

Strongest 761

Chapter 761: Who Dares to Oppose Us?

“What?”

The whole hall was shocked.

“Are you crazy?” Tristan Yandell was dumbfounded.

“Governor, think twice. The 24 divisions cannot be touched lightly. Each of them bears a great responsibility. If we touch them, we will be severely punished by the capital!”

The War Gods of the governor office all advised.

Westley Hader smiled with his hands behind his back. “From tonight onward, he will be addressed as Dominic Lowe, not Duke Lowe!”

“What?”

Everyone was stunned once again.

Westley exhaled and said softly, “After tonight, I will inherit Duke Lowe’s legacy and I will never be able to return to Northern Army for the rest of my life!

“This is something that makes me extremely upset!

“Therefore, use the blood of the 24 divisions of the capital to pave the way for me to enter the palace of the capital!”

Westley, who was dressed in a black cloud flying fish robe, stood in the main hall of the governor office with his hands behind his back.

All the War Gods of the capital garrison under the governor office revealed shocked expressions.

No one had expected that their governor would succeed the position of Duke!

If that was the case, Westley would have immense authority in his hands.

In the future, he would lead the officials in the capital palace!

In the next moment.

The capital garrison guard stood outside the door said in a deep voice, "His

Highness, Crown Prince Syrus Yanagi, has arrived!"

Seven-time champion Syrus Yanagi, Northern Army SS-level hidden agent, was someone no one dared to provoke!

He was wearing a golden dragon robe and holding a black dragon spear. He descended into the hall of the governor office and asked in a deep voice,

"Westley, what happened?"

Syrus had no one to fear in the capital.

He wasn't even afraid of his father!

Tobey Lapras, who was dressed in white, walked over with an ancient book in his left hand. He chuckled. "Big brother has ten layers of national fate on him. Who in the world dares to go against the Northern Army?" The royal guards' commander, Tobey, had arrived!

Crown Prince Syrus had already moved into the Eastern Palace.

Once Syrus had acknowledged the Crown Prince identity, he would then be the Crown Prince!

The Crown Prince could not wield military power.

This was the rule set by their ancestors.

In modern times, they still had the same tradition.

Thus, the 200,000 elites of the royal guards were all now under the command of Tobey.

However, the royal guards still acknowledged Syrus as their commander.

Countless people were envious of the two pinnacles of the royal guards.

The capital guard stood outside the door shouted again, "War God of Hansworth, Jonah Shaw, has arrived!" "Jonah! "

Tobey and Syrus looked at the door.

Tonah Shaw stood tall and straight. wearing a scarlet-black battle snit-

This piece of clothing had been missing for fifty years!

Only the War Gods of Hansworth could wear it!

Scarlet-black armor!

It represented inheritance.

Jonah said coldly, "Big Brother has sent a secret order to wash the 24 divisions in blood. I have already mobilized the War God Battalion and sealed off the entire capital!"

"Jonah, you've already taken control over the War God Battalion?"

Hendrix Bailey, who had rushed over, had a shocked expression.

The War God Battalion was extremely mysterious, even more mysterious than the eight institutions in the capital. The inheritance had been passed down for more than a thousand years, and only the past generations of War Gods could control it.

In the War God Battalion, there were all brave and skilled War God level figures, and the past generations of War Gods were respected!

"Hmph!" Jonah snorted coldly. "If it wasn't for Big Brother granting me the title of War God in the name of the Northern Army, do you think I would care about such a title?"

"I only respect the Northern King for the rest of my life!"

Even though Jonah was the War God of the country, he was still the same person as he was before.

Frediano Jadanza, who had arrived silently, smiled faintly and said, "Braydon will rule Hansworth for the rest of his life. His will is our faith." In an instant, all the sons of the Northern Army had arrived.

"Since everyone is here, let's wait quietly," Westley said softly. "Duke Lowe's title conferment order is probably already on the way!"

“What title conferment order?”

Tobey had not received the news yet.

Jonah said calmly, “Sadie’s constitution is different from ordinary people. The injuries she suffered on Mount Tanish earlier are showing signs of self-healing. Big Brother can focus on doing other things!”

“You will see the terrifying side of Big Brother tonight. He will forcefully confer titles upon the four of us!”

Westley lightly smiled.

Frodo Lance and the others from the governor office did not dare to say anything more and stood quietly at the side.

The people who had come tonight were all the most dazzling stars in the capital.

The elites of the Northern Army were Hansworth’s shining stars.

The opportunity for the rise of the prosperous Hansworth was in the hands of these people!

Braydon Neal had personally started the pinnacle era on Mount Tanish.

It was as if the golden age of martial arts had begun!

Hansworth’s martial arts had been weak for hundreds of years, but it had been able to forge ahead with the strength of the past rulers, nurturing their culture and promoting their martial arts fate.

Now that this era had arrived, the turning point from decline to prosperity was on Braydon!

In fact, Braydon had indeed done it!

On the peak of Mount Tanish, he had achieved great success and opened the Qilin ranking.

Braydon used his own body to carry the fate of the country and also to boost the fate of the country.

From that night onward, it would be ten times easier for all ninth-level king martial artists in the world to break through to the pinnacle!

The fate of the country had been opened.

The martial artists of the country had entered a period of prosperity.

This was what Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted.

It was also what the Northern King wanted.

Soon after, a group of people appeared on the road leading to the governor office.

Dominic Lowe was first, accompanied by Sutton Wall, the head of the internal officials. He held five capital state decrees and arrived at the entrance of the governor office.

They could sense each other's auras.

Tobey and the others had all reached the pinnacle realm in the past few days!

Westley walked to the door with his hands behind his back and said softly,

“They’re here!”

“Since all of you are here, it saves Duke Lowe and I the trouble of searching for you!”

Sutton arrived with a friendly smile.

“Uncle Wall, why are you here tonight?” Tobey was a little confused.

“The capital decree was personally written by Martial Emperor Yanagi. The royal guard’s commander, Tobey Lapras, accept the royal decree!”

Sutton took out a top-secret document.

Tobey couldn’t help but be shocked. The capital state decree was usually issued by the Central Bureau and written by Dominic. It was rare for Martial Emperor Yanagi to write it personally.

The decree written by Martial Emperor Yanagi was definitely real.

In the past, those powerful and aristocratic families did not dare to say that the fake order was written by the Martial Emperor himself.

If they dared to do so, they would be courting death!

Moreover, Sutton had personally come to announce the order of the capital’s Martial Emperor.

It must be true!

Tobey bowed helplessly. “Royal guard commander, Tobey Lapras, is here to accept the royal decree!”

“The capital orders the deputy commander of the royal guards, Tobey Lapras, to be the commander of the royal guards from now on. He will lead the 200,000 elites of the royal guards and obey the emperor’s orders.”

Sutton’s announcement shocked everyone.

By doing so, Martial Emperor Yanagi was undoubtedly telling the world that the royal guards belonged to the Northern Army!

In the past, these things were never openly mentioned.

But now, it was announced to the public!

Martial Emperor Yanagi was determined to push Braydon, the student he was most proud of, to the altar!

This was to let the son of Hansworth, King Braydon, monopolize the country!

He was forcefully pushing Braydon to the top!

Even though Braydon was a troublemaker and did not want to work, his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, still forced him to do it..

Chapter 762: Dominic Lowe is Livid!

In fact, the people of the world respected the Northern Army as if they were Gods!

However, only Sadie Dudley knew that Braydon Neal was only twenty years old this year.

He was only twenty!

Because of the incident on Mount Tanish, Braydon had watched Sadie almost die in front of him. She was the sister who had grown up with him.

Was it wrong for Braydon to vent his anger on everyone?

That's right!

Everyone thought that Braydon was high and mighty.

However, he was only twenty years old!

Braydon had a grudge in his heart, but what could he do? After the anger in his heart dissipated, he still had to shoulder the responsibility that belonged to him. He had to protect Hansworth for the rest of his life!

This was Braydon!

At this moment, Sutton Wall had announced the first capital Martial Emperor Order.

Tobey Lapras shrugged helplessly and took the document with both hands. "Royal guard commander, Tobey Lapras, will obey the Martial Emperor's orders!"

"Alright, the second capital decree: Duke Lowe is old and has worked hard for the country for fifty years. He will step down from the position of Right Duke and be replaced by Westley Hader of the governor office!"

Sutton looked at the youth in black and chuckled. "Governor Hader, from now on, I will address you as the Right Duke!

“In the history of Hansworth, there has not been such a scene in a thousand years.”

Dominic Lowe’s eyes were filled with relief.

To be honest, Dominic was willing to let Westley take over his position.

Westley took up the responsibility and bowed slightly. “Duke Lowe has worked hard for the country for 50 years and is highly respected.

“The contributions of Duke Lowe will never be forgotten by the men of the Northern Army! ”

The Crown Prince, Syrus Yanagi, Commander Tobey, and the War God of Hansworth, Jonah Shaw, all bowed and cupped their hands.

Sometimes, they would chase after Dominic in the capital and even chase him into the cellar.

As a result, Dominic had lost all his dignity!

But to the outside world, this was a strong sign.

Dominic was supported by the elites of the Northern Army!

Duke Lowe was old, yet the elites of the Northern Army could bully him!

However, no outsiders would ever be allowed to bully Duke Lowe!

If they did, Jonah would definitely kill them!

Dominic slowly smiled bitterly. "I'm not as talented as Prime Minister

Yearwood, and I'm not as talented as the Northern King. I've been the duke for 50 years. I'm ashamed to face Martial Emperor Yanagi!

"I have limited abilities. I can only protect you children as much as I can!"

Dominic had always been brooding over his failure to suppress the powerful and aristocratic families during his 50 years in power.

It was during Duke Lowe's time that the four great entities of the world grew.

However, the world only saw what was happening now.

Without Dominic, the speed at which the four entities developed would have been ten times more terrifying!

Not everyone in the world was like the Northern King, who could amaze the world.

Duke Lowe had done enough!

The men of the Northern Army would remember this elder's protection for the rest of their lives!

At this moment, the Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey Lay, who was leaning against the entrance of the governor office, was as humble as a young gentleman when he was not wearing his Wildgoose Wing Sword. He said gently, "Old Man Lowe, don't get emotional. We all remember what you have done for us. Three years ago, when I entered the capital, the peach blossoms within thirteen miles of Vermilion Bird Street withered. I killed the Left Duke because that old thing bullied you!" "Come in," Dominic said softly like an elder. "There's a decree for you inside."

"The capital allows me to be king?" Harvey chuckled playfully.

This was a joke.

Sutton said, "Martial Emperor Yanagi promised you on Mount Tanish that if you fight a bloody battle on Mount Tanish, he will grant you 800 miles of the Qali river to fulfill your lifelong wish. He will grant you the title of king and your fief will be Qali river. That promise still stands. As long as you want it, I can report to Martial Emperor Yanagi when I return and prepare it for you."

In the end, these words made Frediano Jadanza and the other brothers shake their heads helplessly and smile.

Because it was impossible!

As long as Braydon was alive, who among them would dare to be king?

If he dared to do this, Braydon would smash Harvey in the head!

"As long as the Northern King is alive, no one will dare to claim the throne," Dominic said softly. "Although the aristocratic families and powerful families are restless and have spread all kinds of rumors, no one dares to claim the throne!"

'Whoever dares to be king will be killed, and his whole family will be exterminated!'

Syrus's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Sutton took out the third capital decree and said softly, "I will announce the third capital decree. The position of Left Duke has been vacant for several years and will be taken over by the deputy commander of the Northern Army, King Luminosa, Frediano Jadanza!"

"Is the order my brother's idea?"

Frediano asked.

“If it wasn’t his idea, who would dare to provoke so many bad eggs like you?” Dominic nodded and explained.

Frediano nodded lightly. Since it was his big brother Braydon’s idea, he accepted the decree.

Because he knew that once he entered the capital, it would be difficult to return to the Northern Army.

However, Frediano and the others would never disobey Braydon’s words.

For this day, the million men of the Northern Army had waited for ten years!

Sutton took out the fourth decree.

Duke Lowe took out the fifth decree.

The two of them read out together. “The fourth capital decree is to appoint the

Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey Lay as the southern guardian!”

“The fifth capital decree is to appoint the commander of the Gray Wolf Army, Hendrix Bailey, as the southern guardian!”

The two orders were read out in succession.

Harvey and Hendrix immediately received the order.

This was Braydon’s plan. If they dared to mess it up and cause trouble, they would be beaten up in a few days.

Dominic smiled kindly and said, "From tonight onward, I'm a free man. If anything happens to you, don't blame it on me!"

"When we were young, Duke Lowe protected us. Now that we are all grown up, we will protect you for the rest of your life!"

Westley was the one who inherited Duke Lowe's legacy.

Sutton slowly said, "Dominic, you're celebrating too soon. Martial Emperor Yanagi has said that you may be old, but you are strong. You will still be in charge of the cabinet and will be promoted to the head of the cabinet!"

Dominic's gaze was dull, and he did not come back to his senses for a long time.

After all the ruckus, would he still have to deal with these Northern Army brats in the future?

Westley and the others were being all sentimental now.

However, if they had a falling out, they would chase him, Dominic, all over the capital.

"Congratulations, Grand Secretary Lowe!" Sutton smiled.

"F*ck you!"

Dominic's face turned green on the spot, and he was about to collapse.

He thought that he would be able to wander around the country freely after being relieved of his position as duke.

But now?

The cabinet was in charge of all the important matters, but in the end, they still couldn't avoid Left Duke Frediano and Right Duke Westley.

After going around in circles, Dominic still had to clean up the mess of the Northern Army elites.

At the thought of this, Dominic was about to break down.

Tobey said calmly, "Grand Secretary Lowe, the cabinet has been holding back the funds for next year's military expenditure for two months. They haven't given us a reply for a long time. Don't you think we should settle this matter?" Dominic's face darkened on the spot!

Tobey was full of tricks. He asked for twice as much money as he had in the past, but he did not mention the purpose.

There was no way the cabinet would approve of it!

Tobey was probably learning from the Northern Army and secretly developing his underground operations. The key was that Tobey did not have the ability to make money, unlike Cripple Carden and the others who were self-sufficient. The Northern Army's underground operations were all over the world and did not require the capital to fund them.

Tobey, on the other hand, could not do that.. He was blatantly asking for money from the capital!

Chapter 763: Pinnacle War God, Cayson Stark!

If Tobey Lapras's simple-mindedness flared up, he would be on par with Luke Yates.

These were the two most simple-minded soldiers of the Northern Army!

Tobey was better now that he was older.

Luke, on the other hand, was a little fool when he was young, but now that he was older, he was a bigger little fool.

The older he grew, the more foolish he became!

Sometimes, even Braydon Neal was helpless against Luke.

At this moment, Dominic Lowe said in a muffled voice, "You guys have things to do, so Sutton and I won't disturb you anymore!"

"That's good. Grand Secretary Lowe, you should stay far away from tonight's incident so that you won't be stained with blood!"

Westley Hader chuckled lightly.

Sutton Wall reminded him, "Right Duke, you cannot kill innocent people. This is a red line that cannot be crossed!"

"The blade of the Northern Army will never be stained with the blood of the innocent!"

Frediano Jadanza mentioned the eight ironclad laws of the northern territory. They knew from a young age that cold swords could not be stained with the blood of the innocent.

Everyone had unparalleled martial strength, but they never killed indiscriminately.

The soldiers of the Northern Army had their cold swords stained with enemy blood.

Dominic and Sutton looked at each other. Now that they had passed on the national decree, they left the governor office.

Tonight, there would be a great earthquake in the capital.

All of this was tacitly approved by the capital's main hall.

It was time to purge the 24 divisions of the capital.

All the martial artists of the powerful families and aristocratic families would be massacred.

Before Westley left, he turned around and said softly, "From tonight onward, I will take over the position of Right Duke, the position of governor will be taken by Tristan Yandell, and the position of minister will be taken by Nico Yates."

"Yes, sir!"

Nico, who was wearing a straw raincoat, appeared and bowed before Westley.

Tristan grinned foolishly, finally getting what he wanted!

From tonight onward, this monkey, Tristan, would be the governor of the governor office. He would be in charge of 80,000 garrison guards in the capital, and the five main teams and branches of the dark division would all listen to the governor!

In the blink of an eye, the little monkey had become the governor!

Hendrix Bailey and Jonah Shaw looked at each other and disappeared into the darkness.

The vast capital city was filled with a somber atmosphere tonight.

Jonah stood with his hands behind his back in the sky above the capital, facing the strong wind and letting his green clothes dance. He ordered indifferently, "Where are all the War Gods of the War God Battalion?"

“All 1750 members of the War God Battalion pay their respects to the lord!”

It was a man dressed in black. His tiger eyes were like two torches in the dark night.

His name was Cayson Stark, the commander of the War God Battalion.

The War God Battalion was the highest martial arts institution in Hansworth.

It was formed by the joint efforts of the Military Department, the Ministry of War, and the Warrior Department. In the past hundred years, countless prodigies had emerged from the institution.

Finley Yanagi, Martial Emperor Yanagi, Barrett Yearwood, Xavier Leach, Kieran Normand and the others were all from the War God Battalion!

The War God Battalion had been quiet in recent years because no one had taken up the position of the War God of Hansworth for 50 years.

The new War God was Jonah.

All the War Gods of the War God Battalion had come from the Eastern Sea Camp 7,000 miles away just for Jonah.

Jonah was the War God of Hansworth?

Who would dare to not bow down in his presence!

Jonah was not weaker than the three sons of the Northern Army.

In an instant, the Vermilion Bird Street was filled with War Gods in black, their bodies filled with killing intent. Each of them had a symbol on their chest.

Black dragon symbol.

The dragon was the totem of Hansworth.

The War God Battalion used the dragon image as the flag, meaning that the War God was like a dragon, protecting Hansworth forever.

The commander of the War God Battalion, Cayson, released his aura.

An extremely powerful pinnacle aura swept across the land.

He cupped his fists and knelt down on one knee. He said in a low voice, "Cayson Stark and all the members of the War God Battalion are here to request that the commander lead us to face the invasion of the enemies at the border!"

"After daybreak, we will set out. I am the War God of Hansworth. Now that the enemies are at the border, how can I not fight? Tonight, we must eliminate the 24 divisions of the capital!"

Jonah gave the order.

The close to 2,000 War Gods of the War God Battalion all bowed and cupped their fists. "We will obey the commander's orders!" All the War Gods respected the War God of Hansworth!

That thousand-year legacy was the rule!

Jonah stepped on the Vermilion Bird Street and said coldly, "Follow me to flatten the Mountain Division!"

The Vermilion Bird Street was full of War Gods, following behind Jonah.

He had chosen the Mountain Division of the upper eight divisions.

The Mountain Division of the 24 divisions of the capital was still firmly controlled by the Flitwick family.

Tonight, Jonah was going to flatten them!

The office of the Mountain Division was located on the Vermilion Bird Street, and the area of the office was not much smaller than the governor office.

Now, the doors of the Mountain Division were wide open, and there were still martial artists coming in and out.

Jonah led his troops from afar.

At the entrance of the Mountain Division, eight capital garrison guards were in charge of security.

The responsibility of the capital garrison was to be responsible for the safety of all parts of the capital.

But the 80,000 capital guards were all hidden agents from the Northern Army!

This was something that had been revealed back then.

At this moment, the eight young guards all bowed and cupped their hands. "Your Highness Jonah Shaw!"

"Get lost! "

Jonah spat.

The expressions of the eight young guards changed slightly, and they immediately moved aside, not daring to say a word.

Jonah's appointment was a few days earlier than Westley and the others.

Everyone knew that Jonah, the commander of the Sanguine Army, was Hansworth's new War God!

The status of the War God was not weaker than the Left and Right Dukes of the palace, nor was he weaker than the eight old men of the cabinet.

Jonah's left finger moved slightly, and a name list appeared in his hand. It was taken from Westley.

There were more than 500 people on the list!

Without exception, they were all martial artists from powerful families.

All the middle-level and high-level figures in the entire Mountain Division had the surname Flitwick!

There was also a group of martial artists from other powerful families. They had a good relationship with the Flitwick family, so they were able to join the division through that connection.

It could be said that more than 90% of the members of the Mountain Division were martial artists from powerful families.

Other than the governor office, the rest of the 24 divisions in the capital had long been infiltrated by powerful families and aristocratic families.

The nine departments were no exception!

Tonight, Braydon's secret killing order had been issued.

The time had come to cleanse the 24 divisions.

It was time to settle old scores.

Jonah handed the name list to Cayson and said indifferently, "Capture everyone on the name list, drag them to the Vermilion Bird Street, and kill them on the spot! "

"Yes, sir!"

Cayson was also a decisive person.

Although he had not entered the capital for ten years, his name was known by all the powerful families and aristocratic families!

He was a pinnacle martial artist with a vitality of 2,000 Na!

The War God Battalion was known as the best martial arts institution in

Hansworth. All the previous battalion commanders were the cream of the crop.

Hansworth's foundation was not something that ordinary people could imagine.

The original minister, Calum Flitwick, of the Mountain Division had already died under Braydon's blade, and the official Lenny Flitwick had also died in Preston. Braydon used this as an excuse to destroy the Flitwick family.

However, the Flitwick Family had not been completely wiped out.

Sylvester Flitwick of the provincial capital was still trying to revive the Flitwick family.

The Mountain Division in the capital was filled with people from the Flitwick family.

The family was not completely extinct.

The current minister of the Heavenly Bureau was called Landen Flitwick, a ninth-level conferred king..

Chapter 764: My Name is Jonah Shaw!

Even though Braydon Neal killed the former minister Calum Flitwick, the Flitwick family could still firmly control the Mountain Division and produce a ninth-level king who was active in the capital.

This was the foundation of a powerful family.

They were like weeds. If they were not uprooted, they would grow again in the future.

Tonight, the Northern Army would eradicate them!

The capital's three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions could not consist of people from powerful families and aristocratic families.

From tonight onward, the powerful families would be slaves and the aristocratic families would be dogs!

With the elites of the Northern Army controlling the world, they would definitely suppress the strength of these martial artists that had been passed down for hundreds of years.

In the Mountain Division, a silver-haired old man dressed in minister robes came to the main hall in shock and anger. He stared at Jonah Shaw, who was standing in the main hall with his hands behind his back.

The silver-haired elder was Landen Flitwick!

He was the current minister of the Mountain Division.

He stared at Jonah from behind and asked angrily, "Your Highness Jonah, what is the meaning of this? Why are you here with your troops? I will definitely report this to the court tomorrow and ask the cabinet to punish you!" "I'm sorry, you don't have a tomorrow!"

Jonah slowly turned around. His eyes were cold and heartless as if he was looking at a dead person. He turned around and brushed past him.

"What do you want to do?" Landen's pupils dilated.

"Bathe the Mountain Division in blood!"

Jonah was cold and arrogant to the bone. He answered the dead man's last question.

Landen could not believe it. "The Mountain Division is one of the twenty-four divisions in the capital. If you want to touch us, you must get the approval of the Martial Emperor!"

"Act first and report later. The martial emperor has given me special permission!"

Jonah was the War God protecting the country, not a useless War God.

On the day he became the War God of Hansworth, he had made a condition. He wanted to act first and report later.

The capital immediately agreed!

Landen was speechless and stood rooted to the ground.

Immediately after, a person walked in and said in a low voice, "Out of the 360 martial artists on the list, only two are missing!"

"Who are they?"

Jonah frowned slightly.

"One is him, Minister Landen Flitwick of the Mountain Division, and the other is the new official of the Mountain Division, Sverre Flitwick!" Cayson Stark said in a low voice.

"Give the order in my name. I want to see Sverre Flitwick's body tomorrow morning!"

Jonah's orders tonight were to kill.

Cayson turned around and ordered the War Gods of the War God Battalion to hunt down Sverre.

Not many people could withstand the War God Battalion's killing order!

Landen looked at Cayson and said hoarsely, "It's you, Pinnacle Stark, the commander of the War God Battalion!"

"It's me!"

Cayson stepped forward and placed his hand on Landen's chest.

With just one palm, he had broken his eight extraordinary meridians. Landen had been crippled!

A ninth-level king was nothing in front of Cayson!

Landen coughed up blood non-stop. His face seemed to have aged by ten or twenty years. He said hoarsely, "If you do this, the Martial Emperor will question you tomorrow, and you will be severely punished!"

"Tonight's massacre of the 24 divisions was personally ordered by my brother.

Don't expect anyone to come and save you."

Jonah stood in the main hall and had Cayson take Landen away.

Cayson held the old man and said calmly, "Rest in peace. The people who will massacre the 24 divisions tonight are the Crown Prince Syrus Yanagi, Commander Tobey Lapras, the Right Duke Hader, the Left Duke Jadanza, the southern guardian Lord Harvey Lay, and the northern guardian Lord Hendrix

Rnilpvl"

His calm words made Landen feel as if he had been struck by lightning.

This old fox immediately understood why everything had happened tonight from how Cayson addressed those people!

The elites of the Northern Army had all been conferred new titles!

The power structure in the capital had undergone a tremendous change tonight.

The battle between the Northern Army and the powerful families was coming to an end.

Victory had been decided!

Dominic Lowe, who had been trying to balance the various powers in the capital, was forced to step down. The position of Right Duke had been succeeded by Westley Hader.

With the Northern Army elites holding such great power, how could the 24 divisions still be controlled by the powerful families?

Behind the elites of the Northern Army stood Braydon Neal!

When Braydon was young, he once said that he would kill all the powerful families in the country.

Landen's face was ashen, and he didn't say a word.

Because it was useless to say more!

What happened tonight was most likely the tacit consent of the Martial Emperor.

The powerful families and aristocratic families had become a threat to Hansworth.

If they wanted peace, the capital needed to borrow the power of the Northern Army.

The Northern Army had grown to such an extent, and it was a sharp sword that the capital had deliberately nurtured to guard against today's situation.

Once the powerful and aristocratic families became powerful, they would not listen to orders.

Then he would use the Northern Army to check and balance them!

His teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, spent the rest of his life teaching his student, Braydon, the path of an emperor.

The biggest big shot in the country favored Braydon a great deal!

It often made Syrus doubt his life. Between him and his big brother Braydon, who was Martial Emperor Yanagi's biological son?

Landen was brought to Vermilion Bird Street. There were 358 other people, all of whom were martial artists from powerful families. Their faces were filled with fear as they half-knelt on the street.

Cayson returned to the hall of the Mountain Division and said in a low voice,

"It's ready!"

"Kill them all!"

Jonah walked out of the hall with his hands behind his back, showing no mercy to the martial artists of the powerful families.

These martial artists worked in the Mountain Division, and the crimes they had committed were clearly recorded by the governor office.

The young martial artists of the Flitwick family had violated the ironclad laws. In order to avoid the investigation of the national law, they worked in the Mountain Division, causing the governor office to be helpless.

After all, if the various divisions wanted to investigate other divisions' martial artists, they needed to go through the minister meeting!

More than 20 ministers of the 24 divisions were martial artists of powerful families.

With their protection, how could they be investigated?

What was even more fatal was that when Braydon held the hundred generals meeting and recovered the Ludwig Islands, the aristocratic families actually leaked the news to Banko outside the borders.

Colluding with foreign forces is considered treason!

Whoever dared to cross this red line would die.

Therefore, Braydon wanting to kill the martial artists of the powerful families was not a mistake.

The wealthy scions of the capital were almost filling up the 24 divisions!

Jonah went to Vermilion Bird Street and looked at the three hundred people. More than eighty percent of them were young martial artists, and there was no lack of people who drank too much and were living frivolously.

Hundreds of people were kneeling down in seven rows!

The third last young man in the sixth row stood up in fear and shouted at

Jonah, "You can't kill me. My father is the Gray family's family head!"

"Minister Flitwick, which family's young master is this?" Jonah stopped and looked over.

Landen's face darkened. "He's the illegitimate son of the new head of the Gray family, Laramie Gray. He raped a pair of twin sisters a month ago. Tristan

Yandell, the governor, insisted on killing him on the spot. Laramie then stuffed him into the Mountain Division."

Those who entered the ranks of the Mountain Division were untouchable.

If the governor office wanted to make a move, they would have to go to the ministers!

Jonah glanced at the young man with his hands behind his back. Seeing his guilty appearance, he said calmly, "You brought up your father and asked me to show mercy. Do you know who I am?"

"Who are you?"

This illegitimate child wasn't stupid. Seeing Landen so meek, he couldn't help but be a little timid. "My name is Jonah Shaw!"

Swoosh!

Chapter 765: Jonah is the Big Boss!

No matter how stupid the young man was, he had heard of this name before.

At this moment, he was not the only one who was afraid.

The three hundred people kneeling on the Vermilion Bird Street were all terrified.

Perhaps many people were seeing Jonah Shaw for the first time tonight.

However, there was one thing that they were all very clear about.

The words 'Jonah Shaw' represented Hansworth's War God!

The War God was the highest honor in the military.

After all, protecting the country was not that simple.

His glory, status, and power were all at the highest point.

The pinnacle martial artists of Hansworth had to be respectful when they met the War God.

The young man who spoke up was the illegitimate son of Laramie Gray from the Gray family.

But it did not matter!

Tonight, this hedonistic son of a rich family would still die on Vermilion Bird

Street.

In the next moment.

Jonah raised his left hand and made a killing gesture. He said coldly, "Kill!

Leave no one alive!"

There were more than 300 martial artists in the Mountain Division, and none of them were innocent people.

Tonight, no one could save them.

Cayson Stark turned around and said coldly, "Kill them all and defend the law of the land! "

Swoosh!

More than 1,000 War Gods drew their battle swords.

The shining blade swept across the world.

Blades rose and heads fell.

The Mountain Division's minister, Landen Flitwick's head fell to the ground, and his blood splattered three meters high. He was killed on the spot.

The street was a hundred meters long, and blood was flowing like a river.

The smell of blood filled the air, and the birds and beasts did not dare to approach this area.

At the same time, on this night.

The southern guardian Harvey Lay once again massacred the Vermilion Bird

Street. The Venerate Heavens Bureau and the Central Bureau were killed by the Wildgoose Wing Sword.

No one dared to interfere with tonight's matter!

The three big shots of the capital, Xavier Leach, Kieran Normand and Sawyer Quail, received dozens of calls for help overnight.

None of them responded!

The three of them were not the only big shots in the capital!

None of the eight elders of the palace and cabinet dared to show up.

The War God of Hansworth, Jonah, was one of the big shots in the capital!

If the War God of the nation was not even considered a big shot in the capital, then who in the capital dared to call themselves a big shot?

There was also the southern guardian Harvey, the northern guardian Hendrix Bailey, the Right Duke Westley Hader, and the Left Duke Frediano Jadanza. They were all big shots in the capital.

The Northern Army's elites were given great power.

They were not afraid of any enemy in the world.

In the dark division, one of the nine departments of the capital.

Marvin Townsend did not sleep for the entire night. He sat at the head of the dark division's main hall. Below him were hundreds of people, all of whom were the higher-ups of the dark division.

Marvin sighed faintly. "The Northern King has ordered the 24 divisions to be massacred. Mobilize manpower to clean up the Vermilion Bird Street. I don't want to see a single corpse in the morning."

"Yes, sir!"

The dark division immediately dispatched people to clean up Vermilion Bird Street.

There were more than ten thousand corpses floating on Vermilion Bird Street!

They were all martial artists!

They belonged to the two major entities: the powerful families and the aristocratic families.

In just one night, the martial artists of the powerful families and the aristocratic families in the capital had been cleaned out.

It was difficult to find a martial artist from a powerful family in the 9 departments and 24 divisions.

Braydon Neal, who was far away in Lark, slept in the living room for the night.

In the early morning, Braydon quietly entered Sadie Dudley's room and looked at Sadie who was sleeping soundly by the window. He gently lifted the white blanket and placed his left hand on her flat stomach.

Sensing carefully, the power of the national fate's heavenly blade in Sadie's wound had weakened a little!

Time was indeed the most terrifying power to exist.

How many geniuses and beauties in the world had lost to time in the end?

Time could obliterate everything in the world.

The power of the national fate was no exception!

Braydon quietly tucked her in and left the room.

In the living room.

The one-armed Maddox Johnstone who was dressed in black, quietly entered the room and said in a low voice, "Commander, last night, the capital has already conferred titles upon Commander Jadanza and the other four!"

"Five of them?"

Braydon looked over.

Maddox quickly explained, "King Tobey has been conferred the title of commander of the royal guards. He will be in charge of 200,000 elites of the royal guards. He will be assigned to the Northern Army and will obey the Northern King's orders!"

Braydon's eyes flashed.

This would be crucial to the future of the Northern Army.

Only when the elites of the Northern Army are in power can they protect the millions of men in the northern region.

On the contrary, who could guarantee that the Northern Army would not end up like the Ludwig Army?

Now, it was time!

Maddox continued, "Last night, the Right Duke Hader initiated the massacre of the 24 divisions of the capital. All the martial artists of the powerful families were killed on the Vermilion Bird Street." "I gave the order to kill."

Braydon smiled lightly after washing up.

Maddox couldn't help but be shocked. He then lowered his head.

Although he was a little surprised, he was not really that surprised!

Even though the commander had sealed the Northern King Sword, he was still the king of the northern territory!

As long as Braydon was alive, he alone could suppress the three armies and nine departments!

As long as he gave the order, there would never be a lack of executors.

Sadie soon woke up. It was rare to see her being sleepy and in a daze.

For so many years, only Braydon had seen the innocent and pretty appearance of the master of Kylo after waking up.

Because no one in the world could get close to the bed of the master of Kylo.

Braydon was an exception.

Sadie rested for a night and looked much better. She said quietly, "I'm a little hungry!"

"The food has already been prepared!"

Braydon brought over a white plate with a single green fruit on it.

Green duckweed spirit fruit.

A fruit rich in spiritual power.

This was Sadie's breakfast.

Braydon knew that Sadie did not eat earthly food. Every time she ate, she would eat some spirit fruits.

“If you were at your peak, you wouldn’t feel hungry at all,” Braydon said softly.

“Do you not like me now?”

Sadie looked over calmly with her clear eyes.

Braydon’s face darkened and he asked in a low voice, “Did you watch a TV drama last night?”

“I watched two episodes!” Sadie was honest.

“Don’t watch too many TV dramas. it’ll lower your 10.” Braydon said expressionlessly.

Sadie ate the fruit lightly and did not say anything.

Because Braydon knew that Sadie was not like this in the past.

She was asking such a question so early in the morning.

This had never happened before!

Sadie had the scent of an ordinary girl.

Her words just now made Braydon feel rather helpless.

With Sadie’s beauty, even if she didn’t know ancient martial arts, she would be able to make all the heroic men in the world kneel before her.

Unfortunately, Sadie was the master of Kylo.

No matter how outstanding the geniuses in the world were, they would not dare to covet her beauty.

Braydon waited for her to finish her breakfast before leaving the hotel with her.

The one-armed Maddox followed them and left together.

The news of Braydon leaving Lark spread throughout the world.

There were too many forces in Lark. Any big news would spread across the world in an instant.

Braydon held Sadie's cold and soft hand and did not turn back. He sensed that there was a tail following behind him and said indifferently, "Maddox, get rid of the tail.."

Chapter 766: The Mysterious Village

"Yes, sir!"

Maddox Johnstone also noticed that the tail behind them were not the hidden agents of the northern territory.

The Northern Army's tracking skills were not that bad.

In a flash, Maddox disappeared from where he was.

Nine hundred meters behind Braydon Neal, under a tree, there were two middle-aged men in tunic suits. They looked nervous as they followed Braydon. They did not dare to let their guard down.

But behind them, a breeze blew past. "Have you seen enough?" Maddox asked calmly.

"Who is it?"

The middle-aged martial artist's face was pale, and cold sweat covered his entire body.

They were all martial artists. If someone sneaked up behind them without them knowing, it meant that there was a huge difference in strength.

Maddox looked at the two of them and said, "You're just beginner warlords, yet you dare to tail the commander? Should I commend you for your courage or say that you are ignorant?"

"You are the one-armed Maddox Johnstone!"

The middle-aged martial artist looked at Maddox's empty right sleeve and immediately thought of a terrifying figure in Lark.

The owner of the Lark Hotel was Maddox!

He was the overlord of Lark, and few forces dared to provoke him.

Outsiders were not only afraid of the black Northern Army flag raised above the hotel, but they were also afraid of the rumors that were saying that

Maddox was a Icing

No one dared to provoke him.

"Tell me which faction you belong to," Maddox said softly. "I'll give you a quick death!"

“Lord Maddox, the two of us are just passing by...

Before he could finish his sentence.

Swoosh!

Maddox pulled out the black blade from his waist with his left hand.

The sword was unsheathed like a black ribbon.

The sword Qi was overbearing. It was obvious that he had inherited Braydon Neal’s legacy.

The blade came out and arms fell.

With just one slash, he cut off the left arms of the two men.

Bean-sized beads of sweat rolled down their foreheads as they groaned in pain, “Lord Maddox, the two of us are really just passing by...”

Swoosh!

The second slash landed, piercing the right shoulder of the person who spoke.

The black sword nailed him into a thick tree.

Maddox was iron-blooded and cold. He was a veteran commander of the Northern Army.

All the old men who followed King Braydon were iron-blooded people!

He showed no mercy to his enemies.

Only then did it look like it had been tempered by the flames of war.

“My patience is limited!” Maddox said calmly.

His words were like the sound of death.

The two beginner warlords looked at each other and saw the determination in each other’s eyes.

Today, they would be killed by Maddox!

It didn’t matter whether they said anything or not!

All martial artists had tenacious personalities.

Cultivating martial arts was an extremely difficult thing in itself.

Without a tenacious heart, it would be difficult to achieve anything!

When Maddox saw this, he grabbed the hilt of his cold sword and slashed it across their necks. He sheathed it and let their bodies fall to the ground. He said indifferently, “Clean this up!” “Yes, sir!”

Six voices came from the surroundings.

It was the Northern Army’s hidden agents!

The hidden agents followed in dark, quiet and undetectable!

In the end, Luther Carden was still worried about his big brother Braydon, so he chose to have the hidden agents follow him day and night. Once something happened, the northern territory's main camp would know in an instant.

Maddox caught up to Braydon, who was walking ahead. He didn't say a word about what had just happened and said softly, "Commander, at our speed, it will take us three months to reach Mount Woolas."

"I'll be taking it easy with Sadie today. Tomorrow, get a private plane from Qali so that we can head toward Mount Woolas!" This was Braydon's wish.

Maddox stood behind him and bowed. "Yes, sir!"

The northern territory was adjacent to four provinces. Braydon and the other two had left Lark and were already in the Qali province.

Qali was 800 miles long, and the people were simple and honest. They had a deep history.

A thousand years ago, the First Emperor had once set his capital in Qali.

Braydon stepped in this area as if he was touring the mountains. He did not care about the chaos in the outside world.

Maddox knew that even though the commander in front of him seemed to be accompanied by a beautiful woman and here to have fun, Braydon held the world in his hands!

Just last night, Braydon had issued a killing order, allowing the elites of the Northern Army in the capital to massacre the 24 divisions.

In the early morning, all the powerful families and aristocratic families were furious and reported to the capital, wanting to punish the sons of Northern Army.

However, Dominic Lowe, the head of the eight cabinet ministers, took the opportunity to announce a piece of shocking news.

It was about the titles conferred upon the sons of the Northern Army last night.

The various sons of the Northern Army were all conferred titles and were given control of the world.

In the capital palace, the two dukes were the leaders of the hundred officials.

More importantly, the southern and northern guardians were in charge of the south and north respectively.

The capital's attitude was very clear.

They would support the sons of the Northern Army and suppress the four major entities.

Who would dare to declare himself king in public?

If they did, they would surely be pointed at by a cold sword.

However, all the major powers in the country thought that the king of the Northern Army had gone into seclusion.

Little did they know that Braydon was still firmly in control of the situation!

Braydon had always been part of the war between the Northern Army and the four major entities.

At this moment, the rippling of disturbance and chaos in the world could not bother Braydon.

Braydon arrived at a small village in Qali.

Fortunately, the capital had placed great importance on the environment in recent years.

Although this small village was not beautiful, the environment was pretty good.

The villagers' daily job was to deal with the fields. It was early in the morning, and the weather was refreshing. The villagers had already carried their hoes and went to the fields.

Braydon arrived at the village. Most of them were old people and children. They were gathered at the entrance of the village and were chatting leisurely.

However, the arrival of outsiders like Braydon attracted the attention of the elders in the village.

For a small village, every family knew each other.

This was how a village was like. They were very sensitive to outsiders entering the village.

"Child, what are you doing here?"

An old man with a white scarf on his head and a cigarette in his mouth went to talk to Braydon.

Braydon smiled brightly and said, 'Grandpa, I'm here for a vacation with my sister! "

"Child, you're so silly. Why are you here empty-handed?" The old man lectured. Maddox grabbed the hilt with his left hand and said angrily, "Impudent!"

In the entire world, only this old man dared to say that the king of the Northern Army was silly!

No wonder Maddox was so angry!

The sons of the Northern Army saw Braydon as their faith.

Yet here this old man was, saying that Braydon was silly.

Braydon raised his left hand, signaling for Maddox to step down.

Since they had come to the village, they had to do as the locals did. There was no need for all this fanfare.

The old man had lived for most of his life and had seen all kinds of storms, so he wasn't scared by Maddox. He asked suspiciously, "Child, where are you guys from?"

"Lark!" Braydon replied softly.

The grandpa smoked and said, "It's not that far. You must be tired after having walked so far. Come home with me and drink some water to quench your thirst."

"Then, I'll have to trouble you, sir!"

Braydon was rarely able to relax, so they entered the village together.

There were cave dwellings and brick houses in the village..

Chapter 767: Forbidden Technique Ksitigarbha Buried Here!

The village was a little backward, but for Braydon Neal, who had seen the prosperity of the world, this was what a village should be like. It lacked the prosperity of the city but had more vitality.

The bustling city was surrounded by tall walls.

The green countryside was full of vitality.

Braydon walked on the main dirt road and looked at the houses around him. He smiled faintly and said, "Interesting!"

"Hey, what did you find?"

The coarse old man was not stupid. He was quite curious when he saw that Braydon seemed to have noticed the difference in the village.

The buildings in the entire village were arranged in an orderly manner.

Despite the passage of time, the overall layout of the village had not changed.

If one were to look at the entire village from above, it would look like an enlarged Taichi Eight Trigrams Diagram.

That was why Braydon said it was interesting!

As the youngest evil-suppressing master in Hansworth, Braydon was a master of fengshui, mystic gates, and talismans.

Naturally, he could tell that this village was different.

Maddox walked around the small village and stood in front of a huge, weathered stone tablet.

The stone tablet was ten meters tall and stood on the main street. The words carved deeply on it were already blurry.

However, it could be vaguely distinguished that they were all using ancient characters.

Maddox's sharp eyes were able to discern them, and he said, "Commander, there are stone inscriptions here. They seem to be from the First Nation!"

Braydon held Sadie Dudley's hand and walked over. He glanced at the stone tablet that was ten meters tall and shook his head gently. "It's not from the First Nation. The First Nation was more than 2,000 years ago. If it were from that era, it would have been weathered by the wind and rain."

Braydon was talking about the stone tablet!

"If this village had existed since the First Nation, there would definitely be more than a thousand households here." Maddox nodded in agreement. Even if the population flow was taken into account, and with the young people in the village moving away, after more than 2,000 years, this place would have long become a town.

Unfortunately, this village did not have such a long history.

Perhaps this land had thousands of years of history.

However, the history of the village was only a few hundred years old.

The coarse old man was surprised. "You don't seem that old, yet you know a lot!"

"I usually like to read. I have read many books such as the scrolls of the First Nation and the books from the Morpius Dynasty about Emperor Lancelot."

Braydon said lightly.

The grandpa's eyes were filled with admiration. "You are indeed knowledgeable. Not many young people in the village know about the legend of this stone tablet. Only the old guys in the village like us still remember a little. If you want to hear about it, I'll tell you."

Braydon and Sadie seemed to be leisurely strolling around the village, having plenty of time to spare.

The old man smoked his cigarette and reminisced, “Regarding the legend of the stone tablet, I have also heard the old people from the previous generation talk about it. These things in the village are passed down from generation to generation. They have all suffered from being passed on to uncultured people. Like us oldies, none of us are able to read!

“The young people in the village have all gone out to work, regardless of how good they are. The young people are arrogant and look down on our backward small village. Some of them have worked outside for seven or eight years and no longer see themselves as part of this village. They will most probably never return.”

What the old man said was not an isolated case.

It was common in the countryside.

What Maddox wanted to hear wasn't about that, but about the stone tablet! Even though the seal script on the stone tablet was blurry, he could still vaguely make out a few words.

This was an ancient martial arts technique!

Ancient martial arts cultivation method!

Maddox was once the regimental commander of the Northern Army.

In the entire Northern Army, almost all of the hundred regimental commanders were from the Northern Military School. They had received a comprehensive education when they were young, so there was no one who was illiterate.

That was why Maddox had called out to Braydon after seeing the words on the stone tablet.

Combined with Qali's long history, he mistakenly thought that the stone tablet came from the First Nation era.

Now, the old man was a little tired. He sat on the ground and said in a low voice, "There are martial artists among the elders in my village. You young kids probably don't even know what a martial artist is!"

After saying that.

The corners of Maddox's mouth twitched, but he remained silent.

Of the three people who had come today, Maddox was the weakest.

But he, Maddox, was a ninth-level king!

Sadie was the master of Kylo!

They were all top martial artists!

"Do you still have the ancient martial arts cultivation method on the stone tablet?" Maddox suddenly asked.

The old man shook his head. "No, the previous generation knew a little about it, but it was lost in the following generation. It's too tiring to practice martial arts. In today's society, practicing martial arts is against the law. No one would practice it!" "What a pity!"

Maddox said calmly.

Sadie walked in front of the stone tablet. Her fingers gently slid across the stone tablet, and her cherry lips opened slightly. "What a pity!"

“What did you see, Sadie?”

Braydon knew that the girl beside him was much more knowledgeable than him.

In front of Sadie, Braydon was considered far behind in terms of the knowledge he had gained.

In the entire world, no one had more complete ancient martial arts secret techniques than Kylo!

Kylo could support an era on its own!

But Sadie was the master of Kylo.

Sadie took a glance at the stone tablet before her gaze fell on Braydon.

There was a vast galaxy in her eyes. Now that she looked at the human world, she only had Braydon in her eyes.

She said softly, “Forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha!”

“One of the ten forbidden techniques, Ksitigarbha?”

Maddox’s entire body shook violently, and his eyes revealed a look of shock.

The ten great forbidden techniques existed since ancient times.

The Northern Army occupied a small half!

Braydon had mastered the Heavenly Execution.

Frediano Jadanza had mastered the sixth level of the First Emperor's seal.

Harvey Lay had the Reversal Chaos Azure Scripture.

The Nine Yin Technique had been mastered by Luke Yates.

Half of the ten forbidden techniques were in the hands of the Northern Army.

Moreover, Braydon's king-conferring technique was not weaker than the ten forbidden techniques passed down by the ancients.

Now, one of the ten forbidden techniques, Ksitigarbha, had appeared!

If this forbidden technique was lost, then the loss would be huge!

The ten great forbidden techniques were powerful and could create ten terrifying powerhouses. They were not weaker than Martial Emperor Yanagi or Donovan Dudley.

The potential of Martial Emperor Yanagi and Donovan was far from exhausted.

There was still a lot of room for improvement in the future!

In this era, if a pinnacle martial artist wanted to cultivate, the limitation was not their own talent.

On the contrary, what was limited was the cultivation resources!

The growth of a pinnacle martial artist's vitality was closely related to spirit herbs.

Spirit herb was a necessity for pinnacle martial artists!

At this moment, Braydon said softly, "The successors of the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha are arch enemies of the Qilin Lord."

His voice was very soft.

Maddox's eyes flashed with determination as he said, "I'll destroy this stone tablet and completely cut off the inheritance of the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha!"

"I hope that this forbidden technique can be passed down!" Braydon secretly held the power of the world, not just the Qilin Lord.

Braydon was a strong force that shouldered the fate of the country.

He was the Garrison King!

With the fate of the country, if the inheritor of the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha reappeared in the human world in the future, he would definitely be a super pinnacle.

After all, he was a descendant of Hansworth..

Chapter 768: Ten Thousand People Here to Greet Him!

When Hansworth was in trouble, the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha's inheritance would definitely be put into use.

At that time, there would be another super pinnacle.

At the same time, Braydon Neal was in charge of the Northern Army, and he was a martial artist. He also hoped that his old enemy would appear, so that he would not sit alone on Mount Tanish and watch the wind blow.

No one understood that loneliness!

Braydon yearned for an old enemy to test his martial arts!

The conversation between Maddox Johnstone and Braydon alerted the old man beside them.

“Are you martial artists?” the grandpa asked warily.

“We are just nameless people who have just stepped into the martial arts world. Mister, don’t think too much about it.”

Braydon called himself a nobody.

The key point was that the grandpa actually believed him and said earnestly, “The path of martial arts is long and arduous!”

“Do you know what that means?”

Maddox’s face darkened. The old man answered awkwardly, “I don’t!”

Braydon was speechless.

Sadie Dudley pursed her lips and smiled. She was also amused by the old man.

The old man was kind-hearted and asked, “Young lady, do you have a boyfriend?”

“Why do you ask?” Sadie’s clear eyes were slightly puzzled.

The grandpa said enthusiastically, "My grandson is about the same age as you. He comes back once a month. He should be back today. Let me introduce him to you!"

He was playing matchmaking.

However, Sadie was not someone he could matchmake just like that.

Sadie was not an ordinary girl!

Kylo had its own rules.

All the masters of Kylo, if they were men, would never marry.

As a woman, she would never marry either!

The reason was simple. Kylo was terrifying beyond the knowledge of the outside world.

Since ancient times, the masters of Kylo had always been virtuous.

In layman's terms, whoever was stronger would be the boss.

The world of martial artists was that simple.

The strong held the right to speak, while the weak were like ants. Sometimes, they did not even have the right to question.

This was the cruel reality!

If the master of Kylo were to get married, the situation would be different.

It was hard to guarantee that the position of the master of Kylo would not be passed down to his descendants.

This would be equivalent to breaking the thousand-year-old rule of Mount Kylo.

Once an internal strife occurred, the ancient giant would be in danger of being torn apart.

Like broken stones, the cracks could never be repaired.

Throughout Hansworth's long history, countless ancient martial arts forces were either destroyed by external forces or by internal chaos.

Those forces that had perished had already become history.

The reason for their disappearance was one of the two situations mentioned above.

Braydon's smile was like the spring breeze. He was as handsome as the young master of an aristocratic family, making people feel at ease next to him. He took a deep look at this old man.

Braydon probably wanted to kill this nosy old man.

Sadie stood beside Braydon, her cherry lips slightly opened, and she said something that made everyone give up. "The daughter of Mount Kylo will never marry!"

These were Sadie's words.

It was also a rule of Mount Kylo that had not changed for thousands of years.

Braydon stood in front of the stone tablet and gently stroked the blurry words. He said softly, "If one day, Sadie's dress is stained with mortal dust, for you, I will cut down Mount Kylo and change that forbidden law!"

"How would those old people allow you to do that?"

Sadie was normally quiet, but next to Braydon she would talk more than usual.

Braydon did not turn around. He could feel that Sadie's gaze was still on him.

This girl had never looked at anyone else.

Braydon stared at the stone tablet and slowly closed his eyes. "I am the young master, the future master of Kylo. The rest are all slaves. If they block my path, they must all die!"

The white-robed Northern King's words were very light, but they had the boldness and finesse of a lord.

Sadie said softly, "My young master is becoming more and more like a Martial Emperor!"

This sentence was a compliment.

Sadie would never belittle Braydon.

Braydon stood in front of the stone tablet with his hands behind his back and said, "Teacher Finley Yanagi taught me since I was young that for the rest of my life, I will only believe in the sword in my hand and focus on killing!"

"Martial Emperor Yanagi taught me since I was young that I should rule the world alone and rule over all living beings!" Braydon recalled his experiences when he was young.

The two teachers had poured a lot of effort into him.

Maddox stood silently at the side like an attendant, not daring to say anything.

Then, the earth shook and the stones on the ground jumped.

There seemed to be a large group of people rapidly approaching this small village.

Maddox's gaze was sharp. He bent down and placed his palm gently on the ground. Feeling the rhythm of the earth, he turned around and cupped his fists. "Commander, there are 10,000 elites rapidly approaching! "

Braydon stood in front of the stone tablet and smiled lightly. He was not worried at all.

This was Hansworth!

In all of Hansworth, as long as they belonged to the military, they would be Braydon's subordinates!

No one would understand the prestige of the head of the hundred generals in the military!

Nine helicopters appeared in the clear sky. They flew low and hovered above the small village before slowly descending.

The commissioner of Qali, Keegan Webster, had come personally.

Nine helicopters carrying 36 people, led by Keegan, quickly alighted and walked over, attracting the attention of the villagers.

Keegan stepped forward, bent down, and said solemnly, "Qali's commissioner,

Keegan Webster, greets the Garrison King!"

“Qali border garrison’s first regiment greets Commander Neal!”

The 10,000 elite soldiers that Maddox had sensed earlier were rapidly approaching the small village.

These 10,000 people were the Qali border garrison!

There were 23 provinces in Hansworth, and each province had a garrison.

The seven elites of the country, such as the Northern Army, the royal guards, and the Groot Army, were all under the control of the Military Department. The troops stationed in the 23 provinces were under Kieran Normand’s control.

Both seemed to have their own jurisdiction.

In actual fact, they had the same roots!

Commander Xavier Leach, Commander Kieran Normand, and Commander Sawyer Quail were all loyal to the Northern King.

The three big shots of the capital supported Braydon, the Northern King, just like Martial Emperor Yanagi.

That was why it was said that King Braydon was the leader of the three armies and nine departments.

This was not a joke!

Only Braydon could be the Garrison King.

If it were anyone else, they would not be able to convince the masses! The old man next to the stone tablet said in shock, 'Young man, you are...'

"I'm just a commoner, a nobody. Mister, you don't have to be afraid."

Braydon called himself a nobody.

The key was that no one dared to say anything about it.

At this moment, the old man did not believe Braydon's nonsense!

How was this a nobody?

He was clearly a figure with extraordinary means!

Otherwise, why would there be so many people welcoming him here?

Braydon turned around and asked softly, "What has alarmed Commissioner

Webster to personally lead his troops here?"

"Of course, it's for you. The Garrison King of Hansworth has come to Qali. How can we not welcome you?"

Keegan replied righteously.

In the end, it was Braydon who had received ten layers of national fate on Mount Tanish and was the Garrison King.

From that night onward, all the nobles in the country knew that the era of the Northern King had arrived!

After that night, this young man in white would be the sole ruler of the country!

For the rest of his life, he would be the overlord of the human world!

Chapter 769: The Hundred Year Stone Tablet Contained a Great Secret!

The civil officials and generals of the two sections in the capital were all officials under the Garrison King.

Under such monstrous authority, those who disobeyed would not be able to escape death!

Keegan Webster's arrival today was undoubtedly a compromise on behalf of the civil officials. From now on, they would definitely respect the Northern King.

Braydon Neal gently brushed the stone tablet and asked softly, "Commissioner Webster, you have been in charge of Qali for twenty years. Are you familiar with this small village?"

"I... I've never been here before!"

Keegan looked a little embarrassed.

He was in charge of 800 miles of Qali and shouldered the responsibility of ensuring the survival of tens of millions of people. He truly had never cared about a small village.

"If you had discovered it earlier," Maddox Johnstone said calmly, "You wouldn't have stayed in Qali for twenty years!"

Keegan was stunned!

What did he mean?

A hundred years ago, the capital had secretly ordered the commissioners of the 23 provinces to secretly search for lost ancient martial arts.

This was to revitalize martial arts!

Searching for an ancient martial art was an achievement, a contribution to Hansworth!

Let's not talk about ordinary martial arts techniques for now!

Just the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha alone was one of the top ten forbidden techniques.

It had been lost for nearly 700 years!

Seven hundred years ago, the world had never stopped searching for the successor of the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha.

However, the effect was minimal.

No one would have thought that the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha was in this small village.

Keegan had been in charge of Qali for twenty years. If he had discovered the secret here earlier, with this contribution, it would be enough for him to be promoted to the capital!

Keegan cupped his hands and asked tentatively, "Please tell me!"

"This stone tablet records a lost secret technique. Its name is Ksitigarbha. You should be familiar with it, right?"

Even though Maddox was one-armed, no one dared to underestimate this ruthless man.

Those who could be by the Northern King's side were not ordinary people!

"The Ksitigarbha, one of the top ten forbidden techniques since ancient times?" Keegan was horrified.

The ten forbidden techniques were things that the capital had secretly ordered the commissioners of the 23 provinces to search for.

A few years ago, Keegan had even exhausted his manpower to search for it.

After that, there were no more clues, so he had not done much over the years.

However, he did not expect that there would really be a forbidden technique in Qali.

"It's a pity that it's lost," Maddox said indifferently. "Otherwise, if the commander had obtained it, he would have definitely recreated the grace of the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha!"

Keegan's eyes dimmed when he heard this.

If the complete forbidden technique was found in Qali, Keegan would be credited for it.

However, if it was an incomplete technique, it would be useless!

Just as everyone was disappointed.

Braydon smiled lightly and clasped his hands behind his back. "The forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha, recorded on the stone tablet on the ground has been lost. But who knows, there might be one underground!"

“What?!”

Keegan was shocked.

Braydon crossed his hands behind his back and stepped into the sky. He rose into the air and scanned the buildings in the small village with his sharp eyes.

All the scenery was captured in his eyes!

As Braydon had expected, the entire village was arranged according to the Taichi Eight Trigrams.

It should be the work of the ancients!

Braydon calmly said, “The Eight Trigrams is a common Mystic Gate technique. The stone tablet is the foundation. What is it suppressing?”

“Commander, are you saying that something is buried below?” Maddox couldn’t help but be shocked.

Braydon nodded lightly. Keegan should know what to do next.

If there was something buried underground and the complete forbidden technique Ksitigarbha was there, there was a chance for Keegan to be promoted to the capital!

“Men, move the stone tablet and clear the path for His Highness the Northern King!” Keegan said decisively.

This old fox was using Braydon’s name to do things.

If anything were to happen, Braydon would be the one to bear the responsibility.

Braydon stood at the side with his hands behind his back. He didn't care about these considerations at all.

The first regiment of the Qali border garrison had a total of 10,000 elites. It was not difficult to move this stone tablet.

The real problem was the people in this small village.

The grandpa was furious and said angrily, "What are you doing? The ancestral tablet passed down by our ancestors can't be dug up!"

"Brother, how about this? We can give you appropriate compensation and allocate 5 million dollars for the construction of the village!" Keegan was like a businessman. He was talking about compensation.

He was an old expert in this kind of problem.

The grandpa had never seen so much money before. He was shocked and said, "5 million?"

In this village, the person in charge was not the old man.

It was the village chief!

A short and fat middle-aged man with a rather greasy face and a beer belly strode over.

It attracted everyone's attention!

Keegan frowned slightly. There was a dignified aura between his brows. He asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm the village chief, Shimon Zell. Are you in the demolition business?" Village Chief Shimon didn't seem to understand the situation. "Do you think we're in the demolition business?" Maddox asked coldly.

"Yes!"

Shimon responded.

Instantly.

Maddox's eyes turned cold. If Shimon was a martial artist, he would have been killed by him.

Keegan saw that there was a problem and wanted to solve them as soon as possible. He said, "Link, talk to him."

The man in a suit with black-rimmed glasses next to him was Keegan's secretary general.

At this moment, Shimon rubbed his eyes. He vaguely felt that these people in front of him were somewhat familiar!

To Keegan, the old men did not use the internet, so it was understandable that they couldn't recognize such a big shot.

However, if Village Chief Shimon didn't find him familiar, then that would be weird!

At this moment, Shimon started panicking!

He felt that Keegan was becoming more and more like the big shot that was often interviewed on the news portal in Qali.

The black-rimmed glasses man took out his work pass and handed it to Shimon. He said calmly, "Village Chief Zell, this is my work permit. Let's talk!"

“He is...”

Shimon took the work permit without looking at it. He was wondering who Keegan was.

The man adjusted his glasses and smiled faintly. “He is Commissioner Keegan Webster of Qali.”

“What?”

Shimon’s face was pale. He looked down at the work permit and almost fainted.

He finally confirmed Keegan’s identity!

Shimon was sweating profusely as he went up and said, “Commissioner

Webster, I didn’t recognize you at first glance.”

“As for the compensation for the village, I will get someone to settle it as soon as possible. You don’t have to worry.”

Keegan replied, then turned to Braydon and said respectfully, “Your Highness, we can start work now!”

Braydon held Sadie’s hand and stood quietly at the side, nodding slightly.

A large number of young men in military attire immediately stepped forward, preparing to move the stone tablet away.

Shimon’s eyes were filled with bewilderment. He could not help but glance at the white-robed youth. He could sense that this was an existence that Commissioner Keegan revered.

He did not dare to go up and speak nonsense.

No one cared about Shimon's existence.

Braydon and Keegan's attention was on the stone tablet.

As the huge stone tablet was dug out, the ground was seven meters deep when it was moved away. The original appearance of the underground area was finally revealed.

It was a stone staircase entrance!

Chapter 770: News Leaked, Murderous Intent Everywhere

The entrance was square and could only accommodate one person.

Waves of cold aura emerged from below.

"Maddox!" Braydon Neal's thin lips moved.

Maddox Johnstone immediately understood what he meant. He placed his left hand on the hilt of the cold sword at his waist and jumped down.

The ninth-level king Maddox personally went down to scout the path!

Braydon couldn't trust the people of the civil officials!

Keegan's arrival represented the submission of the civil officials.

However, in Braydon's heart, he trusted his comrades from the Ministry of War more.

Maddox entered the eerie cave and followed the winding stairs down.

When he entered, the white phosphorous oil lamps in the underground space started burning as the air rushed in, illuminating the space.

It was an underground secret chamber made of green bricks. It was a hundred meters long and ten meters wide.

This secret room alone was over a thousand square meters.

It made the entire space seem extremely empty.

There were junk, spider webs, and thick dust all around.

Maddox's entire body was filled with killing intent, and the cold sword at his waist was already half unsheathed. He was obviously very vigilant in unfamiliar places.

People who had been on the battlefield did not trust unfamiliar environments at all!

He ignored Keegan's call from above as he ventured down the underground area.

Maddox had more combat experience than anyone else. He knew that if there was really danger in the dark, he would undoubtedly expose his position if he returned to Keegan.

Moreover, Maddox would not allow Braydon to come down before the danger had been completely eliminated.

The commander of the army could not risk his life.

This was the rule of the Northern Army!

In just seven minutes, Maddox had checked the entire underground secret chamber. Finally, he stood in front of a bronze door that was five meters tall. It was covered with mysterious runes.

Another runic formation array!

Maddox didn't touch it. He returned to the ground in a flash like a black shadow.

This speed clearly surpassed normal kings.

Normal kings had a basic movement speed of 50 meters per second.

As for Maddox, his movement speed per second was close to 60 meters per second.

This kind of movement speed was inhuman to ordinary people.

"Commander, there's a tomb below. Judging from its size, it's a mausoleum. Even if it's not a king's tomb, in ancient times, it would at least be a noble's tomb that occupied thousands of miles of land!"

Maddox was not exaggerating.

Just the secret underground chamber that led to the entrance of the tomb alone was over a thousand square meters.

Such a luxurious tomb could not be built overnight in ancient times where labor availability was low.

In ancient times, there were strict requirements if tombs were to be built.

If an ordinary person dared to build a burial place like this, it would be considered as overstepping the boundaries, and they would be beheaded.

“The bronze door that leads to the tomb is covered with runes. It should be a seven-layered runic formation array. There’s nothing else there!” Maddox said.

With just one sentence, Keegan could not help but be shocked. He cried out involuntarily, “Sevenfold runic formation array? A pinnacle tomb?”

Only in the great tombs of pinnacles would the doors be made of bronze with seven layers of a runic formation array.

This was the symbol of the death of an ancient martial arts practitioner!

Generally speaking, only a martial artist at the pinnacle realm of martial arts could get a talisman master to form a seven-layer runic formation array for the tomb’s door to protect it and ensure peace after death.

The seven-layer runic formation array was extremely difficult to understand.

If one made a mistake, he would be killed by the power of the runes.

Martial artists below the pinnacle realm could not withstand it at all.

As for true pinnacle martial artists, they would never lower their status and raid the tombs of martial artists of the same generation.

Doing so would only damage their reputation.

The ancients had always despised grave robbers.

However, in the modern era, martial arts had declined. Even though the ancients were no longer alive, they shouldn't have brought Ksitigarbha, one of the ten forbidden techniques, into the tomb.

"Sadie, wait for me on the ground. Don't go anywhere. Wait for me to come back up!" Braydon said gently.

"Okay!"

Sadie Dudley liked to be quiet and did not ask for anything.

So what if it was one of the ten great forbidden techniques? Sadie had never cared about something like that.

Her cherry lips parted slightly as she looked at the stone tablet and said softly, "With your talent and the incomplete half of the stone tablet, you can deduce the complete forbidden technique Ksitigarbha in less than seven days."

"If I reverse deduce the forbidden technique, I won't be able to obtain the complete technique if there's a slight deviation!"

Braydon knew how difficult it was to reverse engineer a complete forbidden technique.

Moreover, seven days was too long!

Braydon had a lot of things to do, and he would not let Sadie wait for him here for seven days.

In addition, there was a high possibility that the underground tomb had a complete forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha.

Rather than reverse engineering the forbidden technique, it was better to take it by force!

Braydon stepped down the stairs leading to the underground tomb.

Maddox followed closely behind.

Keegan turned around and ordered, "Everyone, be on alert and clear the surrounding area. Not a single bird is allowed to approach a ten-mile radius of this place!"

"Yes, sir!"

The 10,000 elite soldiers of the first regiment of Qali border garrison completely bowed and accepted the order. All unrelated personnel were cleared out.

Keegan had to issue such an order to ensure Braydon's safety.

Otherwise, if the son of Hansworth was buried deep underground and fell in Qali, Keegan would surely die with him.

A thousand Keegans would not be able to match half of the Northern King!

Moreover, the tomb of the pinnacle had been uncovered, and the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha was about to reappear in the human world.

This was the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha!

Once the news was leaked, it would definitely attract the attention of the pinnacle experts outside the borders.

Perhaps the pinnacle tomb was nothing significant.

It was only attractive to kings below the pinnacle realm.

However, the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha, had a fatal attraction to all martial artists in the world.

Even a pinnacle high-level expert would be tempted by the ten great forbidden techniques!

For thousands of years, the martial arts civilization had gone through a period of glory and prosperity. The hundred schools of thought had contended and created a prosperous Hansworth.

However, they had also experienced a period of weakness!

The ten forbidden techniques that had been accumulated over a long period of time were extremely terrifying.

Mastering the ten great forbidden techniques meant that one had the capital to surpass the pinnacle realm.

Even the high-level pinnacles wanted it!

A hint of worry appeared in the depths of Keegan's eyes.

What he was most worried about wasn't Braydon having an accident in the tomb.

He had personally witnessed the Northern King's demeanor and knew how terrifying Braydon was.

The youth in white was invincible!

What Keegan was most worried about was that news of the pinnacle tomb would leak out. When that time came, the pinnacle experts from outside the borders would cross the border to attack.

Once this place became a mess, Keegan could not help at all. If something happened to Braydon, with the capital's Martial Emperor Yanagi's heroic methods, he would definitely punish Keegan severely and kill him as a warning to the others to intimidate the civil officials.

Keegan thought about it and finally contacted the capital!

The person he contacted was not Dominic Lowe!

Although Dominic was the head of the civil officials, he was no longer the Right Duke. He had been promoted to the cabinet and was now the leader of the eight old men.

Keegan contacted one of the eight men, Yarrow Lake, who was over a hundred years old!

He was one of the eight old men in the cabinet, a pinnacle martial artist!