.

How could these people be so confident that Braydon would let them go?

Leopold's face instantly darkened. "Braydon, you're not a fool. You became famous at a young age and stood in the northern territory. You're as intelligent as a demon. All these years, you've schemed against the eight foreign countries and suppressed them!

"Don't tell me you can't see what the current situation is like?"

"The families behind us already know about what happened here. Now that the martial artists from all the families have gathered, there are more than ten thousand martial artists here. However, this is only the beginning!

"Only when we go out can we lead the martial artists of the various families away and stop the chaos in Dragon City." What Leopold said sounded reasonable.

If it was Dominic, he might hesitate and seriously consider this sentence.

In the end, Braydon sneered.

He really couldn't help it.

He laughed out loud in front of everyone.

Leopold flew into a rage out of humiliation and asked coldly, "Braydon, what are you laughing at? What's so funny?" "Braydon, don't be too arrogant. It won't do the northern army any good if we fight to the death!" Wendell Johnston, the head of the Johnston family, was furious.

Braydon stood in the hall with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Don't be agitated. Did the two of you leak the contents of the hundred-generals meeting to the enemy country?" "No!" Leopold and Wendell said in unison.

Braydon nodded and said slowly, "Syrus, Tobey, kill them!" Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures flashed past.

Syrus Yanagi's spear was like a dragon.

Tobey's sword was razor sharp.

What could Leopold and Wendell do to stop the two half-step pinnacles?

The two of them were killed on the spot, and they were not even allowed to say their last words.

The entire place was silent.

All of the family heads felt their hair stand on end. They looked at Braydon as if he was a lunatic.

He was really crazy!

Braydon said softly, "The powerful families are all on the same side. If you collectively refuse to admit that you colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country, then I will take it as all of the families have colluded with the enemy!" "What?" These family heads were stunned.

"You can't use such excuses to slander us!" someone rebuked angrily.

"You're right. The men of the Ludwig army bear the name of the rebel army. Is that also caused by the powerful families?" Westley's voice was like thunder that shocked everyone.

For a moment, no one refuted!

Braydon ignored these people and glanced at Wendell and Leopold, who were still breathing.

"You asked me why I was laughing just now," he chuckled.

"I'm laughing at your naivety. I'm indebted to Patriarch Gray for saying that I'm as intelligent as a demon. I'm forcing the powerful families to cause trouble!

"I want to expose all the secrets of the powerful families!" "If you don't cause trouble, what excuse do I have to kill all of you?"

Braydon's smile was as warm and bright as the little brother next door.

Beneath his handsome appearance with red lips and white teeth, he was like a graceful young man!

He was really like a young master from a wealthy family, and he looked innocent and naive.

But at this moment, all the family heads broke out in cold sweat, their eyes filled with shock.

Leopold, who was still breathing, opened his eyes wide and shouted hoarsely, "Braydon, how... how dare you!" "I am a commoner, carrying the fate of the country. I stand in the north and fight for the

country. Blood stains the battlefield. No matter where I go, I will come back home. To me, death is nothing!" Braydon smiled faintly.

Leopold died with his eyes wide open.

Braydon looked at Wendell and said, "Patriarch Johnston, you said that you will fight us to the death. I'm sorry, but small fish like you can't break through the military's net!" "Westley, mobilize the Dragon City garrison and clean up Heroes Square. Kill all the martial artists of the powerful families!" The order to kill was immediately issued..

Chapter 465-Domineering and Peerless Seven-Time King!

This was Braydon Neal's order.

Wendell Johnston spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed. He was another guy who died with grievances.

Braydon had given the order to kill.

Westley Hader turned around and shouted coldly at the entrance of the hall, "Frodo Lance, pass down my order to the garrison of Dragon City. Arm yourselves and seal off Heroes Square!

"Martial artists of powerful families who cause trouble in Dragon City are regarded as rebels and will be killed without mercy!" Westley smiled faintly.

His tone was very light, and his words were filled with tenderness.

But it was a terrible order to kill.

This generation of ruthless soldiers of the northern army was each eviler than the last.

He smiled while giving the order to kill.

Perhaps, this was what a truly ruthless person was like.

Outside the door, War God Frodo cupped his fists and shouted, "Yes, sir!" Frodo carried Westley's killing order and mobilized the Dragon City garrison to rush to Heroes Square.

If the martial artists of powerful families dared to cause trouble, they would be killed without mercy.

In the Hall of Heroes, all the family heads were extremely pale.

Today, they all understood.

Braydon was holding them here, not intending to let them live.

Perhaps, this ruthless person was forcing the various powerful families to cause trouble.

Only when the powerful families were in chaos would Braydon have a reason to execute all the martial artists on the spot.

In the outside world, the elites of the Dragon City garrison quickly gathered and moved to Heroes Square.

At the same time.

More than ten thousand martial artists rushed over.

Half of them were old and the other half were young and middle-aged.

They all had a common identity.

They were all martial artists from a powerful family!

Tens of thousands of people gathered in the square and headed straight for the Hall of Heroes.

“Bastards! Who told you to gather here?” Dominic Lowe was shocked and furious.

“Chase Jackel of the Jackel family greets Duke Lowe!” A 30-year-old man came forward and bowed. He said, “Duke Lowe, Braydon Neal has imprisoned the Jackel family’s patriarch in the Hall of Heroes. Dragon City doesn’t care about this, but are we not allowed to do anything?” “Nonsense! Leave immediately!” Dominic was already furious.

He knew Braydon’s personality all too well.

Today, if the martial artists of the powerful families dared to cause trouble again, they would all be killed.

Moreover, the governor Westley had already issued the order to kill and transferred the Dragon City garrison to Heroes Square.

Over ten thousand martial artists from powerful families would be slaughtered if they did not retreat today! Braydon would kill them!

At this moment.

Chase walked to the entrance of the Hall of Heroes and pushed the door open with both hands. He said solemnly, “No matter what, the martial artists of the various families have gathered here today to bring back the elders of our families!

“If they don’t let them go, we’ll force our way in!” Chase’s clear words entered the Hall of Heroes.

More than ten thousand martial artists from all the families had gathered here to put pressure on Dragon City and Dominic. They were even putting pressure on Braydon!

It was clearly a threat!

If Braydon did not let them go, these guys would cause trouble in Heroes Square.

“Braydon, let them go!” Chase suddenly shouted.

Swoosh!

In the Hall of Heroes, there was a black spear.

The spear shot out like a dragon, shooting toward the sky.

The spear’s cold tip pierced through the main door of the Hall of Heroes, piercing through Chase’s chest.

The long spear was like a black dragon, carrying with it a swift and violent force that nailed him to the ground.

He died tragically!

Chase’s eyes were filled with shock and unwillingness. His body started to twitch unconsciously.

Everyone was silent!

Syrus Yanagi, who was wearing a gold-plated dragon robe, crossed the threshold with his hands behind his back. His thin lips moved slightly. “Dragon City is an important place. Martial artists who cause trouble are going to be killed without mercy!” Syrus came out personally.

He alone held a black spear and shocked everyone present!

The ten thousand martial artists of the powerful families were shocked.

A gray-robed elder stepped forward and cupped his hands in greeting. "Kelvin Yardley of the Yardley family greets the commander of the royal guards..." "Get out of my sight!" Syrus glanced over.

An invisible force was released and blasted the gray-robed elder away. He did not even have the chance to finish his sentence.

Syrus's dominance was the same as that of the northern army people!

Since they were already enemies, what was the point of saying so much!

Today, these martial artists from powerful families were gathered in Heroes Square.

It was equivalent to causing trouble and coercing Braydon to release those held in the hall.

The gray-robed old man felt as if he had been struck by a heavy blow. His body about to break into pieces.

"Today, the martial artists of the various powerful families are here to bring back our patriarchs. Even if we have to die, we will bring them back!" he said hoarsely, blood trickling down the corner of his lips.

"Yes, I don't believe that you can kill all of us!" "We'll fight you guys to the death!" "Syrus Yanagi, you're too much!" The crowd seemed to be angry. The black mass of people slowly pressed forward.

Syrus stood where he was, and waves of pressure rippled from his body. His golden dragon robe fluttered in the wind, and his left hand was holding the black dragon spear.

His eyes were cold, and his thin lips moved slightly. "According to the law, if one martial artist causes trouble, he will be seen as a criminal. If it were two, they will be seen as thieves. If it were three, they will be seen as breaking the law... If it were ten thousand people, they will be seen as rebels!"

"Martial artists who are considered rebels will be killed without mercy!"

"Where is the Dragon City garrison?"

Syrus's cold and merciless words were filled with killing intent.

Let's see if he, the seven-time champion, dared to kill everyone in front of him.

In the next moment.

Eight human formations rushed over from four directions. Their steps were uniform, and the swords at their waists were unsheathed. Their killing intent was mixed together and released.

This was the Dragon City garrison!

Nearly 100 War Gods in Dragon City appeared from four directions.

This was an encirclement!

Frodo shouted, "It's the duty of the Dragon City garrison to defend Dragon City and protect the order of Dragon City. Those who cause trouble in Dragon City will all be killed on the spot!" "Kill them!" The Dragon City garrison's tiger eyes were filled with killing intent as they opened their mouths like a tiger's roar. Iron-blooded killing intent filled the air.

The entire place fell silent!

"How... how dare you!" The gray-clothed old man was shocked and furious.

“Stop!” Dominic could not stand idly by.

He must stop this disaster.

Syrus turned around and pulled out the black spear that he had inserted into the ground. The spear was so fast that it was instantly placed in front of Dominic’s face. The spear was shining with radiance.

Everyone was stunned again.

Syrus was a ruthless man, and he was pointing his spear at the Duke, Dominic Lower.

What was he doing?

Rebellion!

Dominic was so angry that his entire body trembled. He stomped his feet and said, “Syrus Yanagi!” “The rebels have caused chaos in Dragon City. Anyone who protects them will be regarded as a rebel. Will you choose to protect them?” Syrus’s eyes were cold and calm.

He only asked one sentence.

If Dominic dared to nod... Without a doubt, he would use Duke Lowe as a sacrifice to the heavens today.

Syrus would really dare to kill him!

Dominic flew into a rage out of humiliation. “Do you brats still have any form of respect for me?!” “I’m asking you right now: are you going to protect these rebels today?” Wherever Syrus pointed his spear, killing intent would rise.

This scene made everyone click their tongues.

Dominic was being humiliated.

Braydon, who came from the Hall of Heroes, smiled with his hands behind his back. "Syrus, Duke Lowe is highly respected. How can you be so rude? Am I right, Duke Lowe?" "What do you want?" Dominic's face turned green.

Braydon flicked his fingers and smiled. His smile was as bright as the spring breeze. His handsome face turned cold and emotionless. His thin lips spat out two words.. "Kill him!"