

Strongest 476

Chapter 476-White-Robed Wolf, Hendrix Bailey n the end, the defendant was too tough. He killed off two plaintiffs. The remaining plaintiff was so scared that he immediately withdrew his complaints and sat on the spot, not daring to make a sound.

Coming to Togo to judge Braydon was a wrong decision.

Because Braydon was no longer related to the International Arbitration Council.

He did not give any face to these outsiders!

How could these outsiders know?

What Braydon did was to protect the integrity of the Togo Empire.

The territory of their ancestors, not an inch of land should be taken by foreign thieves!

They would defend to the death!

What Braydon was defending was the prestige of the Togo Empire!

The power of the country is vast and mighty. Those who bullied the Togo Empire must die!

Now, Braydon was giving Clark a chance to say who Togo belonged to again!

This answer.

If the answer was correct, he could live.

If he answered wrongly, he would definitely die.

All the hundred or so members of the Arbitration Council must die.

A group of foreign bandits gave the territory of the Togo Empire to Banko with a single sentence.

What kind of logic was this?

Since they did not understand, how could they respect the Togo Empire?

Braydon would kill them with his sword, then they would know what respect was!

Killing them until they knew what the prestige of the Togo Empire was!

Who was the Northern King?

Braydon pointed his blade at Clark, still a tyrant through and through.

Clark, as the judge of the Arbitration Council, was livid. No one had dared to treat him like this in decades.

When he went to other small countries, the leaders of those small countries also treated him with great respect and treated him as an honored guest.

But now, in Togo.

His life was being threatened!

Clark said in a low voice, "King Braydon, you've gone too far today. Do you know the rules of the Arbitration Council? Those who attack the judge will be imprisoned in the depths of the South Pole Sea for a hundred years. The heaviest punishment is to be killed according to the law!" Clark was warning Braydon?

It seemed that he still did not understand Braydon's methods!

Braydon had dared to kill the ruler of Banko, Hiroshi Takaeda, with a single strike last night.

The judge of the Arbitration Council.

Braydon smiled faintly. Why would he not kill him?

At this moment.

A cold and murderous voice came from outside the Lume Hotel. "The people of the Western Arbitration Council are interfering with the Togo Empire. Clark, who gave you the confidence to do this?" Swoosh!

Hearing this, Clark stood up angrily.

Including more than a hundred people from the Western Arbitration Council, they all stood up, their eyes filled with shock and anger.

Milia was even more surprised, 'Eastern Arbitration Council, Hendrix Bailey!' Under everyone's gaze.

A young man dressed in white clothes that were as white as snow stood with his hands behind his back and white boots on his feet.

His features were handsome, his eyes were like stars, and there was a faint smile on his face.

However, there was a pattern embroidered on the white robe he had on.

The picture was a wolf!

The wolf's head was in front of his chest, its fur was lifelike, and its sharp claws were interlocked on his shoulders.

White wolf image!

It was indescribably expensive!

However, it also exuded a murderous aura.

Eastern Arbitration Council, Hendrix Bailey, one of the seven judges.

A quasi pinnacle!

He was truly a ruthless person.

The International Arbitration Council was divided into two camps, the east and the west!

The Western Arbitration Council and the Eastern Arbitration Council were in charge of different areas.

Both sides rarely crossed realms!

Now, Hendrix had arrived.

His arrival shocked Clark and the representatives of the various member states.

There was a hint of fear in their eyes.

These people were afraid of Hendrix!

Hendrix had brought over a hundred people, all of them from the Eastern Arbitration Council.

Clark's gaze was filled with fear as he said, "Hendrix Bailey, are you going to interfere in today's matter?" "I'll kill you later. Now, I'm catching up with my brother. If you dare to disturb me, I'll tear you apart!" Hendrix, this youth, spoke rudely and did things ruthlessly!

His words shocked everyone.

No one dared to speak!

Because everyone believed what Hendrix said.

No one dared to not believe it!

This guy was a man of his words.

Under everyone's gaze.

Hendrix walked toward the judgement platform, and his eyes met Braydon's. He revealed a bright smile, cupping his fists and kneeling on one knee, shocking everyone.

He said solemnly, "Gray Wolf army's Hendrix Bailey greets the commander!" "You've grown taller!" Braydon's gaze was filled with the doting love of an older brother.

As I said before, the Togo Empire had nine departments and twenty-four divisions!

The three armies were not just land, sea, and air.

They were the three strongest elites!

One was the northern army!

The second was the Gray Wolf army!

Do you know how terrifying the Gray Wolf Army, which was as famous as the northern army, was?

Since the establishment of the Gray Wolf Army, they had never lost.

The seven legions that it had were regarded as legends! Hendrix scratched his head and shouted, "Big Brother!" "Sit with me?" Braydon smiled and asked Kade Coltman to add a chair.

Hendrix nodded heavily. "Alright!" Everyone watched as Hendrix sat beside Braydon.

On the trial stage, in the Eastern Arbitration Council, Hendrix, who was one of the seven judges, sat together with Braydon. Was Clark going to continue with the trial?

Would he dare?

Even if he had ten guts, he would not dare to judge Hendrix.

If things did not go well today, the people of the Western Arbitration Council would die here.

Hendrix was working for the Eastern Arbitration Council and was also the leader of the Togo Empire's Gray Wolf army!

He was a general!

He was the same age as Braydon, and although he was young, he was in charge of the elites of the Gray Wolf army.

The deployment of the Gray Wolf army was classified as S -rank top secret.

No one in Dragon City Palace could mobilize it.

The only one who could mobilize the Gray Wolf army was the leader of the hundred generals in the military.

Naturally, it was Braydon!

No one knew how many tricks Braydon had secretly set up ever since his time in the northern territory.

Braydon wanted to topple the three great entities: the powerful families, aristocratic families, and sects.

No one would believe that he did not have more than one trump card!

Moreover, they had already seen the northern army that was like an iceberg. What one could see was just the tip of the iceberg.

No one knew how terrifying Braydon was! Hendrix said softly, "Brother, I want to go home." "The land of Togo is the territory of our country." Braydon started to fool his silly little brother again.

Hendrix's mouth twitched, and it gradually spread across his delicate face.

Back when he was in charge of the Gray Wolf army, Braydon, his brother, had fooled him like this.

"I want to go back to the northern territory!" he said in a low voice.

“You can’t!” Braydon shook his head lightly.

The two brothers had not seen each other for many years and were chatting casually.

Dominic Lowe’s face darkened as he sat at the back. He felt terrible!

Braydon was the leader of the hundred generals, and his control over the hundred generals had truly reached the extent that even Dragon City was dumbfounded!

When did the leader of the Gray Wolf army and the leader of the northern army get so close to each other?

All these years, Dragon City was completely unaware of this.

Dominic’s face turned darker and darker. He sat at the back and did not dare to make a sound.

He was a little scared.

He was afraid that Hendrix would be agitated and kill him.

Braydon and Hendrix were chatting, but no one dared to interrupt.

Clark and the others from the Western Arbitration Council were being ignored.

Hendrix glanced over and asked softly, “Clark, you are the ones who are judging my brother?” “They Western Arbitration Council accepted Banko’s complaint...” Clark did not finish his sentence.

Hendrix glanced at him coldly, his thin lips moving slightly. “Break your own arm, and then.... get lost!”

Chapter 477-The Wolf Howls at the Moon Hendrix Bailey's words were calm and indifferent.

He wanted to cripple Clark's arm with just one sentence!

The other members of the Western Arbitration Council stood up and said angrily, "Hendrix Bailey, don't go too far!" Swoosh!

Hendrix stood up calmly, his steps were calm and collected, the white wolf picture on ms DODY seemed to have come alive.

He was making his move!

Clark refused to cripple his own arm, so Hendrix was going to help him.

The moment Hendrix attacked, Clark felt a fatal crisis!

Ever since he became a quasi pinnacle and mastered the pinnacle combat technique, how many years had it been since he felt such a sense of crisis!

Clark stood up to face Hendrix.

As a judge of the Western Arbitration Council, his status did not allow him to back down.

He would not allow himself to be at a disadvantage when fighting against the people of the Eastern Arbitration Council!

Clark chose to fight Hendrix head on.

This was the stupidest decision he had ever made in his life.

Who was Hendrix?

He was not just the top judge of the Eastern Arbitration Council.

He was also the leader of the Togo Empire's Gray Wolf army!

The Gray Wolf army was not one of the seven elites of the Togo Empire. The specific arrangement and deployment of the army were all classified as S -rank secrets.

All information about the top-secret elites was not disclosed to the public.

However, the strength of the Gray Wolf army was unquestionable!

Nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies.

The three armies had the northern army and Gray Wolf army!

To be able to be as famous as the northern army, do you think that their leader would be an ordinary person?

Furthermore, Hendrix was the master of the white-robed wolf picture!

The white-robed wolf was famous!

He was not weaker than the previous owners of the gilded dragon robe and the phoenix robe!

At this moment, the two sides exchanged blows.

Hendrix took a step forward, releasing thousands of streams of force, slowly forming a force on his body.

The shape of the wolf slowly formed and howled toward the sky.

The wolf was howling at the moon!

This was the symbol of the owner of the picture.

Soaring dragon in nine regions, hundred birds paying homage to the phoenix, flying fish jumping into the water, gray wolf howling at the moon, and so on!

Everyone's symbol was different.

Hendrix's body formed the aura of a wolf, the wolf was like a tiger, and it was howling at the moon.

When the gray wolf force was formed.

Boom!

The entire roof of the Lume Hotel was blasted open.

The roof was lifted off.

Similarly a quasi pinnacle, Clark's force was like a spear, attacking toward Hendrix.

However, his attack was instantly shattered when it was three meters away from Hendrix.

The gray wolf force shattered these forces.

Hendrix stood with his hands behind his back, his thin lips moving slightly. "The moon-howling wolf has come out today. Today, I won't just cripple one of your arms!" "What?" The surrounding members of the Western Arbitration Council were shocked and furious.

Hendrix dared to kill Clark?

Was he crazy?

To be honest, the ruthless people of the northern army inherited the heroic spirit of the Hansworth Dynasty. Killing was engraved in their bones!

The idea of killing as protection was imprinted in the hearts of every northern army man.

Hendrix was no exception.

The gray wolf force was instantly released and swept through the entire Lume Hotel.

Clark was within it, and his entire body was penetrated by streams of force.

His arms twisted irregularly, and his bones shattered!

Hendrix stood with his hands behind his back. He stopped his attacks and did not take Clark's life.

After all, he was a judge of the International Arbitration Council!

If he were to kill him in the Togo Empire, it would be a huge problem.

Hendrix crippled Clark, while the other members of the Western Arbitration Council all had pale faces. They had all felt a fatal sense of danger.

Now, no one dared to provoke this gray wolf!

Hendrix's thin lips moved. "Scram!" He calmly spat out a word. He did not treat Clark and the others as martial artists of the same level.

In Hendrix's eyes, these people were nothing but a joke!

Today's arbitration conference became a joke with the way Braydon and Hendrix treated the others.

Clark was brought away by someone.

If he did not leave now, his life would be left here.

It was already a miracle that he was able to survive in the hands of the gray wolf lord, Hendrix.

As for the rest... The entire venue was in a mess.

The representatives of the various countries all left in a sorry state. No one dared to raise any conditions.

The Alpha Empire's delegation consisted of more than ten people.

Amongst them, there was Milia who quietly left the room. She glanced at Braydon for a moment, and in the end, she left helplessly.

They arrived outside Lume Hotel.

"Princess Milia, what do you think of His Highness the Northern King?" A golden-haired old man asked slowly. "Teacher, do we have to do this?" Milia's blue eyes revealed helplessness.

The old man slowly said, "This is the decision of the ruler and the cabinet. You are the daughter of the ruler. Sometimes, marriage is not up to you. The ancient Togo has always liked to form friendships with friendly countries through marriage for thousands of years." "So, you decided that I should marry someone from the Togo Empire so that the Alpha Empire and the Togo Empire could resolve the conflict and become allies!" Milia's eyes dimmed, revealing a touch of sadness.

She had been prepared for something like this since she was young.

Born into the most prestigious family in the Alpha Empire meant that there were some things that she could not decide on herself.

Even if she did not join the Togo Empire, she might marry a prince from another country in the future.

"As you have seen today," the golden-haired old man advised, "His Highness the Northern King is the son of the Togo Empire. He carries the fate of the country. His power is spread throughout the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies of the Togo Empire!

"He is the same age as you, but he is famous in Hansworth. He is young and has a high position, and he holds great power. We really can't find a second person who can compare to him in the same generation!" The old man finished speaking slowly.

"Even my big brother can't compare to him?" Milia asked.

"I'm afraid not. The three armies of the Togo Empire have nine departments and twenty-four divisions. The three armies refer to the northern army, the Gray Wolf army and the sanguine army. Although the three are equally famous, as you can see, the general of Gray Wolf army reverses the northern army commander. The waters of the northern army are much deeper than we imagined." The golden-haired old man did not belittle Braydon at all.

Braydon was too stunning.

The perfect white-robed youth was like a banished immortal. As an elder of the Alpha Empire, the golden-haired old man could not find any fault with Braydon.

He was a young man in plain clothes, and he had capability and talent in martial arts that were of the genius level.

What was even more fatal was that the Northern King's mind was almost demonic.

His young appearance displayed the intelligence that was stunning.

If this kid did not die, he would definitely become one of the world's top figures in the future.

The Alpha Empire's attitude toward the Togo Empire had changed.

All because of Braydon!

With Braydon as the son of Togo, it will definitely prosper.

Milia bit her thin lips and left Togo with the old man, returning to her country.

On the top floor of the Lume Hotel.

Hendrix smiled, shouting, "Brother, shall I go back to the northern territory with you?" "You wish. The Eastern Arbitration Council was established back then to compete with the Western Arbitration Council. It seems that you are doing well now." Braydon said softly.

Hendrix said seriously, "The foundation of the Western Arbitration Council is much stronger than ours. However, it is impossible for their people to come and cause trouble now.."

Chapter 478-I Treat You as an Elder Braydon smiled lightly as he walked along the streets of Togo with Hendrix.

The land of Togo, which had been under the control of foreign forces for 40 years, had finally been reclaimed.

Return to the Togo Empire!

Such achievements would definitely be recorded in history.

Hendrix asked softly, "I heard that last night, someone gave you thirteen Dragon City orders to withdraw your troops. Who did it?" "The powerful families." Braydon had the answer in his heart.

Hendrix's gaze turned cold, and he said in a low voice, "Why don't I mobilize the Gray Wolf army and kill all of Dragon City? With the help of Syrus and Tobey, coupled with Westley's Dragon City garrison, it's enough for us to topple these powerful families." Braydon shook his head slightly.

It was not time!

Of course, they could make a move, but they had no reason to.

How could he explain to the world that he had killed all the powerful families for no reason?

In Dragon City alone, there were over a hundred powerful families of all sizes.

That was tens of thousands of people!

Killing tens of thousands of people from all the families for no reason would cause panic among the martial artists in the world and lead to chaos.

After all, almost all the martial artists in the world came from powerful families, aristocratic families, and sects.

If he wanted to touch a powerful family, he had to have a good reason!

Moreover, the influence of the powerful families was mainly in various places.

The old nests of these powerful families were all over the Togo Empire, monopolizing the industries in various regions. Their influence was not small.

Braydon and Hendrix talked for a while before parting ways.

Hendrix was working in the Eastern Arbitration Council and was the leader of the Gray Wolf army, so he was not an idle person.

Braydon stayed in Togo for a day and told Kade Coltman to draw the border of the Torira Sea to the doorstep of Banko.

This red line was a warning to Banko that anyone who dared to cross this line would be beaten up by Braydon.

After the incident at the Arbitration Council conference, Banko fell silent.

Banko sent representatives to Dragon City in secret to negotiate. They wanted the head of Hiroshi Takaeda.

The dignified ruler of Banko should at least have a complete corpse when he was buried, right?

There was nothing they could do about Dragon City!

Who knew where Braydon had thrown Hiroshi's head.

Dominic Lowe quietly came forward and probed, "Northern King, should we return Hiroshi Takaeda's head to Banko?" "Little fool, go and retrieve that head." Braydon did not refuse.

It was just a small matter!

Braydon had already used Hiroshi's head to pay tribute to the heroes of the Ludwig army.

It was useless to keep a head.

Luke Yates returned to Ludwig in a silly manner to retrieve Hiroshi's head.

Braydon also planned to return to Preston, so he went with Dominic. He said softly, "I'll have to trouble Duke Lowe with the matter of restoring the Ludwig army's reputation!" "That is the least I can do... Wait, do you want to hit me again?" Dominic retreated almost reflexively.

As long as Braydon was polite to him, Dominic felt that something was wrong. The ruthless people of the northern army had never treated Dominic as a human being.

Braydon could not help but laugh and shake his head.

Dominic then said in a low voice, "I will personally handle the matter of restoring the Ludwig army's name. Today, you have announced in public that you want to reverse the verdict for the Ludwig army. No one dares to brush you off. Dragon City is also under pressure." "Let's settle this matter with Dragon City first, then we'll talk about the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish." Braydon gave Dominic a time limit.

The matter of Ludwig must be dealt with immediately.

If Dragon City dragged it on indefinitely... Then Braydon's conferment ceremony would be delayed indefinitely as well.

Dominic's heart was as clear as a mirror. He said solemnly, "In three days, I'll personally go to Preston to give you an explanation. Now, let's talk about Heather Sage." As soon as he finished speaking.

Braydon's indifferent temperament was swept away, replaced by cold killing intent.

Dominic wanted to talk about Heather with Braydon?

What was his intention!

Braydon stared at Dominic, waiting for him to speak.

Dominic knew Braydon's temper and said with a bitter smile, "Calm down and listen to me. This matter cannot be avoided. There are only twelve days left until your conferment ceremony!

"July 15th is your birthday. The country ruler remembers your birthday, and so do I!

"Your title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish will put the fate of the Togo Empire on your shoulders. You are the son of the Togo Empire. If you want to sit alone on the top of Mount Tanish and shoulder the hopes of the one billion people of Hansworth, you will have to be alone. That is the day when you and Heather Sage's ties end.

"Therefore, the ruler asked me to ask for your opinion." Dominic had said so much because he wanted to tell Braydon that he had two choices.

Either betray the Togo Empire!

Or let Heather Sage down!

Choose one of the two.

It was time to make a choice. There were less than twelve days left before he would be conferred the titles.

Braydon was silent for a long time. He stared at Dominic, and his thin lips moved slightly. "In Dragon City, other than my teacher, I treat you as an elder!" "Sigh, then what should we do!" Dominic looked innocent.

He looked innocent, but in reality, he could not help Braydon decide this matter.

The choice could only be made by Braydon.

"I don't want to let Heather down. I said I'll protect her for the rest of her life, and that's what I will do," Braydon said softly. "Is it because of your Grandma Sage?" Dominic was finally willing to give a serious answer.

All of Braydon's past was recorded in detail in Dragon City's top-secret archives. From his birth to the present, his entire life was recorded. This included the tragedy Braydon experienced in Preston when he was seven.

On that rainy night, little Braydon, who was seven years old, had experienced an unimaginable despair.

At the last moment, it was Grandma Sage who protected Braydon!

It was this old man who protected Braydon and brought hope to him on that dark and rainy night.

Braydon had never forgotten the good deed she had done for him.

As long as Grandma Sage was alive, Braydon would respect her for the rest of his life.

Grandma Sage wanted Braydon to marry Heather, and he would protect her for the rest of her life.

The rest of her life!

Heather wanted to practice martial arts, but Braydon felt that practicing martial arts was accompanied by killing, so he did not let her practice.

With Braydon protecting her, it was enough!

Dominic sighed faintly. "I understand now. If you don't live up to your promise to her, you'll let down many people, much more than you can imagine. Your growth has been secretly monitored by many old fellows. Some people have secretly poured their heart and soul into it." "That's why I've never dared to claim any credit for guarding the northern border. For the Togo Empire, if you want me to die, you only need a Dragon City order." Braydon and Dominic had a heart-to-heart talk.

These days, Braydon had been targeting the martial artists of the powerful families in Dragon City.

As for the rest, Braydon did not harm a single blade of grass or tree in Dragon City.

Who knew that Dominic would say decisively, "If you want to marry her, then marry her. You must bear the fate of the country when you are conferred titles on Mount Tanish!" "But..." Braydon's deep eyes stared at Dominic.

However, Dominic laughed loudly. "You carry the fate of the country and the future of the Togo Empire. I'm old and can't carry it anymore. I can still carry other things for you.. I promise you with my life about you and Heather!"

Chapter 479-Braydon Neal Mobilizes the Nine Nether Troop Dominic Lowe was not exaggerating at all.

He was not a useless person!

Since he had spoken, he would definitely do it for Braydon Neal.

These words reassured Braydon.

As long as Dominic was alive, no one could touch Heather Sage.

Dragon City would protect this girl!

So what if Heather was an ordinary girl? So what if she was a little silly in front of Braydon?

It was enough that Braydon liked her and wanted to protect her!

Even if thousands of people in the world hated her and disliked her!

As long as Braydon protected her, that would be enough.

Dominic said softly, "There isn't much that the older generation can do for you. There are some things that you need to decide on your own. Then, we old bones will do what we can for you!" These words were clear.

Braydon's generation was young and rich.

It was like the sun rising from the east, illuminating the human world.

Dominic and the rest of the older generation were willing to sacrifice themselves to silently support this blazing sun and help it rise even higher. Dominic, who guarded Dragon City alone, had his courage and capabilities.

Duke Lowe was not a person who craved power.

At his age, the thing he was most afraid of was having no successor!

But now, there was no need to worry about this problem.

Just the northern army side alone, everyone was like a dragon. The ten ruthless men of the northern army were not weaker than Duke Lowe and the others when they were young.

Not to mention the major army generals.

Braydon and the others were even more stunning.

At this moment, Luke Yates, who had rushed back from Ludwig, was holding a black plastic in his hand. He looked a little scared, and there was a hint of grievance in his eyes.

“Little fool, who bullied you?” Braydon asked.

“How’s that possible? In the Ludwig region, who would dare to bully your northern army people?” Dominic was puzzled.

Even he, the dignified Duke Lowe, did not dare to bully the northern army.

Who had the guts to bully the little fool!

Luke said in a low voice, “Brother, no one bullied me. Here, the thing you asked me to get.” “Is it Hiroshi Takaeda’s head? Leave it with me. I’ll get someone to send it back to Banko later.” Dominic reached out and took the black plastic bag.

Luke quickly handed the bag over. Once the item left his hands, it had nothing to do with him.

Dominic held the plastic bag and felt that it did not feel right!

He opened the plastic bag, and his face turned red. He was so angry that he flew into a rage and shouted, “Little fool, what is this?!” “How would I know!” Luke turned around and ran.

He was obviously afraid of being beaten up!

“What’s wrong?” Braydon asked in surprise. “What do you think? The little fool stewed Hiroshi Takaeda’s head!” Dominic was so angry that his face turned ashen.

These bad boys of the northern army were all bad eggs!

Braydon’s mouth twitched. He did not doubt Dominic’s words.

This was because the little fool was completely capable of doing such wicked things.

Luke’s nickname was the little fool.

When the black plastic bag was opened, a white skull was revealed. It was unknown what had happened to it, but there was not even a single strand of hair left on the head!

Was this the work of the little fool?

He really stewed Hiroshi’s head!

Braydon’s face darkened. He raised his left hand and grabbed at Luke in the air.

Streams of force were released, directly sucking the little fool over.

“Tell me, what happened?” Braydon’s face darkened.

Luke said innocently, “Brother, this really has nothing to do with me. When I went to the cemetery, I happened to see a wild wolf running around the mountain with a head in its mouth.” “What about the wolf?” Dominic’s gaze was unfriendly. He did not believe the little fool no matter what.

Luke shrugged helplessly. "I set it free. It was a female wolf. She was pregnant!" This explanation was barely plausible.

Moreover, there were indeed traces of a beast's teeth on the skull.

Dominic felt like his head was about to explode.

How could this be sent to Banko?

Banko would probably explode on the day they sent it over.

Banko would feel that this was a great humiliation!

Not only had the ruler of their country been beheaded by Braydon, but his head had also been fed to the dogs.

There was no difference between a wolf and a dog!

How would Banko let the matter rest!

"Send him to the hospital and get him fixed," Luke muttered softly.

"Look at it! You try fixing it for me!" Dominic was in despair.

As long as it involved the people of the northern army, there was no easy solution.

However, there was nothing he could do now.

This head had to be sent over.

It was still better than nothing.

Braydon was also about to leave the Ludwig Islands.

Otherwise, if the Northern King stayed in the islands of Ludwig, he would attract the attention of all the countries in the world. They would wonder if the northern army was going to start the next war. However, it was time for this matter to come to an end.

The situation could not get any worse!

Dominic had already made himself clear. Braydon should not be distracted by other things and focus on preparing for the upcoming conferment ceremony. Braydon did not need to care about the matters of the Ludwig army anymore.

Dominic would be in charge of this matter and personally rectify the reputation of the Ludwig army.

However, in Braydon's heart, the matter of the Ludwig Army had not come to an end.

The culprit who had harmed the Ludwig army back then had not been found.

The clues were cut off when they reached Hector Sattler!

It was precisely because the clues were broken that Braydon was forced to start a massacre in Dragon City.

If Braydon had a hold on any of the martial artists of the powerful families, he would kill them without mercy.

None of the families would be spared.

The murderer from back then must be among them!

Hiroshi Takaeda of Banko had been killed by Braydon's sword!

As for the two kings of Song and Marshland... Do you think Braydon would let them go?

With Braydon's personality, he would not let this matter end.

Now, taking back the Ludwig Islands was only the first step.

He gave Song and Marshland some time to calm down.

After the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish, Braydon would still attack them.

As for Braydon repaying evil with kindness and letting go of the blood feud of the Ludwig army!

That was pure bullsh*t.

You want someone who believes in killing to protect to put down his sword?

If he put down his sword, who would protect their territory?

Who would protect the one billion people of Hansworth?

Next.

Braydon left Ludwig and returned to Preston.

The imperial guards on the islands in Ludwig retreated back to Dragon City.

The entire line of defense was handed over to the western army's Nine Nether Troop to guard against the three countries outside the borders.

If there were any abnormal movements, they would immediately start the battle!

This was the secret order Braydon had left for Joshua Mandor.

At the same time Braydon secretly ordered the northern territory to transfer Joshua's Nine Nether Troop over to assist him in guarding the defense line of Ludwig.

The mysterious Nine Nether Troop was the core force of the northern army's ninth regimental commander, Joshua.

It had never been announced to the public.

The enemies of the Nine Nether Troop were all buried with grass that was several meters tall.

Chapter 480-Half a Game, Just Like Life Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation Braydon had called the Nine Nether Troop over to assist Joshua Mandor.

He even issued a kill order!

Due to the war in Ludwig, Banko was hostile to them. There would definitely be foreign forces secretly trying to infiltrate.

Braydon's attitude toward those who wanted to infiltrate was very simple.

That was to kill them all on the spot!

Jace Jackel stayed on Togo Island. Savannah Jackel might look weak, like a young lady from a wealthy family, but she chose to join the Phoenix army.

Savannah was amazing at playing the piano. If she could one day combine her force with the sound of the piano, then the sound of the piano would be the force, and the force would be the sound of the piano. She had reached the stage of becoming one with the piano.

That would be very terrifying.

One woman and one piano would shock one island.

It was not difficult at all!

A piano martial artist who had reached the great success stage is more terrifying than you can imagine.

The piano music contained a force that spread in all directions. The soft penetrating power of the dark force and the explosive power of the light force.

Anyone below king level would die if they touched the piano.

As for Cole Colbie, Braydon had transferred him back to the northern territory.

The northern border defense line needed to guard against the eight countries outside the border, and the pressure on the border defense was much greater than that of the southern border.

Moreover, with Cole and Luther Carden in the northern territory, Qadry Knight, and the others would not act recklessly.

And then there was Luke Yates. He was sent back to Eastern Hansworth to continue to serve as a commander.

Bryan Goldman and the others went back to their respective places.

However, of the five great commanders in the world, Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe had already been conferred the title of king!

Other than Luke, who was simple-minded and did not think much of it, the other four were under pressure. They had to concentrate on their cultivation when they returned.

Carl Mason and the others could see that if they were not king level, they did not even have the right to follow Braydon!

They had all grown up with Braydon.

Now, it was time to cultivate diligently.

Braydon returned to Preston.

The large manor was covered with trees. Nothing had changed.

Braydon had just returned home when a delicate little girl ran over and shouted, "Big Brother!" "Ginny, why do you look thinner?" Braydon's eyes were filled with love, and he did not hide it at all.

He reached out and pinched his sister's baby fat round face, teasing her.

Ginny Neal wrinkled her nose and said angrily, "No, Teacher Miranda even said that I've gained weight from eating!" "Your teacher lied to you!" Braydon bent down and picked up the little girl. Zayn Ziegler, who was following behind her, quietly left.

"Oh right, Teacher Miranda said she's coming to our house tonight for a home visit." The little girl's words caused Braydon to look at her suspiciously.

According to the national conditions of the Togo Empire and the unique practices of the various primary and secondary schools, when teachers came to visit, it was mostly because the students had caused trouble.

Did Ginny cause trouble at school?

Braydon did not question his younger sister directly. He usually doted on her, so how could he blame this girl for anything?

No matter how big a disaster she had caused, Braydon would always help her silently wipe it clean.

In the small courtyard of Braydon's villa.

Joseph Thomas had abandoned his crutches and could now walk around the courtyard.

Old Man Zito sat in the pavilion and looked at the unfinished game on the stone table.

Ernest Lanford's death.

How could Old Man Zito not be sad about it?

"Ginny, go upstairs and play. I want to talk to Grandpa Zito." Braydon put Ginny down and whispered.

"Alright!" Ginny was not only sensible but also very obedient.

After the little girl left.

Braydon sat in the pavilion, facing Old Man Zito. He looked at the chess pieces on the table, picked up a white piece, and gently placed it on the table.

"Young Master!" Old Man Zito came back to his senses.

Braydon shook his head lightly. He did not want to say anything. He would only talk after this game.

The two of them played chess.

Old Man Zito was a terrible chess player. In the past, when he played chess, this old man often regretted his moves.

But now, he did not regret a single move.

This half of the game was Old Man Zito's life.

Ernest had died in battle!

He was unable to play with Old Man Zito in this game, so Braydon played with him.

The endgame was like life!

Old Man Zito, the first disciple of Mount Sino's generation, was spending the latter half of his life with Braydon.

"Young Master, I couldn't protect Cesar..." Old Man Zito said hoarsely.

"I will accompany you in this last half of the game. For the rest of your life, you and I will go through the storms together, you understand?" Braydon said softly, "There are loyal bones buried everywhere on the mountains. The brave men have put their lives down for the country." It was not because Braydon had a heart of stone but because he had experienced all kinds of wars in the northern territory.

Countless men had died on the battlefield in the northern territory.

There were hundreds of thousands of tombs at the foot of Mount Bliz!

There were so many that they almost drowned Mount Bliz!

When Braydon sat alone in Liangshan, apart from Sadie Dudley, he was accompanied by many lonely graves.

Braydon had personally experienced that kind of sadness and coldness.

Old Man Zito looked at the last black piece on the chessboard and slowly said, "The battle of Ludwig has avenged us all!

"My wish has been fulfilled. The rest of my life will only be for the young master!" Old Man Zito told him how he wanted to live the rest of his life.

For Braydon!

As the chess game ended, the white chess pieces occupied more than half of the chessboard.

Blackie was like a sword, pointing at the black dragon's jaw.

Old Man Zito won!

Today, Braydon wanted to let Old Man Zito win.

Zayn came urgently and said in a low voice, "Commander, a Dragon City order has been sent. Tonight, at eight o'clock, on the national television station, they're inviting General Zay Woodbury to tell the people about the Ludwig army and to reveal what happened forty years ago." "For this, the northern army owes Duke Lowe a favor." Braydon stood up with a smile and his hands behind his back.

Regarding this matter, Dominic Lowe had returned to Dragon City and personally supervised it!

To clear the name of the Ludwig army was to offend all the powerful families in Dragon City.

However, the powerful families did not dare to stop this now.

Braydon had killed all the family heads in the Hall of Heroes.

It was a shock to the powerful families.

If the powerful families were not stupid, they would not continue to fight with Braydon over the Ludwig army.

It was because of the tragedy of the Ludwig army that Braydon had started the battle of Ludwig and killed Hiroshi Takaeda in Banko.

If the powerful families were not stupid, they would know that it was time to stop.

Just as Braydon the others were chatting.

At the entrance of the small courtyard of the villa stood a slim and elegant girl. Her beautiful hair hung down her shoulders, her hands were behind her back, and her small head was stuck out. Her exquisite and flawless face was sneaky.

“Little Braydon?” she asked tentatively.

In Preston, no, in the entire Togo Empire, there was no one who dared to call Braydon that.

Other than Heather Sage, you can't find anyone else!

Braydon did not know whether to laugh or cry. He regained his youthful temperament and said, “Yes?” “I want to play with you. Have you finished your hundred-generals meeting?” Heather's bright eyes were filled with curiosity.

Joseph limped over and said, "The meeting ended a long time ago.. Didn't you see the news? Ludwig has returned to the Togo Empire!"