

Strongest 691

Chapter 691-10,000 Vs 10,000!

The military order from Braydon Neal was transmitted to the main camp of the northern desert.

In the heart of the desert, smoke billowed as the Northern Army's various legions were urgently mobilized. There were hundreds of thousands of snow-white dark stallion horses sweeping through the entire desert.

These horses had powerful mobility, high compatibility. Only the sound of horses stepping on the ground could be heard when marching.

On the horses were soldiers of the Northern Army who were dressed in black military uniforms. They wore black scarves on their faces and hung cold swords at their waists. They were mobilized by military orders.

In the central area of the Northern Army, in a group of buildings.

One of the large conference rooms had a mini map model of the entire northern territory.

The commanders of the Northern Army and the ten commanders were all gathered here.

The fifth master of the Northern Army, Qadry Knight, was frivolous and domineering. He drew the cold sword from his waist and pointed it at the north of the map. He said coldly, "Second Brother, in my opinion, there's no need to hesitate. Let me lead the fifth legion and forcefully break through Namar's defense line. We'll break through Linar and kill Cameron Linar.

"From then on, there will be no war in the northern territory for a hundred years!" Qadry said coldly.

The fair-skinned young man in the wheelchair, Luther Carden, smiled faintly. "The day we destroy Namar in one battle and eliminate the surrounding enemy countries will be the day the Northern Army is abolished by the capital!" His calm words instantly suppressed Qadry's crazy thoughts.

Of the core high-ranking generals of the Northern Army.

Only Cole Colbie, Luther, and Yuri Qualls could hold Qadry back.

The others could not suppress this evil man.

When Qadry was anxious, he would even kill his own family. There was something wrong with his head.

The Wolf of the East, Danny Que, and Qadry had always been on the same page.

Danny, the seventh master of the Northern Army, straightened his neck and said seriously, "I think that Fifth Brother is right. We have to fight like that. We have to take a roundabout route and attack the hinterland of Namar. I will lead the seventh legion and cross the border to attack Namar. The three main legions of Namar at the front line will definitely collapse without fighting!" What shocking words.

"Danny, didn't you understand what I said just now?" Luther glanced at him and said indifferently.

"Don't try to scare me. Big Brother isn't here, so listen to me!" Danny jumped onto the table and yelled.

In the end, Cole shot him a cold glance and coldly said, "Come down. If you cause trouble again, you'll be punished with fifty strokes of cane and locked up in the dungeon for seven days." Cole was very dignified.

Usually, when Braydon Neal was not around, these brothers would listen to Cole.

They saw him as the leader!

Luther was gentle and elegant, a sinister old fox who liked to trick people, so he did not appear as domineering and dignified as Cole.

However, what Luther said just now made Qadry unable to refute.

If the Northern Army really eliminated the eight countries of the north, there was no doubt that the powerful families and aristocratic families in the capital would take the opportunity to divide and break them up step by step.

Thus, Luther sat in the wheelchair and said softly, "I have been ordered to take charge of the Northern Army, I have to take care of the family left behind by Big Brother!" "Then, what should we do now? Those bastards are already at our doorstep!" Danny's bloodlust was rising, and he couldn't help but want to start an all-out war.

The Northern Army and the other eight countries were old enemies!

Both sides had been silent for several years. After Braydon was conferred the title of king, there was no more war.

Now, the flames of war had been reignited.

All the commanders of the Northern Army were on the pro-war side.

The white-robed Yuri Qualls calmly said, "Joshua is guarding Ludwig, Eggy has gone to Mount Tanish, and there are only eight of us left in the northern desert. The most dangerous place today is Mount Tanish.

"If the northern territory is destroyed, do you think Big Brother will be able to be conferred his titles in peace?"

"With Big Brother's personality, if he knows that the northern territory is in danger, he will definitely return. At that time, the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish will be in vain!"

“In this battle, the Northern Army will be defending, not attacking!” The third master of the Northern Army, Yuri, spoke softly, deciding what the Northern Army should do against the eight countries.

It was important to defend, not take the initiative to attack!

Braydon would be conferred titles on Mount Tanish soon. Qadry and the others could fight however they wanted. Yuri and the others would definitely support them fully.

But not today!

The various commanders had their own opinions.

Luther sat in his wheelchair and played with something in his hand.

This item was the Northern King Token!

Luther was in charge of the Northern Army.

Anyone of the Northern Army must obey his orders!

The few of them were childhood friends, but if the war started, they had to listen to the Northern King's orders.

This was the rule!

It was also a military rule!

Once the Northern King Token was taken out, all orders were military orders.

Military orders were like mountains, and all must obey them.

Everyone was silent.

Qadry and Danny looked at each other, and the two troublemakers finally stopped.

“How was the battle at tiger gate?” Luther smiled faintly.

“It was a 10,000 -man battlefield that both sides have established. A battle ensued one hour ago.” Xenos Laird had already mobilized the cavalry of the Northern King and rushed to tiger gate.

Landry Knight, the sixth master of the Northern Army, said gently, “Fourth Brother, how did it go?” “We took advantage of the situation. The 10,000 people of Namar’s vanguard were all killed at tiger gate.” Xenos said humbly.

Namar’s 10,000 soldiers were defeated by the same number of elite soldiers of the Northern Army.

The Northern Army had not fought for three years.

Now that the war had begun, the overall combat strength displayed far exceeded that of three years ago.

“Let’s go and take a look at tiger gate.” Luther smiled.

“Alright, let’s go and take a look!” The commanders and regimental commanders present were all people who had experienced bloodshed. Their hands were stained with the blood of the enemy, so they were not afraid of the cruel battlefield.

All the higher-ups of the Northern Army had arrived at tiger gate.

Tiger gate was a thousand-year-old town built in the middle of the desert. There was no danger to defend, but it was the intersection of the two countries’ borders.

This was one of the ten great gates!

It stood in the desert and did not fall despite the wind and rain for a thousand years.

Within tiger gate, the most elite first legion of the Northern Army was stationed. It was the one hundred thousand elites under Cole's command.

Luther sat in the wheelchair while Xenos retreated. The 100,000 elite soldiers in black turned around and saluted with the Northern Army military salute. "Second Master!" Luther nodded slightly and looked at the 100,000 Northern Army soldiers guarding tiger gate.

The core elites of the Northern Army!

Across tiger gate was the territory of Namar.

A large city was built within a hundred miles.

Namar had sent three elite legions to gather on the opposite side. They were less than 20 miles away from each other and had already crossed the military buffer zone. They were eyeing tiger gate covetously!

Blood flowed like a river in front of tiger gate.

The yellow desert was already dyed red with blood.

The smell of blood filled the air!

The three elite legions of Namar were all elite veterans who had fought many times with the Northern Army.

The leader was the capital Linar's commander, Taraz Ross!

This old rival had been ordered to invade the northern territory more than once and had been defeated by Braydon in seven battles.

Now, Taraz was here again!

Chapter 692-Cripple Carden of the Past, King Carden of the Present! Taraz Ross had brought an army with him.

It had only been an hour since the last battle.

Namar once again put pressure on them. The ruler, Cameron Linar, personally ordered Taraz to personally lead the troops to attack.

Taraz led an army of 100,000 elites, all of them martial artists, and they were approaching tiger gate.

Luther Carden sat in the wheelchair and looked at the black mass of the Namar Army. He said calmly, "General Ross, long time no see!" "Second Master Carden, where is Braydon Neal?" Taraz pointed his black spear at Luther and questioned.

In the end, in tiger gate, all the elite soldiers of the first legion of the Northern Army had a murderous look in their eyes as they shouted angrily, "Anyone who calls the commander by his name will die!" "Die!" Braydon's name was taboo in the northern desert.

If one called him by his name, he would have to die!

The people of the Northern Army believed in their commander Braydon.

Those who disrespected him would have to face the blade of the cold sword.

A great battle could erupt at any moment!

Taraz held his spear and knew the importance of morale. He couldn't be weak at this moment, so he asked, "Where is Braydon Neal?" He kept asking where Braydon was!

It had indirectly confirmed one thing.

The eight countries beyond the northern territory, like Namar, had attacked their borders because of the Mount Tanish title conferment ceremony.

In response, Luther smiled like the wind and didn't answer the question. He said softly, "Retreat from the border and we'll leave your bodies intact!" These words were the attitude of the Northern Army.

A foreign country was attacking Hansworth!

Kieran Normand of the Ministry of War had already ordered all the troops to fight if they dared to cross the border.

The Ministry of War was the leader of war!

The Military Department was responsible for killing!

It was obvious where they stood. The Northern Army had always been aggressive and liked to fight.

Today, they wanted the Northern Army to start a war.

There was only one condition in the capital, and that was to not allow the soldiers of the eight countries of the north to cross the line of defense! The title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish could not be affected!

This was their goal!

At this moment, in the ancient town of the tiger gate.

Taraz pointed his spear at Luther and said indifferently, "Luther Carden, you're just a cripple. What's the use of using your tongue? Let Cole Colbie come out and fight me!" He had publicly insulted Luther as a cripple.

The second master of the Northern Army, Luther, had both his legs crippled and had always been in a wheelchair.

Logically speaking, once a soldier was disabled, he would have to face retirement.

If one's body was lacking, once they participated in battle, they would only become a burden to their comrades.

In front of tiger gate, Blake Matthews, the eighth master of the Northern Army, held an iron sword with both hands and said calmly, "How dare he insult Second Brother? He will die today!" "I'll kill him!" The fifth master, Qadry Knight, had a murderous look in his eyes and was about to attack.

However, Luther suddenly got up from the wheelchair. His seven-foot-tall body was fair and clean. He grabbed the back of the head of the fifth master, Qadry. His thin lips moved slightly as he gave a secret order. "You and Danny will lead the troops and take a roundabout route to cut off their escape route. Surround the point and attack the reinforcements. Today, we will take down the three great legions of Namar in one go!" "Hmm?" Qadry was stunned.

Earlier, Yuri Qualls had said that they would focus on defense and not attack. Why did they change their combat style?

Luther smiled faintly. "The best defense is to attack. Today, we are all gathered at tiger gate. If we can't take down the three legions of Namar, we will have to retire. The Northern Army can't afford to lose to this person!" "It's settled. There hasn't been a war for three years. These wolf cubs under my command have long been suffocated!" Qadry's eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

The fifth legion had the same kind of soldiers as their commander.

Every year, the fifth army had the highest number of people in the Northern Army who violated the military rules.

They committed crimes every year!

In the end, it was Qadry who protected them from the royal guards.

Although the Northern imperial guards were ruthless, that was only to outsiders.

They would not be too harsh on their own comrades in the Northern Army. As long as they did not cross the line, they would not be punished severely!

To be precise, as long as it did not violate the eight ironclad laws of the northern territory, the people from the various legions would not be severely punished. At most, they would be beaten with a set of military canes to fool them.

After all, the entire Northern Army was under the command of these ruthless people.

If the imperial guards of the Northern Army were impartial, Yuri and the others would find fault with them for no reason.

Luther shook his head gently. "Don't mobilize the fifth legion. The elites of the ten great legions are not to be mobilized. Use the Northern King's iron cavalry and kill the three elite armies of Namar in one battle. Kill them all and intimidate the eight countries." Luther was in charge of the Northern King Token, so his words were military orders!

After the order was given Qadry and Danny Que disappeared.

On the other side of tiger gate, Taraz was shocked.

Luther, who had been crippled for so many years, actually stood up today!

He was not crippled!

“Luther Carden, you...” Taraz held his spear and said angrily.

“My legs have long recovered. It’s just that sitting in a wheelchair and being pushed by someone is more comfortable.” Luther stood in front of tiger gate with his hands behind his back and said, “My Northern Army men have been silent for many years. The cold sword has not been stained with blood for a long time. Today, the cold sword will be unsheathed. Where are you, my Northern Army brethren?” “The Northern Army is present!” The 100,000 elite soldiers of the first legion roared like tigers, and their iron-blooded aura swept out, suppressing the Namar legions outside tiger gate.

Their iron-blooded aura suppressed the heavens and earth!

Luther placed his right hand behind his back and raised his left index finger to draw a talisman in the air.

One of the eight techniques, the talisman technique!

The Mount Sino Sword Talisman was now complete!

Three Mount Sino Sword Talismans in a row.

Cold sweat appeared on Luther’s nose when he saw this.

He was going to use the one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Unfortunately, with Luther’s talent, he could only control three of the Mount Sino Sword Talismans.

This was the limit!

The Mount Sino Sword Talisman was a talisman technique.

The one hundred Qi-imperial swords was a martial arts technique!

In order to perform them perfectly, one had to master two secret techniques.

Luther had used his true strength today.

The pressure of a king spread out, one talisman had seven swords, three talismans had twenty-one swords.

Luther stepped on a three-foot-long sword that was glowing with a milky white light. He said softly, "Northern Army, it's time for battle!" "Kill them!" The tiger gate of the ancient town was wide open, and fierce horses stepped on the ground.

The earth trembled.

On the horses of the dark stallions were soldiers in black uniforms. Each of them had a black scarf on their face and a cold sword at their waist.

In the next moment, 100,000 cold swords were unsheathed, and the soldiers charged forward in a brazen manner.

The Northern Army iron cavalry was brave and good at fighting. Their might was known throughout the world.

It was not a fake reputation!

Instead, it was a fierce name that came from killing!

The commander must take the lead in the battle.

If they won, the commander and the soldiers would celebrate together.

If they lost, the commander and his soldiers would die together.

The soldiers of the Northern Army were of one mind, so how could they not pledge their loyalty to the Northern Army?

After a few years, King Carden, whose name shook the entire northern desert, was once again on a killing spree!

This kind of sinister old man was even more ruthless than Cole Colbie and the others when it came to killing!

Luther stood on a flying sword, and there were dozens of white swords around him. The swords swept across the desert and pierced through the bodies of Namar martial artists.

He took the lead and charged forward.

The 100,000 elites from the first legion of the Northern Army arrived on horseback!

Whoosh!

Swoosh!

The warhorses neighed, and the cold swords were unsheathed..

Chapter 693-One Sword Strike is Enough to Kill You!

The one hundred thousand elites held cold swords in their left hands and charged into the battlefield. Wherever the cold swords passed, blood spilled.

Each of the men in black wore a black scarf on their faces, revealing their determined and ruthless eyes. They were indifferent to the hot blood that splashed all over their bodies. They gripped their swords tightly and killed everyone there!

This was the Northern Army!

The Northern Army was invincible!

The original 10,000-man battlefield had been upgraded to a 100,000-man battlefield.

Army-level battle.

Hundreds of thousands of people participated in the battle, and the shouts of the entire battlefield soared into the sky.

The smell of blood filled the air, and blood flowed everywhere. Corpses were floating everywhere.

The broken limbs and body parts were shocking!

If it was a new recruit, he would definitely be so scared that his limbs would go weak and he would not know what to do.

However, the people sent into the battlefield by both sides were all elites!

They were also veterans who had been through many battles!

For example, on the Northern Army's side, an ordinary young man in black was holding a cold sword in his left hand. His entire body was dyed red with blood as he fell from his horse. The wound on his abdomen was at least a foot long.

The foot-long wound had fresh blood gushing out. It simply could not be stopped!

The young man in military uniform tore his outer clothes and wrapped the wound on his abdomen. He held the sword in his left hand and brazenly charged into the enemy in front of him.

The bloody battle continued for fifteen minutes.

Until the wound stopped bleeding.

The black-robed young man stood there with his body covered in blood. He held his sword and glared into the distance with his tiger eyes wide open!

However, he was no longer breathing!

The blood in his body had already been drained!

He was already dead!

If he died but did not fall, he would be the son of the Northern Army.

If they did not retreat in a bloody battle, even if they were to die, they would die on the path to killing the enemy.

In a battle between armies, no matter how strong the Northern Army was, and how many warriors there were, what could they do?

There would also be casualties!

One heroic man after another died in battle, while even more elites charged into the battlefield.

The strong were the first to kill the enemy and wipe them out.

This was the fighting style of the Northern Army!

Every battle had deaths; all would be wiped out without leaving anyone alive.

In the battle between the two armies, the army led by Namar's Taraz Ross didn't retreat. On the contrary, they were desperately trying to hold their position.

Namar's elite army had fought with the Northern Army for decades. They knew that once they were defeated, it would be difficult for everyone to survive!

Without exception, they all had to face the cold swords.

Only by holding their position could they survive!

Luther Carden wielded the swords, and his white clothes were dyed white. He took the lead and charged into the crowd. He ordered, "The first corps will penetrate the left wing, the second corps will penetrate the right wing, and the rest will attack!" "Yes, sir!" Behind Luther, the eight regimental commanders were all marquises!

The hundred regimental commanders of the Northern Army had been promoted from War God to marquis!

In an instant, the situation on the battlefield changed.

The 10,000 soldiers of the first corps followed their regimental commander and charged into the enemy's midst.

The momentum of the charge was one that did not care about casualties nor the price they had to pay.

They had to take down the entire Namar Army with lightning speed, and it couldn't last for long.

There were still two legions behind Taraz.

If it went on for too long, Luther and the Northern Army's first legion would be surrounded!

Both sides engaged in a bloody battle. In just a short moment, there were a large number of casualties!

Taraz held the black spear in his hand and pierced through the chest of a soldier in black. He charged toward Luther and roared, "King Carden, do you dare to fight me?" "Why wouldn't I dare? I only need three swords to kill you!" Luther turned around and stepped on his sword. He placed his right hand behind his back and moved his left finger slightly. The surrounding sword shadows rolled over and attacked Taraz.

Taraz held the black spear with both hands and deflected the sword light that was flying toward him!

The sword light was dazzling.

Luther's left hand moved slightly, and a three-foot-long sword appeared in his left hand. His body was as fast as a stream of light, and he instantly charged over from a hundred meters away.

Luther was behind him, and the Qi-imperial swords were in front.

Taraz used his spear to deal with the swords with all his might, but he did not expect Luther to interfere brazenly with his sword.

His sword was faster than time.

Swoosh!

With just one strike, the tip of the sword landed on Taraz's chest, piercing through his clothes.

The sword pierced through the heart and severed his heart meridian!

The commander of the Linar Imperial Army of Namar, Taraz Ross, spilled blood in the battlefield.

"Taraz!" someone shouted angrily.

"One sword strike is enough to kill you!" Luther stood proudly on the yellow sand with his sword and said softly, "Today, not only do I want your life, but I also want the lives of all the three legions of Namar!" "Why you!" Taraz spat out a mouthful of blood.

At this moment, the first and second corps of the Northern Army's first legion had already completed their interweaving.

The army that Taraz had brought with him had a total of 100,000 people. None of them could return alive.

Taraz knelt on one knee on the ground and stabbed the spear in his hand into the yellow sand. He used all his strength and shouted hoarsely, "Retreat...!" Swoosh!

Luther's left hand moved slightly, and a long sword of white light slashed across Taraz's throat.

Taraz's throat made a gurgling sound, his eyes filled with unwillingness.

"I'm not going to let you ruin my plan." Luther smiled lightly. "Today, I'm not just going to take the lives of the three legions of Namar!" "I also want the head of Cameron Linar of Namar to pay tribute to the sons of the Northern Army who died in battle!" Luther would not rest until he had shocked the dead!

Taraz's eyes widened, and the sound of blood gurgling in his throat could not be heard.

In the end, he died.

Eyes closed!

There was great hatred in his heart.

The commander of Namar's capital, Taraz Ross, had fallen.

Luther stood quietly with his hands behind his back, watching the huge battlefield in front of him. The army that Taraz had brought with him, a total of 100,000 men, had been divided into three parts.

The Northern Army's style of battle was to use the momentum of cutting through and killing the enemy.

No one would be left alive. All would be killed!

Now, they had formed the momentum of interception.

Qadry Knight, the fifth master of the Northern Army, and Danny Que, the seventh master, had led Laird Xenos's cavalry to the rear, cutting off the retreat of the Namar Army.

Today, the 100,000 elites of Namar had to stay here!

Yuri Qualls arrived in a flash and said softly, "Second Brother, the remaining two Namar legions are moving. They are coming over here. They are estimated to arrive in half an hour!" "Then, let's fight!" Luther waved his left arm, as if he was slashing sideways.

The soldiers of the first corps of the Northern Army were even more ferocious, holding cold swords in their hands.

When the cold blade fell, one person died!

In front of the tiger gate, Cole Colbie removed the cloak from his burly body, revealing the cold sword at his waist. His left hand gripped the hilt and he domineeringly said, "The commander has given the order to destroy the eight countries. Today is a large-scale battle between armies, and the first legion will be the first to fight!" "Annihilate the enemy in the first battle! Kill them all!" The cold swords of all the soldiers of the first legion had been sealed for three years.

It had not been stained with blood for three years!

Now, it was time to drink the enemy's blood.

No one was afraid of fighting!

No one was greedy for life!

As the commander of the first legion, Cole naturally had to participate in the battle.

When all the ruthless people of the Northern Army entered the battlefield, they would be tigers!

If a commander took the lead, there would be outsiders following him.

In the distance of the battlefield, dust was billowing. The two great legions of Namar had arrived to assist Taraz.. It was obvious that the first legion guarding the tiger gate had too few people!

Chapter 694-Seven Pinnacles Attack the Neal Family!

The cavalymen of the Northern King, who were responsible for cutting off Taraz Ross's troops, were now facing enemies from both sides.

The Northern King's cavalry had received the second master's order to kill and was in charge of killing all the remaining troops.

At the back, the last two legions of Namar quickly pressed forward.

The fifth master, Landry Knight, turned around and held the cold sword in his hand. He gave an iron-blooded order and shouted, "Northern King's cavalry, prepare for battle!" "Yes, sir!" The seventy-two cavalymen of the Northern King exuded a murderous aura.

A total of 72 warlord level martial artists was the power that Laird Xenos, the fourth master of the Northern Army, controlled.

The Northern King's cavalry turned around and dismounted. Their speed soared as they brazenly charged toward the black mass of the Namar Army. War God level characters had a movement speed of at least 30 meters per second.

Under the lead of the fifth master, Qadry Knight, and the seventh master, Danny Que, they brazenly charged back.

Cole Colbie led the eight corps of the first legion of the Northern Army and brazenly swept forward.

In the close combat confrontation, he used his 80,000 elites to fight against the enemy's 200,000 strong army!

Only the Northern Army would do such a crazy thing!

The elites of the Northern Army were invincible wherever their blades pointed!

The blades of the Northern Army had not been stained with blood for three years!

Now that the blades were unsheathed, they naturally wanted to test their sharpness of the blades.

The white-robed Yuri Qualls held his cold sword in his left hand and dashed into the battlefield. He forcefully killed his way out of the uninhabited area within a radius of 100 meters.

Three thousand Northern Army imperial guards appeared!

Corpses were littered on the battlefield.

The news quickly spread back to Mount Tanish.

At the foot of Mount Tanish, a young capital garrison guard stood behind Braydon Neal. He bowed and cupped his hands. "Commander, a battlefield of 100,000 soldiers has already appeared in the northern territory." Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and nodded lightly.

He did not feel any waves in his heart at the fact that an army-level battle had occurred so early in the northern territory.

The hundred countries surrounding Hansworth had their troops stationed at the borders.

They chose to pressure Braydon directly from the northern territory.

It was to stop Braydon from being conferred titles!

If Braydon didn't leave Mount Tanish, the eight countries of the North would definitely put pressure on him and start a war.

This was what was called a gradual pressure!

However, the capital had been preparing for a full ten years for the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish. There was no way they would stop because of the pressure from various countries.

The foreign barbarians had invaded their borders. How could they compromise?

The attitudes of the capital's Ministry of War commander, Kieran Normand, and Commander Zavier Leach were extremely unyielding. They were both fighting back!

Braydon had never compromised with a foreign army when he was in the north.

The Northern Army pursued the idea of killing for protection. Asking them to put down their swords and compromise with their enemies who were stained with the blood of their comrades was even more difficult than asking them to die!

At this moment, Braydon was sitting under a tree, playing with a warm jade wine cup. He glanced at Wafiya Sharpe and asked, "What do you think?" Braydon wanted to know who had ordered Wafiya to assassinate him.

Was it the yin-yang headquarters in the north that wanted to kill him?

A mere yin-yang entity couldn't handle such a huge matter!

There was definitely a third party involved!

Wafiya's cold eyes flashed with a hint of conflict as she said softly, "I'm here to kill you because of the order of the entity master!" "The yin-yang entity masters have not appeared for ten years. Where did you receive such a killing order?" In the distant forest, a youth clad in black stepped on leaves and walked over.

Frediano Jadanza had arrived!

A few days ago, he was ordered to go to Lowell to reorganize the yin-yang headquarters and gather the remnants of the yin-yang people for the Northern Army!

It seemed that the matter was almost done!

Frediano had arrived personally.

Wafiya's eyes were filled with shock as she said, "King Luminosa!" "It's me, the eldest miss, Wafiya Sharpe, from the northern desert headquarters. How have you been?" Frediano instantly pulled out the Luminosa Sword at his waist, killing intent appearing in his eyes.

Wafiya, the eldest miss of the yin-yang headquarters, had a shocking background. However, she was a thorny rose and was extremely dangerous.

If they were enemies, they must be killed.

He absolutely couldn't let her live!

It would definitely be a disaster if she were kept alive.

Braydon slowly got up and looked at the peak of Mount Tanish. Smoke slowly appeared above him. The ceremony had probably begun.

Mount Tanish was a place of worship, and an altar was built to worship the heavens!

It seemed that the ceremony had already begun.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled. "Since Miss Wafiya doesn't want to give me the answer I want, Jonah, take her to Mount Tanish and tell the country's ruler that if he wants me to be conferred titles, he will need to sacrifice someone to the heavens!" "Alright!" Jonah Shaw, this little lunatic, had listened to his brother since he was young.

Other than that, only Sadie Dudley could intimidate Jonah.

No one else could control the Sanguine Army commander.

Wafiya's beautiful face was extremely pale. When she thought of the outcome of being sent to Mount Tanish to worship the heavens, she could not help but tremble.

She said somewhat timidly, "Mount Tanish's ceremony is a grand ceremony of the country. How can you use my life to sacrifice to the heavens?" "I grew up in the northern territory and guarded the northern territory with a sword in my hand. My hands are stained with blood. I walk the path of killing and protect the people of Hansworth. If I am conferred titles, what should I sacrifice if not humans?" When Braydon turned around, a cold killing intent appeared on his handsome face.

If the Northern King were to be conferred titles and achieve great success, he needed human blood as a sacrifice!

This was like how the Northern Army would sacrifice the enemy's blood to the Northern Army flag every time they started a war!

Braydon had never said that he was a good person!

Wafiya's delicate body trembled slightly, and her eyes faintly revealed some fear.

This was the first time she had met someone as ruthless as Braydon.

Wafiya's eyes revealed a look of conflict as she revealed something. "What you asked about involves something else. If I tell you, I will die a terrible death!" "If you don't tell me, I'll sacrifice you to the heavens!" Jonah and his brothers were bullying a girl, and they were actually so righteous about it.

This might be the reason why Jonah, Frediano, and the others were still single!

They were single because of their own doing, so outsiders couldn't say anything about it.

Wafiya slowly closed her eyes and said softly, "When I disguised myself to kill you, a second group of people went to Preston!" "The yin-yang entity sent someone to the Neal family manor?" Frediano's eyes

revealed a look of shock and anger. He turned around and said in a low voice, "Brother, I'm going back to Preston!" Braydon was calm. He was already prepared for what Wafiya had said!

The people in the Neal family manor were all Braydon's weak spots.

It was impossible for an enemy who wanted to kill Braydon not to take advantage of this weakness.

"You sent pinnacles?" Braydon asked softly.

"We sent seven of them; all of them with a vitality exceeding 500 Na. They only have one goal, and that is to abduct His Royal Highness the Northern King's parents, fiancée Heather Sage, and sister Ginny Neal." Wafiya added.

She was a half-step pinnacle, and she brought along a quasi-pinnacle to kill Braydon after disguising herself.

It was simply a cover!

Perhaps, the northern yin-yang headquarters did not expect Wafiya to succeed.

The main point was to attack the Neal family manor in Preston and kidnap Braydon's close ones!

However, how was the yin-yang headquarters able to send seven pinnacles to attack the Neal family Manor in Preston?

The northern yin-yang headquarters did not have such power! As expected.

These seven pinnacles probably came from different forces!

Chapter 695-If You Don 't Tell Me, I'll Skin You Alive!

He had to dig out the factions that were involved.

No matter who it was, since they dared to cross Braydon Neal's bottom line, he would not allow these people to survive.

Every day these people lived, his sister Ginny Neal and the others would be in more danger.

"Brother, let me go to Preston!" Frediano Jadanza said again.

Braydon slowly shook his head at this request.

Braydon rejected the suggestion!

Jonah Shaw was dumbstruck as he said, "Brother, they sent seven pinnacles. No one can stop them when they descend upon the Neal family manor!" "Ginny and the others are in danger!" Frediano didn't understand why his big brother didn't let him return to Preston.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his deep eyes staring at the peak of Mount Tanish. He said softly, "Mount Tanish needs you more than the Neal family does." "The country ruler is guarding Mount Tanish. Commanders Zavier Leach, Kieran Normand and Sawyer Quail are all here.

It doesn't affect things here!" As soon as Frediano finished speaking.

Sitting under the tree, Harvey Lay, who was calmly drinking tea like a gentleman, lazily stretched his waist and said, "Doesn't affect the overall situation? Do you know how grim the situation is on Mount Tanish today?" His indifferent words made Frediano frown slightly as he looked at Harvey.

Harvey slowly stood up and sighed softly. "We might all die today!" "What?" Jonah's eyes were filled with shock and anger.

The few of them had come to Mount Tanish today without thinking about dying in battle.

Perhaps it could be said that Frediano and Jonah did not realize how grim the situation was!

Harvey said softly, "The invasion of the foreign countries is like a war. This is only the beginning. If Big Brother doesn't leave Mount Tanish and go to the peak of the mountain to receive the titles, the foreign countries will definitely join forces and cross the border to massacre us!

"This will definitely happen!

"For more than ten years, the foreign countries have feared Big Brother. They can't tolerate Big Brother being conferred more titles!" "The prodigy that appears once every thousand years, the Northern King, will be conferred the title of Garrison King and has sole authority over the country. Use your little brains to imagine. How could the eight countries of the north agree to this?

"Once the title is granted, Big Brother will achieve great success at the age of twenty. Which of the hundred countries outside the borders wouldn't be afraid of him?" Harvey was as modest as a gentleman and as gentle as jade.

His words were very light, but they reminded Frediano and Jonah of the reality they were in.

Mount Tanish would eventually become the most tragic battlefield!

Once Braydon was conferred a title on Mount Tanish, the top powers of the hundreds of countries outside the borders would definitely join forces to attack them.

They would kill Braydon in one battle.

They would spill his blood all over Mount Tanish and kill him!

Harvey looked at Frediano and smiled faintly. "Frediano, do you still dare to say that your departure will not affect the overall situation?"

“The battle on Mount Tanish today is a battle to the death!” Harvey caressed the Wildgoose Wing Sword in the wooden box, and an evil bloodthirsty killing intent appeared on the corner of his lips. Today, high-end combat strength was needed on Mount Tanish!

Everyone had to be here!

“What about Ginny and the others?” Frediano asked hoarsely.

“I sacrificed myself to help Mr. Reynolds return to the pinnacle. He has to repay me with his life today!” Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. His attitude was cold and almost inhuman.

The Northern King had thought things through!

He helped Taran Reynolds recover and return to the pinnacle.

Taran, the number one pinnacle of Lowell, owed Braydon a huge favor.

He had to repay this favor with his life!

Today, Taran had to pay back for what he owed!

Taran had to use his own strength to stop the seven pinnacles heading toward Preston.

Even if he had to die, he had to stop these seven people.

This was the only thing Braydon could do for the Neal family!

Braydon was not only the eldest son of the Neal family, but also the king of the northern border and the viceroy of Hansworth.

He had the fate of the country on his shoulders!

At this moment, Braydon looked at Wafiya Sharpe and asked softly, "Tell me, which force do the seven pinnacles that are heading to Preston belong to?" Wafiya's clear eyes were vexed.

This was the core secret of the yin-yang headquarters in the northern desert and Lowell.

If she were to tell him, with Braydon's personality, he would definitely take revenge.

Immediately after, Braydon smiled. His handsome face was as beautiful as a flower, and there were even shallow dimples on his face.

This smile was accompanied by an extremely cold killing intent.

Braydon walked with his hands behind his back and went to Wafiya's side. He whispered in her ear, "Tell me, which faction do these seven pinnacles belong to? Are they from the four great entities, or are they from the hundred foreign countries?"

"Tell me, and I'll guarantee your safety!"

"If you don't tell me, I'll skin you alive!" Braydon smiled brightly, revealing his pearly white teeth. He was like a sunny young man.

However, Braydon's words made people feel extremely cold.

Wafiya's hands and feet were cold. She knew that this young man in front of her was definitely a person who would do what he said.

Just as Wafiya had said earlier.

If she told them that seven pinnacles would attack the Neal family manor, she would definitely die a horrible death.

It would be difficult for her to die a quick death!

Wafiya bit her thin lips tightly. Her psychological defense was already on the verge of collapse.

Swoosh!

Braydon raised his left hand, and the white light of the eight techniques spread between his fingers.

The white light was like a force, turning into twenty rays!

The force instantly sealed Wafiya's eight extraordinary meridians!

The first were the Ren and Du meridians, followed by the remaining six meridians.

All her eight extraordinary meridians were sealed. Wafiya's half-step pinnacle strength was now sealed. She was like a cripple!

Wafiya came back to her senses and could not help but ask in fear, "What are you doing?" "Skin her alive!" Harvey slowly lifted the Wildgoose Wing Sword. The originally humble and gentlemanly aura was swept away.

What replaced it was an evil intent!

The sovereign king of perpetual darkness, Harvey Lay!

He was definitely the right person to do this.

Harvey had been sealed in ice for three years, but his nature was still the same. He was evil and possessed a demonic madness.

He was an uncontrollable ruthless person!

Harvey held the Wildgoose Wing Sword, and the blade landed gently on Wafiya's left shoulder. It tore through her clothes, revealing her snow-white skin.

The few of them really planned to skin Wafiya alive.

Beads of sweat appeared on Wafiya's nose. Her eyes were closed, and her eyelashes were trembling. She said as if she was about to collapse, "The seven pinnacles are all from outside the borders!" "Continue!" Harvey was cold and emotionless.

Wafiya's entire body seemed to be exhausted. Her entire body was drenched in cold sweat. Her voice was hoarse as she said, "Song, Namar, Wolanda, Qubert..." Wafiya named the seven countries they were all familiar with.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and smiled. "I'm not surprised that all the countries outside the borders want my head. But why do you want my head?" Wafiya fell silent.

She could not give an answer to this question.

However, the northern yin-yang headquarters colluded with foreign countries to murder the relatives of the Northern King.

They were colluding with the enemy!

Braydon paid no attention to anyone. He walked forward with his hands behind his back and stepped onto the path to Mount Tanish..