

Strongest 466

Chapter 466-How Dare You!

“What?!” Dominic Lowe’s old face turned green!

He was about to explode on the spot!

Braydon Neal wanted to kill him!

Syrus Yanagi, this ruthless person, attacked without hesitation. He stabbed his spear forward, revealing his killing intent.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes.

The dignified Duke Lowe, one of the few important figures in Dragon City, actually ran away.

Luke Yates chased after him with a sword in his hand, shouting, “Dog thief, give me your life!” The little fool rushed forward.

Syrus’s face instantly darkened. Looking at the little fool who was acting like a demon, he turned around and put away his spear. He did not chase after him.

Syrus knew that Braydon did not actually want to kill Dominic. He just needed to scare Dominic away.

It was not like he really wanted to kill them all.

After Dominic escaped.

The entire Heroes Square was divided into two camps.

The Dragon City garrison was defending a camp.

The martial artists of the powerful families were in the other camp.

They surrounded the area, making it so that not even water could leak out.

The martial artists of the powerful families present today would not be able to escape even if they had wings.

Braydon stood at the entrance of the Hall of Heroes. He raised his hand slightly and smiled. "Put away your blades!" "Yes, sir!" The identity of Dragon City garrison had already been exposed. It belonged to the northern army.

There was no need to hide it now.

Braydon's order was the commander's order.

The elites of the Dragon City garrison all sheathed their swords and stood in formation.

"Tobey, I'm a little tired!" Braydon smiled.

"There's an armchair here!" Tobey quickly moved an armchair over and placed it at the entrance of the Hall of Heroes.

They were blocking the door!

None of the family heads in the hall could come out.

Braydon sat down calmly. He was a little tired. He yawned and supported half of his face with his left fist. He tilted his head and looked at the hundred people in the Hall of Heroes.

His lazy aura was like a white kitten at home. He smiled and said, "Let's continue with what happened just now. Patriarch Kirk, did the Kirk family leak the top-secret information of the Military Department?" "No! The Kirk family is loyal to the Togo Empire. Why would we collude with foreign enemies?" Clark Kirk, the leader of the Kirk family, said firmly.

He was afraid that Braydon would not believe him!

Unfortunately, Braydon did not believe any of the family heads present.

The content of the meeting of the hundred generals was top-secret information of the military. The powerful families had used all means to steal it and leaked it to Banko.

Those who had committed crimes must all die!

Braydon closed his eyes and said softly, "Syrus, kill him!" "Yes, sir!" Syrus brandished his black dragon spear and attacked brazenly.

Wherever the tip of the spear pointed, killing intent soared to the sky.

No one could stop him.

After a swoosh.

Clark's chest was pierced by the spear, and his heart was pierced through. He spat out a large mouthful of blood, and his eyes were red. He gripped the black dragon spear tightly with both hands and said hoarsely, "Braydon... Neal... how dare... you!" "Shut it!" Syrus nailed him to death with his spear.

Westley Hader clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "Clark Kirk colluded with the enemy. The evidence is conclusive, so he has been killed on the spot!" "Slander. This is slander!" More than a hundred martial artists of the Kirk family had arrived at Heroes Square.

One of the old men in his seventies loudly reprimanded Westley, causing the crowd to become restless.

However, it did not affect Tobey and the others.

Cora Yanagi stood coldly at the side. In her eyes, there was only Braydon, who was sitting on the armchair and exuding a lazy aura.

Braydon sitting was a sign of contempt for the powerful families.

All the family heads were standing.

He was the only one sitting there!

The leaders of the powerful families were sitting in the Hall of Heroes.

Their blood was used to pay tribute to the fallen souls of Ludwig.

In the past, in Dragon City, the powerful families called the shots.

Now, they had become lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

They were ambitious, and with the power of their families, they sent all kinds of outstanding disciples to the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions to hold important positions.

With the power of the 24 divisions, it opened the doors for them.

The powerful families had grown stronger year after year, and their ambitions had swelled. They were no longer satisfied with the 24 divisions, and their hands had already reached into the military.

Their hand reached into the three armies, nine departments and twenty-four divisions!

If they really succeeded... They could control the fate of Hansworth.

The lives and deaths of the people in the world would be controlled by them.

How powerful would they be then?

At that time, the descendants of the powerful families would be high and mighty, with special privileges, just like the nobles among the commoners.

This phenomenon had already appeared!

In the entire Dragon City, how many disciples of the powerful families violated the laws of the country every year?

It would not be shocking if it were up to ten thousand of them.

These descendants of powerful families had violated the ironclad law of the country, but they could not receive any punishment.

They controlled the 24 divisions and had done so many dirty things over the years.

It was recorded in the secret vault of the northern army!

Braydon led the northern army in the northern territory, fighting fiercely to the death.

The Togo Empire that was protected by the northern army was not to be harmed by these powerful families.

At the entrance of the hall, on a rosewood armchair.

Braydon raised his eyelids slightly and his thin lips moved slightly. "Patriarch Weston Weber, were you the one who leaked the contents of the meeting to the enemy country?" "Braydon, don't be so sarcastic. If you have the guts, just kill me yourself. All the disciples of the Weber family will fight with the Neal family to the death!" The burly middle-aged man's face was filled with anger.

He saw with his own eyes that no matter how the other family heads answered, they all died in the end.

He chose to insult Braydon in front of everyone.

Braydon lazily closed his eyes, his palm forming a fist supporting half of his face. He squinted his eyes and rested on the chair, tilting his head to quietly look at Weston.

Just like that, he watched him quietly!

One second, two seconds, three seconds... Seven seconds!

Seven seconds later.

Weston was drenched in cold sweat, and he stood there uneasily.

The courage born from anger could not last long.

Therefore, the anger in Weston gradually disappeared, and his courage also disappeared.

Braydon closed his eyes and smiled. "Since Patriarch Weber seeks death, fulfil his wishes!" "Yes, sir!" Tobey took a step forward, put away the ancient book in his hand, and replaced it with his sword.

When this sword was unsheathed, it would definitely be stained with the enemy's blood.

The sword was like a graceful swan, slashing across Weston's neck.

It was chopped off with one slash.

Blood splattered across the sky.

Shocking!

The eyelids of all the family heads twitched. They saw their respective fates.

These people would not sit still and wait for death.

Their faces were gloomy, but their brains were spinning rapidly, thinking about who could save them!

Looking at the entire Dragon City.

Who could save them?

The Northern King was here, the seven-time King Syrus was beside him, and the governor Westley was also present.

As for Cora, she would do whatever Braydon asked her to do!

The four generals stood there.

Even if a pinnacle descended.

Even the owner of the four pieces of clothing could kill him.

There was still the Dragon City garrison.

King Tobey, Tobey Lapras, was no weaker than a general.

In fact, a few years ago, if it were not for Syrus and Tobey being too ruthless in Dragon City, the two of them would not have been transferred out of Dragon City to jointly control the royal guards!

Chapter 467-Qjlin Roaring in Dragon City According to Dragon City's arrangement, Syrus Yanagi was in charge of the eastern palace, and Tobey Lapras was in charge of the royal guards.

What a perfect arrangement!

In the end, these two people caused trouble every day in Dragon City. They tortured the heirs of the powerful families to the point where they avoided them when they saw them.

Later on, the two of them crossed the line and crippled several heirs of powerful families in one go.

The heir of a powerful family was the next successor of the family. He was the eldest son.

These two guys were really atrocious!

They had no choice but to transfer these two demon kings out of Dragon City and bring the royal guards out of the capital. They would not harm others in Dragon City if they were gone.

You can imagine when Tobey and Luke Yates met.

The little fool pounced on Tobey like an octopus.

It could be seen how good their relationship was when they were young.

How could a person who was like two peas in a pod as the little fool be a good person?

Although Tobey looked like a handsome young scholar and had a scholarly air about him, this fellow was acting like a demon. When he took action, he was no weaker than the little fool.

If one were to ask the little fool if he had brought Tobey some of the ashes he had eaten, the answer would probably be yes!

Tobey had definitely taken a portion of those ashes!

This was King Tobey that shocked the world.

The few bad eggs around Braydon were not easy to deal with.

At this point.

They saw a figure limping back from Heroes Square.

His face was swollen!

They could not recognize him from afar, but if they looked closely, they could see that it was the little fool!

Did he not go after Dominic Lowe?

It had not even been a few minutes. Why was he back all torn and battered?

The little fool was limping as he walked toward them. He walked to the front of the armchair with a sad face and cried out, "Brother!" "Little fool, who beat you up?"

Cora Yanagi's brows furrowed slightly, and her phoenix eyes were filled with anger.

There were more than just visible wounds on the little fool's body.

His internal injuries were even more severe!

Braydon opened his eyes, and a cold light flashed in them. He suddenly made a move and pointed at the little fool's chest.

Boom!

Braydon's finger forced out more than 30 streams of force from the little fool's body.

The force was like a sword, filled with sharpness.

The little silly boy spat out a pool of blood, and his spirit quickly withered. His head drooped; his injuries were not light.

Who did this?

Braydon's eyes flashed with a cold killing intent.

Tobey said coldly, "Force manifestation! He was hurt by a quasi pinnacle!" "Luke, who hurt you?" Braydon asked calmly.

Luke Yates shook his head and refused to speak.

Ever since he was young, the little fool had always kept mum before his brother.

He would not complain to his brother and point his fingers at anyone.

Although the little fool was naughty, he did not learn to accuse others or complain about others. He would happily go to sleep and forget about the grievance.

The little fool refused to say.

Braydon suddenly stood up and released a terrifying killing intent. Along with the release of the force, it gathered into thousands of rays and formed an angry eye stepping on the cloud qilin stance.

Roar!

Qilin roaring in Dragon City!

As Braydon spoke, his voice rumbled and swept across the world. He said coldly, "Dominic Lowe, come out here!" These words were accompanied by a soaring killing intent.

The entire Heroes Square was suppressed by the pressure of the Qilin stance.

For a moment, the 10,000 people in the Heroes Square felt that it was difficult to breathe.

The Northern King was furious.

All the elites of the Dragon City Garrison knelt down on one knee and stabbed their swords into the ground. They said in a low voice, "We have failed you, commander!" Braydon did not say anything about the Dragon City garrison's apology.

The little fool was injured by a quasi pinnacle, and it had nothing to do with the Dragon City garrison!

At this moment, Tobey was holding his sword. His voice was like a tiger's roar, shaking the sky. "Dominic, if you don't show yourself and give me an explanation within three seconds, I'll slaughter your entire family today!" Tobey was a man of his word.

Who would dare to hurt the people of the northern army?

Was it for these people from the powerful families?

Dominic was courting death!

Braydon's Qilin aura was not restrained at all. His killing intent was terrifying, and he was already furious.

Someone had heavily injured the little fool.

More than thirty quasi pinnacle forces had entered the little fool's body.

They wanted him dead!

Who was the little?

The younger brother who had been protected by Braydon since he was young!

Ever since he was young, even Braydon could not bear to hit the little fool. Now, there was actually an outsider who wanted to kill Luke!

No matter who it was, he must die today!

“Listen up, Dragon City garrison!” Braydon said coldly. “Slaughter those in Heroes Square as a return gift from the northern army!” The little fool had a mischievous personality. He chased after Dominic for a few minutes before he was almost killed by a quasi pinnacle.

Dominic had crossed the line.

So much so that Braydon wanted to massacre tens of thousands of powerful martial artists in Heroes Square as retribution.

Once chaos broke out.

Dominic’s position as duke would come to an end!

Swoosh!

The Dragon City garrison elites stood up, drew their battle sword from their waists, and instantly attacked.

The swords were aimed at the martial artists of the powerful families.

A white figure quickly appeared. It was Dominic. He said angrily, “Stop!” Duke Lowe was finally forced to show himself.

Tobey brandished his sword and charged forward.

This time, it was not a joke.

Tobey really wanted Dominic’s life. He said coldly, “Dominic, how dare you touch the little fool!” “It wasn’t me!” Dominic’s face was filled with despair as he saw the sword arrive in the blink of an eye.

The dignified Duke Lowe was being chased and hacked at at such an old age.

Dominic was about to collapse.

As long as these bad eggs entered the capital, Dominic would definitely be beaten up.

Dominic did not even say anything that deserved such treatment!

Previously, he did say some stupid things and so he got viciously beaten up.

But now, he was being beaten up without even being allowed to speak.

He was the duke!

The leader of the hundred officials in the palace was being beaten up by these little brats.

It was way too humiliating!

Actually, the little fool had chased after Dominic earlier because he wanted to go out and play. He felt that there was nothing for him to do in the Hall of Heroes.

The little fool had never been to Dragon City.

Recently, he had come to Dragon City a few times with his brother, Braydon.

In the end, just as he was chasing after Dominic, he was attacked by a quasi pinnacle. If he had not run fast, he would have lost his life.

The little fool had been able to withstand beatings since he was young and was different from ordinary people.

Every time his teacher, Finley Yanagi, hit him, his injuries looked terrible and would need a few days to heal.

In the end, he woke up the next day after a good night's sleep all healthy and well.

It undoubtedly showed that Luke Yates's constitution was different from ordinary people.

Otherwise, if it were any other ninth-level marquis, they would definitely die if they encountered a quasi pinnacle.

There was no way to escape!

At this moment, Tobey was chasing after Dominic.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. Although the Qilin force formed by his body was invisible, it gave people a terrifying feeling.

The Northern King was like a Qilin!

Braydon raised his left hand slightly and slowly lowered it.

The Qilin force on his body was like a Qilin stepping on the clouds. He slowly raised his claws and landed in front of Dominic.

Boom!

Tobey retreated.

A hoof print appeared where Dominic was standing!

That's right, it was not a handprint..

Chapter 468-Killing the PinnacleIn essence, it was blasted out by force.

It was like a mark formed by a Qilin stepping on the clouds.

The mark was five meters long.

Dominic Lowe was smashed into the ground. Braydon Neal's figure was elegant, and he moved a hundred meters away in an instant. He stared coldly at Dominic in the pit, ignoring his sorry state.

"Tell me, who injured Luke?!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. He would only ask this once.

Dominic's lips were bleeding, and his eyes were filled with shock. "You've cultivated the Qilin Art to the great-success realm and have already cultivated the Qilin force!" Was this old thing trying to change the topic?

In front of King Braydon, who was as intelligent as a demon, this little trick was useless other than arousing Braydon's killing intent.

Dominic was really regressing.

Braydon placed his right hand on the demonic beast's back, while his left hand formed a claw and sucked a black spear out of thin air.

The long spear was like a black stream of light as it fell into Braydon's hands. The spear was pointed at Dominic's nose.

"If you don't tell me, you'll die!" Braydon said coldly. The ice-cold spear tip was emitting sharp spear Qi.

He could take Dominic's life at any time.

Coincidentally, at this moment.

Three miles away from Heroes Square, an extremely powerful quasi pinnacle pressure was released. A dignified voice like a bronze bell slowly sounded, "Luke Yates is lawless and has committed many evil deeds. He actually disrespected Duke Lowe. According to the law..." "All I'm asking is whether you injured Luke." Cora Yanagi, who was wearing the hundred-birds phoenix robe, had her beautiful face covered by a white veil.

Her eyes were like autumn eyes, but her gaze was cold. She took light steps and stepped on the sky to force the quasi pinnacle that was talking to show himself.

Cora had a perfect figure. She was almost 170cm tall and looked very slim.

She was dressed in the hundred-birds phoenix robe. Her noble and cold temperament were perfectly blended together.

The hidden quasi pinnacle was forced to show himself!

There were spots on his old face, and he was going bald.

This old thing was forced to show himself.

"Minister head, Quillan Yanes!" Syrus Yanagi sneered.

"Old thing, I should have guessed that it was you!" Westley Hader's entire body emitted a shocking killing intent. He wanted to kill the minister head more than anyone else.

This old thing was above the ministers of the 24 divisions.

He was ranked as minister head!

An old bastard who had lived for God knows how many years.

Just by looking at his appearance, one could tell that his lifespan was coming to an end!

“Today, Luke Yates is able to live. In the future, I hope that the Northern King will strictly control him,” Quillan said. This old thing was actually preaching?

Today, he must die!

Cora’s phoenix eyes flashed with a cold light. The force behind her delicate body was released, and a loud phoenix cry resounded through the clouds.

The force of the phoenix was formed!

Syrus took a step forward and released true dragon force from his body.

Westley released the flying fish force.

In fact, it was the roc force!

The masters of the four robes wanted to kill this old thing today.

“Don’t be rash!” Dominic said hurriedly. “He’s the minister head of the Togo Empire, and he’s very prestigious!” “Very prestigious? Forty years ago, the Hader family was killed on a rainy night in Dragon City. None of the elders and children in the family escaped. Do you know who did it?” Westley told everyone about a tragedy.

Forty years ago, the Hader family was destroyed along with the Ludwig army.

The Hader family was exterminated in Dragon City on the same night!

Westley became a posthumous child at that time, and his mother was at her maternal home, avoiding the tragedy of her family being exterminated.

Forty years later. Westley brought up the past.

“Did he do it?” Braydon asked. “Tristan found two clues, and they all point to him!” Westley’s eyes were red.

The revenge of extermination.

Only Westley was left alive in the Hader lineage.

How miserable!

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly. “These clues are enough. I’ll kill him!” “Brother!” Westley wanted to attack.

Braydon shook his head lightly and had him step down.

The position, qualifications, and prestige of the 24 divisions were beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

The minister head was the leader of the 24 divisions!

This sentence alone was enough to explain the status of the minister head.

If Westley killed this old thing in public today, he would be punished by the law!

If Braydon, on the other hand, killed Quillan in front of everyone.

If Dragon City wanted an explanation, if they wanted to punish him according to the laws of the country.

Braydon was a man of pride. With his personality, he would definitely resign from his position as the commander of the northern army, the leader of the hundred generals, and the Northern King.

And the official rites ceremony to confer him titles would have nothing to do with Braydon.

Braydon carried honor and great responsibility!

At this moment.

Braydon held a black spear in his hand and stepped into the sky. He asked softly, "Luke, was he the one who injured you?" "He has himself to blame!" Quillan replied slowly, looking old.

Braydon smiled and said softly, "I was the one who protected him since he was young. For thirteen years, I couldn't bear to hit him. Who do you think you are? How dare you touch him!" In an instant.

Braydon charged forward, his white robe streaking across the sky and his black spear piercing through the air.

Quillan was not to be trifled with!

A true martial artist below the pinnacle realm, be it a half-step pinnacle or a quasi pinnacle.

Without reaching true pinnacle, one's lifespan was capped at 300 years old!

As for Quillan, his time was almost up.

How long do you think he had lived?

Among martial artists, the older one was, the more dangerous he was.

He probably had some trump card hidden on his body.

The most obvious benefit of living for a long time was that his control over his own strength was far beyond that of young people.

Therefore, the minister head immediately dodged the incoming Braydon!

How could he, who was old and frail, dare to fight head-on with King Braydon, who was at his peak?

This would not just be a show of strength.

This would be courting death!

The martial artists of the northern army lineage were all fierce and overbearing. They liked to confront strong enemies head-on and kill them with killing intent.

This kind of martial artist often became braver the more he was defeated!

The battle between the two sides!

Quillan kept dodging and releasing his force like a sword. Every attack was executed with great precision.

Not a single bit of power was wasted.

The force was like a sword, and each sword was about to pierce through Braydon's vital points.

This kind of attack continuously wore down Braydon's determination.

Braydon held a black spear in his left hand and chased after Quillan.

Quillan's speed had reached 100 meters per second!

This speed was indeed terrifying.

The speed of a ninth-level king was only 80 meters per second.

Quillan's movement speed per second could reach a hundred meters, which was already quite impressive!

He could definitely be considered a troublesome figure among the quasi pinnacles.

Unfortunately, the person who wanted his life today was Braydon.

Under normal circumstances, Braydon's basic movement speed was 150 meters per second!

This speed was 50% faster than Quillan.

Moreover, Braydon had the intention to kill and did not intend to continue the stalemate.

Quillan liked to hide.

Braydon's eyes turned cold. His speed suddenly increased, reaching 150 meters per second. The black spear in his hand released spear Qi, which was incomparably sharp.

Swoosh!

The spear pierced through the sky..

Chapter 469-You Will Be Punished by Heaven!

It was time for this quasi pinnacle battle to end.

Quillan Yanes's entire body stopped in midair as if he had been struck by lightning. In just a moment, Braydon's speed had increased dramatically! In that instant, his speed had exceeded 150 meters per second!

The black spear pierced through his body.

"How is that possible!" Quillan spat out fresh blood. He lowered his head and looked at the black spear that had pierced through his chest. It had pierced through his heart.

Braydon's eyes were cold. He moved his left hand slightly, and the spear pierced through his body and fell to the ground.

Quillan was nailed to the ground.

The entire place was silent.

On Heroes Square, the tens of thousands of martial artists were shocked.

That was the minister head!

The minister head, who was above the ministers of the 24 divisions of Dragon City!

A highly respected figure!

But here, he was killed by King Braydon with a single spear and nailed to the ground. How miserable was that?

A quasi pinnacle was such a powerful figure!

He died here just like that!

Dominic Lowe was in a daze as he watched the old fellow, who was even more senior than him, fall just like that.

Quillan was killed on the spot by Braydon.

The minister head had died just like that.

Dominic's face was bitter. What should he do about this!

Would Dominic dare to ask Braydon?

He looked at the owner of the hundred -birds phoenix robe and the two little bullies, Syrus Yanagi and Tobey Lapras.

There was also the Guardian, Westley Hader!

The three generals here were all figures with real power. Why would they be afraid of Dominic?

Stop dreaming!

Dominic estimated that Tobey alone could kill him.

The minister head had fallen.

Dragon City was surprisingly calm and did not have any reaction.

No reaction meant that they were ignoring this matter.

Dragon City would not blame King Braydon for a dead man.

He would not affect the upcoming title conferment ceremony just because of this matter!

It was still the same sentence!

Whoever dared to block Braydon's path of being conferred titles was looking for death.

No matter who it was, Dragon City would kill anyone who interfered with the title conferment ceremony.

This was Dragon City's stance.

They had already made it clear.

If Braydon had not warned Dominic several times that the title conferment ceremony had nothing to do with Heather Sage, the dark division would quietly frnrn thA This girl had become an obstacle to King Braydon's title conferment.

If Braydon had not warned Dominic, do you think Heather would still be alive and kicking in Preston?

Impossible!

In the world of ordinary people, there were always schemes and infighting.

Moreover, this was Dragon City, and it was normal for people to cheat each other.

In the invisible clash of blades and swords, behind the scenes were important figures having a good time.

Many times, when the many important figures were having a good time, they would decide the fate of many people.

At the same time, this was also the reason why the aristocratic families were trying their best to infiltrate the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions.

Braydon killed Quillan and sat back in front of the armchair.

Luke Yates was not particular. He sat on the ground with his head drooping, looking listless.

After being injured, the little fool finally stopped.

“You’re not allowed to leave my sight in Dragon City, understand?” Braydon said softly.

The waters in Dragon City were very deep and dangerous!

“Okay....” Luke Yates said reluctantly.

Tobey put away his sword and took out a jade bottle from his pocket. There were three milky-white pills inside. He was about to give them to the little fool.

However, Tobey was a little worried. He retracted his hand and carefully poured out one.

Luke looked at it eagerly. He was obviously greedy.

“Here, eat it. Although the healing pills concocted from spirit herbs can’t compare to the bottle of rare pills that Big Brother has, ours isn’t bad either.” Tobey boasted.

Luke took the pill and threw it into his mouth. He chewed twice and swallowed it.

Tobey felt his heart ache.

This kind of pill could not be bought with money.

It was extremely difficult to concoct!

Luke said bluntly, “Tobey, I ate it quickly just now and didn’t taste anything. Can you let me eat another one?” “Don’t even think about it, little fool!” Tobey exploded on the spot. He quickly put away his jade bottle and refused to give another pill.

However, the effect of the pill was indeed pretty good.

Luke felt much better.

“You still have two in your bottle,” he said in a serious and reasonable manner.

“We’ll split one equally. I brought you a share when we secretly ate the ashes.

Have you forgotten?” “Shut up! Don’t mention this again!” Tobey’s face darkened.

Luke should just take the blame for stealing the bone ashes when he was young.

Outsiders must not know about this.

It was too embarrassing!

Just think about it, if the vicious guy dared to secretly eat ashes when he was young, how gluttonous was he!

And how curious was he?

I've already said that there are no good people who could get along with the little fool!

Tobey felt the pinch and gave one of the remaining two pills to the little fool.

As long as the two of them were together, either one would get tricked by the other!

Anyway, neither of them were good people.

Luke received another pill and sat on the ground happily. He did not dare to sneak out to play anymore.

Braydon sat back down on the armchair, supporting half of his face with his arms. He tilted his head and yawned. He slowly closed his eyes and said indifferently, "Let's continue our conversation. Next, Patriarch Castillo of the Castillo family, do you have anything to say?"

"Braydon Neal, you'll be punished by the heavens for doing this!" Ralph Castillo, the head of the Castillo family, shouted.

He had witnessed the tragic deaths of several family heads, including the minister head Quillan, who had been killed by Braydon's spear. In the entire Dragon City, who could stop him from killing today?

No one could stop him!

Braydon closed his eyes and his thin lips moved slightly. "Kill him!" Swoosh!

Westley entered the Hall of Heroes in a flash.

The black sword was unsheathed, and the sword Qi swept the ground, forcing everyone around to retreat. The blade sliced through Ralph's neck.

He killed him on the spot with a single slash.

The military's top secret information was leaked to the enemy country by this group.

They would die as punishment!

Today, no one could save them.

Braydon leaned against the armchair. Although his eyes were closed, he remembered all the families in his mind.

Braydon had memorized all of the hundreds of families in Dragon City. His thin lips moved slightly. "Patriarch Qualls, do you have anything to say?" "There are no traitors in the Qualls family. If the Northern King doesn't trust the martial artists of my family, I have nothing to say. There's no need for Governor Hader to do anything." Bruce Qualls, the head of the Qualls family, did not say anything else.

He picked up a three-foot-long black sword from the ground and placed it horizontally in front of his neck.

Bruce planned to end his own life.

He could be considered a man.

Braydon sat in front of the armchair, his left arm supporting half of his face. He slowly raised his right hand, as if his hand had formed a claw, and a suction force erupted.

Swoosh!

The black sword in Bruce's hand was sucked over by Braydon.

The long sword flew backward and stabbed diagonally before Braydon's feet.

Everyone was stunned.

What did Braydon mean?

Chapter 470-The Two Sides Forming a Feun What did Braydon Neal meant by doing that?

Was he going to let Bruce Qualls off, or was he planning to end today's matter here?

As for how to deal with Bruce... Braydon said lazily, "Yuri is from the Qualls family. Although you have severed all ties, you are still his father. You are Yuri Qualls' father, and he is the regimental commander of the third legion of the northern army!

"Yuri has made great achievements in the northern territory all these years. These achievements are enough to save your life!" Braydon stated the reason for not killing Bruce.

It also revealed the identity of Yuri Qualls, the regimental commander of the third legion of the northern army.

All these years, the various families had tried their best to infiltrate the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions.

All the major organizations had people from the other organizations!

Many of the core higher-ups of the northern army were originally from the powerful families.

Or rather, he came from a powerful family!

However, Yuri, Gordon Lowe the others had long drawn a clear line with the powerful families behind them.

This boundary had been clearly drawn when Yuri and the others were young.

A person who drew a clear line with the powerful families.

They were all seen as traitors by these families.

Without the help of a large faction, they would be hunted down by the powerful families.

Yuri stood in the northern territory. He was the third regimental commander of the northern army, and he was a white-robed killing God.

If a powerful martial artist from a powerful family dared to enter the northern territory with the intention to kill Yuri, it was equivalent to provoking the northern army!

If the northern army went south and swept through Dragon City, these powerful families would all be destroyed.

“Syrus!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly.

“Understood!” Syrus Yanagi took a step forward and attacked instantly.

A palm blasted out and landed on Bruce's body.

Bruce blocked it instinctively. Syrus, who was half a step away from the pinnacle realm, had thirteen forces in his palm and they all entered his body.

When the force entered his body, it was as if it could topple mountains and overturn seas.

Bruce's face turned pale as he spat out a mouthful of blood. His meridians were all broken.

He had been crippled!

To the people who came today, this was the best ending.

To be able to keep their lives in the hands of Braydon.

It was not about how much face their families had or how strong their backers were.

It was because of Yuri and Jace Jackel that Braydon did not kill them.

Bruce was Yuri's biological father after all!

He could die in anyone's hands.

But he could not die in the hands of the northern army.

The reason was simple. If Braydon killed him today, how would he explain it to Yuri?

Some things had to be considered!

Blood flowed from the corner of Bruce's lips. He had aged twenty years in a few seconds, and he smiled bitterly. "I have been in Dragon City for more than fifty years. I never thought that I would become a cripple in a single day.

"Northern King, you might not know this, but the powerful families don't need a cripple, and they won't tolerate a cripple taking the position of family head. Today, not only have I been crippled, but I have also lost my power!

"The internal strife of the powerful families is crueler than outsiders can imagine." Bruce's eyes dimmed.

Cora Yanagi frowned and said coldly, "You can leave the Qualls family and go to the northern territory. You can meet with Yuri. No one in the northern desert can touch you. "" Braydon opened his eyes, his deep gaze fixed on Bruce. He said softly, "Girl, you're too naive!" "Huh?" Cora was like a little girl in front of the Northern King. "Cora, you've underestimated Patriarch Qualls!" Westley Hader chuckled.

"The people in the powerful families have been educated by the family since they were young. From the moment they can remember, they are instilled with loyalty to the family. They are willing to sacrifice everything for the family, including their wives and children." Tobey Lapras said softly.

They knew the martial artists of the powerful families better than anyone else.

As expected.

Bruce shook his head lightly and smiled. He did not consider Cora's suggestion at all.

How could the head of a powerful family betray the family?

Even if he died, he would die in the family!

He was born to be a member of a powerful family.

When he died, he would die as a ghost of the family!

Next, Braydon stood up from his armchair and said calmly, "Dragon City's powerful families colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country. They leaked the contents of the meeting of the hundred-generals to the enemy and caused huge casualties to the northern army, the royal guards, and the western army!"

"According to the ironclad law of the country, all those who collude with the enemy will be killed!" Braydon had his hands behind his back as he faced the entrance of the Hall of Heroes.

In an instant.

There were nearly a hundred people in the Hall of Heroes, all of whom were the heads of powerful families. Their expressions changed drastically.

Braydon wanted to execute all of them here.

This was crazy!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly and spat out a word, "Kill them!" Swoosh! Swoosh!

Syrus, the seven-time king, moved. With the black dragon spear in hand, he charged into the Hall of Heroes.

Tobey charged in with his sword.

In a flash, Westley had already begun to attack.

Cora was about to make a move when Braydon grabbed her slender arm and held her cold hand. He said softly, "Girls shouldn't think about fighting and killing all day!" "Alright!" Cora sighed helplessly.

The dignified owner of the phoenix robe, inheriting the mantle of the empress, if it was an outsider, who would have thought that Cora was the leader of the Phoenix army!

She was a true figure in power.

She had 100,000 elites under her command and was an important official in the palace.

Blood splattered in the Hall of Heroes, and the sounds of anger and killing could be heard endlessly.

“Braydon, you’ll die a horrible death!” “If you kill us, the descendants of our families will fight with the Neal family to the death!” “This is a feud. On the day of reckoning in the future, your entire family will die!” “Braydon, you bullied my family today and started a feud with us. You will suffer the consequences in the future.” Angry voices echoed from the Hall of Heroes.

Braydon smiled and said.

There was no need to care about the words of a dying person.

There were still tens of thousands of martial artists from the powerful families on Heroes Square. Almost everyone’s eyes were filled with hatred and killing intent.

Today was a disgrace to their families.

The family heads of the powerful families were all captured by Braydon in the Hall of Heroes.

Only two people survived.

Moreover, they were two cripples.

One was called Keanu Jackel, and the other was called Bruce Qualls.

The rest died in the Hall of Heroes.

Blood flowed like a river in the hall, and corpses floated everywhere.

After all of this was done.

Tobey sheathed his sword.

Syrus was indescribably noble.

Westley smiled lightly like the wind.

The three half-step pinnacles killed these sect masters and paid tribute to Cesar Lichtman and the others in the Hall of Heroes.

The entire Dragon City was trembling because of Braydon's arrival today.

What they had done today was not just a declaration of war between the northern army and the powerful families. Instead, he wanted both sides to fight to the death.

The two sides formed a feud.

From today onward, unless one of the forces was destroyed, the fight would never stop.

Dominic Lowe had a bitter expression on his face. He was so worried that his hair had turned white. He did not know how to end this.

He knew that this time, Braydon had completely angered the powerful families!

“Are the powerful families in chaos?” Braydon chuckled.

“No!” Westley shook his head. He had yet to receive any news.

“I’m disappointed!” Braydon said softly.

Dominic and the other outsiders gasped at his words.

What did he mean by being disappointed?

Did he want to take the opportunity to uproot all the powerful families?!

He could not possibly do that..