

Strongest 731

Chapter 731: My Hands Haven't Been Stained with Blood for a Long Time!

What was Xavier Leach saying?

He actually said that the fate of the country was in danger and that he had to kill the country's traitor!

This was like saying that Braydon was a traitor!

How could the men of the Northern Army not be angry?

Syrus Yanagi asked Xavier to repeat what he had said.

Did Xavier dare to repeat it?

He did not dare!

If he dared to say another word, Syrus would chop him up in front of his father.

"In the era before the First Nation, the divine power was above the imperial power. They used the name of the gods to fool the world."

Martial Emperor Yanagi took a deep look at Xavier and said slowly to calm the anger of the Northern Army men.

Braydon had inherited Martial Emperor Yanagi's legacy!

Braydon had grown up under Martial Emperor Yanagi's careful guidance.

King Braydon was young and influential in the capital. The name of King Braydon resounded throughout Hansworth.

The word 'traitor' had nothing to do with Braydon!

"If my brother was a traitor, the leader of the nine departments would have died long ago in the capital!" Westley Hader said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

"If my brother was a traitor, you dissidents would have died 800 times over!"

Tobey Lapras was still angry.

"Enough!" Martial Emperor Yanagi suppressed his anger and said.

With a cold shout, everyone stopped arguing.

The most important thing now was that the tenth layer of national fate had appeared on the summit of Mount Tanish.

The national fate that stretched for thousands of miles rumbled like the wrath of the heavens.

A cool breeze gradually rose, turning into a gale that swept across Mount Tanish.

The white-robed youth, King Braydon, and the white-robed Sadie stood side by side on the peak of Mount Tanish like a celestial couple.

Sadie Dudley's cherry lips opened slightly, and she said gently, "With your talent, attracting the fate of Hansworth is a courtesy that you deserve!" Different people had different perspectives and views!

At the foot of Mount Tanish, Zavier and the others regarded the fate of the country as a calamity!

However, Sadie regarded the tenth layer of national fate as the treatment that a proud son of heaven like Braydon deserved.

Ten layers of national fate being carried by one person.

There was no one like him in the past or the future.

Only King Braydon could carry it.

Braydon smiled tenderly and said, "The tenth wave of national fate is a fatal calamity. I've used all my trump cards and have no other means to deal with the tenth wave of national fate. Sadie, you should leave. I'm not confident that I can protect you."

"I'll protect you!"

Sadie smiled sweetly, stunning Mount Tanish.

Perhaps her smile belonged to Braydon alone.

Outsiders had never seen the smile of the master of Kylo.

In the minds of thousands of pinnacles from hundreds of countries outside the borders, the master of Kylo, this white-clothed girl, was the most terrifying martial artist in the world.

This girl was almost like an immortal.

A hundred years had passed, but she still looked the same. Time had not left any traces on her.

She had been sitting alone on the peak of Kyo for countless years. Ever since the riot a hundred years ago, a global ban had been issued, and all the pinnacles were to hide their whereabouts and not reveal themselves.

A hundred years had passed, and the girl in white was born again. However, she had a younger brother that she wanted to protect forever.

This little brother was Braydon!

The tenth layer of national fate was about to descend, and it was already a fatal calamity.

Braydon was a human, not a God. He had used all his trump cards and was unable to withstand the tenth wave of national fate. He was unable to protect

Sadie, so he wanted her to leave.

Little did he know that Sadie had always wanted to protect him!

When Braydon was seven years old, Sadie went to the northern territory and protected him until today.

Braydon had protected Luke Yates, Frediano Jadanza, and Jonah Shaw since they were young.

Sadie was also protecting Braydon!

If Braydon did not leave the northern territory, Sadie would protect him for the rest of her life.

Even after he left the northern territory, Sadie did not hesitate to break her promise and leave Mount Bliz to protect him. Certain fates were intertwined forever!

A single glance meant a lifetime!

On the altar, Braydon's pupils constricted when he heard Sadie's words. He said in shock and anger, "Sadie, what are you going to do?"

"I'll bear the tenth layer of national fate for you!"

Sadie smiled gently. Her beautiful smile was fixed in Braydon's mind. Her left hand pinched Braydon's nose with her slender fingers. Her toes tapped the ground lightly, and her white clothes were like a fairy's shadow as she received the tenth layer of national fate.

The tenth layer of the nation's fate underwent another change!

The country's fate that stretched for thousands of miles had fused with the vast might of the country.

The previous few waves of national fate had manifested, so the tenth layer of national fate was no exception.

A thousand miles of national fate transformed into a heavenly blade! The fate of the country was like a blade, blending with the might of the country.

It transformed into a three-foot-long invisible heavenly blade.

The might of the heavenly blade was like the wrath of the heavens.

This was a calamity!

As the heavenly blade descended, Mount Tanish sank by a hundred meters. The martial artists around Mount Tanish all spat out blood, and their vision went black as if they had been hit hard.

The heavenly blade had yet to land, but the remaining power was already terrifying enough.

Sadie's tender and fair hands were wearing a pair of silk gloves that were as thin as cicada wings.

Perhaps this was Sadie's weapon!

Kylo silk could be used to make inner armor and even clothes and accessories.

The moment the national fate turned into a heavenly blade, all the pinnacle experts outside the borders were terrified.

The heavenly blade instantly descended.

If an expert like Donovan Dudley dared to go up against the sword light that was as vast as the sky, he would die.

The invisible heavenly blade was solid in the eyes of all the martial artists.

It was like a sword left behind by the heavens.

The blade fell on the earth, trying to kill Braydon.

However, this blade was blocked by a pair of girl's hands.

Sadie stood in mid-air, her white clothes fluttering in the wind. She raised her snow-white arm and spread out her slender fingers, blocking the heavenly blade formed by the tenth layer of national fate with one palm.

The tip of the blade collided with the palm, and a huge shock wave surged out like a circular barrier.

The vast pressure became stronger and stronger, like ripples in the water.

Sadie's face was still as calm as ever. A trace of scarlet blood appeared at the corner of her thin lips.

When the national fate's heavenly blade descended, Sadie blocked it with her own strength. This was a heaven-defying move.

The heavenly blade was blocked.

She was also injured!

Killing intent filled the eyes of the 1,000 pinnacle martial artists outside the borders.

If they could take the opportunity to kill the master of Kylo, to the hundreds of countries outside the borders, it might be more important than killing King Braydon.

The foreign pinnacles were restless. Almost in an instant, hundreds of people looked at each other and knew what each other was thinking. They all wanted to take the opportunity to attack Sadie.

The entire place was filled with a murderous aura.

Someone shouted, "Attack!"

"Kill the master of Kylo first, then kill King Braydon!"

The old pinnacles of the Zeta Empire naturally viewed the Hansworth martial artists as enemies.

Both sides had a national feud!

In an instant, more than a hundred foreign pinnacle experts attacked Mount Tanish.

Another battle erupted.

There were blonde, blue-eyed, muscular men, silver-haired, old Eastern women, bronze-skinned monks, ninja pinnacles, and Western knight-like martial artists.

Without exception, a hundred pinnacle experts attacked the altar.

Braydon turned around and held the Northern King Sword in his left hand. He said coldly, "You guys have a death wish!"

"My hands haven't been stained with blood for a long time. Every time I kill someone, I feel uncomfortable for a long time, and it makes me vomit!"

Sadie's voice was like the sound of nature. She held the invisible heavenly blade formed by the national fate in her hand and blossomed with her charm.

Her white clothes danced as her vitality was released!

Chapter 732: She Wants to Protect Him for the Rest of Her Life!

Sadie Dudley, who was like a fairy, suppressed this world with her vitality pressure.

Beneath Mount Tanish, Tristan Yandell was holding a precision device in his hand. There was a snowflake crack on the screen, but numbers still appeared.

The red value was 910,000 Na!

Sadie had a vitality of 910,000 Na!

This was the terror of the master of Kylo!

It was not without reason that the pinnacle experts outside the borders regarded Sadie as someone close to an immortal!

Sadie's strength alone was 10,000 times stronger than Martial Emperor Yanagi and Sawyer Quail.

What terrifying strength.

Sadie was able to withstand the might of the heavens head-on. This was the confidence she had.

Tristan looked at the value on the device and swallowed his saliva. He said in horror, "Sadie's vitality is so terrifying!"

"She..."

Martial Emperor Yanagi was horrified.

As Braydon's teacher, he finally realized that the strongest person behind Braydon was not himself or Winslow Jansky!

It was Kylo's Sadie!

Such a terrifying figure had lived on Mount Bliz for a long time, and no one in the outside world knew about it.

At first, the outside world thought that the most mysterious person in the Northern Army was the grim-faced youth, Skylar Neal, who was the commander of the tenth legion.

Now, it seemed that it was just a smokescreen.

The most terrifying person in the Northern Army was this girl in white.

Sadie stood in midair, blocking the heavenly blade with her left hand. She turned around and struck out with her palm.

Boom!

The invisible heavenly blade shifted, and the position of its descent changed.

Unfortunately, the national fate's heavenly blade landed right in front of the 100 pinnacles outside the border.

The power of the national fate's heavenly blade was completely unleashed.

Terrifying sword Qi wreaked havoc in the world.

The hundred pinnacle experts outside the border instantly turned into corpses. Their bodies were swept by the sword Qi like it was swatting flies, and there were blade wounds all over their bodies.

The heavenly blade was formed by the tenth level of the nation's fate.

In an instant, she killed a hundred foreign pinnacle experts.

Wherever the heavenly blade swung, no one could survive.

The initially dangerous situation was easily resolved by Sadie.

Sadie did not leave. Her clear eyes stared at the sky that was as bright as day. Her jade-like fingers gently brushed away her messy hair, revealing her small ears. Her cherry lips opened slightly. "Today is his birthday, and he has inherited the fate of the country. If the world has a spirit, how can you bear to hurt him!"

It was as if she was talking to the heavens, revealing how much Sadie cared about Braydon.

How could the fate of a country have spirituality!

The fate of the nation descended like a blade once again!

This time, a thousand miles of national fate transformed into three blades!

The three blades fell at the same time, and no one could block them!

Not even Sadie!

She would definitely die if she were to take on three blades formed by thousands of miles of national fate by herself.

Braydon stood behind Sadie and stared at the girl's sharp shoulders. His left arm was wrapped around her slender waist, and he stood in front of her.

Their eyes met, and their noses touched!

Sadie was as calm as ever. Her cherry lips opened slightly. "Move aside!" "Sadie, you still don't understand, do you? If the heavenly blade of the national fate doesn't slash at me, even if you help me withstand the tenth layer of national fate, there's still the eleventh layer!"

Braydon had just come to a sudden realization.

From the moment he was bestowed with the national fate, the national fate had already become a calamity, but it didn't stop.

There must be a problem here!

Braydon's left palm landed on Sadie's flat abdomen.

Sadie flew out of Mount Tanish.

Almost in the next second, the three invisible heavenly blades formed by thousands of miles of national fate landed on Braydon's body.

The first slash pierced through his back!

Braydon's body stiffened, and blood flowed from the corner of his lips. Sensing the changes in his body, he said, "The first blade has cut off ten years of my lifespan!"

The soft voice fell.

Swoosh!

The second slash landed on the same spot and the same wound.

Braydon's body trembled violently, and he spat out blood. His face was as pale as a sheet of paper as he said softly, "The second blade has cut off my lifespan by a hundred years!"

He had to pay the price for carrying the fate of the country!

If Braydon didn't take this blow, the fate of the country would still descend.

Braydon reforged the Nine Prefecture Cauldron as a Qilin, held the Qilin Nation Protection Seal alone, drew in the fate of the nation to forge a pinnacle physique, and even restarted the Qilin ranking.

Each of these things was something that countless geniuses could not achieve with their lifetime efforts!

Tonight, Braydon had done everything.

The old Daoist riding the green ox sighed softly. "His talent stuns thousands of years, and he will definitely be envied by the heavens!"

This light sentence seemed to reveal the essence of the matter.

Now, the third blade of the national fate had arrived in an instant.

Braydon didn't resist and took it head-on.

Would the third slash take Braydon's life?

No one could give an answer.

Sadie took light steps and crossed the night. The distance of 100 meters did not even take half a second.

She held Braydon's hand and said softly, "The third slash will take your life."

"Sadie, get out of the way!"

Braydon, who had always been calm, was now shocked and furious.

The girl in front of him was planning to use her body to block the third slash!

One had to know that every wave of the ten layers of national fate was targeted at Braydon, leaving him with a chance of survival.

For others, they would definitely die if they touched it!

She had blocked the third slash of the national fate!

The nine blood-colored barriers exhausted Sadie's strength.

However, the sharpness of the final strike of the national fate was unparalleled as it broke through nine barriers in a row. The formless heavenly blade's edge tore through Sadie's outer garment at the waist, revealing her snow-white skin as a tear appeared.

The shapeless national fate heavenly blade pierced through her waist and pierced through her abdomen.

The heavenly blade's invisible blade pierced through Sadie's delicate body. The blade touched Braydon's abdomen, and its power was completely negated!

The third heavenly blade of the nation's fate dissipated!

The third slash broke through nine barriers in a row. With every barrier broken, the power was reduced by one point.

After breaking through nine barriers, the power of the heavenly blade was reduced by 90%.

The last bit of the power of the heavenly blade landed on Sadie.

As for the one-inch wound on Braydon's abdomen, it was caused by the remnant power of the heavenly blade. It was just a superficial wound, and it did not reduce his lifespan at all.

Sadie chopped down the third blade of the nation's fate for Braydon.

At the same time, after the final blade pierced through Sadie's body and the tip of the blade touched Braydon's body, the invisible blade dissipated. Mount Tanish, which was as bright as day, returned to night.

The world fell silent!

Silence.

The title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish was finally over!

Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others were extremely shocked. They never expected that the master of Kylo, the girl in white, would risk her life to block the strongest blade of the nation's fate for Braydon.

No one had expected this!

Sadie had once said that she would only live for Braydon for the rest of her life.

She kept her word!

Sadie's delicate body fell into Braydon's arms. Her cherry lips opened slightly, and her face was filled with fatigue. She closed her eyes and said softly as if she was only talking to Braydon, "Braydon, live a good long life. I'm willing to become the wind and rain of the world and accompany you forever!"

Sadie took the third sword strike of the national fate with her life.

Otherwise, if it was Braydon, he would definitely die under the third blade of the nation's fate!

Chapter 733: There is No More Northern King Neal in the World!

Braydon Neal slowly half-knelt on the altar. He had lost his usual calmness. The wound of the beauty in his arms was bleeding non-stop.

The wound caused by the national might's heavenly blade was simply incurable!

The wound couldn't heal. It was just a superficial wound.

What really hurt Sadie Dudley was the sword power!

The heavenly blade of the nation's fate had damaged her martial arts foundation.

This was the most fatal wound one could have!

Braydon used his hand to cover Sadie's wound on her abdomen. Blood flowed out from his fingers and continuously soaked their clothes.

This scene caused Braydon to be slightly flustered and clumsy. He said hoarsely, "Sadie, you'll be fine!"

"Silly boy, take the Qilin Nation Protection Seal and you will be the son of Hansworth. From now on, you will shine brightly, and no one will remember me!"

Sadie's jade-like hands were holding a Qilin Seal.

It was the Qilin Nation Protection Seal!

This seal represented the core power of the world.

Braydon hugged the beauty tightly in his arms and said in pain, "If I knew that I would cause you to end up like this today, I would not have come to Mount Tanish even if I died!"

"Sadie, maybe I shouldn't have left the northern territory, let alone Mount Bliz!"

“If I don’t have you for the rest of my life, what use do I have for the Qilin Nation Protection Seal?”

After saying that.

Boom!

Braydon took the Qilin Seal.

This was a present prepared by his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, for Braydon’s twentieth birthday.

In the next moment.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Braydon’s left hand surged with a powerful force, and the entire Qilin Nation Protection Seal instantly turned into dust.

The seal was destroyed by Braydon.

No one dared to criticize Braydon!

Sadie’s injuries were more serious than anyone could imagine.

If it wasn’t for her shocking strength, she would have long lost her life.

Sadie snuggled in Braydon’s arms, listening to the strong and powerful heartbeat. An unprecedented sense of fatigue enveloped this girl. She slowly closed her eyes. The wounds on her body were still bleeding.

Her life force was getting weaker and weaker!

Until it was undetectable!

Sadie's life force was too weak. The injuries caused by the national fate heavenly blade had cut off her life force.

Not only was her heart meridian broken, but it had also shattered two pinnacle doors in her body.

The power of the backlash was enough to destroy Sadie's injured body.

This girl's life was hanging by a thread.

Even though Braydon was the great national doctor, he didn't know how to save her!

If it was an ordinary person, even if they were on the verge of death, Braydon would be able to save them!

However, Sadie was a terrifying pinnacle martial artist with a vitality of 910,000 Na.

The self-healing ability of such an expert's body was beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Even if her flesh was cut off, she could instantly grow new flesh.

But now, the injuries caused by the national fate heavenly blade was something entirely different.

Braydon had used all of the methods he knew on Mount Tanish, but it was to no avail.

Even we purple was useless:

The purple Qi entered Sadie's delicate body, but it was without any effect.

An unprecedented sense of despair swept through Braydon.

The Northern King was intelligent when he was young, and now that he was all grown up, his mind was even more demonic.

But now, Braydon really didn't know what to do!

Despair that he had not felt in more than ten years once again appeared in Braydon's heart.

Donovan Dudley and Sawyer Quail walked toward Mount Tanish and knelt on one knee in silence.

They didn't know what to say!

One was the master of Kylo.

One was the young master of Kylo!

In order to protect Braydon, Sadie had ended up like this.

Donovan and Sawyer really didn't know what to say!

They could only kneel on one knee to show their submission. This meant that no matter what Young Master Braydon did, they would be his absolute supporters.

However, Braydon could sense that even they felt that Sadie could not be saved.

Braydon stood up slowly, holding the girl in white in his arms, letting her wrap her arms around his neck. He stood in the dark night and roared, "Argh!" The extreme grief made Braydon go crazy with hatred.

Martial Emperor Yanagi hugged Ginny Neal and said in a low voice, "Braydon!"

“Big Brother!”

Ginny’s gem-like eyes were pure and innocent as she timidly called out. Heather Sage had mixed feelings as she called out softly, “Little Braydon?”

“Don’t come over!”

Braydon hugged Sadie’s soft body and untied the Northern King Sword at his waist.

Swoosh!

The sheathed Northern King Sword exploded under everyone’s feet.

“From today onward, the Northern King Sword will be sealed, and there will be no more Northern King Neal in the world!”

Braydon had personally shattered the Qilin Nation Protection Seal and removed the Northern King Sword from his waist, removing his title.

What was he trying to do?

The Northern King Sword had been sealed.

Where did Braydon intend to go?

“Braydon, what are you doing?” Martial Emperor Yanagi asked angrily.

Braydon stopped but did not turn back. He hugged the girl in his arms and gently caressed her beautiful face. He slowly said, "Sadie has been with me for thirteen years in the northern region. You'd better pray that I can save her for the rest of your lives!"

"If she dies, I'll make all the countries in the world die with her!"

Braydon picked up Sadie and jumped off Mount Tanish, disappearing into the dark night.

Perhaps from tonight onward, there would really be no more Northern King Neal in the world, but a person with an obsession.

As for those foreign pinnacle experts, no one dared to provoke King Braydon, who was about to lose control.

A son of Hansworth with ten layers of national fate.

No one present could afford to offend him!

No one dared to stop Braydon from leaving.

Even his teacher Martial Emperor Yanagi, did not dare to stop him.

The Braydon of today was no longer the seven-year-old boy from thirteen years ago.

He was definitely not that pathetic and desperate little beggar!

Today, Braydon had reached the pinnacle realm. With 99 liters of purple Qi as his foundation, he had turned it into 100,000 Na of vitality. He had hidden it in his bones and turned it into the strongest pinnacle foundation!

He had also been bestowed with ten layers of national fate, and not only was his talent reaching the spiritual level, but his talent had probably surpassed the previous Qilin Lords and reached the level of spiritual talent!

What were the benefits of having spiritual talent?

It was like an invitation from a legendary powerhouse.

In the future, if he wanted to surpass the pinnacle realm, his spiritual talent was an extremely crucial threshold.

In the pitch-black night, the entire Mount Tanish was in a mess.

Corpses were scattered all over the place, and blood was spilled all over Mount Tanish.

The pinnacle experts from beyond the borders looked at each other and quietly hid in the darkness, retreating like the tide.

“Forget it.” Martial Emperor Yanagi sighed softly. “Let’s go back to the capital.

How are the battles at the borders?”

“The flames of war have been ignited on all four sides of the border, and several legion-level battlefields of 100,000 people have been started. A million-strong super battlefield has even appeared in the northern desert.”

Zavier Leach could receive information about the battles at the border at all times.

The storm caused by the Mount Tanish title conferment ceremony was far from settled.

The elites of the hundred countries outside the borders had reignited the flames of war.

Since the two sides had already started a war, they must have some ulterior motives.

For example, Banko and Song were still scheming against the Ludwig Islands.

Joshua Mandor led the Western Army's elite troops to defend the Ludwig defense line, fighting day and night without retreating.

Kieran Normand commanded the entire situation overnight.

The most powerful man in the history of Hansworth was definitely not someone to be trifled with!

The rise of the younger generation like Braydon did not mean that the older generation would withdraw from the stage..

Chapter 734: She has Woken Up!

Kieran Normand joined forces with Zavier Leach to mobilize the elites of the Ministry of War and the Military Department to regroup. He even used the 500,000 hot-blooded men under Sawyer Quail to join the reserve army.

As the Kingdom War was about to begin, the various departments were mobilized.

Syrus Yanagi and the other bad boys were brought back to the capital by Martial Emperor Yanagi.

However, there were also some who were disobedient.

The Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey Lay, was someone who often talked back to Braydon Neal. He did not care about the so-called war at

all.

Frediano Jadanza and Jonah Shaw also left Mount Tanish to look for his brother, Braydon.

In the vast night, Braydon brought Sadie Dudley back to the northern desert.

On Mount Bliz, there was a wooden house. There was an old tree planted in front of the courtyard, and a swing was hanging from it.

The old tree swing was still there, and nothing on Mount Bliz had changed.

Only Sadie, the girl from Mount Bliz, was hanging by a thread.

Braydon carried Sadie and gently pushed open the wooden house.

The room was filled with the smell of books and was spotless. Braydon could vaguely imagine Sadie cleaning the room every day when he was away from Mount Bliz. She would sit alone in the study room and space out.

Braydon bent down and gently placed her on a simple wooden bed.

Braydon had slept on this wooden bed since he was young.

Sadie closed her eyes tightly. Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and her brows faintly revealed the pain she was in.

Braydon stood by the bed and held her cold and soft hand. He whispered,

“Sadie, we’re home. This is Mount Bliz. I’m back!”

Sadie, who was unconscious, seemed to have heard these words. Her eyebrows slowly relaxed.

Braydon stared at the sleeping beauty in front of him with a deep gaze. He knew that he owed her too much!

Sadie was the master of Kylo!

The most terrifying overlord in the world!

The world was so big, there was nowhere she couldn’t go!

Sadie could go to all the countries in the world, and she would receive the highest level of courtesy.

However, she chose to stay in the north and guard Braydon for thirteen years.

This favor was enough for Braydon to repay it with the rest of his life.

The master of Kylo, whom outsiders revered, gave up everything tonight and chose to protect Braydon with her life!

For the rest of his life, Braydon owed this girl.

Sadie did not owe him anything!

As the sky outside gradually brightened.

Braydon stayed by the bed for the whole night. At the foot of Mount Bliz, a strong male voice came from the side, "Dominic Lowe of the capital has come to see the Garrison King on the orders of the Martial Emperor!"

The relentless capital had sent people over again!

The person sent was Dominic, and he even brought the Northern King Sword.

Lilith Jean quietly appeared outside the door. She no longer had her previous cheekiness and liveliness. She said softly, "Young Master, the capital has sent someone over!"

"I said that there is no more Northern King Neal in this world!" Braydon's eyes were terrifyingly cold.

Lilith's delicate body trembled slightly as she quietly retreated.

However, Dominic, this old fox, did not wait at the foot of Mount Bliz. Instead, he chose to ascend Mount Bliz.

Mount Bliz was a forbidden area in the northern territory.

Only the commanders of the Northern Army could climb the mountain.

Dominic had already broken the rules by climbing the mountain.

Under the tree in the small courtyard outside, Dominic raised the Northern King Sword with both hands and said hoarsely, "Dominic Lowe of the capital requests an audience with the Garrison King!"

A deep voice echoed through the wooden house.

Sadie, who was on the bed, frowned slightly and a trace of pain flashed across Braydon whispered softly into her ear, "Sadie, it's okay. I'll go out for a while and clean up the fly for you. I won't let him bother you!"

After saying that.

Swoosh!

Braydon had already appeared outside the courtyard. His hand was like a blade, and the blade energy was incomparably sharp.

He raised his hand and slashed at Dominic's neck!

Donovan Dudley did not leave and followed them to Mount Bliz. He was shocked by the attack. Knowing that Dominic was the duke of the capital, if he were to die on Mount Bliz, it would be a huge problem!

Donovan pulled Dominic and retreated instantly.

In an instant, a seven-meter-long ravine appeared where Dominic was standing, emitting sharp sword Qi.

Braydon truly was tempted to kill.

In the past, Braydon beating up Dominic was considered a joke. But today, Braydon's actions were filled with a murderous aura.

This was what the Northern King should have done.

Dominic did not know what was wrong with him, but when he spoke, it was as if he was stoking fire, stoking Braydon's anger!

“Please arm yourself with the Northern King Sword and follow me to pacify the world and appease the mountains and rivers of the nine states!” Dominic said hoarsely.

Braydon ignored his words.

On the contrary.

Braydon glanced at Donovan indifferently and shouted coldly, “Leave Mount Bliz and go back to Kylo!”

“Young Master!”

Donovan broke out in a cold sweat as he cupped his fists and knelt on one knee.

Usually, Braydon would address Donovan as senior because he respected him.

If Braydon didn’t want to address Donovan as his senior, with the identity of the young master of Kylo, he was only second to the master of Kylo. The rest would have to bow when they saw Braydon.

The rules at Mount Kylo were stricter than the outside world.

Donovan knew where he did wrong. He actually dared to save Dominic from Braydon!

This was disrespectful!

Dominic spoke again, “Right now, the four borders are in flames of war. The foreign armies are at the border. Once the border’s defense line is broken, the foreign armies will attack the capital and sweep through more than half of the territory north of the Yara River!

“If that happens, the foreign cavalry will trample on the mountains and rivers of Hansworth, and the flames of war will engulf the world. Who knows how many people will die in the hands of the foreign barbarians!

“Tonight, I invite the Garrison King to take charge of the country. With the Northern King Sword, please gather your old subordinates to defend the mountains and rivers, destroy the foreign army, and raise the prestige of our country!”

After Dominic finished speaking in a hoarse voice, he fell into despair.

Because Braydon’s eyes were so cold that they seemed to have no human emotions.

The Northern King Sword had already been sealed.

Braydon no longer needed it!

Because from now on, there would be no Northern King Neal!

All he was was an obsessed man!

“Get lost!” Braydon spat out.

Dominic’s eyes were filled with disbelief as he said hoarsely, “Last night, when you were carrying the fate of the country, Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood suppressed all the powerful families in the capital alone, spilling his blood on the southern gate of the capital!”

“The powerful families and the aristocratic families have joined forces. Each of them is a tiger in their own territory!”

Dominic’s eyes were filled with despair.

If the aristocratic and powerful families joined forces to rule the land, it would be an internal problem.

From today onward, the powerful and aristocratic families would listen to the orders but still do whatever they pleased.

Internal and external troubles erupted once again.

One could imagine how much pressure the capital was under.

Braydon turned around and returned to the wooden house. He closed the door and said coldly, "Leave Mount Bliz within ten seconds. Otherwise, your heads will fall to the ground!"

Braydon's cold words were his response to the capital.

Even now, the capital still dared to send people over?

Because of the Mount Tanish title conferment ceremony, Sadie's life was on the line. It would be a lie to say that Braydon was not angry at his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and the capital!

Dominic found it hard to accept. He did not understand why Braydon would be like this.

In the end, Donovan pulled him away.

If they did not leave now, Dominic would definitely bleed on Mount Bliz.

In the wooden house, the eyelashes of the girl in white on the sickbed fluttered slightly as she slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes seemed to be untainted by the mortal world.

Sadie had woken up!

Chapter 735: Someone Delivered a World-Shocking Treasure

Although her aura was very weak, her being able to survive was evidence of her power.

The vitality she possessed was not something that ordinary people could imagine!

Compared to Sadie Dudley, an ordinary pinnacle expert was like what an ordinary person was to a super pinnacle.

The two were completely different.

Sadie opened her cherry lips and said weakly, "Duke Lowe came to invite you down the mountain?"

"Yes, he's a little annoying. I didn't control my killing intent just now and almost killed him!" Because Sadie had woken up, Braydon Neal's face revealed a long-lost bright smile.

In front of Sadie, Braydon was like a little brother in front of the sister next door.

Sadie said softly, "Leave the mountain. You are the son of Hansworth. You have things to do."

"I'll go back after I've healed you!" How could Braydon abandon Sadie at this time?

The siblings chatted casually.

Braydon looked relaxed, but he only had one goal. He wanted to cure Sadie at all costs.

The most troublesome injury at the moment was the penetrating wound on Sadie's abdomen.

The wound caused by the national fate heavenly blade contained extremely powerful national fate.

It would not be easy to completely expel this power.

However, if the wound did not heal, Sadie's injuries would worsen.

Braydon sat in front of the bed, gently unbuttoning Sadie's white muslin clothes and revealing her undergarments. Her flat abdomen and her skin were as smooth as cream, and there was a vertical wound that was seven centimeters long.

The hideous wound was still bleeding.

Braydon placed his fair left hand on her lower abdomen. A warm white light covered the entire wound.

Instantly, Sadie could feel that the pain in her wound had greatly subsided.

Braydon silently activated the power of his eight techniques to heal her.

Sadie felt much better. She slowly wanted to get up, but Braydon pushed her down by the shoulder and forced her to lie on the bed.

"Your injuries are too serious. You need to rest more!"

Braydon reached out and gently brushed her lustrous earlobe. He was not reprimanding her. Instead, it was like a younger brother taking care of an older sister next door.

Braydon, whose brows were filled with tenderness, wanted to cure Sadie.

Sadie tilted her head and looked at the serious Braydon. She suddenly burst out laughing.

She laughed sweetly, causing the man to be in a daze.

Braydon had grown up by Sadie's side and was already used to the girl's appearance.

However, the number of times Sadie smiled every year could be counted on one hand.

"Sadie, what are you laughing at?" Braydon asked helplessly.

"I've been taking care of you since you were young. I've never seen you take care of anyone else!"

Sadie's soft voice revealed a different kind of emotion.

Perhaps only this girl would find this kind of thing interesting.

Actually, it was not difficult to understand.

Braydon joined the Northern Army at the age of seven and grew up in Mount Bliz. It was the girl in front of him who took care of his daily needs.

At the very least, there was still Lilith Jean.

For more than ten years, both of them had lived like this.

However, who would have thought that the situation would be reversed today?

Sadie, who was so powerful that she made the pinnacles of the hundred countries afraid, was lying on a sickbed and needed someone to take care of her.

This person happened to be King Braydon, whom Sadie had taken care of since she was young.

“I’ll take care of you for the rest of my life!”

Braydon said gently. He placed his left hand on her abdomen and used the strength of the eight techniques to warm her body and heal her wounds.

It was effective, but very weak!

It could only make Sadie feel better. It could not even stop her injuries from worsening.

Sadie liked to be quiet. Like Braydon, she faced many things in the world with an indifferent attitude.

However, this did not mean that Sadie, who was close to being an immortal, did not understand the world!

Sadie’s cherry lips opened slightly, and she persuaded gently, “Duke Lowe came to invite you personally. You shouldn’t have rejected him. Hansworth belongs to everyone in Hansworth, but the people of Hansworth belong to you!

“You’ve carried ten layers of the country’s fate, opened the Qilin ranking, and been conferred the title of Garrison King. You hold great power in Hansworth. Other than your teacher, Julius Yanagi, you have the final say in many things in the world!

“More importantly, you are the son of Hansworth and the young leader of the people of Hansworth. This identity is even more terrifying than the young master of Kylo!

“In the future, if a strong person wants to kill you, there will definitely be an old antique who will jump out to help you!”

Sadie said faintly.

As the master of Kylo, this girl must know a lot of secrets.

The Hanlon Dynasty had stood tall in the world for thousands of years and had produced many world-shaking talents.

Even Braydon would not be able to list them out.

Countless old fellows cultivated in seclusion in the deep mountains and forests. Outsiders could not find their traces. They had no desires and focused on cultivating martial arts.

However, there was no doubt that many of these old antiques had not forgotten their identities.

They were the descendants of Hansworth!

The mark passed down by the ancestors was indelible.

Even if they died, this branding would be with them.

If they forgot, it would be like betrayal.

From the moment Braydon was at the peak of Mount Tanish, the news had already leaked.

The news spread to the hundred countries outside the borders. Many old fogies in Hansworth received the news immediately and recognized Braydon's identity.

This identity was what Sadie had mentioned.

At this moment, Braydon gently smiled at Sadie's words. He slowly stood up and said, "Sadie, let's not talk about this anymore. There's no more Northern

King Neal in this world!"

This was Braydon's attitude, and there was almost no room for negotiation.

Sadie frowned slightly. She realized that Braydon was not acting out of spite but had already decided on this matter.

She knew her younger brother's character the best.

However, Braydon no longer wanted to talk about this topic.

Sadie was seriously injured, and her life was hanging by a thread. It was already a miracle that Braydon did not implicate anyone else.

If Braydon really went crazy, he would vent his anger on the world.

With Braydon's power, if he vented his anger on the world...

One could imagine what kind of storm it would cause.

No one would even dare to think about such things.

Because if Braydon really went crazy, with the prestige of the Northern King and the power he secretly controlled, he already had the ability to cause chaos in the world!

To be precise, he had the power to overturn the world and rebuild the universe.

Therefore, Braydon had warned his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and the others, and he had also reminded the top powers of the hundred countries outside the borders.

They had better pray that Sadie would not die.

If this girl died...

All foreign countries must be buried with her.

Braydon would choose to kill everyone for her.

At that time, Braydon would no longer listen to any of the capital's orders, no longer listen to anyone's persuasion. He would lead the Northern Army million cavalry, cross the border, and charge into the surrounding hundred countries.

At that time, the cold sword would not return to its sheath until it had slaughtered all the enemies!

In front of the wooden house, Braydon gently raised his left hand and looked at Sadie's flat abdomen. Her skin was like jade, and the obvious wound on her abdomen had not healed at all.

Braydon's eyes turned cold as he exhaled, "Lilith, come in here!"

Chapter 736: Thousand Possibility Box, Small Pill!

Outside the door, Lilith Jean had been waiting silently for a long time. She only came in when Braydon Neal called her.

"Young Master, someone just sent a jade box over."

Lilith took out a wooden box. The structure was extremely exquisite.

The entire box looked like it was made of sandalwood, but there was a layer of ice jade inside.

When Braydon saw the sandalwood box, his eyes turned solemn. He stood up and said calmly, "The Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box!"

"It seems to be it!"

Lilith handed the item to Braydon, not daring to open it herself.

The Mayer family was proficient in mechanisms.

It was a heretical technique passed down by their ancestors.

Until now, Braydon had long thought that the Mayer's Art of Mechanisms had been lost.

However, he didn't expect that there would actually be someone who knew the art!

Just based on the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box, he could conclude that the Mayer family's inheritance had not ended.

"Where's the person who sent the box?" Braydon asked softly.

"I didn't even notice it. The person who sent the box was very likely a super pinnacle."

Even Lilith did not notice that a super pinnacle had descended upon Mount Bliz and left behind the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box. No one knew what his motive was.

Braydon slowly sat down at the wooden table. His slender fingers gently placed on the sandalwood box.

On the top of the sandalwood box was the Nine Palaces Flying Star Map, and on the side was the Four Images Eight Trigrams Map.

These patterns were the key to unlocking the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box.

As for opening it by force, the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box would self-destruct and destroy everything inside.

Such a method was despised by others.

Forcibly destroying it with external force was a boorish method.

Lilith's voice was sweet and ethereal as she said softly, "Young Master, the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box is ever-changing. Rumor has it that there are seventy-two ways to solve it. However, the solution has not been passed down to outsiders until now."

In fact, Lilith wanted to say that there were probably less than ten people in the world who could open the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box.

Most of the seventy-two solutions had probably been lost long ago.

"Since someone sent the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box," Braydon said softly, "there must be something special inside. As for what it is, we'll only know when we open it!"

This was a disguised test.

The person who sent the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box was testing King Braydon!

No matter what was in the box, the prerequisite was that Braydon had to have the ability to open it!

If it was in the past, with Braydon's personality, he would not even be bothered. Who cared what it was? He would chop the box alive with one slash!

However, he couldn't do that now.

Sadie's injuries were extremely serious.

If Braydon were to chop the sandalwood box alive, wouldn't that be cutting off Sadie's path of survival?

Next.

Braydon's fingers moved the Nine Palaces Flying Star Map. There were delicate mechanisms inside that slowly turned.

The sound of tiny gears turning could be heard softly, almost imperceptibly.

Braydon controlled his thoughts and continued to move the Mayer family's Thousand Possibility Box for nearly a hundred times.

With a click.

The entire Thousand Possibility Box opened automatically.

Inside the box, there was an ice jade that was emitting a cold aura, and an exquisite jade bottle the size of a thumb.

The jade bottle was completely transparent, as if it was made of glass. One could vaguely see a grain-sized pill inside!

These were medicinal pills!

Its effect was ten times that of a normal pill.

In all of Hansworth, there was no one who could refine medicinal pills.

Even the Daoists didn't have anyone who could refine the medicinal pills needed by martial artists.

This was because the inheritance of medicinal pill refinement techniques had long been broken!

Inside the Thousand Possibility Box, there were not only pills but also a black invitation letter.

Braydon didn't even look at the invitation letter. He opened the thumb-sized jade bottle and poured out the pill. A rich fragrance filled the entire wooden house, making people feel refreshed.

There was no problem with this pill.

Moreover, the effect was probably extremely powerful.

Lilith took out the invitation letter, looked at the small words on it, and said softly, "Greetings Northern King, from Kinslee Mayer!"

He wanted Braydon to open the invitation letter personally.

However, Braydon didn't even look at it. He accepted the things in the Thousand Possibility Box and would even give them to Sadie.

As for the invitation letter, Braydon ignored it.

"Lilith, what does it say?" Sadie chuckled.

"The Thousand Possibility Box is from the Mayer family. Let me introduce myself. The Mayer family still has six descendants. The person who sent the box is the oldest pinnacle martial artist of the Mayer family."

Lilith held the black invitation letter and said softly.

Sadie tilted her head and said softly, "One of the hundred clothes inheritance is exclusively owned by the Mayer family. In this era, who inherited the Mayer family's cosmos robe?"

"Kinslee Mayer. He's from the younger generation of the Mayer family. He's about the same age as the young master."

Lilith responded.

There was no such information on the black invitation letter.

However, the inheritors of the hundred clothes inheritance had to go to Mount Kylo.

In layman's terms, it was to leave information on Mount Kylo. "Why did the Mayer family invite Young Master?" Sadie asked softly.

"They have invited Young Master to head to Mount Woolas to attend the meeting of the hundred schools of thought. Ronan Quiles of Confucianism, Jamaricus Lucero of Daoism, Shane Mayer of Mohism, and so on will all be there."

Lilith smiled playfully and stuck out her pink tongue at Braydon.

In the end, Braydon was expressionless. Lilith seemed to have realized her mistake. She lowered her head and pinched the corner of her clothes with her hands, as if she realized that she had said the wrong thing.

In fact, Lilith knew that there was a time and place for everything.

Sadie was now seriously injured. To Braydon, other than treating Sadie's injuries, nothing else was important!

As for the Mayer family and the others who were heading to Mount Woolas.

They were the hundred schools of thought!

The various schools of thought had their own philosophies and had been fighting each other for thousands of years!

Ever since the great war, the philosophers had risen, and that was the peak of the hundred schools of thoughts.

Among the schools of thought, the ten most advantageous were Confucianism, Mohism, logicians, legalism, yin-yang, diplomacy and so on.

The strategist Guillermo Garza was an ancestor whose name had been immortalized throughout the ages.

All the martial artists in the world did not dare to forget him!

This was because one of the ten great forbidden techniques was created by Guillermo Garza.

One could imagine that in the thousands of years of history, the people who could create the ten great forbidden techniques all had legendary stories behind them.

Inside the wooden house.

Sadie said softly, "The hundred schools of thought have been attacking each other for thousands of years and reaping each other's strengths. They have been fighting for thousands of years, but they still refuse to stop!"

"Hansworth is facing internal and external problems, yet they still want to stir up trouble on Mount Woolas."

Lilith pouted, faintly showing her dissatisfaction. However, she obediently handed the invitation letter to Braydon.

Lilith did not share everything written on the invitation letter.

This playful girl was meticulous and smart.

Since the Mayer family dared to be so thick-skinned and invite Braydon, it meant that they had offered conditions that Braydon could not refuse!

This condition was related to Sadie!

Chapter 737: Braydon Neal Leading the Northern Army!

Braydon Neal took the invitation and flipped through it.

Braydon took in the contents of the black invitation letter. However, he smiled like a spring breeze and did not react in any way. He quietly put the invitation letter away.

Sadie Dudley tilted her head and looked at Braydon with her clear eyes. She couldn't help but laugh. "Braydon, what's written on the invitation letter?"

Sadie finally asked.

Sadie saw through Braydon and Lilith Jean's attempt to hide it from her.

Sadie's smile was unique to Braydon. It was as if she was the most beautiful thing in the world, causing people to be absent-minded.

She said softly, "You were able to learn all sorts of abilities, but the only thing you couldn't learn to do well was to lie. Let me see the invitation letter."

"There's nothing in here. There's no need to look at it!"

Braydon smiled lightly.

Under the heavens, who dared to say that King Braydon could not lie?

In the past, Braydon had used the opportunity to fake his death on Mount Sheburg, causing the three foreign countries on the Ludwig defense line to suffer a great deal.

Banko was the most miserable of all. They thought that Braydon did not have much time left.

In the end, Braydon forcefully called for a meeting of the hundred generals and dispatched troops from all over the country. He even sent three legions from the north to the south. A total of 300,000 Northern Army elites swept through Ludwig and forcefully recovered the islands in Ludwig.

He had even massacred a million elites of Banko on Lume Island.

Hiroshi Takaeda was even beheaded by Braydon!

All the martial artists in the world knew that Hansworth's King Braydon was close to being a demon and could not be easily provoked.

Every year, the world would select the most excellent young generals from various countries.

Without a doubt, Hansworth's King Braydon had emerged as the champion several times.

No one dared to pressure Braydon.

There was no other reason.

In the entire world, who could stop the blade of the Northern Army cold swords?

Wherever the cold swords pointed, there was nothing but terror.

Braydon had used more than ten years to create an invincible legend for the Northern Army. Who wouldn't be afraid of them?

Even though these bastards of Song would constantly complain, if Braydon mobilized the Northern Army to the Ludwig defense line, Song would send a secret envoy to ask for peace within an hour.

The Northern Army suppressed the eight countries outside the northern border, greatly reducing the pressure on the capital.

After having guarded the country for so many years, his name would definitely go down in history!

Sadie raised her arm and gently took the invitation letter with her slender fingers. She said angrily, "You've never been able to lie, yet you're still trying to lie to me!"

"I'm not!"

How could Braydon admit it?

At most, he was hiding something. He was definitely not lying.

Moreover, Braydon was also feeling very helpless. He had been by Sadie's side since he was young. Whatever thoughts he had in his heart, Sadie could tell at a glance.

This made Braydon feel helpless.

Sadie's clear eyes looked at the invitation letter and frowned slightly. "Kinslee Mayer of the Mayer family invites you to Mount Woolas. The reward is the other nine medicinal pills!"

"I want to go!"

Braydon took out a thumb-sized jade bottle, poured out the pill, and gently placed it into Sadie's mouth.

The pill melted in her mouth and Sadie's beautiful face turned red.

Sadie was shy?

This was the first time Braydon had seen such a scene.

However, when the pill entered her mouth, the medicinal effects were incomparably strong.

The wounds on Sadie's abdomen and waist showed signs of healing.

In the end, it was blocked by the power of the national fate contained in the wound!

Braydon's left hand's long index finger gently stroked Sadie's flat stomach. He frowned slightly and said, "The power of the pill was blocked by the power of the nation's fate!"

"No effect!"

Sadie's cherry lips parted slightly.

She lied!

The medicinal power of the pill was already able to heal the wound. How could it be useless!

Perhaps Sadie didn't want Braydon to go to Mount Woolas.

The reason was simple!

Braydon wanted more pills to heal Sadie.

Once Braydon has something to ask for, he would be held hostage by Kinslee Mayer.

One could imagine what would happen if Kinslee made Braydon do evil.

Braydon would definitely be in a difficult position. Should he do it or not?

Because of Sadie's injury, Braydon sealed the Northern King Sword and shattered the Qilin Nation Protection Seal.

If Kinslee could save Sadie, Braydon would probably agree to all of Kinslee's conditions.

Sadie did not want to see Braydon become the person he had hated since he was young.

At this moment.

Lilith wrinkled her nose and whispered, "The pill is clearly effective!"

"Shush!"

Sadie glanced at Lilith and said softly.

Braydon sat in front of the bed and said gently, "As long as these pills can help you relieve your pain, it's enough for me. Whether it's effective or not, I'll bring them back. If Kinslee Mayer doesn't give them to me, I'll slaughter them! "Because the Mayer family is playing with fire by threatening me with pills!

"They don't know how important you are to me!

"For you, I can become a demon!

"I can even kill people and steal their treasures!

"In order to cure you, I will do whatever it takes. If I can't cure you, I will bring chaos to the world and have all the martial artists in the hundred countries die with you!"

The Northern King had never spoken empty words.

Sadie chuckled. "Alright, I know you're all grown up now, but you can't do this."

"You have had the final say in everything since we were young. But now, you're a patient, so you have to listen to me!" Braydon spoke in a soft voice.

Sadie smiled sweetly. She was really beautiful.

Braydon turned around and said softly, "Lilith, contact Luther. Get me a special air force team from the No. 3 airport in the northern desert to escort us to Mount Woolas!"

"Young Master, Luther Carden and the others have been waiting for you at the foot of the mountain for a day!"

Lilith stuck out her tongue.

She took this opportunity to tell him about the situation.

Only Braydon could come up to Mount Bliz in the northern desert.

The rest were not allowed up here!

Thus, after Luther and the others heard about what happened on Mount Tanish, six of the ten commanders had been waiting at the foot of the mountain to meet Braydon.

Braydon's heart softened at the thought of his brothers. He said gently, "Let Luther and the others come up the mountain!" "They might not come up!"

Lilith, who was at the side, also seemed very helpless.

Lilith knew the character of the ten commanders of the Northern Army.

Mount Bliz was the holy land of the northern desert.

Only the commanders could go up there.

This was an ironclad law!

Those who violated the ironclad law would be killed without mercy!

Therefore, Luther and the others would definitely not go up the mountain.

If they could go up the mountain, they would have gone up the mountain last night instead of waiting until now.

In a flash, Braydon arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Luther was sitting in a wheelchair, being pushed by Laird Xenos. They waited quietly at the foot of the mountain.

Northern Army Fifth Master Qadry Knight and Northern Army Sixth Master Landry Knight were also there.

They were known as the twins of the Northern Army.

One was righteous yet evil, doing things lawlessly.

The other was a refined and poised, only listening to the Northern King.

The twins looked the same, but their personalities were completely different!

Qadry took a step forward and cupped his fists.. "Big Brother!"

Chapter 738: Choosing Jonah Shaw to be the War God of the Nation!

Braydon Neal arrived at the foot of Mount Bliz and looked at the six of them. He then turned to Luther Carden and said softly, "From now on, you will be in charge of the Northern Army. After the war in the northern territory has subsided, Skylar will take over the position of commander!"

The moment they met.

Braydon announced a major change.

He wanted to retire!

Moreover, he would have to pass the position of commander to his younger brother, Skylar Neal.

When he said that, everyone was shocked.

The ten commanders were led by Cole Colbie.

At this moment.

Cole angrily said, "The sole commander of the Northern Army is the Northern King. The position of commander belongs to you alone. No one can touch it. Whoever dares touch it, I will kill them!"

"Skylar can't take this position!"

Luther slowly stood up from his wheelchair and expressed his stance.

Yuri Qualls, the killing God, was Blake Matthew's senior.

Yuri's knowledge originated from Mount Sino!

Mount Sino's Waylin Jansky was Yuri's other teacher.

Therefore, Yuri clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "Brother, it was the teacher who decided that you would take over the position of commander when you were young. The position belongs to you and you alone. No one can touch it. There's one more thing that you might not know."

Braydon frowned. He had grown up with the Yuri.

These bad eggs would never hide anything from him!

Luther said softly, 'When we were young, our teacher forced us to swear a heavy oath that we would not covet the position of the commander for the rest of our lives. If we covet it, we will die in the hands of the heavens!'

Yuri and the others had all sworn this oath.

Even Eggy Skylar was not spared. It was also the same for Frediano Jadanza. Back then, he was forced to make an oath by Finley Yanagi.

Finley Yanagi was meticulous!

Back then, this old commander had long sensed the potential of Frediano and the others. As long as they were able to grow older, they would definitely be Qilin talents.

With so many Qilin sons, if they were to compete with Braydon for the position of commander, it would definitely cause the Northern Army to fall into internal strife and split up.

In reality, in recent years, there had been people in the capital who had constantly contacted Yuri and the others, intending to support them from behind and make them shake Braydon's position as commander.

It was equivalent to dividing the northern army.

In the end, the major factions in the capital had underestimated King Braydon's control over the Northern Army.

Just the northern desert alone had a million elites.

Without exception, they were all loyal!

What was loyalty?

With a single order from Braydon, the million elites would die for him!

All these years, all the external forces had sent special envoys to secretly contact them.

They were all killed by the Yuri on the spot.

Luther and the others were not only the ten commanders of the Northern Army, but they are also childhood friends who grew up with Braydon.

Others could plot against Braydon in every possible way.

Only Luther and the others couldn't.

At this moment, Luther said softly, "Brother, you've sealed the Northern King Sword on Mount Tanish and publicly announced that Northern King Neal would no longer exist in the human world. The world is shocked!"

Yesterday at Mount Tanish, Braydon sealed the Northern King Sword and shattered the Qilin Nation Protection Seal.

Many people were shocked!

"Is it because of that girl on Mount Bliz?" Cole asked in a low voice.

"Are you really going to give up everything for her?"

The fifth brother, Qadry Knight, stared at Braydon.

Landry Knight was refined and said softly, "Brother, we, the Northern Army, have worked hard for ten years to help you achieve success on Mount Tanish.

We can't give up just like that!"

These people were all disapproving of Braydon's retirement.

No one could replace Braydon's position.

The Northern King was the only commander in the eyes of the sons of the Northern Army.

It had been like this for ten years.

Skylar might be very strong, but if he were to take over the position of commander, the millions of elites of the Northern Army might not pledge their loyalty to the death.

The hundred regimental commanders of the Northern Army might not be willing to pledge their loyalty to him!

The soldiers of this generation only respected Braydon.

Compared to King Braydon, the prestige of the ten commanders was still lacking.

The commander position of the Northern Army belonged solely to Braydon.

The rest was not allowed to touch the position!

Those who touched it would die!

Cole and the others would definitely not submit to Skylar!

Braydon looked at them and said softly, "The Northern Army has worked hard for more than ten years to grow to such a scale. I naturally haven't forgotten my mission back then!

"Don't worry. Even if I retire and remove the Northern King Sword from my side, I will protect you for the rest of my life. If necessary, I will make Skylar king in the northern desert and lead the people of the north to guard the northern desert!"

Braydon's words were filled with a hint of sternness.

He wanted Skylar to be the king of the northern desert.

He was determined not to turn back!

Cole said in a low voice, 'We don't care about these empty titles. We care about the power the Garrison King possesses. Only by holding the Qilin Nation Protection Seal can you suppress the four great entities and protect the sons of the Northern Army. You have to finish what you have started out to do!' Even now, Cole and the others were still worried about the capital.

The ten commanders of the Northern Army were still worried that the Northern Army would follow in the footsteps of the Ludwig Army.

Braydon gazed at Cole and calmly said, "I'll personally write a letter and send it to the capital later. The governor office will pass it to Uncle Sutton and have Martial Emperor Yanagi read it personally." "What letter?"

Luther motioned for Cole to stop talking.

They had grown up together, so how could they not understand their eldest brother's personality?

Almost no one could change Braydon's mind.

In answering Luther's question...

"I'll suggest that Teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, choose Jonah to be the War God of Hansworth," Braydon said faintly.

"You want to recommend Jonah as the War God of Hansworth?"

Yuri was stunned.

The others also looked as if they had seen a ghost.

With Jonah Shaw's personality, wasn't he a little too unruly?

Luther frowned slightly. "If Sadie can be healed, can you promise me that you won't let the Northern King Sword be covered in dust?"

"Yes!"

Braydon looked at Luther and agreed decisively!

In order to heal Sadie, Braydon did not hesitate to agree to anyone's conditions.

Luther, this sly old fox, sounded like he was testing him.

He just wanted to see what Braydon would do for the girl on Mount Bliz.

Now, it seemed that there was no need to probe anymore!

Braydon was willing to pay any price to heal Sadie.

Even if he was threatened, he would not hesitate!

“I’ll use the Northern Army’s hidden agents to search for the world’s rare treasures and heal her. But before that, I want to take you to the tiger gate to take a look.” Luther sighed.

Braydon took a deep look at Luther and didn’t reject him. He followed him to the first gate of the ten gates of the northern desert.

The first gate was the tiger gate.

Outside tiger gate, blood was flowing like a river, and corpses were floating everywhere!

The elites of the three great armies of Namar were all killed by the cold swords. Not a single one of them survived.

The commander of Namar, Taraz Ross, had been beheaded, and his head hung on the gate..

Chapter 739: The Northern King Enters the Battlefield!

It was a pity that Luther Carden and the others didn’t manage to take the head of Namar’s ruler, Cameron Linar.

With Braydon Neal’s arrival...

The 100,000 soldiers of the first legion of the Northern Army who were guarding tiger gate had black cold swords hanging from their waists. Their eyes were determined.

Swoosh!

The 100,000 soldiers all bent down, drew their swords from their waists, and held them in front of their chests. They saluted Braydon with the Northern Army salute. They opened their mouths and roared, "The soldiers of the Northern Army's first legion welcome the return of the commander!"

All the soldiers' eyes were filled with fervent faith.

To them, Commander Braydon was their faith.

But today, Braydon was going to resign from his position.

This was something that the entire Northern Army could not accept.

Luther was calm and elegant. He stepped forward and called out, "The Northern Army's first legion! Those who are heavily injured, step forward!"

Swoosh!

Everyone sheathed their swords and no one walked out.

The Northern Army had a rule that those who were seriously injured had to withdraw from the battle and rest in the rear.

Therefore, in every battle, there were only casualties and no serious injuries.

In a battle, everyone had the will to die.

The sons of the Northern Army were not afraid of death!

There were loyal bones buried everywhere on the mountains. They would not step to the rear due to injuries.

“Those who are lightly injured, step forward!” Luther said softly with his hands behind his back.

The words of the ten commanders were military orders.

Next, more than thirty thousand soldiers of the Northern Army walked out of the formation.

Braydon looked at the bearded youth at the front. He was only 25 or 26 years old, but he had a full beard on his sideburns, making him look like a 30 or 40-year-old man.

He was Lucca Hansen, the third regimental commander of the first legion!

“Lucca, is the wound on your abdomen classified as a light injury or a serious injury?”

Braydon asked Lucca calmly.

Among the 10 regiments of the Northern Army, there were more than 100 regimental commanders, all of whom were personally promoted by Braydon.

None of them were weaker than War Gods!

Recently, most of the regimental commanders had been conferred the title of marquis!

The bearded Lucca stood straight and shouted, “According to the Northern Army’s disability standards, a penetrating wound in the abdomen is a serious injury.”

“Then tell me, are you lightly injured or seriously injured?”

Braydon looked at Lucca's abdomen, which was wrapped in a thick cloth of blood.

This was obviously a penetrating wound in the abdomen. Both internal and external injuries were extremely serious.

But Lucca straightened his back and shouted, "I'm only lightly injured!"

"Explain yourself!"

Braydon picked him up with his left hand, not caring about his dignity as a regimental commander.

The regimental commanders of the Northern Army had ten thousand elites under them, and they were considered core generals of the middle and high ranks.

But Braydon had picked up the back of his head like he was carrying a little puppy. He was about to throw him to Cole and have him personally take him away to treat his injuries.

Lucca was being carried away as he called out frankly, "A penetrating wound in the abdomen can be classified as a serious injury for ordinary soldiers, but for a regimental commander, it can be classified as a light injury!"

"According to what you said, when it comes to the regimental commanders, wouldn't the penetrating wound in his abdomen no longer be an injury?" Braydon stopped and looked at him.

Lucca lowered his head and mumbled, "Anyway, as long as we are alive, we aren't injured!"

"Take him away and treat his injuries first. Then, he will receive twenty military lashes! "

Braydon threw him to Cole Colbie.

Lucca was really timid and tough at the same time. He said stubbornly, "I won't go to the rear. It's my duty to guard tiger gate!"

The people of Northern Army were all tough bones!

Braydon ignored him and turned around. "Quest Swanson, step forward!"

"The Northern Army, under Commander Colbie of the first legion... Cough, cough... Second regimental commander Quest Swanson greets the commander!"

A skinny and tanned young man, who looked as if he could not stand a gust of wind, took a step forward.

Braydon looked at him and asked indifferently, "Tell me, is a penetrating wound in the chest that affects the lungs considered a minor injury?"

"Yes, this is a minor injury!"

The skinny youth, Quest, was another person who lied through his teeth.

These ruthless people were very familiar with Braydon, but from their words, one could feel their arrogance.

But thinking about it, if the person who asked today was an outsider like Dominic Lowe...

Quest and the others would probably ignore him.

Braydon shook his head lightly. "Take him away and treat his injuries. After he's cured, he'll be beaten thirty times!" "I request a hundred sticks!"

Quest stiffened his neck and shouted.

Cole's face darkened as he said in a low voice, "Do you have a death wish?"

"I request a hundred strokes, but I will not go to the rear to recuperate." Quest stated his conditions.

None of the Northern Army soldiers present wanted to go to the rear to recuperate.

The Northern Army men were good at fighting and liked to kill. It was definitely not a joke.

Braydon ignored him. He looked around at the 30,000 or so injured people and suddenly asked, 'Where's Tanner from the first legion?'

Tanner Lynn was the tenth regimental commander of the first legion of the Northern Army!

A seventeen-year-old youth.

He was only seventeen years old and had become a War God last year.

Although he was young, his battle achievements weren't any weaker than Quest and the other elders.

He was a regimental commander that Braydon had personally promoted.

When Braydon asked, the whole place was silent.

A stifling atmosphere filled the air.

Braydon's heart sank, and he said angrily, "I'm asking, where is the regimental commander of the tenth regiment, Tanner Lynn?"

“Tanner Lynn greets the commander!”

This was not a single voice, but the voice of more than ten thousand people.

The voices of ten thousand people mixed together and resounded throughout the world.

This was the voice of everyone in the tenth regiment.

In the black square formation at the back was the tenth regiment.

However, based on what happened, Braydon already knew the answer.

Tanner had died in battle!

If a person died in battle and Braydon called out to find him, his ten thousand brothers would answer for him.

Braydon slowly closed his eyes, his voice hoarse. “How did Tanner die?”

“Last night, the eight countries outside the border were at war. The flames of war were ignited in front of the ten gates. The three elite legions of Namar attacked tiger gate, but they were all killed by me here. Namar refused to give up and sent more troops to attack at night.” Luther’s eyes flashed with guilt.

Luther was also responsible for Tanner’s death.

The two legions that Namar sent out had several kings hidden in them. They originally wanted to take advantage of the battle to kill Luther and the others.

However, the Northern Army was brave and good at fighting. Each regimental commander had extraordinary combat strength and was very eye-catching on the battlefield. It was easy for the enemy to target them.

Tanner, an eighth-level War God, seemed to be extremely powerful.

However, he couldn't block a king's attack!

Almost at the start of the attack, Tanner's heart meridian was cut off by a Namar king, and he died on the spot.

This was the highest-level soldier of the Northern Army that had fallen in the battle last night.

A regimental commander with a bright future was killed in front of tiger gate.

He was only seventeen this year!

Chapter 740: Full Release of the Foundation, Intending to Start a Great War

Tanner Lynn was still in Northern Military School and had not graduated yet!

He was also the most excellent student among the students of the same batch and was the focus of the Northern Army's training. Braydon Neal had personally promoted him.

But now, he had died in battle!

He died on the battlefield at the age of seventeen.

If Tanner did not die, his future achievements would have been limitless.

Braydon stood in front of the gate of tiger gate and looked at all the soldiers of the first legion in front of him. He slowly said, "Since the establishment of the Northern Army, I have told you that whoever dares to stain their hands with the blood of my comrades will be killed without mercy!"

A deep voice resounded through the sky.

Braydon was filled with killing intent and his aura was overbearing.

Because of Sadie Dudley's injury, Braydon was filled with hatred and anger!

But the blame could not be put on the Northern Army men!

The northern territory was the place where King Braydon was born!

Braydon could give up the world, but he could not give up the Northern Army.

The Northern Army's million men were all loyal subordinates of the Northern King.

At this moment, Braydon's words resounded throughout tiger gate.

"Those who offend the Northern Army will have their whole family wiped out!" Cole Colbie shouted in a domineering and steady manner.

"Kill them!"

100,000 elites in black armor drew their cold swords with their left hands. They roared between the sky and the earth with killing intent.

Luther Carden stood silently behind him, staring at the back of the young man in white.

The former King Braydon had returned!

Because of Tanner's death, Braydon would definitely not let the Namar off easily.

Yuri Qualls was beside him and said faintly, "Brother, the Northern Army can't be without you!"

"I have never left!"

Braydon glanced at Yuri and replied indifferently.

Braydon had never left the battlefield of the northern territory.

Don't forget, Braydon was the founder of the Northern Army!

If Braydon was still alive, then the millions of Northern Army men would follow him to the death.

If the Northern King died, all the Northern Army men present would probably commit suicide and die with him.

Selfish and narrow-minded people would never understand the heroic loyalty between men.

Braydon spoke softly, "I once said that if Namar had any unusual movements, we would sweep across eight thousand miles and kill them. I have given this secret order more than once!"

"Northern Army's Luther Carden, obey my orders!"

Luther stepped forward and bent over slightly.

The next moment, he turned around and roared like a tiger, "Where are the hidden agents of the Northern Army?"

"Northern Army's hidden agent, Lucian Cross, greets Second Master!"

The dashing Lucian, who had a face that made girls jealous, walked out of tiger gate at this moment.

Behind Lucian were youths in black military attire. They had cold swords hanging from their waists and black scarves on their faces. Their tiger eyes were filled with killing intent.

300,000 people!

These people were all hidden agents of the Northern Army!

In just one night, Luther had summoned back 300,000 hidden agents, and they had arrived at the northern territory. Moreover, they had hidden their troops in tiger gate.

This was obviously a trump card.

If Namar dared to start a full-scale war, the 300,000 hidden agents would come out in full force.

This was the most terrifying part of it all!

Now, Luther had recalled his hidden agents, and they all showed themselves.

The 300,000 Northern Army hidden agents turned around and knelt down on one knee, cupped their fists and shouted, "Northern Army's hidden agents greet the commander!"

His voice reverberated in the sky.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, staring at the black mass of hidden elites. He said softly, "Today, we will travel 8,000 miles to Namar and take Cameron Linar's head to pay tribute to Tanner!"

"Yes, sir!"

The hundreds of thousands of hidden agents were filled with a murderous aura.

The hidden agents had suffered in the outside world for the Northern Army. Every night, they missed their home and dreamed of returning to the northern territory.

Now that there was a chance, all the hidden agents wanted to become open agents and stay in the northern desert forever.

However, if they wanted to stay, they needed to have battle achievements!

In the Northern Army's promotion system, one could stay in the Northern Army forever and serve for life.

In the next moment.

"Where are the imperial guards of the Northern Army?" Cole turned around and shouted.

"Northern Army imperial guards greet the commander!"

The 3,000 imperial guards in black appeared. They turned around and cupped their fists. "Northern Army imperial guards greet the commander!" Each of the top ten ruthless men of the northern territory controlled a hidden force.

It was obvious that they were going to reveal everything to the world today.

Yuri stepped into the sky with his hands behind his back and smiled lightly.

Swoosh!

At the tiger gate, many young men in black quietly appeared.

There weren't many of them, only about 300.

The 300 men were the core elites of the northern army.

The core power controlled by the third master of the Northern Army was also the key to Yuri's stable position as the commander of the Northern Army's third legion.

The 300 people cupped their fists and bowed, saying solemnly, "All members of the northern arts group greet Third Master!"

"Let's move immediately and kill all the martial artists of Namar. In today's battle, I'll slaughter the martial arts world of Namar!"

Braydon glanced over with his hands behind his back.

The 300 people of the northern arts group turned around and knelt down on one knee. "We will obey the commander's order to kill!"

Everything about the northern arts group was secretly established by Braydon, but it was handed over to the Yuri to manage.

The real master of the 300 people was the Northern King of the northern territory.

Braydon had made countless arrangements in the past ten years.

Laird Xenos, the fourth master of the Northern Army, turned around and said solemnly, "Where is the Northern King's cavalry?"

The 72 cavalymen of the Northern King's cavalry were all War Gods. If they formed a battle formation, they could kill marquis level characters.

Immediately after, the Northern King's cavalry appeared and bowed to Braydon. They said in a low voice, "Commander!"

"This is enough!"

Braydon raised his hand and stopped Qadry Knight and Landry Knight from using the seventh legion of the Northern Army.

Apart from Qadry and Landry, the seventh legion of the Northern Army was also controlled by Danny Que and Blake Matthews.

The three of them controlled the seventh legion, but no one knew exactly how many elites there were.

This was an SSS-level top secret of the Northern Army.

Other than Braydon, no one else could read it.

Joshua Mandor had led the elites of the Western Army to guard the Ludwig defense line and was not in the north.

Skylar Neal had secretly returned to the northern territory!

The capital did not dare to keep Skylar.

The reason was simple. Braydon had sealed the Northern King Sword and publicly announced that there was no more King Braydon in the world. The northern territory needed someone to take charge of the overall situation, and Skylar was the most suitable candidate.

The capital had let Skylar return in hopes that he could hold up the situation.

At this moment, Skylar, who had put on the ghost mask again, had his silver hair dancing in the wind as he quietly appeared in front of the tiger gate.

All the soldiers of the Northern Army looked over; their eyes filled with respect.

The ghost-faced youth was the commander of the tenth legion.

He was the most mysterious person in the Northern Army.

Skylar carried a wooden box in his hand and went up to Braydon. He gently handed it over and said, "Brother, this is something the capital asked me to bring. They said to use this to treat Sadie's injuries." "Sadie's vitality is as high as 910,000 Na. Tell me what medicine can cure her!"

Braydon looked at Skylar and did not take the wooden box.

Braydon could feel that there was a spirit herb inside.

It was obviously wishful thinking to want to cure Sadie with just this item.

Braydon turned around and said, "Bring me the Overlord Formation-breaking

Spear. I'll pay a visit to the Namar today!"

The Overlord Formation-breaking Spear was the weapon of the old commander, Finley Yanagi..