

## **Strongest 471**

Chapter 471-Arbitration!

Now was not the time.

Even if the powerful families were ambitious, they were still a force that could not be ignored.

There were quite a number of martial artists in powerful families who could be used in many places.

Braydon Neal was indeed a little disappointed.

Today, in the Hall of Heroes, he killed all the powerful families' heads.

These traitors.

Naturally, they should be killed!

Unfortunately, to Braydon's disappointment, the powerful families did not rebel.

The power of the powerful families was extremely great.

Braydon used the excuse of killing the rebels. No matter how many people were involved, they would all die.

At this moment, Braydon slowly stood up and ignored the corpses in the Hall of Heroes.

On Heroes Square, there were more than ten thousand martial artists from the powerful families. None of them dared to stop Braydon.

If Braydon wanted to leave, who would dare to stop him?

The Dragon City garrison was standing here. If the martial artists of the powerful families dared to attack the Northern King, that would be courting death!

At this moment, a group of foreigners appeared at the southern gate of Dragon City.

There were more than seventy people in total, old and young, and they all had noble auras.

Foreign martial artists who trespassed into the Togo Empire were all killed on the spot regardless of the reason.

However, this group of people seemed to ignore the rule.

Moreover, they had come openly.

The young guards guarding the southern gate of Dragon City frowned slightly. A captain level elite stepped forward and said coldly, "Dragon City is an important place. Unauthorized personnel are prohibited from passing through the southern gate!" "Oh my God, don't you know who we are?" The golden-haired, big-nosed young man's eyes were filled with disbelief.

They felt that they should receive the highest level of respect when they came to the Togo Empire's Dragon City.

However, the Dragon City guards stationed at the southern gate did not recognize them.

Instantly.

“We don’t need to know who you are.” The captain frowned. “If you’re a foreign martial artist, please submit your official letter of arrival.” “We don’t have any official letters!” The golden-haired youth, Curtis, had just finished speaking.

In the end, a hint of killing intent appeared in the eyes of the Dragon City’s garrison.

Foreign martial artists who crossed the border without submitting an official letter were considered foreign enemies. The people of the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions could kill them on the spot. Curtis shook his head helplessly and took out a blue ID from his pocket.

The ID booklet was only the size of a palm!

However, on the front of the blue document, there was a building imprint that looked like a church.

This mark was like a steel seal.

The captain-level garrison young man saw this blue book and the church imprint on it.

“People from the Arbitration Council?” he cried out.

“Curtis from the International Arbitration Council has come to the Togo Empire under orders to invite His Highness the Northern King to Togo!” Cortez stood in front of the southern gate, his voice rumbling.

This sentence shocked many big shots in Dragon City.

The people from the International Arbitration Council were here!

What did they want?

The International Arbitration Council was jointly established by 100 countries around the world.

It was said to be a hundred countries.

However, there were 471 member countries!

Among them, the world's ten great empires, as governing countries, had considerable authority.

The rest of the smaller countries were the members.

There were strong and weak countries!

The International Arbitration Council had many privileges, and its members could enter and leave hundreds of countries around the world without authorization.

Now, Curtis and the others had arrived.

He only had one goal, and that was to invite Braydon to Togo.

It was because the battle at Togo last night had shocked the International Arbitration Council.

Moreover, Braydon, this ruthless person, had even killed the king of Banko, Hiroshi Takaeda.

This was no small matter.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and left Heroes Square. He slowly appeared at the southern gate of Dragon City.

Behind this white-robed Northern King, the seven-time king, Syrus Yanagi, King Tobey, Tobey Lapras, and the owner of the phoenix robe, Cora Yanagi, followed.

Them alarming the arbitration office was not out of expectations.

Braydon had already expected this. That was why he said that he did not have much time left after the battle in Ludwig. He had to solve the Dragon City issue before the people from the International Arbitration Council found him.

It was obvious that the people from the International Arbitration Council had arrived at the right time.

What Braydon wanted to do was done.

More than seventy people, including Curtis, were all members of the Arbitration Council. They all bowed to Braydon with the knight's salute.

"All members of the Arbitration Council," they said solemnly, "pay our utmost respect to the great Northern King." "The Arbitration Council wants to put my brother on trial?" Syrus's eyes were filled with killing intent.

He held the black dragon spear in his hand and wanted to kill everyone from the Arbitration Council in Dragon City.

Tobey was no pushover either. He flashed in front of Curtis and the others, his killing intent obvious.

"Seven-time champion," Curtis explained unhurriedly, "King Tobey, please don't misunderstand us. Last night, the conflict in Togo was very serious and has alerted the Arbitration Council. So, please come with us and explain to the council.

"After all, Hiroshi Takaeda is a figure at the level of a ruler. A member of the Arbitration Council died at the hands of the Northern King, so the Arbitration Council cannot turn a blind eye." Curtis spoke politely.

In Dragon City of the Togo Empire, the people of the Arbitration Council did not dare to be too presumptuous.

The Arbitration Council was high and mighty, and its internal members were all top martial artists from the various countries.

A special identity gave him special rights.

Braydon smiled lightly. "My clothes are dirty. After I change, I'll go to Togo with you." "Alright!" Curtis nodded humbly.

The members of the Arbitration Council were all high and mighty figures when they went to other small countries.

Unfortunately, the country they came to today was the Togo Empire!

The person they wanted to invite was the thousand-year-old genius, King Braydon!

If Braydon ignored the Arbitration Council, Curtis and the others would be helpless.

Braydon was washing up in the governor office.

Dominic Lowe sent someone to deliver the Northern King's royal robe, embroidered with the picture of a Qilin on the clouds, noble and dignified. Braydon's hair was wet. He chuckled. "I prefer plain clothes!" "So be it. The ruler asked me to bring a message. There is only one sentence. No one can put the Northern King of the Togo Empire on trial!" Dominic had come over to deliver a message.

His words indicated that they were very protective of Braydon.

It was equivalent to telling Braydon that he did not need to go to Togo.

Ignore the Arbitration Council!

Braydon put on a brand-new cotton shirt and his thin lips moved slightly. "I must go this time. I have an old score to settle with the Arbitration Council!" Dominic sighed softly.

He knew Braydon's temper. If the Arbitration Council interfered in the matters of Ludwig, he would not ignore it.

Thus, when Braydon walked out of the governor office, Curtis and the other 70 people bowed and saluted, "Your Highness, are you ready to depart?" Braydon smiled faintly as he followed them to Togo.

At the same time, Westley Hader, Syrus, and Cora returned to their positions.

They were all military leaders, so what was the point of hanging around Braydon all day?

Far away in the Torira Sea.

People from all over the world were gathered here, including people from Banko, Song and Marshland.

These three parties had already submitted a request to the Arbitration Council to punish Braydon!

At this moment.

Braydon had arrived!

Chapter 472-State Your Conditions King Braydon Neal, who was dressed in snow-white clothes, descended upon Togo.

On this island, the royal guards were stationed.

The people from the International Arbitration Council were investigating and collecting evidence on Togo soil, thoroughly investigating the battle of Togo last night.

“Your Highness,” Curtis said softly, “the Arbitration Council will hold a private arbitration meeting in Togo tomorrow. The venue will be the conference hall of the Lume Hotel. As the defendant, you will attend at eight in the morning.” Braydon smiled and nodded slightly.

He knew the procedure of the Arbitration Council. It was either mediation or trial!

Obviously, there was no need for mediation between Braydon and Banko.

Braydon had beheaded Hiroshi Takaeda, the ruler of Banko. To Banko, it was a national humiliation.

What a great humiliation!

It was a blood feud.

Do you think that there was any room for mediation?

Banko had never thought of mediation when they requested the International Arbitration Council to come forward.

They wanted the Arbitration Council to put Braydon on trial!

It was the same for Marshland and Song.

They all had the same goal.

They would use the Arbitration Council to judge Braydon and regain control of Ludwig.



Unfortunately, the idea was beautiful, but reality was cruel!

Braydon walked on the island and looked at the royal guards who were cleaning up the corpses.

The soldiers of the royal guards formed a row of two and teams of three as they walked on Togo soil.

The place where Braydon passed.

The royal guards stood up and saluted, saying in unison, "Commander Neal!" "You must be exhausted after last night's battle." Braydon looked at the hundreds of royal guards in front of him. They were all injured and resting on the spot.

A regimental commander level War God grinned and scratched his head. "We're not tired. The soldiers of the Military Department are all born to fight. It's the glory of our lives to be able to participate in the battle to recover Ludwig!" "Fighting for the country is worth dying for!" "We're just afraid that Commander Neal will send us to the rear." In front of Braydon, these iron-blooded soldiers were as simple and honest as children.

More and more wounded soldiers stood up, proving that they still had combat strength and could stay in Togo.

However, according to the rules of the battlefield, all the wounded were sent to the rear to recuperate.

Braydon couldn't help but laugh. "Alright. You don't have to show off in front of me. In the afternoon, there will be a ship to take you back to Ludwig to recuperate. I won't allow any non-battlefield casualties to occur under my command." "Commander Neal, we're really fine, we can still fight!" The honest soldiers explained anxiously.

They did not want to be transferred to the rear.

Braydon shook his head. "You'll be transferred to Ludwig. It's only a few dozen miles away from Togo. Once there's a war in Togo, you'll be transferred back." "Yes, sir!" The hundred wounded stood up and chose to obey the order.

Kade Coltman strode over and saluted, "Commander, there's a situation!" "Speak!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

Kade looked around. These wounded veterans immediately understood that what was about to be said was not something they could listen to.

Instantly, everyone stood up and left.

"According to the information I've gathered, 108 people from the International Arbitration Council have arrived. Fifteen member countries have sent representatives to accept Banko's request for your trial. They are currently collecting evidence." "It's fine." Braydon did not care about tomorrow's trial.

Kade was slightly worried and said, "Aren't we going to make some preparations in advance?" In the end, Braydon just smiled and left Kade with nothing to do.

Tomorrow, Braydon would prepare a good show for them at the International Arbitration Council's sanctions conference.

Banko and Song were too naive.

Togo had already been conquered by Braydon. Now, they placed their hopes on the International Arbitration Council to use these people to judge the Northern King.

They were too naive!

King Braydon was in Togo. Would the International Arbitration Council be able to touch him through the trial?

As night fell, darkness enveloped Togo.

In a magnificent hotel, there was a 10,000-man royal guards stationed outside. There were elite royal guards standing guard both inside and outside the hotel to ensure that nothing would happen here.

Braydon was staying in a presidential suite.

Living room, study room, etc. Everything you need is in the room.

The decoration was luxurious and elegant.

Someone knocked on the door.

A royal guard said in a low voice, "The representative of the Alpha Empire is here to visit Commander Neal!" "Come in!" Braydon was reading alone in the study.

Kade immediately stood up in the living room and opened the door personally.

There were two men and a woman standing at the door. The two men were wearing suits and looked to be over 50 years old.

Their actual age was probably even higher!

As for the tall girl, she had big blue eyes, a high nose bridge, exquisite facial features, short hair, and diamond earrings on her small earlobes.

Her entire aura was very noble!

She said, "General Coltman, we meet again!" "Miss Milia, please come in. The general is waiting for you in the study." Kade said softly.

She couldn't help but exclaim, "I didn't expect the most legendary Northern King of Togo to be so young!" "Are you disappointed to see me?" Braydon put down the book and smiled lightly.

Milia shook her head. "No, no. Your Highness, the Northern King, is famous throughout the capital at the age of twenty. You are in charge of the elites of the northern army. Even in the Alpha Empire, it is difficult to find someone who can compare to you." Her words revealed another layer of meaning.

In other words, there was someone in the Alpha Empire who could compete with Braydon!

Braydon and Milia was meeting for the first time, yet they seemed like old friends that the family had not seen for many years.

The two middle-aged men from the Alpha Empire were welcome into the living room by Kade.

Milia said softly, "Actually, I came to see the Northern King tonight because of the Arbitration Council conference tomorrow. Banko, Marshland and Song have paid a great price to ask the Arbitration Council to try you." "State your conditions." Braydon smiled lightly. He looked at her quietly with a faint smile, knowing that the Alpha Empire would not help him for nothing.

This girl wasn't simple. Although she was pretty, she was a ninth-level king.

Shee was a ninth-level king at such a young age.

She was probably a prodigy in the Alpha Empire.

Besides, as the representative of the Alpha Empire to attend the conference of the International Arbitration Council, it was obvious that she had an even greater background.

Milia gently brushed her hair and said softly, "Actually, the Alpha Empire's condition is very simple. I hope that your country will agree to let us build a military base in the Fallen Eagle Ridge!

"In return, as a member of the International Arbitration Council, the Alpha Empire will try our best to protect His Highness the Northern King from any trial at tomorrow's sanction conference. "So, Your Highness, please consider this tonight." Her cherry lips parted, and her tone was soft..

## Chapter 473-Who Dares to Be Disrespectful!

After she was done speaking, Milia looked at Braydon Neal's face with a different expression, as if she was looking at her future husband.

Braydon listened quietly and picked up the book in his hand again. He only replied with one sentence.

"If tonight's words were spoken last night, you would have died!" Milia got up and stretched lazily, saying, "Alright, I understand what His Highness the Northern King means." Kade Coltman stood up to see the guests out.

However, the people of the Delta Empire were waiting outside the door.

They also wanted to visit Braydon.

The Delta Empire had requested that the Togo Empire give Black Bear Island to them.

In that case, the Delta Empire would do their best to protect Braydon during the trial tomorrow.

As for the representatives of the Zeta Empire, there were six of them. Braydon did not let them in. He left them outside for an hour, and they then left.

Braydon did not agree to any of the three empires' requests.

It was easy to imagine that the sanctions conference of the Arbitration Council would probably not let Braydon go easily tomorrow.

Kade's eyes were filled with worry. The International Arbitration Council was not a child's play.

There were hundreds of member states behind the Arbitration Council.

They were practically the ruler of Earth!

If he offended all of them, there would be a huge disaster.

The next morning arrived.

Duke Lowe of Dragon City had actually come personally.

He carried a secret order from Dragon City.

No matter what the outcome of the arbitration would be.

He, Dominic Lowe, wanted to bring Braydon home safely. If anything happened to Braydon, Dominic would die as punishment.

Dominic came to the study and said solemnly, "Northern King, I'll be joining the sanctions conference with you today." "There's no need to be so nervous. They're just a bunch of clowns." Braydon was still calm and quiet, and he did not feel any pressure.

Dominic's eyelids jumped. He had a feeling that Braydon was going to get into trouble again!

But thinking about it carefully, it was understandable!

Who was Braydon?

Overlord of the northern territory!

He was in charge of the northern army and was a tiger that ruled eight thousand miles of the northern desert. His youth was accompanied by killing.

Who would dare to judge such a person?

Today, the International Arbitration Council wanted to put Braydon on trial!

They must be tired of living!

This Arbitration Council had angered King Braydon. He would even dare to kill everyone.

Braydon had a simple philosophy.

It was still the same sentence. If an enemy outside the borders dared to invade the Togo Empire, there was no need to be afraid. Just start a war!

The Togo Empire had always been founded on martial arts.

When it came to Braydon's generation, there was no reason for them to be afraid of these foreign countries.

Braydon was the person who wanted to restore the glory of the Togo Empire.

Braydon had never shown any weakness to external enemies!

Braydon was not Raya Togo!

He did not know how to compromise and give in to external enemies.

At this moment, on the top floor of the Lume Hotel.

People from all sides gathered in the hall. More than a hundred people from the International Arbitration Council were present. They sat on the high platform in front of them and were arranged like a court.

The representatives of Banko, Song, and Marshland stood on the accusation platform.

They had arrived early.

Only Braydon was late.

The representative of Banko was a young man with an imposing appearance and a noble figure. His name was Haruki Takaeda, and he was the second son of Hiroshi Takaeda.

Now, he brought Banko's delegation to the Arbitration Council to request for the punishment of Braydon.

He stood up and said in a clear voice, "Judge Clark, Braydon Neal is arrogant.

Now that the time is up and he has not appeared, I request the Arbitration Council to announce Braydon Neal's trial!" "Song requests the Arbitration Council to put Braydon Neal on trial!" The Crown Prince of Song stood up and expressed his stance.

His name was Song Sang Woo, the future heir to the throne of Song.

There was no need to think too much about his identity. He was naturally a person with real power.

They could not wait to seize the opportunity and request the judge on the stage, Clark, to announce Braydon's trial.



Clark frowned on the rostrum. His temples were white as he slowly said, "Silence. This trial meeting is particularly complicated. Northern King, Braydon Neal, must be present!" Clark had just finished speaking.

The door of the conference hall slowly opened.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gaze turned over in unison.

A young man dressed in plain clothes, his eyes shining like stars, his temperament calm and composed, stepped on the red carpet and slowly appeared in everyone's sight.

On the rostrum, Clark said, "Everyone, stand up and pay your respects to the great Northern King!" More than a hundred people from the Arbitration Council stood up to pay their respects.

Everyone was very particular about gentlemanly manners.

Moreover, although Braydon was a youth, his status was above everyone present.

The overlord of the northern territory, a living legend.

In the entire world, who would dare to be disrespectful?

Judge Clark's words caused dissatisfaction among Haruki Takaeda and the others.

They did not have this honor, so why did Braydon have it?

Actually, in the hearts of Clark and the others, Banko was a defeated country, so there was no need to be so particular.

In this world, the essence was to respect the strong and fear the strong!

Because weak countries had no diplomacy!

This was just a bloody fact.

Braydon calmly walked up to the trial platform..

Chapter 474-Kill All the Clowns of Banko The seat of the one being judged was like a small railing. There were no seats.

“Everyone here today has a seat, but I don’t?” Braydon Neal chuckled.

He glanced at Clark and the others.

Instantly.

“Braydon Neal, how dare you be arrogant here? You are a sinner. Today, the International Arbitration Council will judge you. The sinner will stand for trial!” Haruki Takaeda exclaimed.

“Your hands are stained with blood. You attacked our three countries last night, so you must stand trial!” Song Sang Woo’s eyes were cold, filled with the arrogance of the Song people.

Doing so was equivalent to humiliating the Northern King.

What would happen to those who humiliated Braydon?

Just look at the corpses on Togo that had yet to be transported away. "Prepare a chair for His Highness, the Northern King," Clark said slowly.

"I object!" Haruki stood up angrily.

Bang!

Clark knocked on the gavel and said sternly, "Objection overruled!" Haruki was so angry that he could only sit down.

Someone brought a chair for Braydon.

Braydon sat down calmly, his entire body exuding a languid aura. His left arm was placed on the armrest of the chair, his fist pressing against his left cheek as he slowly closed his eyes to rest.

This was blatant contempt for the sanctions conference.

Perhaps Braydon wanted to see what these people were up to in this sanctions conference!

"I hereby announce that the International Arbitration Council will accept the complaints of Banko, Song and Marshland. Now, please submit the evidence you have against His Highness the Northern King." "Judge Clark, last night Braydon Neal led the royal guards and launched a surprise attack on Togo of Banko." Haruki was not a good-for-nothing. He stood up and accused Braydon of his first crime!

"Continue!" Clark nodded.

"Braydon Neal is an arrogant person. Last night, he attacked Banko, and that is considered the second crime!

"He killed thousands of innocent citizens of Banko, slaughtered tens of thousands of our Sagoshima imperial guards, and killed important officials of our palace. This is considered the third crime!

“Braydon Neal even killed the ruler of Banko, and this is considered the fourth crime!

“All four crimes have been proven. I once again request the Arbitration Council to judge Braydon Neal and sentence him to death!” Haruki’s eyes were cold, and his words were clear.

Clark, who was on the high platform, flipped through the evidence submitted by Banko.

He could not help but look at Braydon from the corner of his eyes. He was actually still resting with his eyes closed. He did not care about these accusations.

Dominic Lowe stood up and said seriously, “The accusation of Banko is pure nonsense. For thousands of years, the land of the Togo has belonged to the Togo Empire. When did it become Banko’s?”

“Banko has stationed troops on the territory of the Togo Empire, which is considered an invasion!

“According to international law, the Togo Empire not only has the right to defend the integrity of our country, but also has the basic right to counterattack. We can even launch a counterattack and kill our way into the territory of the invading country!” Anger appeared in Dominic’s eyes.

Both sides argued intensely.

Dominic kept talking. Facing Song and the other two countries, he kept arguing with them, but he was not at a disadvantage.

Clark kept flipping through the information and slowly said, “Silence.

According to the information provided by Banko, Togo doesn’t belong to the Togo Empire, but to Banko!” “What?” Dominic was furious.

“Banko has provided evidence of the tax collection and management of Togo from nearly 40 years ago,” Clark said in a serious tone. “Moreover, there are tens of millions of people of Banko on the island. The

ownership of this island belongs to Banko!” “What utter nonsense!” Dominic stood up with anger in his eyes.

Braydon opened his eyes slightly and smiled. “It’s just a meeting where the results will be decided internally. Why are you getting so angry? Why are you arguing with a bunch of clowns?!” His words angered everyone present.

“Judge Clark, you saw it for yourself. Braydon Neal is extremely arrogant!” “The people of Banko have no human rights in front of me!” Braydon slowly raised his left hand, his slender index finger landing in the air.

His finger pointed in the air, and Braydon’s seven-foot-tall body emitted a dazzling white light!

The white light was dazzling and holy.

He was using the king-conferring technique!

Everyone was shocked and furious. “Your Highness, you mustn’t!” Milia shouted.

“F\*ck!” Dominic’s face turned green.

This was a meeting of the International Arbitration Council, and representatives of many member states were present! What did Braydon mean by using the king-conferring technique?

Were they going to start a massacre?

He was too arrogant!

As Braydon smiled, the purple Qi acted as a guide and the seven Mount Sino Sword Talismans appeared in the air.

This was... the hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Seven purple Mount Sino Sword Talismans and 49 flying swords slowly flew out.

The wind and clouds moved when the sword was drawn.

Killing intent was revealed!

Braydon sat calmly like the wind, his left finger moving slightly, and his Qi controlled a hundred swords.

Dozens of purple lights swept across the entire venue. Swoosh!

Many of the important figures present moved.

Including Judge Clark, who was a quasi pinnacle.

“Your Highness,” he said angrily, “ you are not allowed to make any moves in the sanctions conference of the Arbitration Council. This is a thousand-year-old rule!” “From now on, if you say another word, I’ll kill you!” Braydon smiled faintly.

Clark’s face was ashen.

Braydon actually threatened him in court and even wanted to kill him.

Did he have any respect for him?

Unfortunately, when he said that Togo belonged to Banko, he had angered Braydon.

With just one sentence, the territory left behind by the ancestors of the Togo Empire was given to these b\*stards of Banko.

Who gave Clark such courage?

With a single thought, Braydon controlled his Qi to summon a hundred swords. They whistled through the air and enveloped Haruki's entire body. The purple longsword enveloped this space and pierced through his body. Seven purple swords pierced through his body and nailed him to the wall.

There was a sword in each of his four limbs.

The remaining three swords.

One sword pierced through his abdomen.

One sword pierced through his chest.

The last sword pierced through his left shoulder.

The seven swords were nailed to the wall, and blood flowed down. The bright red color was shocking.

This scene made everyone's pupils shrink.

Braydon, this white-robed youth with red lips and white teeth, was way too ruthless.

If he wanted to kill Haruki, it would take him only one sword strike.

But now, he made Haruki bleed to death.

His methods were too ruthless!

“Ah! Braydon Neal! I want you dead!” Haruki screamed.

Banko’s delegation consisted of more than a hundred people. They were all powerful martial artists. They stood up in shock and anger.

Without waiting for them to act, Braydon used his Qi to control the hundred swords, and a purple light filled the entire venue. Banko’s martial artists were all killed by him.

He left no one alive!

Braydon sat on the chair and finished all of this while smiling.. He smiled and said, “If one of Banko’s clowns appear in front of me in the future, I’ll kill that one person, and if there are ten thousand, I’ll slaughter ten thousand!”

Chapter 475-I Haven’t Forgotten the Humiliation Braydon Neal was a ruthless person. His words were like a spring breeze.

However, his methods were truly ruthless!

Banko was already listed as an enemy country by Braydon.

A martial artist from an enemy country had appeared on the territory of the Togo Empire.

Could he be killed?

Of course, he could!

They could kill all who stepped into their territory!



Killing them would be a battle merit!

This was Braydon's stance.

Milia smiled bitterly and sighed. "The Northern King is still the Northern King after all. Even though he is on trial, he still has the same domineering nature!" As for Clark and the others, they were all about to break down.

They had never met someone as arrogant as Braydon!

Braydon was the defendant!

The people from Banko were the plaintiffs.

In the end, the defendant killed the plaintiff in front of the judge.

How was he going to interrogate Braydon?

The plaintiff's body was not completely cold yet. Did they have to resuscitate him?

Song Sang Woo, the Crown Prince of Song, was shocked and furious. He did not expect Braydon to be so overbearing.

He attacked just because he was angered by the words spoken!

Braydon smiled. "The Arbitration Council has rules that have not changed for thousands of years. Unfortunately, this is the Togo Empire. My words are the law of the country!" The indifferent words were like a warning bell to the people in the capital.

It was a warning to the representatives of the various member states.

If you don't want to die in the Togo Empire, then speak properly and do your job properly!

Braydon yawned and closed his eyes to rest. "Continue interrogating me. I'll listen!" "Representatives of Song, please state your charges!" Clark was embarrassed.

He had to bite the bullet and continue the trial.

"Braydon attacked Fallen Eagle Ridge last night..." Sang Woo said in a low voice.

Swoosh!

Braydon closed his eyes, raised his left hand slightly, and drew seven talismans in one breath.

Seven purple Mount Sino Sword Talismans. They were arranged in the air.

Forty-nine purple swords!

The hundred Qi-imperial swords erupted once again!

Swoosh!

Streaks of purple light pierced through Sang Woo's body.

This scene shocked everyone once again!

Was Braydon crazy?

He wanted Clark to continue the trial.

In the end, Braydon did not wait for Sang Woo to finish his sentence. He struck first!

With such a murderous attitude, how could he be judged?

Braydon was blatantly contemptuous of the Arbitration Council!

Even quasi pinnacle Clark felt a huge sense of danger from the hundred Qi-imperial swords.

These experts were not stupid. They could tell that Braydon was using a secret technique.

It was definitely the sword control technique of Mount Sino that had been lost for thousands of years!

A hundred swords of Qi, killing the world!

In ancient times, the Sword Immortals of Mount Sino had terrorized the entire world.

They relied on the powerful killing technique of the hundred Qi-imperial swords.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

The purple sword swept out and pierced through Sang Woo's body.

The Crown Prince of Song screamed miserably as he was pierced by seven purple swords and nailed to the wall.

The people of Song had to pay the price for their arrogance!

Braydon had already killed two plaintiffs.

He sat on the chair with his eyes closed, looking lazy.

The hundred Qi-imperial swords had killed everyone in Song!

Nearly a hundred martial artists of Song were all killed.

This scene caused the entire place to fall silent.

At this point, who still dared to speak?

The envoys of Song and Banko had been nailed to the wall.

The prince of Marshland, who had an extraordinary bearing, immediately stood up and said, "Marshland will withdraw the charges against His Highness the Northern King!" The sudden request messed up everyone's plans.

Haruki and Sang Woo were nailed to the wall.

The Prince of Marshland withdrew his accusations against Braydon.

One could imagine how the Arbitration Council would punish Braydon!

The International Arbitration Council was indeed extraordinary.

Unfortunately, the person who came in was not qualified to judge Braydon.

Unless the pinnacle appeared!

Otherwise, just Clark, a quasi pinnacle, wanting to suppress Braydon and judge the Northern King was a futile attempt.

Braydon slowly opened his eyes and dispersed the purple sword light. He chuckled. "Since ancient times, Togo has belonged to the Togo Empire. Forty years ago, Banko, Marshland, and Song crossed the border and invaded Ludwig!

"All the men of Ludwig died in their hands!

"Forty years ago, your International Arbitration Council bullied the Togo Empire for being weak!

"Bullying the Togo Empire as if we were nothing!

"Bullying the men of Ludwig!

"Because of that battle, among the ten great empires in the world, you lowered the ranking of the Togo Empire to 11th place, which is just enough to kick us out of the list of the ten great empires.

"I, Braydon Neal, will never forget this humiliation!

"Today, I will settle this humiliation!" Braydon had been resting with his eyes closed ever since he arrived, quietly listening to these people's accusations.

These clowns from Banko and Song.

Braydon never cared about them.

Today, he had killed the envoys of Banko and Song in public.

What could the two countries do to Braydon?

Outsiders could forget the blood debt of the Ludwig army.

But could Braydon forget?

Forty years ago, the International Arbitration Council lowered the evaluation of Togo's national strength by seven places.

Currently, the Togo Empire was not ranked in the world's top ten empires.

They were ranked 11th.

This was humiliation!

The entire place was silent.

Everyone looked at Braydon. There was something wrong with this white-robed youth.

His thin body was faintly releasing killing intent.

Braydon wanted to slaughter the Lume Hotel.

Braydon did not take the so-called International Arbitration Council seriously.

Forty years ago, these people bullied the Togo Empire. Under the hint of the Alpha Empire, hundreds of foreign countries had been suppressing the Togo Empire for many years.

Now, it was King Braydon's generation.

If the foreign countries tried to suppress the Togo Empire again, would Braydon not dare to kill all these small countries?

The world's ten great empires had the capital to put on a show in front of Braydon.

If the other small countries dared to disrespect the Togo Empire, Braydon would destroy their country!

Look at the northern defense line. The eight countries outside the border were beaten up by Braydon. Now, they did not even dare to let out a fart.

Back then, Braydon killed his way into Namar alone and brought my northern army hidden agent Sammy Dudley home.

With the sword pointed at Namar's ruler, Cameron Linar. would the Namar dare to make any moves?

As long as the Northern King did not die, he would always guard the country!

The fire of the northern army burned fiercely and could suppress hundreds of countries.

Braydon was the fire of the northern army.

At this moment, the hall was silent.

Today, who in the world would dare to bully the Togo Empire?

Braydon stood up and pointed his sword at Judge Clark. He said calmly, "I'll give you a chance. Tell me again, who does Togo belong to?" "Your Highness, weapons are strictly prohibited in the Arbitration Council conference. This is a rule set by the hundreds of countries around the world!" Milia was in despair.

In her eyes, the young Northern King of the Togo Empire was a ruthless man.

With a snap of his fingers, he killed all the martial artists of Banko and Song present today.

They were the plaintiffs, and Braydon was the defendant!