

Strongest 666

Chapter 666-If He Wants to Die, I Will Fulfill His Wish!

However, Braydon had no choice but to suppress himself for three whole years.

Ever since that day on the snowy cliff when Braydon had once again attracted the fate of the country and touched the path of the pinnacle, he no longer suppressed himself and became a half-step pinnacle.

Tonight, Braydon had even displayed the characteristics of manifesting force and having force enter his body!

Right now, King Braydon was a pseudo-pinnacle.

He was only one step away from the true pinnacle realm.

As long as he opened pinnacle door, Braydon would be able to step into the pinnacle realm.

A twenty-year-old pinnacle martial artist!

Since ancient times, how many twenty-year-olds had become pinnacles?

A peerless rare talent at the age of twenty was rare in the world.

Braydon was still suppressing himself. He slowly walked toward Ito Komura and the others and said softly, "Those who kneel live, those who stand die!" "King Braydon, don't force us!" Nozawa Okamoto was furious.

Tsunehiko Hattori's death was beyond their expectations.

Now that Braydon was closing in on them step by step, they, who had lived for more than a hundred years, had to kneel down to a white-robed youth. What kind of logic was this?

Nozawa had yet to realize that Braydon, who had unleashed all eight techniques, had returned to his original state. The white light around his body was being restrained, and there were signs of him breaking through to the pinnacle. Not only had his strength increased to a terrifying level. Even his temperament had become cold and heartless.

The youth in white had no trace of humanity.

Nozawa didn't see the situation clearly.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and raised his left hand slightly. He said softly, "If you don't want to kneel, I won't force you!" "Hmph, do you know who are the people here today?" Nozawa's eyes were filled with cold killing intent as he said in a low voice, "A hundred years ago, when we swept across Hansworth, you weren't even born yet!" Nozawa had participated in the riots in Hansworth a hundred years ago.

The moment these words came out, he was cutting off his own path of survival.

Braydon tapped the ground lightly with the tip of his toes. His speed was terrifying to the extreme as he said softly, "The eight techniques have been activated. If you want to die, I will fulfill your wish!" Bang!

Braydon's left hand landed on Nozawa's chest, not giving him any time to react.

The Northern King's attack speed was way too fast.

The eight techniques were unleashed at the same time, suppressing many pinnacle experts.

With just one palm, Nozawa's heart meridian was broken, and his body was sent flying.

Nozawa's eyes bulged, and he spat out blood.

Braydon flashed away as if he was taking a stroll in the courtyard. He then placed his palm on Nozawa's body and said softly, "Those who participated in the riot a hundred years ago must die!" With a bang, another palm strike.

Nozawa's body flew into the sky.

Braydon stood there with his hands behind his back. He didn't look at him and called out softly, "A hundred swords!" Swoosh!

After Braydon used his eighth technique, the white light that was originally hidden inside instantly surged out.

White light surged out and formed a three-foot-long sword.

More than a hundred swords turned into a long river that swept across Nozawa in the sky.

Streams of light pierced through his body.

Blood splattered.

Braydon's white clothes were as white as snow and were not stained with any human blood. It was as if he would always be this clean. His fair hands looked as if they had never been stained with human blood. In the blink of an eye, another pinnacle expert had fallen!

Should Ito and the others kneel or not?

Those who knelt would live, those who stood would die.

This was what Braydon had said.

Braydon had suppressed all the old antiques of Banko tonight. It was a shock scene!

Ito slowly bowed down, lowered his head, and cupped his hands. "Ito Komura greets His Excellency the Northern King!" "Onojima Daijiro greets His Excellency the Northern King!" "Nakagawa Jiro greets Your Excellency the Northern King!" Instantly, these old antiques bowed before Braydon.

Braydon looked at them calmly. The hundred swords behind him merged into one and turned into a shiny long sword. After holding it gently, he said coldly, "What I said is... Kneel down!" "Your Excellency the Northern King, the pinnacle cannot be humiliated!" Onojima raised his head, his eyes filled with anger.

They had suffered such humiliation tonight, but King Braydon was still unwilling to let it go. He was forcing them to their deaths!

Swoosh!

Braydon took a step forward. His body was like a longbow, and the sword in his hand stabbed forward.

A sword pierced through his heart and killed Onojima on the spot.

There was no more nonsense!

Braydon was expressionless. He said softly, "The pinnacle cannot be humiliated... I wonder if I can kill him?!" Since he had already killed them, there was no need to ask this question!

Cold sweat trickled down the temples of Ito and the others. They no longer dared to underestimate the white-robed youth in front of them.

His strength had clearly increased to a terrifying level.

Braydon had unleashed all eight techniques. With each technique, his speed, strength, and reaction speed increased by a notch.

Behind the eight techniques, his strength had increased eight times!

This was Braydon's pinnacle state.

At the same time, this was also the reason why the arrogant Jonah Shaw, the proud and aloof Skylar Neal, and the cold and lonely Frediano Jadanza did not dare to provoke this big brother!

Once their brother was angry, he could beat them up until they questioned life!

At this moment.

Kneeling on the ground, Ito said hoarsely, "Ito greets His Excellency the Northern King!" "Nakagawa Jiro greets His Excellency the Northern King!" "Tokugawa Kouko greets His Excellency the Northern King!" "Yuho Yada greets His Excellency the Northern King!" The rest knelt down!

They had no choice.

Tonight was a night of humiliation.

This was the price to pay for unleashing all eight techniques at once.

If they did not submit, they would die.

Everyone knelt on the ground, their hearts filled with hatred.

However, they had no choice!

Braydon stepped on the ground with his hands behind his back and asked softly, "What day is it today?" "July 12th!" Ito answered slowly.

Braydon said calmly, "July 15th is my birthday. I have something to do on that day. The new king of Banko will be crowned on the 14th!" "Alright!" Ito agreed.

Little did they know that this was not a discussion.

It was an order!

Braydon turned around and left, leaving behind a sentence, "From now on, I will bestow the title of Hanlon-Banko King to the successive rulers of Banko!" "What?" Nakagawa instantly stood up; his eyes filled with anger.

This was humiliation!

Braydon was openly humiliating Banko.

What did Hanlon-Banko King mean?

This was to make the entire Banko nation submit to Hansworth.

There was no way he would agree to this!

The moment Nakagawa stood up, Braydon, who was leaving, stopped and slowly turned around. Just a cold gaze made Nakagawa's entire body turn cold, as if he had been struck by lightning.

He knelt down again!

Nakagawa was still afraid.

“Banko will now rule under Hansworth. The rulers of Banko will live good long lives henceforth!”
Braydon said indifferently.

His words were intimidating.

Ito and the other old fogeys trembled.

They naturally understood what he meant.

The rulers of Banko were to rule under Hansworth, as part of Hansworth, and they had submitted to the King Braydon.

Then Braydon would stop fighting them, and the rulers of Banko would not have to die young as the past few rulers did.

On the other hand, as long as any of the rulers of Banko were strong and talented, Braydon would definitely traverse the sea and kill them..

Chapter 667-The Ninth Technique, Title Conferment Ceremony Around the Corner!

Ito Komura and the others all knelt down and watched King Braydon Neal leave.

The full moon hung high in the sky. Braydon stepped on the sea and returned to Lume Island.

On Lume Island, 300,000 Western Army elites had already been awakened. They formed ten black square formations, each with 30,000 people. They stood in the dark, waiting for orders!

Braydon crossed three hundred miles in the night and arrived at Lume Island.

The 300,000 Western Army elites all drew their cold swords and knelt on one knee. They stabbed their swords into the cement floor and shouted in unison, "The 300,000 soldiers of the Western Army welcome the return of the commander!" The Western Army no longer tried to hide anything.

They openly admitted that they were from the Northern Army.

The title of commander was a lifetime!

These elite soldiers were all living for Braydon alone.

The seven elites of Hansworth all respected the Northern King.

The 300,000 elites were on standby. If Braydon did not return tonight, Joshua Mandor would lead the army to the south and attack the territory of Banko.

When Braydon returned, the 300,000 men welcomed him.

Joshua was wearing a military uniform. He was seven feet tall and walked like a tiger. He stepped forward and said softly, "Brother, three hours ago, Second Brother sent a secret message. Fifth Brother, Sixth Brother, and the others have all been crowned kings!" The ten commanders of the Northern Army had all been conferred the title of King.

They were far away in the northern region, guarding the bitter cold land and protecting the entire northern defense line. The stronger, the better.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. The eight techniques on his body had yet to dissipate. He flashed into a green tent and said, "I'm going into seclusion for three days. Don't let anyone disturb me." "Yes, sir!" Joshua's eyes revealed a hint of worry.

He could feel that something was wrong with his big brother's condition after his return from Banko!

However, Braydon suddenly wanted to go into seclusion, and he said that it would take three days.

That meant that Braydon would not come out of seclusion before the conferment ceremony on the 15th of July!

“Where is the Nine Nether Troop?” King Joshua turned around and asked coldly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The nine black-robed young men who were hiding in the dark, with black scarves on their faces and black cold swords on their waists, all appeared. All nine of them appeared and said in a hoarse voice, “Ninth Master!” “Lock down Lume Island. No one is allowed to enter or leave for three days. Whoever trespasses will be killed on the spot!” Joshua gave the order to kill.

The ten commanders of the Northern Army were in charge of the ten million elites of the ten legions, but they were secretly in charge of their own special forces.

Cole Colbie’s northern imperial guards.

Luther Carden’s hidden agents.

Joshua’s Nine Nether Troop!

The Nine Nether Troop did not only have nine people; there were 90,000.

The nine people who had appeared in front of Joshua were the nine commanders of the Nine Nether Troop. They were hidden in the dark, following Joshua, and were mobilized when ordered.

One of the Nine Nether Troop members said hoarsely, “Ninth Master, do you want to mobilize the Nine Nether Troop?” “Transfer to Lume Island and guard this place. If anyone dares to cause trouble, the nine of you will bring their heads to me!” Joshua waved his hand and told the nine of them to get right on it.

The Nine Nether Troop disappeared on the spot. At the same time, 90,000 elite soldiers of the Nine Nether Troop appeared on Lume Island, in addition to the 300,000 elite soldiers of the Western Army. Each of them was wearing a black scarf to cover their faces.

Just this appearance alone could not help but make people think of the northern territory!

Only the Northern Army would wear a black scarf.

Because the northern region was windy and dusty, if one didn't have a black scarf to cover their face, one would be eating sand every day.

The Nine Nether Troop was mobilized to guard Lume Island!

Joshua had someone build a pavilion outside Braydon's tent. He sat alone in the pavilion, drinking wine and admiring the moon, guarding his brother Braydon.

However, in the dark night, a girl in a white dress arrived.

It was Savannah Jackel!

Savannah's temperament was as delicate as a lady's. Her cherry lips opened slightly, "Ninth Brother!" "Savannah, you're here. Where's Jace?" Joshua revealed a doting smile.

Savannah shrugged helplessly. 'My brother is guarding Jenzee Island. He said that the two of us cannot leave the island at the same time. This is the rule.' "Alright. Sit down and talk!" Joshua asked Savannah to sit down and drink with him.

Savannah's clear eyes looked at the green tent behind them. She sensed Braydon's aura and asked softly, "Is Brother Neal here?" "Big Brother was on the Junko Island of Banko. He forcefully activated the eight techniques and couldn't suppress his body. He needs to enter seclusion for three days." Joshua did not hide anything from Savannah. He not only treated this girl as a sister, but also as a comrade.

Savannah had participated in the Battle of Ludwig!

Furthermore, Savannah was an important figure in the Ludwig defense line. She was responsible for guarding Jenzee Island.

Although this girl was young, she was a true king.

His future was limitless.

“Will something happen to him?” Savannah asked worriedly.

Joshua’s tone was firm and resolute, not allowing for any doubts.

In fact, he was not sure.

That was because Ninth Brother had also cultivated the eight techniques.

He knew very well how strange the eight techniques were.

The last three of the eight techniques were all forbidden techniques.

He suppressed Banko’s martial arts world with his own strength and killed several of its pinnacles. The terror of the eight techniques was revealed everywhere.

He unleashed all eight techniques, displaying Braydon’s pinnacle state.

The price was that it was difficult for him to suppress it.

His body had already reached its limit. If he did not break through to the pinnacle, he would definitely hurt himself.

There was another thing. This time, Braydon had used all eight techniques, which had faintly allowed him to comprehend a special power.

That was the power of eight techniques combined into one!

Had outsiders ever seen eight techniques combined into one?

NO!

Even Braydon hadn't done this before.

But this time, Braydon had waited for several years. During the battle on Junko Island, his aura had risen to its peak, and he had finally seized this opportunity.

Eight techniques combined into one, and that was the ninth technique of transformation!

Since ancient times, nine was the peak!

Nine was the limit!

Whether or not he could create the ninth technique, everything was unknown.

Braydon closed his eyes in the tent. Ninety-nine streams of purple Qi surrounded his body like dragons.

After unleashing all eight techniques, this power was like a maggot in his bones. It occupied Braydon's body and could not be dispersed even if he wanted to.

It meant that the eight techniques would remain in Braydon's body forever!

This was the most troublesome part!

People sometimes ran out of energy.

Even Braydon couldn't maintain all eight techniques for too long.

If he could not stop using all eight techniques, he would be exhausted sooner or later.

Others had received news about Lume Island being closed to the outside world.

However, someone came early in the morning.

Dominic Lowe from the capital had led the people from the Mountain Division and the Central Bureau to escort Braydon to the capital.

There was no other way. The capital still wanted to fight for him.

The most suitable candidate for the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish was Braydon!

If the Northern King died, they could only use the list of candidates.

In other words, the six geniuses from the three major entities.

It was precisely this action of the capital that had angered the Northern Army.

What was the meaning of the capital wanting to give Braydon a title yet making a list of candidates?

Was this candidate list a backup plan for the capital? Or did it mean that Braydon might not be the one who would be conferred the titles?

Chapter 668-: Send Duke Lowe on His Way!

The children of the Northern Army were arrogant and would never relent or bow down to anyone.

They would not bow down and bend their backs just for the title conferment ceremony.

Since there were other arrangements in the capital, they would use their list of candidates.

At this moment, in the outer region of Lume Island.

The people from capital were all stopped outside the island.

Dominic Lowe was so angry that he was trembling. He looked at the black-robed young man who stopped him and said coldly, "Kid, don't you know me?" "Who are you?" A young man in black military uniform with a black scarf on his face had a cold and murderous look in his eyes.

Dominic's face turned red as he said in a low voice, "It's fine if you don't recognize me, Dominic Lowe. Do you recognize this thing?" He took out a top-secret document with the national seal stamped on it.

It was the capital decree!

The young man in black pulled out the cold sword at his waist and pointed it at Dominic Lowe. He said indifferently, "The Northern Army only recognizes the Northern King Order, not the Emperor's Jade Seal!" Dominic:

Dominic, who had a dumbfounded expression, was instantly enraged. He exclaimed, "The Western Army is stationed on Lume Island. When did you become the Northern Army?" "Benedict Lanier, the first commander of the Ninth Nether Troop under Ninth Master, belongs to the Northern Army!" The young man in black exposed his identity.

Benedict, the first commander of the Nine Nether Troop, was from the Northern Army!

The subordinates of the Central Bureau behind Dominic looked at each other.

Outsiders could not see through the secrets of the Northern Army.

"Ninth Nether Troop!" Benedict asked coldly, holding a sword in his left hand.

"Yes, sir!" Tens of thousands of Ninth Nether Troop drew their swords and pointed at Dominic.

"I'm under Ninth Master's secret order," Benedict said indifferently. "The subordinates of the Ninth Nether Troop will guard Lume Island for three days.

These three days, all intruders will be killed!" It was obvious that Dominic was not welcomed on Lume Island.

Even though Duke Lowe brought the capital decree, it was useless!

Benedict and the others of the Nine Nether Troop didn't acknowledge it at all!

They only listened to the Northern King's orders.

The Northern Army had always been like this. As long as Braydon Neal wanted it, he could dominate the northern territory and become the king. Unfortunately, Braydon had to defend Hansworth alone.

It was absolutely impossible!

Dominic's face darkened as if he had thought of something.

Joshua Mandor's voice came from afar. He said softly, "Joshua Mandor, commander of the ninth legion of the Northern Army, greets Duke Lowe!" "Young Master, you..." The officials of the Mountain Division and the Central Bureau were all dumbfounded.

There had been rumors in capital that the young master of the Western Army, Joshua, was very likely a member of the Northern Army. Moreover, he was a core member of the Northern Army and was the commander of the ninth legion.

At first, no one believed him!

No one dared to believe it!

In the end, today, Joshua openly admitted his identity.

Dominic started to question if he actually knew anything in life.

This old thing even suspected that he himself was from the Northern Army!

Hundreds of thousands of soldiers from the Northern Army were stationed all over the world. It was truly frightening!

"Duke Lowe, what brings you here today?" Joshua asked softly.

"Ahem, the capital decree!" Dominic took out a top-secret document.

Joshua smiled with his hands behind his back. "I advise Duke Lowe to put away this top-secret document. It's better not to announce what the national decree is. Otherwise, I'm worried that you won't be able to return to capital alive." His words were full of warning and threat.

Dominic sighed and said, "The capital decree is not important. Take me to see the Northern King." "My brother isn't on Lume Island. Duke Lowe, please go back!" Joshua was lying through its teeth.

Ninety-nine streams of purple Qi roiled in the sky like dragons in the heart of Lume Island. Braydon's powerful aura made even Dominic, who was standing outside the island, feel shocked.

Yet, Joshua said that Braydon was not on Lume Island.

Wasn't this a blatant lie!

Dominic smiled bitterly and said, 'Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony and the Northern King's official rite ceremony are related to Hansworth's thousand-year national fate. You can't act on impulse. If you really want the best for the Northern King, you should take me to see him!' "Why should I give you face, old man?" Joshua's eyes were cold as he turned hostile.

Dominic's eyes were filled with resentment as he asked in a low voice, "Are all the people of the Northern Army like this?" "Haha!" Joshua turned around and sat down on the chair, staring coldly at Dominic.

"I really have to see the Northern King!" Dominic said helplessly.

"Kill him!" Joshua waved his hand and ordered the Ninth Nether Troop to kill Dominic. He was simply a living hooligan.

None of the ten commanders of the Northern Army were good people!

Braydon had spoiled them since they were young!

Benedict and the others of the Nine Nether Troop drew their swords and charged forward.

No matter what, Dominic was still a true half-step pinnacle martial artist. He kept dodging the attacks and said in exasperation, "I came with the capital decree. Do you know that if the Northern King refuses to be conferred another title this time, the capital will really have to use the list of candidates?" "That's the capital business. The Northern Army has no say in it!" Joshua sat on the chair, his eyes cold and emotionless. He said in a low voice, "Old man, do you really think that we, the Northern Army, don't know anything?"

“From ancient times until now, even the Marquis Champion couldn’t endure the fate of the country. If he insisted on enduring the fate of the country, his lifespan would be reduced by more than 480 years!

“Now, all the forces in the capital have agreed to my brother’s title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish. Are you really doing this out of kindness?

“In my opinion, this is a deadly trap!

“Where’s the Western Army?” Joshua suddenly stood up and shouted.

“Sir!” The 300,000 strong troops stationed on Lume Island gathered in the northern region of Lume Island.

Hundreds of thousands of elite soldiers wielded their swords and released a shocking killing intent.

“Send Duke Lowe on his way!” Joshua ordered indifferently.

“Yes, sir!” The Western Army swept over.

Dominic retreated step by step until he reached the surface of the southern sea. He was vexed. He did not expect Joshua to have such a deep misunderstanding of the capital.

If that was the case, Cartley Yanagi from Southern Hansworth, Christopher Jenkins from the Groot Army, and the others might have misunderstood the whole ceremony on Mount Tanish.

If that was the case, there would definitely be trouble in the future.

Dominic silently put away the national decree. Just as Joshua had said, this capital decree had no place here.

Dominic let out a breath of turbid air. From a thousand meters away, he stared at Joshua and said solemnly, "Last night, the capital received a secret letter from the International Arbitration Council, asking the Northern Army why you killed the new ruler of Banko, Hanzo Takaeda." "So what if we killed him? What's wrong with that?" Joshua was extremely overbearing. He was indeed someone who grew up with King Braydon. He said indifferently, "The Northern Army has its own reasons for doing things. If Banko is angry, they can declare war. I will be guarding Lume Island and shoulder the responsibility of the Ludwig defense line!

"As long as Banko dares to declare war, I will lead the 300,000 cavalries from Western Army to trample on Fura Island and raze Sagoshima to the ground!" Joshua was a warlike person in his bones.

As long as Banko dared to declare war.

There was no need to think too much.

Joshua would fight to the death!

Chapter 669-Take Jonah Out to Play!

The core generals of the Northern Army were all ferocious people.

If there was an external enemy, a war would definitely break out!

Moreover, it would definitely be an all-out war.

Hansworth was built on martial arts, so why should they be afraid of foreign enemies?

The backbone of the country, King Braydon Neal and his brothers, were not cowards.

At this moment, Dominic Lowe was speechless and did not know how to answer.

He sighed and said, "The International Arbitration Council has already intervened in this matter. We need to give them an explanation for Hanzo Takaeda's death." "Then there's no need for Duke Lowe to worry. If you can't bear the responsibility, there will naturally be someone else who can!" Joshua Mandor waved his hand and asked someone to send him off.

It seemed as if he was sending the guest off, but in fact, he was using a sword to force Dominic to leave and not let him on Lume Island at all.

Dominic did not see Braydon and could only leave.

This time, the capital would definitely use the backup list.

The Mount Tanish title conferment ceremony had no fate with Braydon!

At this moment.

Joshua took out a wristwatch and contacted the white clothed wolf, Hendrix Bailey, saying calmly, "Hendrix, there's some trouble on Lume Island!" "What is it? The Gray Wolf Army is stationed on the Ludwig defense line. It's less than a hundred kilometers away from Lume Island. I'll transfer the Gray Wolf Army over to help you!" Hendrix answered the call with his hands behind his back. After hearing Joshua's words, he immediately gave his assistance.

Thy were childhood friends who grew up together!

When Hendrix heard that Joshua was in trouble, he thought that Ludwig's defense line was in danger and wanted to mobilize the Gray Wolf Army.

"It's not that serious," Joshua said, scratching his head. "Duke Lowe came just now, and I chased him away again." "What is Old Man Lowe up to this time?" Hendrix frowned slightly.

“Last night, Big Brother descended upon Banko, massacred the Durham family, and even killed Hanzo Takaeda. He seemed to have unleashed all eight techniques on Junko Island. His body going through problems, and he has been in seclusion for the entire night.” Hendrix’s expression was extremely cold.

Braydon’s body had problems. Was he injured in Banko?

Instantly.

Hendrix said hoarsely, “Big Brother is injured?” “No, he used all eight techniques. He can’t suppress his own body and is about to break through to the pinnacle realm. However, he killed Hanzo, and the International Arbitration Council is now involved in this matter. I’m afraid that the people from the Arbitration Council will come to Lume Island. If they do, I won’t be able to hold the fort.” After beating around the bush for a long time, Joshua finally said what he was thinking.

Hendrix replied, “You don’t have to worry about the International Arbitration Council, I’ll handle it. Seal off Lume Island and forbid anyone from entering the island. Leave the rest to me. Jonah is fine in the capital; I’ll bring him out to play.” “There’s no need to alarm Jonah about this, right?” When Joshua mentioned Jonah Shaw, he obviously looked a little cowardly.

Jonah, this little lunatic, how many of his acquaintances in the Northern Army weren’t afraid of him!

In the entire world, there were only a handful of ruthless people like Jonah!

He was a ruthless person that could not even be controlled by the global martial arts prison in the South Pole.

A lunatic that even the International Arbitration Council did not want to provoke.

It could be seen how fierce Jonah was!

Hendrix smiled indifferently and hung up the phone. He went straight to Jonah and brought Frediano Jadanza along.

The three of them left the capital together, and it was unknown where they went.

However, the various aristocratic families in the capital all secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, none of these three were to be trifled with.

On the other hand, Lume Island was already under martial law. Joshua led the Nine Nether Troop to guard the island personally, closely monitoring Banko on the other side.

Speaking of Banko, it was truly tragic.

Ever since Braydon started the Battle of Ludwig, there had been endless funerals in Banko!

The previous ruler, Hiroshi Takaeda, had his head chopped off by Braydon and fed to the dogs. He had just been buried not long ago.

Banko held a state funeral for him.

In the end, Hanzo Takaeda was also dead now. His head had been chopped off by the Northern King Sword.

In just a short period of time, two rulers of Banko had died.

There was going to be a national funeral again!

There was an uproar inside and outside Banko.

All the countries in the world couldn't stand it anymore and sent their condolences. They also condemned the Northern King of Hansworth, saying that Braydon didn't abide by the hundred-country alliance. As a strong force, he had crossed the border several times and invaded other countries.

The International Arbitration Council was nothing to him!

The capital put the governor office in charge of dealing with this kind of condemnation.

After the monkey Tristan Yandell took over, he had already started hazing all the countries in the world early in the morning. He relentlessly scolded all their ancestors.

It really angered many people!

As the sun set, the people from the International Arbitration Council arrived on Lume Island again.

Many of them were familiar faces!

Milia from the Alpha Empire had met Braydon on Lume Island.

This girl was from the International Arbitration Council!

However, this time, the Western Arbitration Council had dispatched an arbitrator!

To become an arbitrator in the International Arbitration Council, one of the conditions was that martial artists below the pinnacle realm could not be on the arbitrator's seat.

This was a thousand-year-old rule.

In other words, the status of the arbitrator was above that of the grand judge.

Judge Clark and the others could not be compared to the arbitrator.

The pinnacle personally arrived at Lume Island.

Joshua did not expect the Western International Arbitration Council to invest so much into this.

Were they really not afraid of Kylo's ban?

In fact, since last night, Braydon had killed Hanzo in Banko, causing the emergence of the old pinnacles of Banko. This meant that the ban from Kylo had been abolished!

The Kylo ban had suppressed the entire world for a hundred years.

All the pinnacles had been hidden for a hundred years.

The ban should be abolished now!

More than 100 people from the Western International Arbitration Council arrived on Lume Island.

Benedict Lanier and the rest of the Nine Nether Troop followed behind Joshua and confronted them.

Milia, who was wearing a green dress and looked like an elf, smiled lightly and said, "Young Master of the Western Army, please inform His Highness the Northern King that the Western International Arbitration Council has arrived with no other intentions. Due to the pressure from the hundred countries, we have to investigate the death of the new ruler of Banko, Hanzo Takaeda, last night!" "What enmity do you have between the two of you that made you kill two rulers of Banko?" An old woman in red slowly walked forward.

She looked like she was seventy years old, but she was actually even older. She was wearing red clothes and looked a little demonic.

This was Catherine Stevens, the arbitrator sent by the International Arbitration Council.

Joshua sat on the chair and glanced over. He said coldly, "There is no need for the Northern Army to explain anything to you!" "Impudent!" Catherine was furious. Ever since she became an arbitrator and became a pinnacle, no one had dared to speak to her like this.

In the end, three figures quickly traversed the sea and came over from the Ludwig Mountain Range. The aura they released was not weaker than a pinnacle's.

"Old witch, you're the one who's being impudent!" One of them said coldly.

The white robed wolf, Hendrix, had arrived!

Joshua couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He quickly stood up and shouted, "Jonah, Hendrix, you are..." Joshua was halfway through his sentence when his gaze fell on the black-clothed youth, his eyes revealing a shocked expression.

Chapter 670-They Captured Me Twice!

The youth in black was Frediano Jadanza. He revealed a faint smile and said, "It's me!" "Frediano, you..." Joshua Mandor stepped forward and hugged Frediano.

It had been seven years!

The death of Frediano was a pain in the hearts of all the Northern Army men.

No one dared to mention this matter to each other, let alone in front of Braydon Neal.

It had become a taboo!

However, Joshua really didn't expect to see Frediano again.

The two of them briefly reminisced.

Jonah's entire body exuded cold killing intent. He stared at Catherine Stevens and said coldly, "Old witch, we meet again!" "Jonah Shaw!" Catherine's old face immediately turned ugly.

She and Jonah were old acquaintances!

Don't forget that those who were tried by the International Arbitration Council would be sent to the global martial artist prison.

As for Jonah!

He had been tried three times.

The three sentences added up to more than a hundred years.

However, Jonah, this fool, was still alive and kicking after having escaped the South Pole martial artist prison.

The International Arbitration Council had once sent people to arrest Jonah, and Catherine was one of them.

"Jonah, do you know her?" Frediano asked softly.

"I don't just know them. Judge Clark and Arbitrator Catherine, the two old things, arrested me twice and sentenced me to more than a hundred years in prison!" Jonah's temperament was cold and murderous.

"Let me take this battle," Frediano said softly. "I've been hiding in the yin-yang headquarters for seven years. I rarely had the time to exercise." Frediano wanted to attack.

However, in the core area of Lume Island, there were ninety-nine streaks of dragon-like purple Qi and an extremely unstable and powerful aura. It came from Braydon.

Braydon's calm voice resounded throughout Lume Island. "Is Frediano here?" "Brother!" Frediano wanted to go over but was stopped by Joshua.

"Big Brother's condition is unstable, so he can't be disturbed," Joshua said in a low voice.

Only then did Frediano stop, his eyes revealing some worry.

Braydon's voice rang out again, "Last night, a top-secret message came from the northern territory. It was personally sent to me by Luther. All the yin-yang people in Lowell are hidden in the dark. It's impossible to completely eliminate them within a short period of time!

"Luther's suggestion is to rebuild Lowell's yin-yang headquarters. You should gather the remaining yin-yang people to be used by the Northern Army!" Braydon's voice was cold and emotionless.

There was no sign of the king-conferring technique fading!

"Understood!" Frediano said solemnly.

After the matters on Lume Island were settled, Frediano would rush to Lowell to rebuild the yin-yang headquarters. The remaining members of the yin-yang would be subdued and used by the Northern Army!

Luther Carden controlled 800,000 Northern Army hidden agents, but they all said that he couldn't kill all the yin-yang people within a short period of time.

It proved that the yin-yang entity was really difficult to wipe out.

In that case, it would be better to subdue them!

This was also what Braydon wanted to do back then.

If the four entities could be subdued, that would be for the best. If they refused to be disciplined, they would be killed without mercy!

This was the method of the young lord!

After all, the martial artists of the four entities were everywhere in the world. If they were all killed, who knew how many people would be killed?

The death of all the martial artists was also a loss to the country.

All the martial artists in the world had martial arts fate and was part of the martial arts lineage!

The death of all the martial artists was akin to the collapse of martial arts fate and the severing of martial arts lineage!

This kind of thing could not be allowed to happen.

Braydon's own unforeseen event had taken up more than 90% of his energy. He said indifferently, "Mount Tanish is about to hold the title conferment ceremony. Although I refuse to be conferred a title, I want to restart the Qilin ranking on Mount Tanish!" "Send a message to the hundred generals of the Military Department to defend the borders. If the foreign armies enter our territory, they will have to die!" Braydon's cold words were filled with dignity.

A person who dared to speak to a hundred military generals like this... There were only a handful of them in Hansworth!

Braydon was one of them.

Jonah, Hendrix, and the others all bowed and said solemnly, "Yes, sir!" "Send a message to the northern territory. Tell Cole and Luther that I want to hear the vows of the ten of them tonight. They will swear to

guard the northern territory for the rest of their lives, defend the ten gates of the country, resist foreign enemies, and guard the borders. Whether I live or die the Northern Army will never go south!” Braydon’s calm and cold voice rang out clearly.

In the future, regardless of whether Braydon was alive or dead, the million cavalrymen of the Northern Army must not go south.

If the Northern Army were to move out in full force and head south, the armies of the eight countries could march in and invade the north. They could also use this opportunity to go south and attack Hansworth.

This was something that Braydon did not want to see.

If such a situation really happened, who knew how many innocent people would die?

In prosperous times, the common people were like cattle and sheep, and in the chaotic times, the common people were like grass.

As long as Braydon lived, he would never allow such a thing to happen.

At this moment, the Northern King’s Token shot out of the green tent and landed in Jonah’s hand.

Braydon said softly, “Give the Northern King’s Token to Luther. Secretly order the Northern Army to temporarily take over the position of army commander. The million elites of the Northern Army will be under Luther’s command!

“Secretly order the Ministry of War, one of the nine departments, that my commander seal will be in Skylar’s hands.

“The time has come to use Marvin Townsend from the dark division!’ Braydon’s indifferent voice rang out from the center of Lume Island.

Frediano's eyes revealed a hint of worry.

Hendrix and the others were not stupid. They knew that Braydon had given them so many orders because he would not be able to come out of seclusion before Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony. There was already a huge problem with his body!

But now Braydon couldn't be disturbed.

Hendrix let out a breath of turbid air, his eyes shining brightly as he glanced at the people from the Western International Arbitration Council, saying softly, "It seems that we have to end this quickly!" "Frediano, do you want to do it or should I?" Jonah had a deep hatred for Judge Clark and Arbitrator Catherine.

Frediano's hands were behind his back as his black clothes fluttered in the wind. He said softly, "I haven't exercised my muscles and bones for a long time. Let me do it!" "Alright!" Jonah also wanted to see if Frediano had wasted himself in the seven years he had been in Lowell's yin-yang headquarters.

Frediano's talent was not inferior to Braydon's!

Frediano, who was conferred the title of king at the age of thirteen, joined the yin-yang entity as an outsider. He was second only to one person in the yin-yang headquarters and above all others.

He was definitely not weak!

Frediano took a step forward and looked at Clark and the others, saying softly, "Northern Army's Deputy Commander, Frediano Jadanza, greets everyone!" "Frediano Jadanza, the demon who was conferred the title of king at the age of thirteen. Didn't you die?" Milia, who was born in the Alpha Empire, was shocked!

Everyone knew that the Northern Army had many geniuses!

Among them, the most stunning one back then was Frediano.

He was a thirteen-year-old king.

At that time, the hundred countries around the world were shocked!

Later on, when Frediano died, all the countries around the world heaved a sigh of relief.

But no one expected that Frediano was still alive!