

Strongest 611

Chapter 611-Too Immersed in Your Act!

This was the rule!

There were over ten thousand people in the yin-yang headquarters, and there were all kinds of people.

If there were no rules, with so many people who were all eccentric martial artists, sooner or later, there would be big trouble.

Every yin-yang had an identity card on them. They had to leave traces everywhere they went.

In the future, if something happened, it would be easier to investigate.

It was precisely because of these rules that many yin-yang people who had grudges against each other did not dare to mess around in the yin-yang headquarters and were well-behaved.

The black-robed martial artists kept leaving with their dishes, ignoring Luke Yates.

There was no such thing as helping each other in the yin-yang headquarters!

They were all trying to get into as little trouble as possible!

Luke looked at the others who were eating and drinking while he was starving. He instantly exploded and said, "Why can't I eat it when others can? There's only one fish left. I don't care. Hurry up and give it to me, or I'll hit you!" For a bite of food, the little fool really dared to hit someone.

There was no doubt about it!

Luke would definitely do that.

However, he seemed to have forgotten that this was the yin-yang headquarters!

It was other people's territory!

Luke had come to freeload, yet he was still so confident about it.

Instantly, the fat chef's eyes turned cold as he said, "Private fights are strictly prohibited in the dining area. Otherwise, you will be severely punished!" "F*ck you!" Bang!

Luke's fist landed on the fat chef's face.

He gave him a panda eye.

In the next moment.

Luke picked up the plate and picked up the last braised fish. He also picked up two white buns and sat down at the dining table to eat. The fat chef saw stars and was stunned for a long time.

He was utterly stunned!

He was beaten up!

Just because of a braised fish, he was beaten up for no reason.

The fat chef covered his left eye and said angrily, "You've violated the ban. Don't regret it later!" Immediately after, nine yin-yang dressed in black arrived. They exuded a cold aura and had yellow scarves on their sleeves.

The expressions of the yin-yang people eating in the hall changed slightly. They stood up and left one after another, not wanting to be implicated.

The thin middle-aged man in the lead walked up to the fat chef and frowned. "Who is causing trouble here?" "Lord Yale, it's him. He doesn't have an identity card, yet he wants to get food here. I told him that he couldn't do that, and he hit me!" The fat chef was furious.

The skinny middle-aged man, Haris Yale, was the one in charge of ensuring that there were no problems in the eastern area.

He had the right to punish all yin-yang people who violated the rules.

Haris said angrily, "There's been so much trouble recently. Why are you fighting over a meal? You guys don't find it embarrassing? Take them all away!" "Lord Yale, I'm innocent!" The fat chef's face was pale. If he was taken away by Haris, he would be tortured!

Regarding the dispute here.

Luke sat at the dining table, eating and drinking without any scruples.

Haris stepped forward and said coldly, "Young man, if you lose your identity card, you can tell us where you live and where you belong. We'll verify it and get you a new identity card. But you broke the rules for a meal. It's not worth "Others can eat, so why can't I!" Luke retorted righteously, as if he was a member of the yin-yang entity and it was right for him to come here for a meal. Haris frowned slightly, his left hand pressing on Luke's shoulder, saying, "Young man, you want to fight us over a meal?" "Why not!" Luke stood up abruptly, turned around, and threw a punch.

Bang!

Haris's expression changed as he blocked with both hands. The huge force caused his arms to bruise and hurt. "King level combat technique?" he exclaimed.

“Yama level The fat chef’s face instantly turned pale.

Haris instantly waved his hand, “Don’t do anything. Young man, aren’t you making things difficult for our brothers from the eastern side? You’re a king, and you can go to the second floor for food. There’s a private room for you to eat and drink, and there’s a servant to serve you wine. What are you doing in this hall?” Haris did not take it seriously. How could a chef of a restaurant be compared to a Yama-level martial artist of the yin-yang entity? Moreover, today’s matter was not that big.

It was a trivial matter!

“I just want to eat fish, can’t I?” Luke said with a frown.

“Of course, but according to the usual practice, since the matter has already happened, tell me your residence and name. Consider it as leaving a trace so that you don’t make things difficult for me.” People like Haris had a duty to do things that offended others.

If he had a bad attitude, he would have offended many people in the yin-yang headquarters.

He had to be careful when he came out at night.

He could not guarantee that he would not provoke a ruthless person that would kill him.

After Luke had had his fill, he said, “My brother is Frediano Jadanza. If you want to catch me, go find my brother!” He brought up Frediano without any hesitation.

Haris and the others were shocked.

“Frediano Jadanza’s younger brother? You are...” the fat chef said in shock. “Frediano Jadanza is my brother! My brother is Frediano Jadanza!” The little fool said boldly.

Haris was sweating profusely. He did not dare to investigate or question the little fool.

A member of the yin-yang entity, King Luminosa's lineage.

He, Haris, could not afford to offend him!

Everyone in the yin-yang entity knew that King Luminosa, Frediano Jadanza, was the most protective of his people.

If he insisted on investigating this matter today and alerted Frediano, Haris would not be able to bear the consequences!

Coincidentally, at this moment.

A skinny old man silently appeared in the restaurant and said, "Child, this is the yin-yang headquarters. Are you so immersed in your acting that you've forgotten your identity as a commander?" The faint old voice had just finished speaking.

Haris immediately looked over and broke out in a cold sweat. He cupped his fists and bowed, "Haris Yale greets Elder Lozano!" "It's fine. This kid is not a yin-yang, but one of the five commanders. He is the commander of Eastern Hansworth His name is Luke Yates, the younger brother of the Northern Army's commander!" The skinny old man Gael Lozano said slowly.

Haris's eyes were filled with disbelief as he stared at the little fool like he had seen a ghost.

To be honest, Haris was stunned!

What kind of connections did this fellow in front of him have?

An outsider had snuck into the yin-yang headquarters and openly came here to eat and drink.

Putting all that aside.

More importantly, he had even arrogantly hit the chef!

Was this not a little too much?

This was too much!

Luke wanted to slip away and said in a low voice, "Big black rat, let's talk it out.

Don't attack!" Gael's eyes turned cold when he heard him call him a big black rat.

The little fool realized that this old thing was not to be trifled with! The elders of the yin-yang entity were all pseudo-pinnacles!

Chapter 612-There are Some Things You Don 't Understand!

The little fool had just been crowned king. How would he be able to defeat a pinnacle?

If he could win, he would fight!

If he could not win, he would use reason!

Now, the little fool wanted to reason with him, but he realized that it was impossible to reason with him.

The little fool had snuck into their headquarters, eaten their food, and even beaten up the chef.

He was being unreasonable!

Therefore, if he could not reason with him, he could only run.

Luke Yates wanted to run, but Gael Lozano raised his left hand and appeared behind him in a breath. He picked the little fool up by the back of his neck and said slowly, "Child, you want to leave after eating a free meal and beating someone up? Do you think that makes sense?" "Old black rat, don't touch me!" Luke was lifted up into the air. He trashed around, shouting in a hoarse voice, "Someone's trying to kill me! Frediano, where are you? Come and save me!" The shrill scream alarmed half of the yin-yang headquarters.

Over a thousand people heard this blood-curdling scream!

Those who did not know better would think that the little fool was being skinned alive!

And the result?

Nothing happened to him. He was just picked up by Gael.

Gael's face turned dark from the energetic little fool's scream.

He had not even touched this kid yet!

In the end, he was screaming murder!

Charleigh Yang arrived in a flash. When he saw this scene, the corner of his mouth twitched. He realized that Frediano Jadanza was not lying to him!

This little fool really had no common sense.

He really came to the eastern area's cafeteria to eat!

How bold.

Charleigh cupped his hands and smiled. "Elder Lozano, what crime did this brother commit to make you arrest him personally?" "He's an outsider. He came to our headquarters to eat in the canteen and even beat up the chef!" Haris Yale said with a dark face.

Charleigh did not react in any way because he did not know how to answer. Frediano was actually right.

Not only did Luke come to the cafeteria in the eastern district to freeload, but he also beat up the chef!

This outsider was even more arrogant than these yin-yang people!

Charleigh braced himself and cupped his hands. "Elder Lozano, Frediano wants this person." "Of course, I will not hold someone King Luminosa wants. However, this child has a special identity. Not only is he the commander of Eastern Hansworth, but he is also from the Northern Army. I fear that something big will happen tonight!" "If you don't hurt him, you'll be fine!" Charleigh said softly, "If you hurt him, or even kill him, something big will happen!" "You can take him away!" Gael shook his head gently and handed the little fool to Charleigh.

He did not make things difficult for him!

Frediano's status in the yin-yang entity was unimaginable.

Charleigh looked at the little fool who was screaming with his eyes closed and suddenly felt a headache coming on. "Stop screaming, I'll take you with me!" "Where's Frediano?" Luke was following Braydon Neal's instructions. Once he was caught by the yin-yang people, he must make a big fuss until Frediano was alerted.

Only Frediano could protect him!

However, the yin-yang cultivators were also wary of Braydon.

Even without Frediano, the yin-yang people would not dare to touch the little fool.

The reason being they could not touch him!

Once the hands of the yin-yang were stained with the blood of the Northern Army men, that was a death grudge that could not be resolved!

During the Battle of Ludwig, Cesar Lichtman, the deputy commander of the second legion of the Northern Army, had died in battle. King Braydon had single-handedly killed his way through Banko and killed its ruler, Hiroshi Takaeda.

The battle shocked the entire world!

Back then, the situation had escalated to this point because the half-step pinnacle of Banko had killed someone he should not have.

Since the establishment of the Northern Army, there had been almost no precedent of a commander falling.

The death of such a figure was enough to enrage the Northern King.

By the same logic, if the yin-yang headquarters dared to kill the little fool, there would be no place for them to hide in Hansworth. They would form an irreconcilable blood feud!

Once things reached this stage.

There was no need to think too much about it. If any yin-yang people dared to show themselves, the people of the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions would kill them.

The Northern Army was powerful, so the yin-yang people did not want to form an irreconcilable grudge with them.

Now, the Northern Army had declared war on the yin-yang people.

It was all because of Frediano!

In the end, it was not an irreconcilable grudge.

It was the yin-yang headquarters that saved Frediano!

Therefore, an old fogey like Gael knew what to do.

Even if the little fool barged into the headquarters, no one would hurt him, let alone kill him!

Charleigh brought Luke, who had eaten his fill, to a quiet courtyard.

Frediano, who was dressed in black, was trimming a small red leaf tree.

Outside the courtyard.

Charleigh said softly, "Brother, Commander Yates is here!" "Frediano!" Luke stuck out his butt and hugged Frediano, sticking to him like an octopus.

Frediano's whole body stiffened, feeling the little fool's face next to his. His cold heart finally softened, and he opened his arms wide and fiercely hugged the little brother he grew up with.

"Little Fool, how did you get in?" Frediano asked in a hoarse voice.

"If you secretly follow a little black rat, you can find the rat's nest!" Luke was a simple man, so he basically did whatever he thought of.

Frediano could not help but laugh when he heard that.

When the martial artists who went out of the yin-yang headquarters returned, they were actually followed by the little fool and did not notice it.

The yin-yang headquarters was something that the various large factions in the world could not find.

Yet the little fool found it by chance!

Charleigh stood quietly outside the door, not saying anything to dampen the mood.

Luke suddenly got down from Frediano's body and said seriously, "Big Brother is almost here. Leave with me!" The fool pulled Frediano's hand and wanted to walk out of the door.

However, Frediano stood on the spot and did not move at all.

His deep gaze was fixed on Luke.

There was a brief silence.

Luke turned around and said anxiously, "Frediano, come with me!" "Little Fool, I'm not human nor a ghost. How can I ever face Braydon?" Frediano looked like a normal person.

The real reason why he could not bring himself to see Braydon was because of his black clothes.

These clothes belonged to the yin-yang people!

It was like a chain that locked Frediano up. He had not contacted any of his old friends in the Northern Army for seven years.

Luke stubbornly said, "You're still you. You haven't become a ghost. You're still a human. Other than being taller, your appearance hasn't changed!" "Little Fool!" Frediano stared at Luke and said in a hoarse voice, "Little Fool, once you enter yin-yang, there's no such thing as turning back. There are some

things that you don't understand!" "There are many things I don't understand!" Luke's eyes were red as he said hoarsely, "When I was young, I couldn't understand why the eight foreign countries kept invading Hansworth and attacking the northern border.

"I didn't understand why they wanted to take over our territory and kill our comrades!

"Why can't both sides coexist peacefully?"

Chapter 613-Destroying the Headquarters with Three Palm Strikes!

"I don't understand why the aristocratic families, powerful families and sects don't walk the righteous path of the human world. Why do they have to walk the evil path of treason?"

"There are too many things that I don't understand, but I know that I hope everyone will be fine!

"I know that I can't lose a single one of my brothers who grew up with me!" Luke Yates was very stubborn. He wanted to bring Frediano away from the yin-yang headquarters.

This was not Frediano's home.

His home was in the northern territory! Frediano Jadanza said gently, "Little Fool, you've grown up!" "I don't care. You have to come with me now." Luke did not care about anything else. He only wanted Frediano to leave this damned place.

There were some things that the little fool really did not understand.

Therefore, Frediano said softly like an elder brother, "Stay here tonight, I'll see you off tomorrow." Before Luke could respond.

In the sky above the primitive mountain range of Lowell, the roar of supersonic fighter jets flying at low altitudes could be heard. What would happen if a supersonic fighter jet flew at a low altitude?

Not only was the sonic boom deafening.

The shockwave produced could overwhelm all green forests.

The seven supersonic fighter jets circled above the Lowell Mountain Range. Finally, they activated their anti-gravity devices and landed steadily on a small mountain.

A calm voice sounded like thunder, resounding through the night.

“The yin-yang headquarters is hard to find!” Braydon Neal said calmly.

But no one responded!

The higher-ups of the yin-yang entity knew that Braydon was not here to chat with them.

In the sky above the hill, a young man dressed in white walked down from the fighter jet, and white light appeared on his body. Braydon had used one of the eight techniques!

The martial arts technique!

Braydon was already a half-step pinnacle, and his strength had already multiplied when he was on the snowy cliff.

Moreover, Braydon had touched his own pinnacle martial arts path.

His strength was extremely terrifying!

Tonight, the eight techniques would be even more terrifying than before.

Moreover, this was a primeval forest with endless mountain ranges.

What would happen if he used the eight techniques?

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, stepping in the dark night and floating in the sky. The mountain wind whistled like a wolf's howl, making one's hair stand on end.

Braydon looked down at the mountains as his thin lips moving slightly. "Martial arts technique, moving mountains!" At this moment, the radiance on the young man in white shot into the sky, illuminating the dark night.

The power of the surrounding mountains and rivers gathered on Braydon's left hand.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist.

Braydon had once again used one of the eight techniques. It was truly much more terrifying!

Borrowing the power of the mountains and rivers, he gathered them in his left hand.

Braydon's fair left hand landed on the hill!

Boom!

A vast might landed on the hill.

A ten-meter-wide palm print appeared on the front part of the hill that had been hollowed out.

Five fingers were clearly visible!

Instantly, cracks appeared on the hill. From the cracks, one could vaguely see the brightly lit scenery inside.

The interior of the hill collapsed as if it had been hit by a missile. A large number of rocks fell and injured many yin-yangs.

More than half of the yin-yangs looked terrified.

The inheritance of the ancient warlock lineage was truly terrifying! Would the yin-yang headquarters be able to withstand Braydon's second attack?

One could guess the answer!

Braydon, dressed in white, looked like a banished immortal. His thin lips moved slightly as he said, "Martial arts technique, overturning seas!" Moving mountains and overturning seas!

A half-step pinnacle from the yin-yang headquarters appeared in shock and anger. 'Your Royal Highness, wait!' Boom!

The person Braydon wanted to meet was not him!

The person who could stop Braydon was not him!

Only Frediano could!

Braydon's fair left hand landed on the hill. The half-step pinnacle that had just appeared in a flash was blasted into a bloody mist.

This palm strike did not lose its momentum and landed on the palm print on the hill!

On the mountain, dust rolled and rocks fell like rain.

A huge crack that was one meter wide appeared on the entire hill.

The hill had already cracked open, revealing the lights and yin-yang martial artists inside.

Braydon said softly, "Martial arts technique, the palm!" "Fate and destruction!" Braydon did not show any mercy. He raised his third palm and landed it on the previous ten-meter palm print.

In the next moment, dust and dirt rose.

A five-finger-sized hole was blasted out of the entire hill.

All the buildings in the mountain could be seen clearly. Along with shrill screams, a large number of yin-yang martial artists were buried in the gravel.

Braydon broke the hill with three palm strikes!

He destroyed the yin-yang headquarters with three palm strikes!

He was still as tyrannical and domineering as ever!

Yet Frediano still refused to come out to meet him?

If he didn't come out, Braydon would slaughter the yin-yang headquarters.

Braydon stepped into the sky and entered the yin-yang headquarters through the huge hole. His eyes were cold and emotionless.

The little fool stood in the quiet courtyard, hugging Frediano tightly, raising his head and shouting, "Brother, I'm here. I've caught Frediano!" His voice echoed throughout the yin-yang headquarters.

In a flash, Braydon arrived at the courtyard.

Frediano's entire body was stiff. He did not know where to put his hands and stood there in a daze.

Braydon looked at him and raised his left hand to pinch his little nose. He smiled like an elder brother and said, "You still look the same, but you've grown taller!" "Brother! " Frediano's lips moved. The cold King Luminosa, who held great power in the yin-yang entity, suddenly had red eyes and spoke hoarsely.

"I'll bring you home!" Braydon said softly.

Tonight.

Braydon was going to bring Frediano home!

An old voice came from the depths of the yin-yang headquarters. "Frediano, since the Northern King is so kind, why don't you go to the northern territory and stay for a few days?" "Old thing, come out. I'll kill you tonight!" Braydon held Frediano's hand with his left hand, afraid that his little brother would disappear again. He pointed his right index finger in the air and drew seven talismans with purple Qi as the guide!

The seven Mount Sino Sword Talismans were even more profound than the one Braydon had drawn before!

The moment the seven talismans were formed.

Nine purple sword lights appeared on each sword talisman.

After the incident at the snowy cliff, Braydon had a photographic memory. He remembered the super Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the ancient bronze door, which allowed him to have a breakthrough in his one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Now, seventy purple sword lights surrounded the world.

“Brother, don’t!” Frediano said in shock.

It was too late to dissuade him!

Seventy purple sword energies whistled through the air and entered the depths of the yin-yang headquarters.

A terrifying pressure burst out from within, sweeping the ground and forming a storm that rolled out.

A total of seventy sword energies were all repelled by an invisible force!

A middle-aged man dressed in black had long hair that fell over his shoulders. He looked to be in his fifties, but his brows were already snow-white.

This person was terrifyingly old!

The other yin-yangs bowed in fear and said, “Greetings, Altar Master!” The yin-yang headquarters’ altar master, Manuel Sharp!

This terrifying old man had finally shown himself.

Not only was the yin-yang headquarters’ altar master ranked as a pinnacle, but he was also probably the fiercest person among the pinnacles.

Braydon used his Qi to control the hundred swords that circled around him. He turned around and protected Frediano behind him.. He said softly, “You imprisoned my brother for seven years, right?”

Chapter 614-The Four Great Entities Joining Forces Braydon Neal asked softly, his voice filled with killing intent.

Manuel Sharp was hidden in the yin-yang headquarters in this age where pinnacles were not allowed to reveal themselves.

He slowly said, "Frediano has entered the yin-yang entity, how can you say that we are imprisoning him!" Manuel did not acknowledge that the yin-yang headquarters had imprisoned Frediano.

It did not matter if he admitted it or not.

The important thing was that Braydon was going to take his little brother Frediano with him tonight.

Braydon wanted to completely cut off the connection between the yin-yang headquarters and Frediano tonight.

King Luminosa, Frediano Jadanza, belonged only to the Northern Army!

A helicopter was hovering in the air above the hill.

Westley Hader, the governor.

The seven-time champion, Syrus Yanagi.

Tobey Lapras, King Tobey.

The Sanguine Army commander, Jonah Shaw.

The gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey.

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal!

The six of them were gathered at the yin-yang headquarters.

Westley arrived and said softly, "I am Westley Hader, the governor of the capital, and I have come under the capital's killing order to destroy the yin-yang headquarters!" After the owner of the black cloud flying fish robe arrived.

He did not mention anything about Frediano.

Instead, he used the capital's killing order as an excuse to kill his way into the yin-yang headquarters.

Under the laws of the country, all yin-yang martial artists had to die!

Syrus held the black dragon spear and pointed it at Manuel. He said coldly, "The yin-yang entity has plotted against the Northern King, wantonly wreaked havoc in the human world, and killed the innocent villagers of the River Village. " As long as these crimes were pinned on the heads of the yin-yang people, the yin-yang headquarters would definitely be destroyed tonight.

Manuel stepped forward with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Looks like everyone's arrival tonight is not only for Frediano, but also to destroy the yin-yang headquarters!" "I will destroy the yin-yang headquarters tonight and sever the yin-yang lineage!" Jonah was frivolous and arrogant. He publicly announced that he would destroy the yin-yang headquarters tonight.

The brothers were connected to each other.

No one mentioned that they came for the sake of Frediano.

But everything they were doing was for Frediano.

It did not matter how the yin-yang entity had threatened Frediano.

Or rather, even if Frediano owed the yin-yang entity something.

None of this mattered!

As long as they destroyed the yin-yang headquarters, they would be able to sever the connection between Frediano and the yin-yang.

At that time, they would be able to bring Frediano home!

Tonight, Braydon was going to bring Frediano home.

At all costs!

Frediano was being protected by Braydon who was standing before him, and he said hoarsely, "Brother, Jonah, Hendrix, you guys should leave!" "You, don't speak!" Skylar's eyes under the ghost mask stared at Frediano, not allowing him to speak.

Manuel said softly, "You children are too young. Do you know how many important figures are involved in the yin-yang headquarters? The capital will not give the order to kill this place!" His words were like thunder.

There were definitely big shots involved behind the yin-yang entity.

Syrus's eyes revealed a cold light. The capital's killing order to destroy the yin-yang headquarters was indeed something he had said himself. He had not obtained the consent of the capital's Central Bureau. There were big shots behind the yin-yang entity?

At this moment.

Outside the yin-yang headquarters, another outsider arrived.

The mysterious and legendary yin-yang headquarters in the outside world did not seem to be mysterious at all in the eyes of some people.

In other words, a small portion of them knew that the yin-yang headquarters was here!

Outside the hill, a deep voice rang out, "This is a capital decree: His Highness Northern King is to return to the capital immediately!" A strong male voice, reinforced by the force, came through the mountain.

This kind of aura was like a pseudo-pinnacle of the pinnacle realm!

The person who came was definitely not an unknown person!

Manuel slowly said, "There's no hurry. Just one the capital decree is not enough! " His words faintly revealed that the people who stood up for the yin-yang entity were not just the capital decree.

There would be other big shots appearing!

"Tarun Sabot, the representative of the powerful families in the capital, requests an audience with the Northern King!" A bright voice came from the dark night.

Then, an old voice sounded, "Sect representative Hadley Zabrowski requests an audience with Lord Northern King!" "The representative of the aristocratic families, Carmen Hackett, requests an audience with Lord Northern King!" Several voices resounded in the dark night.

The people from the various major entities had arrived!

They said that they wanted to see him, but they were actually pressuring him!

Braydon stood quietly and gazed at the newcomers through the large hole in the mountain.

The representatives represented the various factions.

They were openly standing on the opposite side of Braydon.

The powerful families, aristocratic families, and sects.

Their influence was spread across the world!

Let alone the three entities working together.

Who would dare to provoke them if they were not at the pinnacle?

Such pressure would have crushed any outsider.

Moreover, Braydon was not even twenty years old yet!

Frediano stood behind his brother Braydon and said softly, "Brother, I can't go back to the Northern Army. You guys go, I'll stay." Braydon was a monster!

The most terrifying thing about the Northern King was not his talent in martial arts.

It was his mind!

His mind was close to that of a demon!

Why did Frediano not dare to contact the northern territory for the past seven years?

Why did he not dare to contact Braydon and the others?

It was the combined pressure of the four entities—the yin-yang entity, the powerful families, the aristocratic families and the sects!

The four great entities' powers were spread all over the world. No one knew how terrifying they were!

But now, Braydon wanted to know if the scene tonight had happened seven years ago!

"Seven years ago, Frediano was saved in the yin-yang headquarters. Was it because of the joint pressure of the four great entities that made him stay among the yin -yang people forever?"

This had to be made clear!

Frediano lowered his head and said in pain, "Brother, don't ask anymore questions." "Alright, then. I'll take you home tonight!" Braydon stretched out his hand and rubbed Frediano's black hair. He was like an elder brother who only wanted to protect his younger brother. He turned around and said coldly, "Tonight, anyone who stops me will die!" The killing intent rushed to the clouds!

Who in the world could bear the anger of the Northern King?

Tonight, everyone with discerning eyes could see that the capital had compromised with the four great entities. They had even sent someone to deliver the capital decree, ordering Braydon to return to the capital urgently.

"Tonight, the capital has compromised with the four great entities!" Syrus said coldly.

"The rumor that the four entities' cultivators are working together has been confirmed tonight!" Tobey said faintly.

Jonah was the most murderous and said hoarsely, "The capital has joined forces with the four great entities' cultivators to bully my brother. Tonight, I'll kill my way through this world!" "So what if the four great entities have joined forces? I have nothing to fear!" Jonah was far more arrogant than anyone else.

He was a little lunatic.

There was no one he didn't dare to kill!

Braydon was protecting Frediano as he glanced at the five-finger hole on the hill. His gaze fell on a silver-haired old man.

This was the pseudo-pinnacle that conveyed the capital decree, the person hidden in the capital.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "I, Braydon, will accept this the capital decree. I'll have to trouble you to help me pass a message to the capital. In four days, I'll not be receiving my titles!" "What?" This pseudo-pinnacle expert was furious.

But the more terrifying thing was yet to come.

Braydon pointed at the bright moon in the sky and his thin lips moved slightly. "Tonight, as the heavens and the stars bear witness, Braydon Neal will never set foot in the capital again.. If he breaks his promise, he will die under the heavens!"

Chapter 615-How Many People Dare to be My Enemy?

Braydon Neal said softly.

This was an oath!

The pseudo-pinnacle from the capital was truly stunned.

He did not expect that this would happen tonight.

If he had known that this would happen, he would not have come to relay the capital decree!

With Braydon's personality, how could the capital not know?

Everything that had happened tonight was the compromise that Dominic Lowe and the others from the capital had made to the four great entities!

Tonight, the powerful families could stand up for the yin-yang entity.

The aristocratic families could support the yin-yang entity!

The sects could also support Manuel Sharp!

Only the capital could not!

Even if the four entities' cultivators joined forces, Braydon had nothing to fear.

The silver-haired old man from the capital, a pseudo-pinnacle expert, felt his scalp tingle.

His hands trembled.

"I'll have to trouble you to bring my message back to the capital!" Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said calmly with a smile.

The more polite the ruthless people of the Northern Army were, the more dangerous they were.

At the same time, it was entirely Dominic and the others' fault that things had come to this.

The silver-haired old man, who was a pseudo-pinnacle expert, was stunned. He quickly opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something to redeem himself.

“Get lost!” Jonah Shaw’s killing intent was revealed.

If the silver-haired old man did not leave, he would not be able to live tonight.

Braydon had already sworn an oath, and there was no turning back now.

Martial artists should not easily make oaths.

This was common sense!

This was because a martial artist’s oath was extremely effective.

No one dared to joke around with an oath!

The silver-haired old man was a pseudo-pinnacle expert, a powerhouse of the current era.

In this era where pinnacles did not reveal themselves, such martial artists were the strongest existences.

Unfortunately, the most powerful people of the Northern Army had gathered in the yin-yang headquarters tonight.

The white-robed gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey, the Sanguine Army’s commander, Jonah, and Northern Army’s Eggy, Skylar Neal.

All the information about these three people was listed as the top secret of the Northern Army secret vault.

The three of them had blood on their hands!

Therefore, the silver-haired old man, who was a pseudo-pinnacle, had no right to speak tonight.

Braydon stood in the dark with his hands behind his back. He glanced at the three people in the distance and said softly, "Tarun Sabot of the aristocratic families of the capital?" "Yes, I am Tarun Sabot. Greetings, Your Highness!" Tarun, who was dressed in linen clothes and looked like an ordinary old man, spoke softly in a neither servile nor overbearing manner. "Sect representative Hadlee Zabrowski?" Braydon asked.

'Greetings, Lord Northern King!' Hadlee stepped forward and bowed slightly.

The last silver-haired old woman said, "Carmen Hackett greets Lord Northern King!" Braydon Neal, despite his youth, had a fame that swept through the capital.

He was known as the Northern King and also King Braydon Neal.

Many martial artists would be given titles when they reached king level.

A title was easy to obtain!

But one that carried weight was not.

Titles like the Northern King were ones that carried great responsibility and power.

However, nothing was absolute.

Titles were just another form of address.

At this moment, the three major entities' representatives stood in the dark.

The three of them had appeared in the yin-yang headquarters to represent all the major factions.

That was pressure!

Braydon put his hands behind his back and said softly, "I want to destroy the yin-yang headquarters tonight. I only want to ask the three of you one thing.

"Tonight, will the three of you retreat or not?" Braydon asked calmly, his demeanor as calm and collected.

The expressions of Hadlee and the other two changed.

They had originally thought that with the capital decree and the pressure from the three great entities, King Braydon would definitely make concessions and leave the yin-yang headquarters.

However, they did not expect that Braydon would choose to fight back!

Both sides were targeting each other.

Braydon would not compromise!

Would the three entities choose to back down?

In an instant.

The white-haired Carmen felt a heavy weight in her heart. As the representative of the aristocratic families , she was a very powerful person.

She had to take responsibility for anything she did tonight!

For the sake of the yin-yang headquarters, was it worth having a complete fall out with the Northern King?

Was it worth it?

The Northern Army had already declared war on the yin-yang entity. Now, it was the aristocratic families and powerful families who had to get involved.

Carmen then did something shocking.

The old woman retreated and bowed from afar. "Please forgive me for disturbing Your Highness tonight!" Carmen, the representative of the aristocratic families, had left!

She no longer wanted to be involved in tonight's matter.

"Carmen, what are you doing?" Tarun, the representative of the powerful families, shouted angrily.

"I did what I should have done!" Carmen retreated a few hundred meters away from this place.

In the next moment.

Braydon ordered coldly. "Tonight, anyone who stops me must die!" "How dare you!" Hadlee shouted angrily.

"Why not?" Jonah took a step forward and used the Sanguine Combat Technique, activating the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique.

The green-robed Jonah stood in the dark night. He was like an undefeated god of war.

He punched out, intending to kill Hadlee!

Hadlee dodged and said angrily, "Braydon, you dare to kill me? I represent all the sects in the world. If you dare to kill me, you will be making an enemy of all the martial artists in the world!" His mournful words resounded through the world!

Jonah's speed soared and a punch landed in front of him.

Boom!

In front of Jonah, who had fully activated the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, a half-step pinnacle was killed by a single punch.

The sect representative Hadlee was killed on the spot!

Jonah was full of killing intent and said coldly, "The sects can't represent the martial artists of the world!" "I dare to be enemies with all the martial artists in the world, but how many martial artists in the world dare to be enemies with me, Braydon Neal?" The white-robed King Braydon had a faint smile on his handsome face.

His words suppressed the entire night!

That's right!

The king of the northern territory dared to make enemies with all the martial artists in the world.

However, how many martial artists in the world would dare to be enemies with him?

There were only a handful of them!

Even though Braydon had killed the two representatives of the sects and powerful families tonight... Would they dare to declare war?

As long as they dared to declare war, Braydon would dare to mobilize the ten legions of the Northern Army and a million iron cavalry to sweep the world!

Braydon dared to awaken the 800,000 hidden agents of the Northern Army!

Braydon even dared to mobilize the seven elites of the country to trample the capital, slaughter all the families, and kill all the sects in the world! The powerful families had encroached on the twenty-four divisions of the three armies and nine departments, intending to control the fate of the country and rebuild their aristocratic privileges.

For this reason, why could the martial artists of the powerful families not be killed?

What these people were doing was atrocious!

At this moment, Hadlee had been killed by Jonah with one punch.

The white robed gray wolf, Hendrix, held a three feet long sword in his hand, hanging horizontally in the dark like a bright moon.

The sword tore through the air and pierced through Tarun!

They were the representatives of the sects and powerful families.

He was killed on the spot.

Braydon had once again offended two great entities.

However, it did not matter.

“Seven years ago, if the pinnacles of the four entities bullied you, tonight, we will destroy the yin-yang entity first, then massacre the aristocratic families, and burn down the powerful families!” Braydon turned around and pinched Frediano’s nose, saying, “In the past, I couldn’t protect you.. From now onward, whoever bullies you will die!”