

Strongest 516

Chapter 516-Kill All Their Successors Then, Braydon Neal forced himself to hold on and used the forbidden technique of the hundred Qi-imperial swords to kill all the martial artists who belonged to the yin-yang.

Although he looked calm and indifferent on the outside, how could he not know whether his injuries were serious or not!

Therefore, after doing all this, Braydon had already reached the point of being an arrow at the end of its flight.

Otherwise, with Braydon's style of doing things, there was no way he would leisurely chat with the enemy.

Braydon and the girl in black chatted for a while, just to catch their breath.

Allowing Braydon to take a breather meant that she was the one who would die tonight.

In terms of playing tricks and scheming, the girl in black was nothing compared to Braydon!

Why don't you take a look at Braydon and the few sly old men he used to bring around!

Look at Luther Carden, who was in charge of the eight hundred thousand hidden agents, and Bryan Goldman. Even the little fool said that they were old foxes.

The key was that these men were all trained by Braydon.

It was self-evident who the most cunning person in the northern army was!

Now, Braydon had severely injured the girl in black with one strike. What was even more outrageous was that he had even said something to infuriate her.

The girl in black raised her jade-like hand and struck Braydon's left shoulder with her right palm.

Unfortunately Braydon was prepared.

He released his force and injured the girl in black.

The girl's delicate body was hit hard. She spat out blood and was sent flying by the force.

On both sides of the village entrance were the dense forests surrounding Preston mountains.

The girl in black fell into the forest, as if she had lost all movement. All they could hear was the rustling of the wind.

"Trying to escape?" Braydon smiled faintly. "Can you escape?" With that, he prepared to kill.

The girl in black could not be spared.

It was not that Braydon wanted to be ruthless and kill her.

Braydon had already seen the girl's true appearance. She was definitely young, but she was already at the quasi pinnacle stage and had mastered the pinnacle combat technique.

Such a great potential must not be left alive!

Keeping her alive would mean a great disaster for them.

In the future, when she broke through and became a pinnacle, there would be huge problems.

Braydon's eyes flashed with a cold light. He would not let go of those who should be killed.

Every single one of the four great entities who had a top-notch elite like the black-robed girl... Not a single one could be left alive!

He had to kill them all!

Kill the younger generation.

Even if Braydon's generation could not get rid of the four great entities, they would still be able to kill all of the successors.

Killing the younger generation of the four great entities would leave them with no successors.

Then, the overall strength of the four great entities would remain stagnant for the next thirty years.

The best outcome would be to remain where they were.

Once the younger generation was killed, there would be no successor.

For any faction, their overall strength would decline. They could only wait for the next generation of young people to appear and nurture them with all their might, waiting for an opportunity to rise.

Just like the era of the black-robed prime minister, Barrett Yearwood.

Barrett was indeed powerful. Although he was blind, he was able to suppress the entire Capital Palace, making it impossible for them to move.

He had suppressed all the major factions in the capital for a full 40 years.

However, after Barrett's disappearance, the powerful families that had been suppressed for decades rose rapidly as if they had rebounded. The strength of the four generations of martial artists, old, young, and middle-aged, collectively exploded.

If Barrett had been ruthless enough to kill all the geniuses of the younger generation in the powerful families... How could there be such a situation where the powerful families were so powerful?

At the entrance of the village, Braydon flashed by and chased after the girl in black.

Sterling Abbot could no longer hold on against Tobey Lapras and Syrus Yanagi's attacks. A look of determination flashed across his eyes, and he seemed to have made a decision.

He ignored Tobey's attack and turned around to attack Braydon, shouting, "Young Lady, escape from Preston!" As soon as he finished speaking, Tobey slashed his left arm and Syrus pierced through his abdomen.

Sterling deliberately gave up on resisting and used the power of the two's attacks to stop Braydon.

What he did was indeed effective. He had stopped Braydon a little.

Braydon had no choice but to stop. He turned around and looked at Sterling with a cold gaze. "You're courting death!" Swoosh!

The Northern King sword was unsheathed and swept across Sterling's neck.

A large head flew up into the air.

Quasi pinnacle Sterling Abbot was dead!

The Northern King sword returned to its scabbard in an instant. Braydon stood where he was and looked at the dense forest shrouded in darkness. The girl was nowhere to be seen.

Braydon was slightly angry. He then gave the order to kill. "Have the royal guards search Preston mountains immediately. We must find her!" "Yes, sir!" Syrus and Tobey looked at each other and braced themselves to lead their men to search Preston mountains.

The two of them had lost a lot of face tonight!

The two of them had not made any contributions!

The 80 kings of yin-yang were killed by Braydon.

The 300 marquises were also killed by Braydon.

When only Sterling and the girl in black were left, one of them escaped.

More importantly, Syrus and Tobey could not stop Sterling even though they had joined forces. Instead, Sterling stopped Braydon, allowing the girl in black to escape successfully.

Tonight, were these two brothers here to ruin things?

Syrus and Tobey cowered and led their men to search the mountain to find the girl in black.

Braydon stood at the entrance of the village with his eyes closed. Purple Qi surrounded his body.

Each purple Qi was as thick as a child's arm.

There was a total of 99 streams of purple Qi, revolving around Braydon.

Braydon was recuperating!

Previously, in Banko, Braydon had been injured when killing Hiroshi Takaeda!

Who was Hiroshi Takaeda?

He was the ruler of Banko, the person who carried the fate of Banko.

This person, if he were given three more years, he would have definitely reached the pinnacle.

Hiroshi had already figured out how to walk his pinnacle martial arts path!

On the other hand, Sterling was different.

Even Heavenly Teacher and Scholar were the same.

Although they were all quasi pinnacle martial artists and had mastered the pinnacle combat technique, did they know what their pinnacle martial arts path was?

They did not know anything!

The pinnacle realm was actually that easy to cross.

Hiroshi was the strongest quasi pinnacle that Braydon had seen these few years.

Soren Sage and Sterling were inferior to Hiroshi.

Thus, before Hiroshi died, he had injured Braydon.

Until now, Braydon had not fully recovered!

His injuries worsened instead!

There was a handprint left behind by Hiroshi on Braydon's chest, and there was a small handprint on his back.

The two external forces were destroying Braydon's body, trying to break his heart.

If it was not for Braydon's powerful strength, he would have died by now.

Now, Braydon closed his eyes and used purple Qi to protect his body. Outsiders were not allowed to get close to him.

"This is purple Qi?" Heavenly Teacher asked in shock.

"Purple Qi from the East... it is very rare. Why does he have so much on him?" Scholar was stunned.

Purple Qi was rare. It was much more precious than the so-called spiritual herbs.

If ordinary people had the nourishment of the purple Qi, their hearing and vision would be clear, and their comprehension would increase.

Just this benefit alone was enough to make countless martial artists go crazy.

To be able to increase one's comprehension meant that one could go further on the path of martial arts..

Chapter 517-Reopening the Qilin Ranking His future achievements would be even higher!

Heavenly Teacher and the others had never seen what purple Qi looked like.

But today, Braydon Neal's body was surrounded by 99 streaks of purple Qi, each as thick as a child's arm.

A wisp of purple Qi was priceless.

Not to mention the 99 purple Qi.

Woodcutter was shocked and said, "If it was our bodies, our flesh and blood would instinctively absorb the purple Qi. But his body has actually stopped absorbing it!" "That means that he has absorbed too much purple Qi. His body has no defects and no longer needs it!" Heavenly Teacher's eyes turned red with envy.

How much purple Qi had Braydon absorbed since he was young?

Now that he had not absorbed any of the purple Qi on his body, it meant that he was already full and did not need any more purple Qi.

Absorbing purple Qi until he was full.

This was something that the martial artists of the world did not even dare to dream of.

In just twenty minutes, Braydon, who was standing at the entrance of the village, slowly opened his eyes. A trace of purple Qi appeared in his eyes, and the 99 traces of purple Qi returned to his body. The palm prints on his chest and back had been suppressed.

Braydon would need to spend a few days to remove the force contained in these two internal injuries.

But it was not worth worrying about.

There was no way Braydon could be killed with an injury like that.

Immediately after, Tobey Lapras returned with a drooping head and said in a low voice, "Brother, we didn't catch her." The cowardly King Tobey did not dare to talk back in front of Braydon.

He admitted his mistake honestly.

"Letting her return to the yin-yang entity is bound to bring disaster!" Braydon sighed.

"I'll inform Westley and ask all the special operation teams and members of the dark division to arrest the girl in black." Tobey wanted to salvage the situation.

However, Braydon shook his head slightly. The three of them had combined their strength tonight, but they had failed to keep the girl in black.

If the people from the special operation teams and the dark divisions encountered the girl in black, they would die.

This girl was a quasi pinnacle.

Syrus Yanagi had fought her several times, but he had not been able to take her down.

It was enough to prove that this girl was extraordinary.

In the depths of the Preston mountains, a beautiful girl in black sat on a big rock on the top of a lone peak.

Her black hair fell like a waterfall on her shoulders. The wound on her left shoulder was bleeding, revealing a large area of snow-white skin.

Their heavy injuries were all thanks to Braydon!

An old man in black appeared quietly and said slowly, "Miss, we should go!" "How will I give my father an explanation when I get back?" The girl in black bit her lips and said, "80 kings of hell and 300 marquises were all killed in River Village. We didn't even get to see Barrett Yearwood." "Miss, tonight's mistake is not your fault. Soren Sage failed to stop King Braydon. All the mistakes should be borne by Soren Sage!" The old man in black helped the girl up.

The girl's clear eyes looked at River Village from afar. Her left shoulder was aching, making her feel a little unwilling.

"I've never been humiliated like this by a man!" This was the first time the girl in black had been so seriously injured.

It was also the first time she was seriously injured by a guy of the same age.

Coincidentally, it was also the first time Braydon, who had entered the northern territory at the age of seven, had been so seriously injured by a girl of his age.

The feud between the two of them had been formed!

The old man in black revealed a kind smile and persuaded her, "Every generation has its own talent. Miss, you don't have to be too calculative about a temporary victory or defeat. Braydon Neal was born with great luck, and he has the support of a pinnacle!" "Tonight, he appeared in River Village, so we are destined to return empty-handed. Even if you can defeat Braydon Neal, you can't kill him." "Killing him is a small matter. Mount Sino, the Dao Sect, Wu-Tang Sect, the hundred-robe master, the three armies and nine departments, and the other experts will all start a war against the yin-yang entity." The old man in black revealed some secrets that no one knew.

The girl in black frowned. "Does he have such a strong force behind him?" "Far from it. Braydon is this generation's Qilin Lord. There is top-secret information that proves that he is the direct descendant of Kylo!" The old man's words were filled with fear.

Kylo was the most mysterious entity!

In the entire world, no one dared to provoke Kylo.

The old man continued, "The two of you are of the same age. Based on tonight's situation, you should be able to see that the seven-crowned king Syrus Yanagi and General Tobey Lapras are both qualified to be Qilin sons!" "You mean that from our generation onward, the Qilin ranking will be reopened?" The girl in black was shocked.

The yin-yang entity had been passed down for thousands of years and knew many secrets from ancient times.

If the Qilin ranking was reopened.

It would definitely be the golden age of martial arts!

However, the current society was an era where martial arts were on the decline.

Reopening the Qilin ranking would consume a thousand years of national fortune.

Once it was activated, it would trigger many shocking events.

The old man slowly said, "The current ruler of Hansworth is a man of great talent. He wants Hansworth to restore the glory of the Hanlon Dynasty and restore the prosperity of the world. Your generation will be a magnificent generation. The greatness will be recorded in history." The old man's words revealed that he definitely knew some secrets.

But he refused to say it out loud.

The girl in black followed him and quietly left Preston mountains.

In a small wooden house in River Village.

Barrett did not move at all, like an old man in his twilight years.

However, there was one more person in the courtyard.

This person was Dominic Lowe!

He probably wanted to get beaten up again.

Dominic had arrived at River Village long ago, but he did not reveal himself. Knowing that a battle had broken out outside, he took the opportunity to secretly meet Barrett.

Dominic bowed and said, "Dominic Lowe of the capital pays his respects to Prime Minister Yearwood!" "There's no need for such courtesy. How is the country ruler?" Barrett greeted him faintly.

Dominic nodded and said, "Good, everything is very good. I'm here by the order of the capital to bring you home!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Had Dominic asked Braydon if he could take the prime minister with him?

Tonight, Braydon had started a massacre. He had killed all the martial artists. He would not spare the powerful and aristocratic families, much less the yin-yang entity.

All of this was because of Barrett.

Without an explanation, Barrett could not leave.

Braydon entered the room with his hands behind his back. He chuckled. "Duke Lowe, you're here too. There's no hurry. I have something to ask the prime minister. After I get the answer, I won't ask about the prime minister's whereabouts." Dominic's heart skipped a beat. He knew that Braydon had his eyes on Barrett. It was definitely not a good thing.

Barrett shook his head slowly and sighed. "Some things cannot be spoken." Braydon's eyes turned cold, and a cold killing intent appeared in them.

He and Barrett had said everything that needed to be said.

Barrett was a high-ranking official back then, but he suddenly disappeared and hid in the village for 50 years.

What was he planning?

Since Barrett was unwilling to tell him, Braydon could only prepare for the worst.

Braydon held the Northern King sword in his left hand and pointed it at Barrett. He said indifferently, "Fifty years ago, you were a high-ranking official, but you suddenly disappeared and hid in this small village!

"Tell me, what are you plotting?

Braydon's killing intent had already risen, and he was even more suspicious now..

Chapter 518-Four Old Men Bullying the Northern King!

The black-robed prime minister Barrett Yearwood sighed and refused to answer Braydon Neal's interrogation.

Dominic Lowe stopped Braydon in anger and said, "What are you doing? Put down the sword!" "Vicious brat, you're going overboard!" Shepherd King stepped forward in shock and anger.

Braydon did not turn around. He turned around with his left hand and slashed.

The Northern King sword was an extremely sharp weapon.

Moreover Braydon's blade technique was the overpowering sword.

Just go to the northern territory and ask those ruthless people in the northern army how terrifying the overpowering sword was.

The grass on the graves of those who dared to take Braydon's blade head-on was now two meters tall.

The overpowering sword swished and landed.

Boom!

Shepherd King's eyelids twitched as he looked at the ravine in front of him.

With just one slash, a ten-meter-long gully was left behind.

If Shepherd King dared to step forward, he would definitely be killed by Braydon.

Shepherd King, Scholar, Woodcutter, and Heavenly Teacher were Barrett's men.

Braydon knew this very well.

Today, if Braydon did not get an answer from Barrett, he would kill this hunchbacked old man.

This kind of person had been plotting for 50 years. If it was beneficial to the country, then so be it.

If he were plotting something else, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Brat, although you're the Qilin Lord, aren't you being too overbearing?!" Woodcutter roared.

“Kneel down!” Braydon turned around and spat out two words.

Just these two words alone were like thunder, and the faces of the villagers outside turned pale.

A domineering and dignified aura pressed down on Woodcutter.

Braydon wanted him to kneel down!

“In terms of seniority, even your teacher, Finley Yanagi, doesn’t dare to make me kneel!” “My teacher may not dare, but I do!” Braydon was already being very nice.

In the end, the black-robed prime minister still refused to speak the truth.

Since he was unwilling to tell Braydon, he would bring the secret into his grave.

Syrus Yanagi and Tobey Lapras stood outside the small courtyard, sneakily peeking inside.

Tobey clicked his tongue and said, “It’s over. Big Brother is angry.” “To be honest, Barrett has been missing for 50 years and has been hiding here since then. Back then, he was a high-ranking official. All the officials in the palace and the generals in the military obeyed his orders. His power was monstrous, but he abandoned all of it.” Syrus said calmly.

If Barrett did not clarify the matter today, Braydon would not be at ease.

Syrus, Tobey, and the others would have a sleepless night.

In the courtyard.

Scholar said in a low voice, “Finley Yanagi has really nurtured a good student!” After saying this.

Braydon's killing intent was completely unleashed. This group of old fellows were courting death!

Usually, they would take advantage of their seniority over others.

Tonight, these few old men were taking advantage of their seniority over Braydon.

But the king of the northern territory would not fall for this.

In an instant, Braydon made his move.

The Northern King sword swept across the ground, cutting off all the flowers and grass. The cut was as neat as laser.

"You still dare to attack us?" Woodcutter roared once more.

"Why wouldn't I dare!" Braydon charged forward brazenly. The blade of the Northern King sword slashed toward Woodcutter.

Woodcutter held his huge axe and brazenly met the attack, shouting, "When I worked for the country, you weren't even born yet!" Was he showing off his achievements?

Outside the door, Tobey laughed.

Beneath his handsome appearance, his smile was extremely cold!

"Competing in terms of merits?" Syrus stepped forward and shouted coldly.

“Your small achievements are not worthy in front of my brother!” “Impudent!” Scholar was furious. He looked at Syrus coldly and said indifferently, “Master of the gilded true dragon robe, do you know what you’re saying?”

“Don’t take advantage of your seniority over me. Others might fall for your tricks, but it won’t work on me!” Syrus laughed coldly.

“The achievements of the four of you can be obtained in the secret vault of the capital at any time,” Tobey said indifferently with his hands behind his back. “But do you know about my brother’s achievements?”

“You don’t!

“Do you think you’re the only ones who have contributed to Hansworth?”

“My brother became a general at the age of seven and became a God at the age of nine. How amazing is that!

“When he was young, he became the leader of the army and changed the Yanagi army to the northern army. Millions of men have pledged their loyalty to my brother!

“For more than ten years, my brother guarded the northern defense line and defended against the eight countries outside the border. He killed the eight country rulers alone and suppressed Namar and other barbarians until they could not move!

“In the past few days, he started the Battle of Ludwig, recovered the islands of Ludwig, destroyed the millions of elites of Banko in one battle, and killed Hiroshi Takaeda in the capital of Banko, Sagoshima!

“My brother stands between heaven and earth, but he doesn’t dare to say anything!

“Who do you think you are?” Tobey stood in the dark, his eyes filled with cold killing intent.

To Tobey, he would only listen to his brother in this life, just like the little fool.

These four old men were taking advantage of their seniority and bullying the Northern King for being young.

How could King Tobey listen to them!

Scholar was stunned.

Heavenly Teacher was still in a daze.

They had no idea that King Braydon's growth was so legendary!

He was an invincible legend!

Next, the seven-time champion Syrus's words were even more ruthless.

He said coldly, "You old things have been hiding in River Village for decades. If you're plotting something, you're considered rebels. Rebels are to be killed!" "What?" Rage appeared in Shepherd King's eyes.

They had actually been labeled as rebels. This was simply the greatest humiliation to them.

Woodcutter and Braydon had already exchanged blows.

In the instant they exchanged blows.

Braydon cut off his axe with a single slash. The blade was incomparably sharp, slicing through Woodcutter's chest.

Swoosh!

Fresh blood splattered everywhere, and a foot-long gash appeared. Blood gushed out like a fountain.

This scene shocked everyone.

“Northern King, stop!” Dominic shouted angrily.

“How dare you hurt people?!” Shepherd King’s eyes were filled with disbelief. Braydon really dared to hurt them.

Braydon’s eyes were cold. Tonight, he not only dared to hurt people, but he also dared to kill people!

Woodcutter, this half-step pinnacle, didn’t expect Braydon to be so terrifying.

When they saw Braydon display the hundred Qi-imperial swords, they knew that Braydon cultivated the sword path.

However, they never thought that his sword skills would be so terrifying!

The overpowering sword was unsheathed, and it would not return to its scabbard until it was stained with blood.

Woodcutter was heavily injured, his lungs injured by the sword Qi. He coughed up blood non-stop and laughed angrily. “What right do you have to label us as rebels?” “Just because I am the direct descendant of the ruler, cultivating the Nine Dragons Secret Technique, wearing the true dragon robe, commanding 200,000 elite soldiers of the royal guards. Stationed in the Eastern Palace, I have the responsibility of supervising the country when necessary.” Syrus held the black dragon spear in his hand. His eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

A domineering aura was released!

This was the status of the seven-time champion!

This was Syrus's identity!

Woodcutter stood on the spot, stunned.

Of course, he understood the meaning behind these words.

The capital's crown prince, Syrus Yanagi!

Even Dominic was slightly inferior to him.

Furthermore, Syrus was in charge of 200,000 royal guards and held great power. He was not some playboy.

The leaders of the seven armies were all Qilin talents.

Syrus stepped forward and said indifferently, "You're taking advantage of your seniority in front of me? With me here, how dare you not kneel?!" His words shocked the four of them..

Chapter 519-White-Robed Gray Wolf, Hendrix Bailey!

These four people were once important officials of the capital.

Unfortunately, their status was far inferior to Syrus Yanagi's!

In the entire Hansworth, there were only a few people with a higher status than Syrus!

There were only a handful of them!

Syrus revealed his identity and stood in the dark, suppressing the four of them.

These four old men were taking advantage of their seniority and bullying the Northern King for being young.

Let's see how Syrus would punish them!

The dignified crown prince of the capital was not a good person.

Instantly.

Woodcutter lowered his head, his face ashen as he said, "Woodcutter greets the crown prince!" "Scholar greets the crown prince!" Scholar also bowed slightly.

"Franklin Zaleski greets the crown prince!" Heavenly Teacher sighed.

"Shepherd King greets the crown prince!" Shepherd King also bowed.

This was the proper etiquette.

Did the four of them think that it was over just by lowering their heads?

"I said, kneel down!" Syrus said domineeringly.

"Don't go too far. We don't even have to kneel in front of the prime minister!" Woodcutter was furious.

Syrus pointed his spear and said indifferently, "If you're a pinnacle, you don't have to kneel. Everyone else must kneel!" "Why you!" Woodcutter had not been so humiliated in decades.

However, he had no choice!

Scholar sighed faintly, turned around, and knelt down on one knee. He bowed and shouted, "Keith Johansson greets the crown prince!" "Franklin Zaleski greets the crown prince!" Heavenly Teacher was about to kneel down.

Braydon Neal's left hand moved slightly, and he released his force to drag his knees, not letting him kneel down. His thin lips moved slightly. "Heavenly Teacher, your intention to kneel is more than enough!" Other than Heavenly Teacher, the remaining three had to kneel.

Woodcutter was the last one. He gritted his teeth and knelt down on one knee.

"Woodcutter greets the crown prince!" All three of them knelt down, and Barrett Yearwood did not stop them.

This was the proper etiquette!

Syrus said coldly, "Tonight, I just want to tell you that in this land, other than Barrett Yearwood, there are still people worthy of your respect. It's fine if you don't respect me. However, if you don't respect my brother, I will kill as many people as possible!" His clear voice resounded through the night.

At this moment, a calm voice came from afar. "In this world, who dares to be disrespectful to the crown prince!" As soon as the words were spoken, a white-robed youth appeared.

His smile was like a spring breeze. He stepped on the leaves and descended into this small mountain village.

When he appeared.

The old Heavenly Teacher exclaimed in shock, "Another quasi pinnacle!" Who was this white-robed youth?

White-robed gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey!

He had arrived!

Woodcutter's eyes were fixed on him as he said hoarsely, "Gray wolf!" Swoosh!

"Are you bullying my brother because he's young?" Hendrix appeared in front of Woodcutter in a flash, a faint smile hanging on his delicate face.

Dominic Lowe and the old Heavenly Teacher shouted in unison, "Wait!" "Have mercy!" Scholar was shocked and angry as he tried to stop him.

Hendrix raised his left hand, his palm landing on Woodcutter's chest.

Just one palm!

It almost broke Woodcutter's heart.

Scholar was furious. He did not expect that the first thing the white-robed gray wolf did when he arrived was to nearly kill Woodcutter.

Was this not too overbearing?

Anger flashed in his eyes as he brazenly attacked.

Hendrix turned around with a cold gaze, sending a palm attack!

An old man and a young man exchanged a palm strike!

Hendrix was not at a disadvantage; his body was faintly emitting wolf force.

Standing in the dark night, the aura of a wolf appeared.

That was the wolf howling at the moon!

Hendrix under the moon was especially terrifying.

After forcing Scholar back with one palm, Hendrix did not retreat but advanced instead, standing up and striking Scholar's chest with his palm.

With just one palm, he broke Scholar's pinnacle path.

He had broken half of his heart meridian with a single palm!

With such injuries, he would definitely not be able to reach the pinnacle in the future.

The gray wolf was ruthless. He stood in the dark with his hands behind his back, and his eyes were cold.

He had only appeared for a moment and used lightning methods to cripple the two of them.

None of them had expected this.

Hendrix said coldly, "I'll let you live. If I see you disrespect my brother again, I'll kill Barrett Yearwood!" His cold words were tyrannical and domineering!

This was the gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey.

Since he was young, who had he ever been afraid of?

The Gray Wolf army was as famous as the northern army!

And the leader of the Gray Wolf army was Hendrix!

This meant that the Gray Wolf Army was above the royal guards and the Groot army.

The Gray Wolf army, which was as famous as the northern army, would not have an ordinary commander.

If Hendrix was given another year, he would definitely reach the pinnacle!

That was how terrifying the gray wolf!

The gray wolf worshipped the sanguine army, and the sanguine army originated from the northern army!

The relationship between the three of them was very close.

At this moment.

“Hendrix, what the hell did you do? How could you be so cruel?!” Dominic said angrily.

“I’m sorry, you’re so agitated. Why don’t I cripple you as well? What do you think?” Hendrix’s smile was as bright as starlight.

He used the politest words to do the most ruthless thing.

This was the style of the northern army men!

Dominic was so angry that his face turned ashen. He stomped his feet in anger and cursed, “What a bunch of bastards. Look at how you’re hurting people. What are we going to do about it?” Dominic was exasperated.

Hendrix was indifferent. He attacked forcefully for Barrett to see!

Who cared if he was the black-robed prime minister from fifty years ago or the war God!

Hendrix did not respect heaven and earth, and he was not afraid of ghosts and Gods. He only listened to his brother.

Since these old men dared to bully his brother, Hendrix dared to kill them.

If he killed them on the spot, who could touch him?

Hendrix was in charge of the Gray Wolf army, not just anyone could touch him.

The key was that these bad eggs had an elder brother, the Northern King, standing behind them.

Braydon protected them, and the capital did not dare to touch any of them.

If they wanted to make a move, it would depend on Braydon’s intentions!

If Braydon did not say anything, no one would dare to move.

Look at the meeting of the hundred generals held in the Neal family manor.

Braydon had only said one sentence. He wanted to hold a meeting of the hundred generals.

All the major generals were present, and almost none of them were absent.

This was the influence of King Braydon!

Although the Northern King was young, he could not be bullied.

Immediately after.

Hendrix did not care about anyone else. He went to Braydon and scratched his head. "Brother!" "Why are you back?" Tobey Lapras's eyes were filled with suspicion. He used the hilt of his sword to poke Hendrix's butt.

Hendrix took out a roll of yellow paper, his thin lips moving slightly. "Brother, the ruler has secretly ordered me to bring Barrett Yearwood back to the capital. Take a look." Braydon took the piece of paper and said softly, "Dead or alive?" "Brother, don't make things difficult for me!" Hendrix's face turned green.

Since the country ruler had personally asked about it, of course, he had to bring Barrett back alive.

What's the use of bringing a dead person back!

Hendrix had just returned to the capital, but before he could catch his breath, he received a secret order to personally come and bring Barrett back. Braydon sheathed his sword. He did not make things difficult for Hendrix..

Chapter 520-Three Provincial General Examination If it were someone else who came to Braydon Neal to ask for Barrett Yearwood, he would have died.

Without thinking, Braydon would definitely let him bring back a dead person.

But today, it was Hendrix Bailey who was here.

If things got messed up, Hendrix would definitely be punished when he returned to the capital.

Now that the Northern King sword was back in its sheath, it meant that this matter was over.

Hendrix scratched his head and said, "Brother, thank you!" "It's not worth it for you to be punished for him!" Braydon smiled lightly.

"Brother," Tobey Lapras said sneakily, "how about I secretly kill this old thing on the way back?" "You sure you able to kill a pinnacle?" Braydon smiled faintly.

Tobey was dumbfounded. "This old guy is a pinnacle?" Syrus Yanagi and Hendrix were also shocked. They too could not confirm this.

Braydon's words made Tobey dispel his sneaky thoughts.

If they wanted to kill Barrett Yearwood tonight, it could only be done by Braydon.

If Tobey and the others secretly killed Barrett on the road back to the capital, they were bound to be severely punished.

In Braydon's eyes, this was not worth it at all!

If Braydon had made a move and killed Barrett... The capital would not say anything!

Barrett slowly walked out of the house and said softly, "Young Master, I'll return to the capital now!" "With your crippled body, returning to the capital won't be as comfortable as staying in this small village." What Braydon said had a hidden meaning behind it.

Fifty years ago, Barrett was blind, but he still suppressed the powerful families of the capital like dogs.

Now that he was back in the capital.

The powerful and aristocratic families would never allow this black-robed prime minister to regain power.

It was very likely that they would secretly make a move and kill Barrett.

Barrett said slowly, "Although I am crippled, I dare not forget the country. Young Master, you don't have to worry that I have evil intentions. I don't have much time left. Young Master, you will know the purpose of my return in ten days!" After he finished speaking.

This black-robed prime minister left with Hendrix.

Braydon's deep eyes watched the hunchbacked old man leave.

"Brother, Tobey and I should be heading back now," Syrus said softly.

Braydon stood in the courtyard and had Tobey and the others leave on their own.

The four of them followed Barrett to the capital.

With these four experts accompanying him, would they be able to protect Barrett in the capital?

It was absolutely impossible!

The foundation of the powerful and aristocratic families was not that simple.

After everyone left.

Old Man Zito, who was beside Braydon, could not help but say, "I feel that the prime minister is still concerned about Hansworth." "Whether that is true or not, we will know in ten days' time during my official rite ceremony." Braydon left the village in a flash.

Old Man Zito was stunned. He thought that Braydon would order a search of the entire village.

However, he did not expect him to leave just like that.

Braydon did not order a search because he knew that even if they searched the village, they would not be able to find anything.

A person like Barrett would do things flawlessly. How could he leave any clues behind?

That would be wishful thinking.

In the Neal family manor in Preston.

When Braydon returned home, the sky was already getting brighter.

Zayn Ziegler and Logan Hall had not slept for the entire night. When they noticed the commotion outside, they stood up and greeted, "Commander!" "Where's Ginny?" Braydon knew that the martial arts exam in Preston had been interrupted.

"Actually, before Soren Sage arrived, the martial arts examination was already nearing its end. Ginny was protected by Miranda Stern, and they are already headed to the provincial capital." This was the rule of the martial arts examination.

First, they would select city-level geniuses from third-tier and fourth-tier cities and send them to provincial cities.

In a province, there were ten to twenty cities. All the young geniuses were gathered in the provincial capital.

The difficulty of the martial arts examination would rise sharply.

This was so that they could select outstanding examinees!

However, they would not be immediately sent to the capital.

Because they still had to go through the three provincial examinations!

The three provinces of the Central Plains were all under the jurisdiction of the Central Hansworth main team. This was the last general examination.

It was commonly known as the Three Provincial General Examination.

The elites of the three provinces were gathered in the Central Hansworth main team where the best and the worst would be selected. They would submit the name list to the capital, and then the Central Plains imperial guards would escort this batch of examinees for the martial arts examination in the capital.

Every student would have a special record.

At that time, none of them could be left out.

No matter what the reason was, even if you suddenly died on the spot, your corpse would still have to be transported to the capital for confirmation.

Everyone knew that the examinations like the college entrance examination were extremely strict.

The martial arts examination was also very strict.

Examinees who took the theory examination could apply for the university they liked.

And the examinees of the martial arts examination had a much greater responsibility.

In every martial arts examination, those who performed well would be recruited by the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions.

It was just like being an official in the court!

Of course, the younger geniuses would be sent to the eight institutions to study.

The graduates of the eight institutions were people that the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions would fight for.

Every year, the graduates were selected first by the three armies, followed by the nine departments, and finally the twenty-four divisions.

This was the rule!

If the nine departments were not happy about it, would they dare to go against the Gray Wolf army or the northern army?

No matter how bold they were, they would not dare to snatch someone from the three armies.

There were also the twenty-four divisions, whose status was second only to the nine departments. They would take the leftovers.

Every year's martial arts examination was extremely important!

"The Sanguine Division sent a message saying that Ginny has been accepted into the Sanguine Youth Institution in advance. Please rest assured, Lord Northern King," Zayn said in a low voice.

“Tell Sammy to look after Ginny. Don’t disturb me for the next three days unless it’s important!”
Braydon needed to recuperate for the next few days.

The injuries in his body could not be delayed any longer. His official rite ceremony was imminent.

If he were to bear the fate of the country with his injured body, it would mean certain death!

Zayn noted down his words and secretly ordered the imperial guards to be on high alert.

Braydon was going into seclusion to recuperate and could not be disturbed by outsiders.

In the next three days.

Xana Thomas came to Braydon, but was tricked by Zayn into going to the practice room to learn ancient martial arts.

This girl had been rejected during the Preston martial arts examinations.

There was nothing she could do. Her foundation was too weak. She was even inferior to Heather Sage!

Joseph Thomas and Heather Sage went to the provincial capital to take the provincial martial arts examination.

During this period of time, Xandra Milton and Hugo Skeeter came twice. They were all for the company.

Hugo’s anti-gravity device had already begun to enter the market in large quantities.

The biggest partners were the major shipping companies. They installed anti-gravity devices on the major cargo ships and were extremely happy about it.

At present, there were getting more and more partners. Hugo came to Braydon to expand the factory to increase production.

Another thing was that all the major international companies had come to Preston to discuss cooperation.

In the end, they were settled in the Golden Goblet.

Hugo could not make the decision on his own.

He was very clear about his commander's personality. If he wanted to cooperate with a foreign giant company, he had to get Braydon's approval.

Xandra also had some matters Braydon had to attend to.

She was managing even more companies, such as the exploration company, Neal Investment Co., Ltd., the pharmaceutical company, Neal Cyber Security Co., Ltd., and so on.

There were quite a few of them!