

## **Strongest 496**

Chapter 496-Are You Teaching Me How to Do Things?

Tristan Yandell's suggestion was of course feasible!

Those who possessed five secret files were either from the three armies or the nine departments.

Or it was a big fish that had infiltrated from overseas!

If that was the case.

"Then, he's out of luck!" Westley Hader stretched his waist lazily and smiled like the spring breeze.

Everyone understood what he meant!

If Jeremy Norton was not from the northern army.

Having five top-secret files meant that he was definitely a big fish.

The person who had targeted him was King Braydon!

Needless to say, Jeremy was definitely unlucky.

In Preston, at the scene of the martial arts examination.

Braydon was playing with Heather's pink phone. Five files were displayed on the screen.

The first three files.

Braydon and Heather both saw them.

As for the fourth file, even Braydon could not access it.

The picture was a blank piece of paper!

The fifth file was also a blank piece of paper.

Heather tilted her head and smiled playfully. "There are also things that you can't decipher!" "It's already been deciphered!" Braydon returned the phone.

"No, it hasn't!" Heather's nose wrinkled.

"These are two blank documents that haven't been filled in yet." Braydon saw her wrinkling her nose and instinctively pinched her nose.

Heather's eyes were filled with resentment. "Let go. Don't pinch my nose." "As long as it's in the country, there's no secret file that I can't find." Braydon told Heather how much authority he had.

Braydon could also read the secret files of the national treasury.

This authority was rarely known.

This five-layered secret file had actually been deciphered.

The last two layers of information were blank documents!

Jeremy was someone with a very secretive background.

If it were anyone else, they would definitely treat him with caution. After all, someone with a five-layer secret identity was definitely not simple.

If they were from the three armies and nine departments, ordinary people would not dare to offend them!

Jeremy's assessments had ended.

He had passed all the assessments with the standard of a warlord.

Finding such a good seedling made Layne Geller so happy that he couldn't close his mouth.

When he turned around, he saw Braydon's handsome face with a faint smile looking at him.

Cold sweat trickled down Layne's face. He humbly cupped his hands and said, "Lord Northern King!" "Aren't you happy to have found such a good seedling?" Braydon leaned against the chair, his head tilted lazily, looking rather playful.

Layne was shocked and sensed that something was wrong. He knelt on the ground with a thud and said in a trembling voice, "This subordinate was too pleased with himself. Please forgive me, Lord Northern King." "Get up. Invite Jeremy Norton over. I want to talk to him." Braydon smiled lightly.

However, Layne quickly said, "Lord Northern King, there is an order in the capital. No matter what mistakes the previous martial arts examinees have made, they can only be recorded in their files. In the end, it will be dealt with by the governor office!" There seemed to be a hint of warning in his words.

"Are you teaching me how to do things?" Braydon smiled.

This smile made Layne's face turn pale. He knelt down and lowered his head in fear. "This subordinate does not dare!" Braydon raised his left hand slightly, indicating for him to leave. He then turned to look at Steve Xavier.

The leader of the Preston main team immediately understood what to do. Jeremy had five layers of secret files on him, and three of them were fake.

The last two files were blank.

This person was not a person of the northern army!

Similarly, he was not a member of the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions.

If that was the case, his file would definitely not be like this.

Braydon really wanted to know who Jeremy Norton was.

Steve personally went over and brought the honest-looking Jeremy to Braydon.

Layne turned around and scolded, "Jeremy Norton, kneel down!" "Why do I have to kneel?" Jeremy looked like an honest man, and he was somewhat puzzled.

Layne growled, "How dare you! This is the commander of the northern army.

He is the leader of the hundred generals in the army. You are just a commoner.

How dare you disrespect the Northern King!" This kind of reprimand was obviously biased.

Layne presided over Preston's martial arts examination, and now a genius like Jeremy had appeared.

He really wanted to keep this person!

Then, when he returned to the capital, it would be a huge achievement for the game.

Braydon leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest.

“Jeremy Norton, tell me your name, age, place of birth, and who you learned ancient martial arts from!” Steve asked with a serious expression.

“My name is Jeremy Norton. I’m nineteen years old and was born in River Village. I’ve been practicing martial arts since I was young and was taught by an old monk.” Jeremy scratched his head with a sincere expression.

Steve’s eyes were filled with a cold killing intent, and a cold smile appeared on his lips.

The Preston main team was used to meeting someone like Jeremy who had multiple identities. And in the end, they would pry open their mouths.

Steve picked up the folder on the table and threw it in front of Jeremy. He said indifferently, “Your personal information has been stored in three secret files!

“The first secret file: a villager at River Village.” “The second secret file: an imperial guard of the Central Plains main team.” “The third secret file: a War God of the governor office. Do you know about all this?” Steve did not ask any fancy questions.

He went straight to the point!

Jeremy’s answer was crucial.

If he was not careful, he would be doomed.

How could an ordinary martial artist possess three secret files?

It was obvious that there was a powerful force behind him! Actually, there was no lack of people like Jeremy in the martial arts examination every year.

Faking one's identity and passing the martial arts examination to enter one of the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the capital.

If everything went smoothly, they would pass the northern army's inspection and be able to head to the northern territory to be recruited as new blood.

Once such a person entered the northern territory.

He would definitely be able to learn some secrets of the northern army.

Through the martial arts examination, they could infiltrate the northern army.

All the forces in Hansworth would do this.

Because this was not a precedent!

Instead, there was one every year.

There were also foreign forces who would not let go of the opportunity of the martial arts examination.

Just like the eight countries outside the northern defense line, every family knew this and would send people to infiltrate the northern army.

They were basically courting death!

Did they think the imperial guards of the northern army were weak?

Each of the ten ruthless men of the northern army controlled a mysterious power.

Until now, even the people in the capital still did not know what kind of power each ruthless person secretly controlled!

The outside world only knew very little about the people in the northern army.

Cole Colbie's northern imperial guards.

Luther Carden's northern army hidden agents.

Yuri Qualls's northern school of martial arts.

Laird Xenos's Northern King cavalry and so on.

These forces were not just doing nothing. If they sent people to infiltrate the northern territory, they would not be able to live for more than three days!

Therefore, regardless of whether it was within or outside the country, everyone wanted to know the internal information of the northern army.

They had tried this method before, and in the end, they believed that the most likely way to succeed was to pass the martial arts examination and send young people to slowly infiltrate the northern army. At the very least, they could infiltrate other legions.

So, who was Jeremy Norton?

Chapter 497-Impersonating a Hidden Agent, Kill His Entire Family He had to find out Jeremy Norton's identity today.

If he could not clearly explain who he was, this day next year would be his death anniversary.

Jeremy scratched his head and asked in confusion, "Team Leader Xavier, what are you talking about? I don't understand." "Do you think it's useful to play dumb?" Steve Xavier's eyes were cold.

As long as the people targeted by the special operation team did not tell the truth and fell into Steve's hands, Jeremy would definitely lose a layer of skin.

The other examinees were still undergoing various tests.

Jeremy's identity was unknown.

The three identities were all fake.

His background was unclear!

His motive was unknown!

This kind of martial artist could not be kept.

Braydon smiled lazily. "Kill him!" "Yes, Sir!" Steve pulled out the cold sword at his waist.

Layne Geller said angrily, "Lord Northern King, the capital places great importance on the martial arts examination. All examinees who take part in the examination, regardless of what mistakes they have made, will be dealt with by the governor office. No one is allowed to make decisions on their own!" "Then, I'll change this rule today!" Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back, and his thin lips moved slightly. He said indifferently, "Pass down the Northern King's order. From today onward, all examinees who have fake identities will be killed!" "Yes, Sir!" Over a hundred members of the Preston main team bowed and accepted the order.

Layne's eyes were filled with shock and anger. He dared to be angry but did not dare to speak up!

In front of Braydon, he was like a bug, even if he was killed by Braydon today. He would have died in vain.

Preston was a small city.

Braydon had the final say!

Steve pulled out his sword. Once he received Braydon's order to kill, he would not hesitate to attack.

The moment the sword was unsheathed.

Jeremy knelt on the ground, a cold glint flashing in his eyes. He was no longer as simple and honest as before.

He instantly jumped up and suddenly retreated.

His movement speed exceeded 40 meters per second!

What did this mean?

The standard speed of a warlord was 20 meters per second.

The standard speed of a War God was 30 meters per second!

A speed of over 40 meters per second was marquis level.

A nineteen-year-old marquis.

He was definitely a genius martial artist.

In the northern army, if a seven-foot-tall man could become a War God before the age of 22, he would be regarded as a genius!

If he could become a marquis, he would be labeled as a genius!

If he could be conferred the title of king before the age of twenty-two, he would be seen as a Qilin talent.

Why the age of twenty-two?

Twenty-two years old was the end of every martial artist's golden cultivation period.

After the golden cultivation period, a martial artist's physical strength would undergo a leap period. The speed of growth in strength would greatly decrease in the future.

As for Jeremy, he was 19 years old and had the strength of a marquis.

This talent was rare even in the northern territory.

Looking at the entire scene, other than Braydon who had made a move.

No one could stop him!

Braydon stood up. His white cloth fluttered in the wind, and a wave of pressure swept across the entire area. He said indifferently, "Since you're already here, why are you in such a hurry to leave?" "Damn it, if I knew I would meet you here, I would have gone somewhere else!" Jeremy cursed, not daring to turn around.

Facing King Braydon, he was powerless.

Even if he was king level, he would not be able to block a blade from King Braydon.

Braydon raised his hand and pointed at the air.

Eight techniques.

Talisman technique!

Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

A long sword of light extended from the Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

Braydon smiled faintly.

Whoosh!

The sword of light cut through the sky at an incredible speed. It caught up to Jeremy and pierced through his left shoulder, severely injuring him on the spot.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Bring him here!" Steve stepped forward to grab Jeremy. Despite his initial struggle, he finally gave up.

In front of Braydon, he knew that he could not escape!

If he stubbornly resisted to the end, he would definitely be killed on the spot.

Jeremy's simple and honest character was obviously a disguise. He allowed Steve to put the blade to his neck. The martial artist's left shoulder was pierced through, and blood flowed continuously through the gaps between his fingers.

This scene stunned all the examinees.

Why did the white-robed handsome youth on the high platform suddenly attack an examinee?

Why did this most promising examinee suddenly attempted to run away?

Panic filled the entire place.

Braydon did not care about the other examinees.

Jeremy was now before Braydon, and he said hoarsely, "Northern army's hidden agent, Jeremy Norton, greets the commander!" This sentence stunned everyone.

This guy was from the northern army?

Bullsh\*t!

In the next moment.

Braydon raised his hand and released a force.

Bang!

The force was like a fist, sending Jeremy flying more than ten meters away.

It made him feel like all the bones in his body were about to fall apart.

Jeremy coughed up blood. Braydon was like a peerless beast.

Most importantly, this ruthless person was clearly not that easy to fool.

The Northern King, who had been as intelligent as a demon since he was young, would never believe Jeremy's words!

Braydon's tone turned cold. "Do you know that if you impersonate a soldier of the northern army, your entire family will be wiped out!" This rule did exist.

Martial artists from the outside world were not allowed to impersonate the people of the northern army.

Once the northern army caught that person, not only would the person die, but his or her entire family would also be wiped out by the northern army. It was this ruthless rule that intimidated the martial artists of Hansworth. Until now, no one dared to pretend to be someone from northern army.

Now, Jeremy actually said that he was from the northern army.

He was simply treating Braydon as a fool!

All the personnel files of the northern army were stored in the secret database.

This included the personal information of 800,000 hidden agents.

From the commander of the army to each of the soldiers of the army. Each of them had a special folder!

Everyone would have a file.

However, there were no records of Jeremy in the northern army's secret database.

That was why Braydon dared to say that he was an imposter!

Jeremy's lips kept bleeding, and a hint of anger flashed in his eyes. He stood up stubbornly and walked to the high platform step by step. Ignoring Steve's sword, he said hoarsely, 'What makes you so sure that I'm an imposter?' He had just finished speaking.

Jeremy turned around and attacked.

He snatched the black sword from Steve's hand, turned around, and hacked at Braydon's head. The blade was fierce and overbearing.

A swift and violent killing move.

Braydon sat on the chair and did not move at all. The blade stopped when it was ten centimeters away from his head, as if it was locked by an invisible force.

This power was the outward release of force!

Kings who released their force could easily block it.

Changing between attack and defense in a second; this was a king's ability. Moreover, Braydon had mastered the ultimate combat technique, which was the manifestation of force.

Braydon looked at Jeremy with a deep gaze. His thin lips moved slightly. "This is a sword technique used by the older generation of the northern army. This technique is called Splitting Mount Hans!" "Then, what about this move?" Jeremy slashed at Braydon's face. His blade was fierce and decisive, showing no mercy.

Jeremy's body exuded an iron-blooded killing intent that quietly spread throughout the entire arena.

Braydon raised his right hand and held the black blade between his fingers. He exerted a slight force, and the entire sword was instantly shattered..

## Chapter 498-Prime Minister in Black, War God of Hansworth

The sword shattered into dozens of pieces.

“This move is called Slashing Mount Sheburg. Who taught you this sword technique?” Braydon Neal stood up once again and glanced at Jeremy Norton.

This person was related to the northern army!

The sword technique he used was something that almost all the senior martial artists of the northern army could use.

Later, Braydon became the commander and created the marquis-level northern army sword technique, replacing the old sword technique.

Until now, except for the disabled and retired veterans, only a few young soldiers in the northern army knew how to use this sword technique.

Therefore, Jeremy’s identity was worth investigating further.

Steve Xavier quietly stepped back. Layne Geller did not dare to speak carelessly as he played down his own existence.

“My grandfather taught me!” Jeremy said decisively.

“Who is your grandfather?” Steve asked.

Jeremy said in a low voice, “A blind and pitiful person. No one asked about him, and no one cared about him. All because of a single sentence from an old friend, he has been guarding River Village for decades and has never left the village!” “A blind and pitiful person?” Braydon frowned slightly; his hands clasped behind his back as he pondered.

He was thinking about the older generation of the northern army who was blind.

A person who could teach a genius like Jeremy was definitely not an unknown person.

It was very likely that he was the core hidden agent that his teacher, Finley Yanagi, commanded back then.

Too many of the older generation had lost contact!

After his teacher disappeared, these hidden agents became dead agents.

They acknowledged the golden Qilin but not the Northern King order.

Just like this generation of northern army men, like Luther Carden and the others.

If Braydon were to go missing in the future, do you think Luther and the other ruthless people would listen to the new army commander?

There was no need to think too much about the answer. Definitely not!

Every generation had their own grudges.

This generation of soldiers of the northern army swore their loyalty to King Braydon.

In this life, they only acknowledged Braydon!

Therefore, it was the same principle for the older generation to only acknowledge their teacher, Finley Yanagi- Braydon had never blamed the older generation for that.

Back then, his teacher Finley Yanagi said that he had done right by Hansworth and its people, but had did not do right by the hidden agents of the north.

Braydon had inherited his mantle and had been wanting to recall these hidden agents all these years so that young people could take over their tasks.

Unfortunately, the two sides had lost contact until now.

Jeremy's appearance caused Braydon's calm heart to stir.

Who was this blind and pitiful person?

Under a banyan tree, Old Man Zito was resting with his back against the big tree. He was simple and unadorned, like an old man from the countryside. He suddenly opened his eyes, and a sharp sword light flashed in his murky eyes.

Old Man Zito took a step forward and grabbed Jeremy's shirt. He said hoarsely, "Old man who is blind and hunchback? Left foot a little crooked?" "Yes, sir!" Even though Jeremy was being held by Old Man Zito, he remained stubborn as he responded.

A hint of excitement flashed in Old Man Zito's eyes. He put down Jeremy and did not hurt him.

He turned around and said hoarsely, "Young Master, he is a big shot. He..." Braydon was calm, and he was neither anxious nor slow. He wanted Old Man Zito to calm down before speaking.

A moment later.

Old Man Zito's eyes were slightly red as he said in a serious voice, "He is the guardian of the golden Qilin and the War God protecting Hansworth. He was once the prime minister of the country, bringing peace and blessing to the people of the world. He protected Hansworth with martial arts and was the founder of the Gray Wolf Army!

“It has been 50 years since the War God of Hansworth disappeared!” Old Man Zito sobbed, “If this lord were here, how would those powerful and aristocratic families from forty years ago dare to murder 700,000 of our Ludwig army men?!”

“Dominic Lowe’s talent is not even ten percent of this lord’s!” Old Man Zito held Jeremy’s grandfather in high esteem.

Then, who was this poor blind man?

Braydon had guessed it!

That was... The prime minister in black!

The legend of this big shot started fifty years ago.

He was only a third-level king, but he was able to suppress the entire capital palace.

The sects were forced to close their gates.

He made the aristocratic families pay tribute to him every month, and many of the heads of the powerful families were willing to be his dogs. This person was the black-robed prime minister, Barrett Yearwood.

He was still alive!

This news was probably not even known in the capital.

They only knew that Barrett had been missing for 50 years, and the ruler had yet to establish a new War God of Hansworth.

As a result, for the past 50 years, Hansworth did not have a War God!

All the powerful families, aristocratic families and sects... The three great entities had been aiming for this position for decades.

But the country ruler was unmoved.

Was a member of the three great entities worthy of this position?

They were not!

At this moment, Layne quietly took out his phone, as if he wanted to report this matter to the capital.

The black-robed prime minister from back then was still alive!

In River Village!

Layne was holding his phone and had yet to send the message.

An invisible force slashed across his fingers like a knife.

The phone was split into two, and one finger was sliced along with it!

“Ah! My finger!” Layne screamed.

Blood gushed out from the severed finger, making one’s hair stand on end.

Heather Sage hugged Ginny Neal and covered Ginny’s eyes with her fair hands, not letting her see this bloody scene.

All of this was done by Braydon.

“There is some news that I don’t want the capital to know!” Braydon looked at Layne calmly.

Layne’s body stiffened, and he said in a trembling voice, ‘Yes, sir. This subordinate will follow your orders!’ “Summon the imperial guards of the Central Plains and seal this place!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly as he spat out a sentence.

Steve led the members of the Preston main team to guard the entrance and exit, forbidding anyone from entering or leaving.

Actually, before the martial arts examination, all the phones of the examinees and their families had been confiscated.

They were wary of the family members using their phones to film everything about the martial arts examination. When the videos get leaked, it would definitely cause a huge uproar in society.

Ordinary people did not know that martial artists existed.

Those ordinary students who were attending the college entrance examination did not know about the existence of the martial arts examination.

They were from two different worlds.

Therefore, there was no need to share information like that.

Now that there was news of the black-robed prime minister, no one knew what was going on except Jeremy.

There must be a reason why the black-robed prime minister had disappeared fifty years ago.

Or perhaps they were doing something earth-shattering.

These things could not be known to outsiders.

Moreover, would the various powerful and aristocratic families in the capital allow Barrett to return to the capital?

Absolutely not!

Fifty years ago, Barrett was the prime minister.

One person suppressing the entire imperial court!

The heads of the powerful families were willing to be a dog under his feet.

The sects were forced to seal themselves up.

All the signs indicated that the people of the three great entities would not be happy about Barrett being alive.

Once the news reached the capital.

Without a doubt, the three great entities would definitely launch a surprise attack on River Village and make Barrett disappear from this world.

Braydon raised his left hand and pointed at Jeremy's body, sealing all the major acupoints in his body to help him stop the bleeding.

At the same time, it also sealed his abilities!

Braydon did not fully believe Jeremy's words.

An ordinary person suddenly jumped out and said that he knew where the War God who had been missing for fifty years was.

Do you think Braydon would believe him completely?

Chapter 499-: Heather's Father, Soren Sage regard to the black-robed prime minister... Braydon Neal said softly, "When I was in the secret treasury of the northern army, I flipped through ancient books and once read something. A black-robed prime minister guards the palace alone. His literary talent brings peace to the country, and his martial arts talent protects the country. In the capital, the powerful families are his dogs, the aristocratic families are his cattle, and the sects are not even of the same level." From these words, one could see how terrifying the black-robed prime minister Barrett Yearwood was.

He was someone that even Old Man Zito admired.

"Kid, how's the prime minister now?" Old Man Zito asked.

Jeremy Norton did not say anything.

This kid was very stubborn and refused to reveal any additional information.

Old Man Zito frowned. "I don't have time to play tricks with you. Now, tell me the exact location of the prime minister and his condition. The outside world is much more complicated than your village. The news of the prime minister cannot be hidden for long. Looking at the world, only the northern army will welcome the prime minister back safely!" "Grandpa doesn't need your protection!" Jeremy finally spoke. After hesitating, he said in a low voice, "Grandpa said that he's about to die. He asked me to go to the capital and invite someone over." "Who?" Old Man Zito's eyes flashed.

Even though the black-robed prime minister had disappeared for fifty years, he still had followers.

He still had influence in the capital's main palace!

As long as Barrett spoke, Old Man Zito would not ignore him.

Jeremy said bluntly, "My grandpa wants to see Dominic Lowe. He said that if I go directly to the capital, I will definitely be rejected, so I can use the martial arts examination as an opportunity to show a part of my strength and enter the capital to see Dominic Lowe." "Do you know who Dominic Lowe is?" Old Man Zito asked faintly.

Jeremy nodded slightly.

He knew that Dominic was the current prime minister and the head of the officials.

Barrett was about to die, and he wanted to meet Dominic, so there must be something important to discuss.

"Inform Duke Lowe to come to Preston. Tell him that I, Braydon Neal, have an urgent matter to discuss with him." "Yes, Sir!" Steve Xavier turned around and did as he was told.

Through the internal channels of the special operation team, Braydon's instructions could reach Westley Hader's ears within ten seconds. When Dominic received the news, he almost immediately set off for Preston.

Braydon had an urgent matter to discuss with Dominic.

Something big must have happened in Preston!

Dominic left the Central Bureau and said solemnly, "When I'm not here, if there's anything urgent, go to the governor office and find Governor Hader to resolve it." "Duke Lowe, how many days will you be in Preston?" one of his subordinates asked.

Dominic frowned and said, "I'll be back in a day at the shortest, three days at the most. With that kid's personality, even if the sky falls, he can carry it on his shoulders. He won't alarm the capital." "You mean that something bigger than the sky falling has happened in Preston?" These subordinates were a little nervous.

However, Dominic did not know what exactly had happened, and he did not have time to waste with his subordinates. He took the helicopter directly to Preston.

In the examination venue of the Preston main team.

Old Man Zito obtained some important information.

Jeremy was indeed born and raised in the village. When he was young, his parents died in an accident, and he was taken in by Barrett. He taught him martial arts ever since he was young.

After chatting for so long, Braydon finally believed Jeremy.

Our country's War God had been missing for 50 years, and now they finally had news.

If the black-robed prime minister had returned to the capital, there would have been a huge commotion in the powerful and aristocratic families.

This matter was even more serious than Braydon slaughtering the heads of the various powerful families.

The powerful families had a strong foundation and were full of capable people. After the heads died, they just had to elect a new family head. It did not hurt their vitality at all.

If he wanted to hurt the deep-rooted families, he would have to destroy their entire family!

Only then could they be severely injured.

Take the Flitwick family for example. Braydon had razed the entire Flitwick family manor.

Unfortunately, there were still some people with the surname Flitwick who were active in the capital.

Leah Flitwick from the provincial capital was a classic example.

This kind of person was the kindling of a powerful family.

He had to clean it up in the future.

Right now.

“Jeremy, take me to River Village first,” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

“No, I have to see Dominic Lowe first. When the time comes, I can bring you along.” Jeremy was very stubborn and insisted on waiting for Dominic to come over.

At this moment, Braydon sensed that something was wrong.

A gentle breeze quietly swept across the entire field, faintly causing the leaves of the nearby banyan trees to sway slightly.

In this kind of weather, it was normal for there to be a breeze. However, this breeze was mixed with an aura that Braydon disliked.

“Heather, hold Ginny’s hand and protect Grandma!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly. His voice was very soft as he looked at Old Man Zito.

It was obvious what the look meant. He wanted Old Man Zito to protect Heather the others and leave this place.

Old Man Zito put his hand on the sword hilt on his waist and silently went to Heather and the others' side.

The moment Braydon turned around, the golden Qilin robe on his shoulder fluttered in the wind, and his body emitted a bright white light.

This was a direct use of the eight techniques!

The talisman technique of the eight techniques!

Another Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

This time, the seven sword talismans of Mount Sino were drawn by the purple Purple longwords surrounded Braydon.

This was the hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Braydon was like the Sword Immortal of Mount Sino! "The yin-yang people are really persistent!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly as he spat out a sentence.

Just now, he sensed a trace of cold energy in the breeze. It was the unique smell of the yin-yang people.

After saying that.

Haroon Lincoln's voice came from outside the Preston main team. He said slowly, "Yin-Yang Haroon Lincoln greets Your Highness the Northern King!" The yin-yang man, Haroon, was defeated by Braydon on Mount Sheburg not long ago.

He did not expect him to dare to come today!

Did Haroon really think that Braydon would not dare to kill him?

Haroon, dressed in black, appeared at the entrance of the Preston main team's base, but he did not enter, as if he was waiting for someone.

Not long after he appeared.

A person wrapped in a black cloak appeared.

In broad daylight, he had wrapped himself up like a dumpling.

His thin body stood in front of Haroon at the entrance of the Preston main team, but the surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped by several degrees.

After this figure appeared.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. There were 49 purple swords behind him, and they were filled with cold killing intent.

A mysterious figure had arrived!

They came with ill intentions!

"Cancel the martial arts examination. Everyone, leave!" Braydon said calmly.

The Preston main team no longer sealed off the area and ordered the examinees and their families to leave immediately.

The frightened crowd instantly dispersed.

The entire Preston main team went from a noisy scene to one of silence.

Standing behind the mysterious figure, Haroon cupped his hands at Braydon from afar and said softly, "Your Highness, I'm just a guide. This lord is looking for you." "Yin-yang Soren Sage greets the Northern King!" The mysterious man's voice was low and hoarse as he nodded slightly. Disbelief flashed across Heather's eyes as she cried out, "Dad?"

Chapter 500-Standing in the Human World, No One Can Stop Him Heather Sage was not the only one who was stunned.

Even Braydon Neal was stunned.

He really did not expect that the person who came from the yin-yang group was actually called Soren Sage.

Braydon was no stranger to the name Soren Sage.

That was the name of Heather's biological father!

Braydon had seen him when he was young.

But had Soren not died a long time ago?

He died in a car accident ten years ago. Old Master Sage and Soren were both dead.

Now, such a person who was alive and well had appeared in front of everyone.

"It... it must be the same name," Old Lady Sage said slowly.

But did the old lady believe this?

Was it really as simple as having the same name?

The world was so big, and there were at least eight thousand people named Soren Sage.

However, if Soren was really Heather's father... How would you expect the old lady to accept this?

It had been ten years!

If Soren was not dead, why did he not return to the Sage family? Why did he not go see his mother?

All these years, Old Lady Sage supported the entire Sage family on her own.

The old lady was the only one who knew how much pain she had experienced during this period.

Heather bit her thin lips and stared at the mysterious man outside the Preston main team.

His entire body was shrouded by a black cloak.

There was a one-piece black hoodie on the robe, which covered his entire body tightly, making it impossible to see his face.

However, under everyone's watchful eyes.

He took off his black hat, revealing a slightly pale face.

His fair and clean face was shockingly similar to Harold Sage's.

Who else could he be if not Soren!

He was Heather's father!

Now, Soren had appeared in front of everyone like this.

Old Lady Sage's heart was in turmoil. She stood up shakily and walked anxiously to the gate with her walking stick, as if she wanted to walk closer to see if this was her child!

Tears streamed down Heather's face as she helped her grandmother to the gate.

Family reunion.

Soren displayed an unbelievable look of indifference.

Those cold eyes on his expressionless face were not looking at the old lady or his daughter, Heather.

Soren's eyes were fixed on Braydon!

The old lady stepped forward and reached out her withered hand to touch Soren's cheek. Her eyes were red, and tears flowed down her face. She called out hoarsely, "Soren!" Bang!

Soren stood on the spot with his hands behind his back. His thin body emitted a pressure.

The pressure swept over the old lady and sent her flying. Even Heather was sent flying more than ten meters away.

"Grandma, Heather!" Braydon was shocked and furious as he attacked. He released his strength to support the two who were sent flying. He dispelled force, and they landed safely.

Soren did not allow the old lady to touch him, but he hurt his mother and daughter instead.

Even Braydon had not expected this.

Who would have thought that Soren would be so heartless?

It was as if he did not know what kinship was.

The old lady and Heather both had blood flowing from the corners of their lips. Their bodies had been injured by Soren's force.

"How could this be? He's Soren!" The old lady could not believe it. Her impression of her eldest son was that he was modest and very filial.

What had he experienced in the past ten years?

Why did it end up like this?

Braydon did not have time to comfort the old lady. Soren, who represented the yin-yang people, had an aura that was completely superior to Haroon's.

He was an expert!

Braydon's gaze was cold as he stared at Soren without any respect.

From the moment Soren hurt the old lady and Heather.

He was no longer the Uncle Sage that Braydon thought he was!

The current Soren represented the yin-yang people!

What had he experienced in the past ten years?

Braydon did not want to know that at this moment. He was representing the northern army!

The two belonged to different factions!

“Why are you here?” Braydon asked indifferently with his hands behind his back.

“To stop you!” Soren’s fair face lacked the sunlight and looked a little pale. Braydon was expressionless. “No one in the world can stop me!” “Perhaps!” Soren stood with his hands behind his back at the entrance of the Preston main team base and said, “Braydon, if you don’t leave the Preston main team’s base today, I won’t hurt you!” These words made Braydon furious.

Soren recognized him!

That proved that this person remembered the past.

Since that was the case, he still dared to use his force to hurt his mother and daughter.

Soren had changed.

Braydon exhaled a breath of turbid air and took a step forward. White light shot up into the sky from his body.

Hundreds of swords flew out and circled around Braydon, pointing at Soren.

“You hid in the dark for ten years in the name of a car accident,” Braydon said softly. “I don’t know what you’ve been through in the past ten years, but there’s still room for negotiation between us!

“Even if you have joined the yin-yang people, there’s still room for negotiation between us!

“You are stopping me today because you don’t want me to go to River Village.

“But you’ve hurt your mother and even hurt Heather. From today onward, there’s nothing to talk about between you and me!

“From today onward, you are a yin-yang martial artist!

“I, Braydon Neal, will kill any yin-yang people I meet!” The furious King Braydon’s words were like a tiger’s roar.

He had already walked three steps before he reached the gate.

Three techniques!

Braydon’s white clothes fluttered in the wind. He was like a God and an immortal. His voice was cold and emotionless as he said, “Frazer, pass on the Northern King’s order.

“From today onward, all members of the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions will kill any yin-yang people they encounter, no matter when or where!” Once Braydon gave the order to kill, they would die.

All must listen to his orders!

No one in the three armies and nine departments dared to treat it as a child’s play.

Braydon had the right to give a direct order.

Over the years, Braydon had been fighting against the powerful families, the aristocratic families, and the sects.

And now, he had provoked another entity; the yin-yang people!

These forces had angered Braydon.

This young man in white really dared to destroy this world.

Some people could not be touched!

Just like Heather, the capital did not dare to touch her. The powerful families were forced to such a state by Braydon, but they still did not dare to touch him.

However, he dared to touch a yin-yang person!

Then... kill them!

Braydon's footsteps were steady and powerful, his left foot already stepping out of the Preston main team's gate.

There was nothing left to talk about between the two of them!

A sharp killing intent flashed in Soren's eyes.

He attacked without hesitation.

Heather shouted in pain, "Soren Sage, stop!" At this moment, Heather did not call Soren, who had suddenly appeared ten years after his death, her father.

The current Soren was like a stranger in the eyes of Heather!

Soren acted as if he did not hear her. The moment he attacked, his force transformed!

This was a pinnacle combat technique!

Soren was a quasi pinnacle.

His strength was not weaker than Hiroshi Takaeda, whom Braydon had killed.

The force Soren cultivated contained the power of extreme yin.

He was even more difficult to deal with than Hiroshi.

Force was invisible.

However, Soren's force was black!

Within the force, there was extreme yin energy. If he were to force it into his body, it would be extremely troublesome.

This was what a yin-yang person was!

A half-dead, half-alive existence..