

Strongest 805

Chapter 805: No Tomb, No Name Left Behind

Braydon Neal was waiting for someone to return!

Who was it?

Jonah Shaw hesitated and finally asked, "Who is this person?"

Braydon did not answer him. He sat alone in the pavilion, calm and indifferent.

Until the wristwatch in Jonah's hand beeped and the red fluorescent light flashed twice.

SS-level top-secret information.

The news came from the northern territory.

Jonah opened it, and his pupils constricted. He understood who his brother Braydon was waiting for tonight.

Tonight, Braydon was waiting for someone who would never return.

That person was Giannis Zazueta.

“Brother, Old Master Giannis died in battle!” Jonah said hoarsely.

Braydon had already mentally prepared himself for this outcome.

However, he also hoped that Old Master Giannis could return.

Jonah said hoarsely, “His sword plowed for 800 miles and killed three eminent pinnacles and one ascendant pinnacle, alerting three inimitable pinnacles who then surrounded Old Master Giannis!

“With the Azure Rainbow Sword, Old Master Giannis killed one person, heavily injured two, and died under the Spear of Eternity. There was no corpse left!” The news that Jonah obtained came from the north.

The news from the northern territory was naturally given by Jaziel Sherman.

“Move the Northern Army south!”

Braydon was very calm.

In an instant, Jonah cupped his fists and said in an iron-blooded manner, "Yes, sir!"

When Jonah did things, he never considered the consequences.

Even if Braydon wanted to pierce the sky, Jonah would follow him to the death.

Now, Braydon wanted to mobilize the Northern Army to the south.

Then they would go south!

Even if the entire Northern Army were to go south, the eight countries in the north would not dare to make any rash moves.

Just like Shmuel Linar who was in control of Namar. He had already made an oath.

In this life, for as long as Braydon was alive, Shmuel would always bow down to him. Every year, he would pay tribute to the northern territory. Namar would not dare to invade the northern desert in the slightest!

Not now, not in the future.

The elites of the Northern Army ruled the world. If they provoked the Northern Army, it would be the same as provoking Hansworth.

Shmuel was the first to withdraw from the hunting plan of the hundred countries in the world.

Following that, the eight northern countries all retreated.

After all, once the Northern Army started the Northern Expedition, they would have to deal with the attacks themselves. The other countries would definitely not be able to protect them.

In the middle of the night, Jonah sent Braydon's order back to the northern desert!

At the northern desert base camp.

All the commanders were gathered here.

Luther Carden sat in his wheelchair and looked at the hundred regimental commanders. He tilted his head and looked at Tanner Lynn before saying softly, "Tanner, your injuries are very serious. You need to rest!"

“Second Master, I want to participate in the battle!”

Five minutes ago, Tanner had received a secret order from the Northern Army’s internal department. All the commanders and regimental commanders were to lead their troops to the south overnight and head to Hollow Pass.

Cole Colbie was not an indecisive person. He solemnly said, “Everyone, listen up. Tonight, we will head south to Hollow Pass.”

“Yes, sir!”

The hundred regimental commanders all stood up, their eyes shining.

The Northern Army had long wanted to go south!

Go south to help the commander frighten the world.

In the pavilion of Hollow Pass.

Braydon sat alone inside. He gently picked up the wine pot and poured two cups of wine. He gently picked up the first cup and slowly poured it on the ground. He said faintly, “Old Master, your strength of character is unparalleled in the world. This cup of wine is for you!”

This cup of wine was dedicated to the old Daoist priest Giannis!

He could have lived the rest of his life in seclusion at the Broken Blade Cliff.

However, Giannis made another choice.

He chose to use his old body to kill his way into the Delta Empire and kill several powerful pinnacles. Everything he did was for the sake of Hansworth.

Braydon sat alone in the pavilion, filling his cup with wine and offering sacrifices to the heroic soul. In a flash, he disappeared.

In the pavilion, there were only half a pot of wine and two warm jade cups left.

Jonah followed in a flash and said in a low voice, "Brother, are we declaring war on the Delta Empire tonight?"

"Use my name to mobilize the Northern Army to the south and have the Delta Empire send back Old Master Giannis's body."

Braydon was standing at the border. His blood -stained clothes had not been changed yet. The wound on his left hand had already healed, and there were dried blood stains on the back of his hand.

This wound was inflicted by Saul.

Unfortunately, Saul had already been killed by Giannis. Jonah followed at the side, knowing that Old Master Giannis's corpse was long

Braydon wanted the Delta Empire to return Giannis's body.

What was the meaning of this?

Braydon's words contained a deeper meaning.

When Giannis was alive, he used the excuse of the hundred pinnacles besieging Braydon to charge into the Delta Empire and brazenly start a battle to the death.

Now, Braydon wanted to use the death of Old Master Giannis to mobilize millions of elites from the Northern Army to the south. Did he want to start a war?

If a million Northern Army soldiers were to trample over the Delta Empire, they would have no choice but to mobilize all the elites in the country and station a large number of troops at the border to confront the Northern Army.

This confrontation was akin to a war between countries!

The Delta Empire was one of the instigators of the hunting plan, but it did not mean that they would fight to the death with the Northern Army!

What the Delta Empire wanted the most was to reap the benefits.

It was not just the Delta Empire that had the same thought. All the countries in the world probably had the same thought.

However, in the current situation, everyone wanted to reap the benefits for themselves.

If they were to reap the benefits for themselves, would the Alpha and Zeta Empire sit idly by?

They would think of ways to drag him down with them!

“Brother,” Jonah asked softly, “Old Master Giannis’s body has already been destroyed in the battle!”

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and ignored him.

Old Master Giannis fought three inimitable pinnacle martial artists who were not weaker than him alone. He even killed one and severely injured two.

In this kind of battle between powerhouses, the offensive power was extremely terrifying. The slightest carelessness would result in the outcome of not even leaving a corpse behind.

Moreover, Giannis didn't want his descendants to beg the Delta Empire for his body.

Therefore, Old Master Giannis did not plan to leave his corpse intact after his death.

When Giannis was alive, he lived alone in the mountains.

Now that he had died, he didn't want to trouble anyone, nor did he want to leave his name behind. He didn't even choose his tomb.

After his death, there was no tomb, and his name was not left behind.

He was an inimitable pinnacle who was guarding Broken Blade Cliff. Although he was a hermit, he was in the mountains and seemed to be idle.

However, Old Master Giannis had made great contributions to Hansworth!

It was precisely because he was overseeing the Broken Blade Cliff that there were no troops from the Delta Empire stationed in this danger zone.

One had to know that this was a battleground for military strategists.

With the help of the natural barrier of the Broken Blade Cliff, garrisoning troops here was truly a one-man stand against ten thousand. If there was a war at the border of the two countries in the future.

This location was extremely important!

Braydon's attitude was simple. He wanted to welcome Giannis home.

Even if Giannis's body was destroyed in the battle, Braydon still wanted his corpse.

If the Delta Empire did not give it to him, Braydon would lead the Northern Army and trample on Morsby!