

Strongest 686

Chapter 686-: Withdraw from the Border, Leave Your Corpse Whole There was no way one would be able to stay calm at such a prospect!

Kieran Normand wanted to transfer his grandson Luke Yates back to the Ministry of War to serve under him.

Most importantly, it depended on whether the Northern Army agreed or not!

Even though he was the leader of the Ministry of War, he was not allowed to ask for a man of the Northern Army to join him!

Kieran's reputation wasn't that big.

Luke shook his head. He completely disregarded his grandfather's words.

The commissioner of Joronto, Karson Jacobo, slowly walked out with cupped hands and said, "Lord Kieran, can we start the meeting of the nine departments now?" "There's no need to discuss anymore. Send a message to the surrounding 100 countries. As long as they dare to cross the border of Hansworth, we will take it as an invasion by foreign enemies and start a war!" Kieran of the Ministry of War was a hardcore war advocate.

War advocates would never be like the civil officials in the palace, thinking about peace talks all day long or resolving disputes through negotiations.

The heroic men of the Military Department and the Ministry of War were not afraid of battle!

Karson walked to the platform, where six historians stood.

They all belonged to the Imperial History Department!

The Imperial History Department was responsible for recording the words and deeds of the officials. Every time the court met, everyone's words and deeds would be recorded and filed away for future generations to see.

Tristan Yandell's words and Luke's actions had all been recorded.

Karson stood in front of the stage, holding a pen as he drafted the order.

As the commissioner of Joronto, he was definitely qualified to draft the message personally.

Karson wrote more than 700 words and sent the order to the foreign countries according to Kieran's instructions.

"Lord Kieran, what do you think of what I wrote?" Karson handed over a thick yellow paper with both hands.

Kieran took it with one hand and glanced at it. He frowned and said coldly, "Such courtesy does not display the prestige of our country. On the contrary, it shows that we lack confidence. Send my message to the hundred countries!" "What is the message?"

Dominic Lowe's eyelids twitched. He knew that Kieran was not someone to be trifled with.

"Leave the border, and we will leave your body intact!" Kieran said ruthlessly with his hands behind his back.

Everyone was shocked!

Such words would undoubtedly infuriate the hundreds of countries outside the borders!

This sentence was not just domineering.

There was even a murderous aura!

But who was Kieran? In the history of Hansworth, he was the most capable fighter.

He was in charge of the Ministry of War!

In the past, the leaders of the Ministry of War all died in battle, they had never compromised!

If the Ministry of War gave in and lost their determination... What would the other departments do?

The Ministry of War focused on war!

The Military Department focused on killing!

It was an unchanging principle.

At this moment, a heroic male voice came from outside the hall, resounding throughout the entire hall.

"That's a good message. You are still the same even after a hundred years, Kieran!" As the bold man's voice fell, a young man in a black cloak entered the hall. He had a head of silver hair, and his eyes were filled with vicissitudes of life.

Outside the palace, the guard in yellow shouted, "Lord Zavier Leach of the Military Department has arrived!" The leader of the nine departments, Zavier Leach.

He had arrived!

All the officials in the hall bowed and said, "Lord Zavier Leach!" Zavier was in charge of the Military Department and could mobilize all the elites in the world. He was a high-ranking official and was conferred the title 'Pillar of the Country'.

This was the prestige of the older generation.

The civil and military officials all bowed.

The true big shots of Hansworth had all appeared today.

There was no other reason than the invasion of foreign enemies!

The armies of a hundred countries were pointing their blades at the gates of Hansworth.

These big shots had to show up!

The guard, who was outside the hall, said solemnly, "Warrior Department's Lord Sawyer Quail has arrived!" "Everyone, you're early!" A man in green was tall and elegant like a scholar.

He was the leader of the Warrior Department, Savvyer Quail!

Looking at his restrained aura, he was probably a super pinnacle!

When one's strength reached this stage, one's vitality would be restrained, and their pores would be sealed. None of their strength would leak out, and they would refine themselves internally.

As a result, every expert's body was thin and tall!

Looking at all the pinnacle martial artists in the world, none of them had the appearance of a fat old man with a big belly.

When pinnacles were old, they would be even thinner, like a skeleton.

Those were all signs of internal refinement due to the decline of one's vitality.

Zavier Leach of the Military Department, Kieran Normand of the Ministry of War, and Sawyer Quail of the Warrior Department had all arrived.

The entire hall was silent!

No one dared to say anything.

These were the three titans of the nine departments.

The upper three departments belonged to them.

The three mid-level departments were at the middle.

The three lower departments, like the dark division, could not be compared to them.

These three great figures were the absolute figures who held the power of the country.

When Sawyer arrived, he looked at Syrus Yanagi and bowed slightly. "Your Highness Syrus, is Lord Northern King alright?" "He's alright!" Syrus briefly returned the greeting.

"Since everyone is here, I'll announce the decree!" Zavier said sternly.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked over and saw a sealed top-secret document in Zavier's hand.

Zavier had not even read this document in advance.

It was obvious that he wanted to announce it in the hall.

As Xavier stood there, the entire place was silent. No one dared to question him and waited quietly for the announcement.

As the top-secret document was opened.

Zavier said in a serious voice, "The capital's decree is as follows: foreigners have gathered their armies and are stationed at the borders of Hansworth. If they dare to invade Hansworth, they are seen as foreign enemies and must be killed!

"This decree has been officially issued. Those who advocate peace negotiations will be killed!

"Cowards, killed!

"Those who collude with the enemy, killed!" The three consecutive sentences shocked the officials.

Zavier calmly said, "Everyone, don't be anxious. There is still a second capital decree. The decree is as follows: now that the war is about to begin, all ministers must contribute to the country. The various powerful families in the capital must send 10,000 people to reinforce the borders!

"The aristocratic families of the capital must also send out 10,000 people to reinforce the borders!" Xavier read out the second order.

More than half of the people in the hall bowed and said respectfully, "The country's decree is our obligation!" "Everyone, get to work. There's not much time left. The six chosen ones of the major entities would have reached Mount Tanish by now." Sawyer of the Warrior Department smiled gently.

This sentence was a warning to the powerful and aristocratic families to work hard.

Otherwise, if the six chosen ones failed to receive the nation's fate on Mount Tanish, it wouldn't be a good thing for the major entities.

Immediately, half of the officials in the hall left in a hurry.

However, the ministers of the twenty-four divisions all stayed.

All of them were old fellows from the various powerful families.

As for the gathering of 10,000 martial artists to reinforce the border, they just had to get some other people to do it. They did not need to personally see to it.

There were more than a hundred powerful families in the capital, and each family only needed to send a hundred people.

It was the same for the aristocratic families.

Zavier said seriously, "The third capital decree is as follows: martial arts are rising all over the world, and the number of martial artists has increased year after year. Each of the twenty-three provinces in the country will recruit 50,000 martial artists to reinforce the border. The aristocratic families of all regions must cooperate!" The last decree was undoubtedly directed at the commissioners like Karson and Keegan Webster.

The capital decrees have been issued.

There was no room for negotiation.

Chapter 687-A Disguise; Killing the Northern King!

Those who didn't listen would be killed to intimidate the others.

"I will obey the country's orders!" Karson Jacobo of Joronto said decisively.

Zavier Leach waved his hand slightly, signaling for Karson and the others to leave and not waste any more time.

Most of the officials in the hall left in the blink of an eye.

Zavier and Kieran Normand looked at each other and knew what each other was thinking.

“Let’s go to Mount Tanish together!” Sawyer Quail said softly with his hands behind his back.

“Don’t go. Stay in the capital!” Zavier said.

Sawyer said softly, “The capital has the duke. The attention of the hundreds of countries outside the border is all on Mount Tanish. They are pressuring the border because of the Northern King’s title conferment ceremony.” “Today, an unprecedented battle will erupt on the summit of Mount Tanish.” Kieran was very calm.

Sawyer looked at him gently and said, “That’s why you’re more suitable than me to guard the capital. You’re in charge of the Ministry of War, the main commander of the ministry. The elite legions in Hansworth and the deployment of all the defensive forces are all in your hands!” “I’m no longer the commander of the past. The million elites of the Northern Army are all loyal to the Northern King. The Groot Army, the royal guards, the elites of the Western Army, and so on all respect the Northern King. They don’t need me anymore.” Kieran shook his head lightly and told the truth!

“For us, having a successor means that we have no regrets even if we die!” “All these years, the Northern King has been dominating the northern territory. He is in charge of the millions of elites in the Northern Army, but in fact, he is in charge of the whole country. Almost all the three armies and nine departments obey his orders.” Sawyer glanced at Marvin Townsend with his hands behind his back.

Marvin, the head of the dark division, bowed slightly and said, “The Northern Army has only been around for ten years. Compared to the three departments under the three lords, it’s still too inexperienced!” Sawyer could not help but laugh.

Marvin, the head of the dark division, was the leader of the Northern Army's hidden agents in the capital.

The number of people who knew about this in the capital was less than one palm.

"Alright," Xavier said sternly. "Since none of you want to stay in the capital, then immediately set off for Mount Tanish!" "Alright!" Battle intent appeared in Kieran's eyes.

Today, Mount Tanish was the focus of the entire world. There would definitely be an unprecedented war!

The top powers outside the borders would definitely join forces to cross the border and attack Mount Tanish. They would definitely not allow King Braydon to succeed.

Mount Tanish would become the most dangerous place in the world.

Xavier, Kieran, and the others had to go over.

Several important figures of the capital left the capital and rushed to Mount Tanish.

The white clothed gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey, was secretly mobilizing the Gray Wolf Army.

Outsiders didn't know where the Gray Wolf Army had been transferred to.

The seven legions of the Gray Wolf Army were as famous as the Northern Army, and their combat strength was shocking.

Now, the various armies were mobilized to prepare for the upcoming battle.

Such a large-scale mobilization of troops meant that a country war was about to begin.

The flames of war would spread across Hansworth's borders.

Far away in Lenburg, there was a towering mountain called Mount Tanish!

Mount Tanish, the greatest of the five peaks!

If Mount Tanish was safe, the four seas would be safe.

It was once regarded as a divine mountain that led directly to the emperor's throne.

Since ancient times, many emperors had come to offer sacrifices and pray for peace and prosperity.

Thousands of years ago, Mount Tanish's unshakable position was forged.

At the foot of Mount Tanish, there were groups of hotels. The bustling ancient town provided a place for tourists who came to Mount Tanish every year.

However, the area within a hundred miles of Mount Tanish had already been cleared.

Everyone who was not involved had been evacuated.

The surroundings of Mount Tanish, which was always bustling, were particularly deserted today.

From the peak of Mount Tanish to the foot of Mount Tanish, there was a patrol of nine people every three steps. There was one patrol every five hundred meters.

The people patrolling were none other than the capital garrison!

The capital garrison was under the direct jurisdiction of the governor, Westley Hader.

At the foot of the mountain, there was a five-star hotel. The six candidates for the title conferment ceremony were staying there, and there were powerful figures protecting their safety.

The six chosen ones came from the three great entities, and they were all extremely powerful geniuses.

However, Braydon Neal, who had arrived at the foot of Mount Tanish, didn't care about the six of them.

He arrived quietly and chose to stop at a thick tree at the foot of the mountain.

There was no lack of hidden sentries in the capital garrison that surrounded the area.

Immediately, three young guards of the capital drew their pitch-black swords and shouted, "Who is it?" "It's me!" Braydon smiled lightly with his hands behind his back.

When the three young guards saw Braydon's face, they broke out in cold sweat and quickly sheathed their swords.

The cold sword could not be pointed at the commander!

This was the ironclad law of Northern Army!

The three of them put away their swords and cupped their fists. "Commander!" "You may leave!" Braydon raised his hand slightly, signaling the three of them to leave and not disturb his peace.

The three young guards were hidden in the dark, not far away. As long as Braydon spoke, the three of them would appear.

Braydon sat under a tree, drinking tea alone.

From the beginning to the end, Braydon had never asked about the six people on the list.

He had great confidence.

Braydon had never cared about the six people on the list.

As the sun rose in the east, the bright moon and blazing sun hung high in the sky.

Jonah Shaw quietly appeared and said in a low voice, "Brother, the six of them are heading up the mountain!" "Sit down and drink tea with me." Braydon was dressed in white, calm and composed.

Jonah sat down and asked with a frown, "Aren't we going up the mountain?"

"Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony requires a sacrifice to the heavens before the fate of the country is drawn. The process takes two hours." Braydon held the warm jade wine cup in his left hand, his thin lips lightly sipping the bitter tea.

Compared to Mount Tanish, Braydon was more worried about the Neal family manor!

Everything in the manor could make Braydon compromise.

They were his parents and Ginny Neal!

In order to stop Braydon from being granted the titles, the hundred countries outside the borders did not hesitate to mobilize millions of elites and gather them at the border. They pointed their swords at the gates of Hansworth as if they were about to start a war.

This kind of pressure showed how nervous the countries were!

As long as they could stop Braydon from being conferred the titles, the hundreds of countries outside the border would surely set their eyes on the Neal family.

Last night, there were pinnacles who went to the Neal family manor.

Even with Taran Reynolds overseeing the Neal family manor now, it was still faintly worrying!

And Jonah was still not able to calm himself down.

Upon daybreak, he felt extremely uneasy.

It had been many years since he had felt this way!

The last time it happened was seven years ago when Frediano Jadanza was killed, causing Jonah's temperament to change drastically.

Today, this feeling appeared again.

Jonah was a little anxious and uneasy. He couldn't sit still at all. He got up and looked at the huge peak that towered into the clouds in front of him with his hands behind his back.

At this moment, two girls, one big and one small, appeared on the quiet path.

The tall Heather Sage and the round-faced Ginny.

The two girls actually came!

Along the way, no one dared to stop the two of them.

One was the Northern King's fiancée, and the other was the Northern King's biological sister.

How would the capital garrison dare to stop them?

Jonah turned around and walked over. He picked up Ginny and pinched her chubby little face, revealing a brotherly smile.. "Ginny, why are you here?"

Chapter 688-Northern Army Pinnacle; Harvey's Arrival!

"I miss my brother!" Ginny Neal's voice was pure and innocent, and her clear eyes were filled with innocence.

She was like an innocent child!

Heather Sage's jade-like fingers flicked her earlobes and said helplessly, "Ginny insisted on seeing you, so I had no choice but to bring her here!" Braydon Neal shook his head lightly. Mount Tanish was the most dangerous place on earth today.

A bloody battle was bound to break out next.

It wasn't safe for two girls to be here!

Braydon pinched her nose and said softly, "In an hour, I'll get the capital garrison to send you off." "No, I want to accompany Big Brother!" Ginny was a little disobedient.

Jonah Shaw held her and asked helplessly, "Ginny, where's the Sanguine Army Token I gave you? Why didn't you bring it with you?" "I left it at home. It's not fun to hold it!" Ginny blinked and said naturally.

Jonah rubbed her little head and instructed, "In the future, when you go out, carry the Sanguine Army Token with you. With it protecting you, ordinary pinnacles won't dare to touch you." "Okay!" Ginny was in Jonah's arms, allowing him to hold her. Her round little face showed a big smile, but when she lowered her head, her eyes revealed a cold light.

It was an almost undetectable killing intent!

This slight killing intent leaked out.

It shocked Jonah and Braydon!

Why was there killing intent coming from Ginny?

Who was the killing intent targeted at?

Braydon's eyes were filled with shock and anger. He shouted angrily, "Jonah, retreat!" It was an instant warning!

It was too late!

Jonah in danger. Even Braydon hadn't noticed it before.

Heather and Ginny were fake!

The two girls were in the Neal family manor in Preston.

Last night, Braydon had specially instructed them to stay at home and not go anywhere.

Ginny had always been obedient. How could she have followed Heather here right after he left?

Ever since Braydon's return from the northern territory, he had never been on guard against his relatives, and in the end, he was poisoned by the seven insects and seven herbs poison, almost taking his life!

That was already a major lesson for him.

Yet, Braydon would instinctively relax when he saw his sister, Ginny.

Braydon was also human, not a cold-hearted machine.

If Braydon were to be wary of his own family and even Ginny, a little girl, he would probably die from exhaustion.

Even Jonah, this little lunatic, would let down his guard when he saw the cute Ginny. He would instinctively pick up the little girl and dote on her.

Jonah and Braydon were caught off guard!

His invisible weakness had long been caught by others.

It would become a weakness that people would take advantage of.

In an instant.

Heather, who was sitting next to Braydon, had a flawless and exquisite face that instantly turned as cold as frost. The tender white hand that was passing Braydon tea was already holding the warm jade teacup to Braydon's chin.

Braydon's eyes turned cold, and he was about to attack.

However, the girl in front of him was even faster!

A sword in his sleeve instantly stabbed out.

The sword was aimed at Braydon's throat.

Because of Jonah, Braydon had been alerted in advance. He instinctively released his strength and deflected the blade of the sword.

Swoosh!

The tip of the sword shifted and instantly landed on Braydon's chest.

The sharp sword pierced through his chest!

The sword had pierced through his chest! It was a fatal wound!

At this moment, Braydon's white robes fluttered in the wind, and his thin body couldn't help but exude a terrifying aura.

It was as if a hibernating beast had been awakened!

Braydon seemed to be reserved, but the power of the eight techniques in his body had never dissipated.

Blood was trickling down his chin as he suffered a fatal injury.

Everything was thanks to the girl in front of him!

Beside him, Jonah let out a furious roar like an injured beast. The green clothes on his chest were quickly dyed yellow by blood. A dagger had pierced through Jonah's chest.

Ginny, who was in Jonah's arms, had a cute little face that was filled with killing intent!

She was not Ginny!

The two people who came today were both imposters.

Jonah was injured. His injuries were extremely serious, and the dagger had hit a vital part of his chest.

Only Jonah knew if his heart was injured.

The children of the Northern Army were afraid of being harmed by hidden threats!

If it was a battle between martial artists, it would be a direct confrontation.

The Northern Army men were not afraid of any enemy.

All enemies could be killed by the blade.

The men of the Northern Army were most afraid of betrayal, and most afraid of being stabbed in the back by the people around them.

It was impossible to defend against such betrayal!

Braydon and Jonah's shocking killing intent shot straight into the clouds, shocking everyone around Mount Tanish!

The surrounding young men of the capital garrison drew their swords and charged over brazenly. They roared in shock, "Commander!" "All of you, retreat!" Braydon was as calm as ever. The sword was stabbed into his chest, and his clothes were stained with blood. He was still as calm as the wind as he waved his hand to signal the capital garrison not to attack.

The capital garrison was no match for this girl.

Jonah was filled with killing intent and brazenly issued a killing order, intending to kill the little girl who was pretending to be Ginny in his arms with one palm.

However, the voice of the girl who was pretending to be Ginny changed. She said in a sinister male voice, "Idiot!" Bang!

Jonah's palm landed, and the little girl who was pretending to be Ginny took the blow head-on. Her entire body flew backward!

An extremely powerful quasi-pinnacle pressure emanated from this person.

Immediately after, the little girl who was pretending to be Ginny instantly tore off the human skin mask on her face, revealing her ugly appearance. She had a moustache and was a male dwarf!

He had disguised himself as Ginny to kill Braydon.

Jonah took the blow head-on and aggravated his injuries. Blood spurted out of his mouth, and his lips were extremely black as if he had been poisoned. He said hoarsely, "Disguising yourself to deceive others. Your blade is dipped in poison." "You are such a fool. It is widely rumored that the Northern King, Braydon Neal, is a young man with a demonic mind." The quasi-pinnacle midget had a hint of disdain in his voice.

Jonah was furious. He took a step forward, wanting to open the seven stars and kill this villain.

The short dwarf said disdainfully, "Don't be angry. You've been poisoned by the seven herbs poison. You can still live for fifteen minutes without fighting. If you do fight, I guarantee that you'll die immediately!" "The men of the Northern Army only die in battle; there are no cowards who die sitting idly by." Black blood kept flowing out of Jonah's chest.

The dagger had injured his heart, and the poison was attacking his heart.

They all wanted to kill him.

Even if he had to die, Jonah would still kill this person in front of him.

However, in the forest far away, a handsome young man dressed in white clothes with his hair tied up into a crown and his silver hair all snow-white was holding a jade flute in his hand. The sound of the flute was long and affectionate.

He walked over in his white boots and said faintly, "Flowers bloom, flowers fall, and flowers fill the sky. Love comes and goes according to fate. Those who leave are bound to return." "Harvey!" Jonah's eyes revealed disbelief.

The handsome young man in white was holding a jade flute in his hand and carrying a four-foot-long wooden box on his back. He stepped on green leaves and stood with his hands behind his back.. "Wu-Tang Mountain's Harvey Lay has been ordered to come to Mount Tanish!"

Chapter 689-Wildgoose Wing Sword, Harvey Lay Harvey Lay's voice resounded through the sky.

The top genius who had been sealed in ice for three years had finally appeared.

The letter that Braydon Neal wrote last night must have been delivered to the Wu-Tang Sect Leader.

Otherwise, Harvey would still be frozen!

Harvey stepped on the flying leaves and landed on the ground. He walked over gently and moved his fair left hand slightly. A milky white pill appeared between his fingers and shot out with a snap of his fingers.

Whoosh!

The pill flew into Jonah Shaw's mouth.

"The Lotus Pill can dissolve all poisons. It can bring flesh and bones back to life!" Harvey said softly.

"I thought you died on Wu-Tang Mountain!" Jonah raised his left hand and pulled out the dagger in front of his chest, his strength surging forth.

Thick poisonous blood spurted out of the wound, followed by gurgling blood.

The Lotus Pill had taken effect!

The dwarf's so-called seven herbs poison was nothing in front of a real spirit pill.

A pill concocted from spirit herbs.

Its medicinal efficacy was far from what ordinary poisonous herbs and poisons could compare to.

"Who are you?" the dwarf asked angrily.

"Pinnacle Harvey Lay!" The girl who was pretending to be Heather Sage tore off the thin human skin mask on her face, revealing her original exquisite face.

Braydon was no stranger to this girl!

The two of them had fought in River Village before.

It was the girl who had injured Braydon with a palm strike and left a palm print on his back. She was the eldest miss of the yin-yang entity. Later on, Braydon had pierced her shoulder with a sword, causing her to escape with serious injuries.

He did not expect her to show up again today!

Harvey gently took off the four-foot-long wooden box on his back. He was as elegant as a gentleman and said softly, "You changed your appearance, laced your blade with poison, and harmed my brother. You deserve to be punished!" "You want to kill my family's young miss? Dream on!" The dwarf leaped three meters high and raised his hand to attack Harvey.

"No, Minki!" But it was too late!

The dwarf braced himself and wanted to defeat Harvey in one fell swoop.

Then, the heavily injured and poisoned King Braydon and the heavily injured Sanguine Army Commander Jonah would both die.

Harvey, who had appeared out of nowhere, was an obstacle!

The dwarf punched out with astonishing power!

Harvey smiled modestly. "Three years ago, I was in Hansworth. Even the pinnacles didn't dare to fight me barehanded. I am here now after three years under my brother's order. Yet, a quasi-pinnacle is looking down on me. This makes me rather upset!" As soon as he finished speaking!

Swoosh!

The four-foot-long wooden box that Harvey had brought was quietly opened!

A dazzling cold light instantly soared into the sky.

The people within five kilometers felt a bone-piercing chill.

Inside the wooden box was a sword.

It was a shiny sword with a straight blade. The tip of the sword had an arc and a reverse blade, shaped like a Wildgoose feather.

This was the Wildgoose Wing Sword!

Harvey's fingers gently stroked the blade, and a hint of tenderness appeared in his eyes, as if he was stroking his lover.

He said softly, "This sword is called Wildgoose Wing. It was sealed in ice with me for three years!" "What!" The dwarf's fist had already arrived, and he was inexplicably afraid.

Harvey gently gripped the hilt of the sword. The moment he held the sword, the humble and gentlemanly aura on his body suddenly changed. His eyes were pitch-black and filled with cold killing intent.

The Wildgoose Wing Sword had been dormant for three years, and the ferocity of the sword had been completely restrained.

Now that the Wildgoose Wing Sword had reappeared in the mortal world, it was faintly vibrating and filled with a ferocious aura.

The moment Harvey held the sword, he was no longer a modest gentleman.

He was clearly an evil abyssal demon!

The dwarf's fist was only a meter away from Harvey's chest but could not move an inch.

It was as if his fist had hit Mount Tanish, unable to move it at all.

Bang!

Instead, it shook him so much that his blood boiled, and he staggered back a few steps.

Harvey attacked brazenly.

As the Wildgoose Wing Sword arrived, a terrifying sword aura spread out. A sword aura of ten meters brazenly came falling.

The blade fell, and the dwarf died!

The sharp sword Qi landed on the ground, causing soil and rocks to fly everywhere, forming a ten-meter-long gully.

Before the dwarf died, his face was filled with fear.

One could not use one's physical body to block the overbearing sword Qi.

Three years ago, when Harvey was on a killing spree in the capital, Kieran Normand, Sawyer Quail, and the others did not dare to take the Wildgoose Wing Sword with their bodies.

Now, the yin-yang entity dwarf actually dared to take it head-on!

The Wildgoose Wing Sword was stained with blood, and its ferocity was triggered.

The snow-white blade had a faint dark red color, and it was unknown how much blood it had drunk!

Harvey turned around and glanced at the girl. He smiled wickedly and his body swayed as he walked. His loose clothes fell to his shoulders, revealing his fair skin that made the girl jealous.

The evil aura was overwhelming!

The bad eggs of the Northern Army had been protected by Braydon since they were young.

Since young, no one could bully the people of the Northern Army.

There was no other reason.

It was all because the big brother behind these people was the king of the northern territory!

Even though Jonah had been caught by the International Arbitration Council multiple times and sentenced to more than a hundred years in prison in the global martial artist prison, he was still alive and kicking and could kill his way out every time.

He still had his freedom.

Only Harvey was frozen for three years.

For three whole years, he had been trapped in the mysterious ice and was frozen the entire time.

This time, it was Braydon who took the opportunity to write a letter to Wu-Tang Mountain to let Harvey out.

It could be seen how much trouble this fellow had caused back then! Back then, even Braydon had almost failed to protect his younger brother.

“Harvey, spare her life!” Braydon whispered.

“No, I have to kill her!” Harvey’s lips curled into an evil smile. He swayed and approached the girl step by step.

The most disobedient person in the Northern Army was him, Harvey Lay!

When Harvey was conferred the title of king, he was called the king of perpetual darkness!

King of perpetual darkness, Harvey Lay.

At the age of seventeen, he became a pinnacle. He then called himself the pinnacle of perpetual darkness! He gave himself the title 'Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness'.

The title he had given himself had been sent back to the capital overnight, causing the capital to be furious.

It nearly attracted the attention of Zavier Leach and Kieran Normand.

This title was considered treason!

Such a title was seen as treason!

With Mount Bliz as the boundary, he ruled the northern territory and became a sovereign king!

It could be seen how bold Harvey was back then.

On the night Braydon was conferred king, he said that if he sat alone on the peak of Mount Bliz, who in the world would dare to be a king?

In the end, Harvey liked to go against his brother!

On the day that Harvey became a pinnacle, he was pressed to the ground and beaten up by Braydon. At that time, Sadie Dudley was watching from the side. She erased his title as the 'Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness' as an explanation to the capital.

However, after half a year, something happened.

For some reason, the old things from the powerful families in the capital had provoked Harvey.

Harvey used the Wildgoose Wing Sword and massacred thirteen miles of the capital!

That night, the peach blossoms in the thirteen miles of the capital had only bloomed for half a day before they all withered.

The Vermilion Bird Street at the southern gate of the capital was filled with corpses and blood!

Those who died were all martial artists!

Although Harvey was not entirely right in the head and he did things that were not entirely sane, his Wildgoose Wing Sword had never hurt an innocent person..

Chapter 690-Secretly Order Luther to Kill Them!

However, Harvey Lay's Wildgoose Wing Sword had never hurt an innocent person!

The men of the Northern Army never stained their blades with the blood of the innocent.

This was an ironclad law and also a red line they could not cross!

Later, because of this, the capital was extremely furious.

For hundreds of years, no one dared to be so arrogant. He slaughtered all the people within 13 miles of Vermilion Bird Street. A decree was immediately issued to kill Harvey.

In the end, it was Braydon Neal who compromised on a few things with the capital in order to protect him.

Only then did the capital relent and seal Harvey in ice on Wu-Tang Mountain.

At first, Braydon wanted to freeze Harvey in Mount Kylo.

The two great entities of the capital didn't agree!

The aristocratic families and powerful families all thought that Harvey being frozen in Kylo was like him going back home. There were relatives everywhere, so he wouldn't suffer at all.

In the end, they chose Wu-Tang Mountain!

At this moment, Harvey swayed leisurely and slowly walked over. The Wildgoose Wing Sword in his hand was dripping with blood.

The girl's face was pale. She took light steps and could not help but retreat.

When the Wildgoose Wing Sword was raised, the blade was about to cut the girl's swan-like neck.

"I said, spare her life!" Braydon said indifferently.

Swoosh!

The Wildgoose Wing Sword stopped in mid-air.

Harvey slowly turned around and said, "She broke your heart meridian with a sword in her sleeve. Killing her entire family isn't even enough as punishment!" "I need her alive because I want to make a deal!" Braydon lowered his head and looked at the dagger in front of his chest. It was still stabbed in his chest and was laced with poison.

The pain was constantly triggering Braydon's nerves.

Harvey put away the Wildgoose Wing Sword. The evil aura around his body was completely restrained. He was now modest and had the distinction of a gentle gentleman.

Harvey was both righteous and evil. There was definitely something wrong with this guy's brain.

One person with two completely opposite auras.

He had most likely cultivated an evil ancient martial arts technique, tormenting himself into this state.

Braydon slowly pulled out the blade from his sleeve and slowly moved it out of his chest. He said softly, "I'm afraid it'll be difficult for me to die today!" "Hmph, the seven herbs poison can't kill you, but the sword can destroy your heart." The girl disguised as Heather Sage sneered.

His heart vessels were all broken, and he was seriously injured.

Even immortals couldn't save him!

This was common knowledge that all martial artists knew.

Braydon smiled and asked indifferently, "You and I have met twice. The first time we met, you attacked me with a palm and left a black palm print on my back. It took me several days to force your power out!

"Today, you pretended to be Heather and sneaked an attack on me, stabbing me in the chest with your blade!" Braydon couldn't help but laugh. "Is it your fate that counters me or is it my fate that counters you?" he asked indifferently. "You don't have much time left, yet you can still laugh?" The girl wondered if Braydon was crazy.

Braydon pulled out the blade and said softly, "Since we've met twice, can you tell me your name?" "Wafiya Sharpe!" The girl opened her cherry lips and said her name.

The next moment, Wafiya was shocked. Her cherry lips formed an O shape, and her cold eyes revealed shock.

She was stood opposite him and saw the blade wound on Braydon's chest.

This wound was her doing!

After the blade was pulled out, no poisonous blood flowed out of the deep wound.

On the contrary.

What surged out was white light!

The white light that was restrained after all eight techniques were used.

The white light in the wound kept flowing out, and the wound healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The wound healed from the inside out. The blade wound on the surface of his body scabbed over, and the old skin slowly shed, leaving only a faint pink scar.

This trace was also wiped out by the white light.

His injuries were completely healed.

He didn't even have any so-called hidden diseases.

After Braydon activated his eight techniques on Junko Island of Banko.

The power of the eight techniques had never receded.

The white light was kept within his body, allowing Braydon to be at his peak at all times.

This was obviously not right!

But it was enough to shock everyone.

Wafiya found it even more unbelievable. This was the first time she had seen a freak like Braydon.

How could such a person be killed?

If the sword pierced through his glabella, she might be able to kill him on the spot.

Otherwise, the other parts of his body would not be injured by external injuries.

“You came to kill me because the yin-yang entity wants my life, right?” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

Wafiya’s face was cold and expressionless.

She chose to remain silent!

Braydon chuckled. “Tell me the answer, and I guarantee that you’ll be able to escape unscathed. This deal is beneficial to you!” “Hypocrite!” Wafiya’s eyes were filled with ridicule as she sneered, “You’re treating me like a three-year-old child? I broke your heart meridian with one sword strike and almost killed you. You’ll let me go?” In the eyes of outsiders, the northern territory king was young and iron-blooded, his hands stained with the blood of his enemies. The young Northern King was not only the iron-blooded commander.

He was also a young lord!

His strategic methods, resourcefulness and wisdom were not inferior to the First Emperor and Emperor Hansworth of Hanlon Dynasty.

Wafiya didn’t believe a single word of such a person.

This girl had misjudged Braydon!

Braydon was a man of his word.

If Braydon was a narrow-minded and vengeful person, how could he make the millions of elites of Northern Army pledge their loyalty to him?

Since ancient times, in the thousands of years of history, were the great commanders of the past who commanded millions of troops narrow-minded people?

Anyone who commanded a million troops would definitely be a person who had the courage of a tiger!

Although Braydon was young, he was also this kind of person!

Moreover, Braydon's loyal subordinates were not limited to the top ten elites of the Northern There were also 800,000 Northern Army hidden agents!

The Northern King had more than a million brave soldiers under his wing.

Braydon looked at Wafiya with his hands behind his back and said softly, "You have no other option. Give me the answer I want, and I'll give you a way out! Otherwise, there would definitely be a sacrificial ceremony on Mount Tanish today. If I were to personally sacrifice you to the heavens on Mount Tanish, no one would dare to say a word about me!" "How dare you!" Wafiya had the standard face of a person of Hansworth. Her oval face was very delicate, but at this moment, it was pale and bloodless.

Braydon, this ruthless person, actually wanted to sacrifice her to the heavens!

How ruthless!

Braydon smiled lightly and looked at Wafiya calmly.

It was this gaze that made Wafiya feel fear in her heart. She felt a little more reverence and fear toward the white-robed youth in front of her.

This Northern King was not a good person!

He was a ruthless person who could fight with blood!

He was the most ruthless person in the Northern Army.

He was the leader of the ruthless people.

Before Wafiya could speak, a young man from the capital garrison appeared. He had the strength of a War God and belonged to the governor office. It was Frodo Lance.

He knelt on one knee, cupped his fists and said, "Northern Army's hidden agent, Frodo Lance, greets the commander!" "What is it?" Braydon looked at him.

Frodo said in a low and hoarse voice, "Second Master sent an urgent message. The message is as follows: the eight countries have joined forces to attack. The war in the north has rekindled. In front of tiger gate, there is a battlefield of ten thousand soldiers!" "Secretly order Luther to kill them!" Braydon smiled and responded.

This was the attitude of the Northern Army's commander!

If the eight foreign countries invaded, they would kill them like they did before!

"Yes, sir!" Frodo cupped his fists and retreated..