

Strongest 808

Chapter 808: He Has Conditions!

The whole hall was shocked.

The Northern Army was heading south?

What do you want?

The middle-aged man who came in to report was an elite under Jaziel Sherman.

The middle-aged man wiped the cold sweat off his forehead as he stood in the hall.

“The Northern Army is heading south, and they are occupying Hollow Pass?”

Ian Fick, the ruler of the Delta Empire, suddenly stood up, his tone filled with anger.

Everyone inside and outside the hall bowed their heads.

A glint flashed in the depths of Jaziel’s eyes, as if he had vaguely guessed something!

Was Braydon Neal moving the Northern Army south for Giannis Zazueta?

Jaziel frowned and asked, "Is the news true?"

"The news is true. The ten legions of the Northern Army have all gone south. At six o'clock in the morning, they have already arrived at Hollow Pass and are standing at the border. The Northern King, Braydon Neal, has even given the order to kill. All their blades are unsheathed and pointed at the Delta Empire!" The middle-aged man knelt on both knees, not daring to lie in front of Jaziel.

Ian said angrily, "How dare they! The Northern Army wants to start a war between two countries. Do they think that the Northern Army is weak? Pass down my order and mobilize all the armies to head to the Broken Blade Cliff!"

"Wait!"

Jaziel stood at the side and immediately spoke.

Before Ian could speak again.

Jerome, who was sitting in the seven seats in the west, sighed slowly. "Your

Highness, please calm down. This battle cannot begin!”

“The Northern Army is the strongest elite force in Hansworth. They are able to defend the northern desert by themselves and suppress the eight countries of the north.”

A person appeared outside the palace door.

A young man dressed in green appeared with his hands behind his back.

When he appeared.

Everyone looked over and frowned.

This young man was a martial artist from Hansworth!

How did he get to the entrance of the hall?

This was an important place.

Without Ian’s permission, anyone who tried to get close would have been killed long ago.

Jaziel inadvertently glanced at Ian, standing quietly at the side.

Ian calmed down a little when he saw the young man and said calmly, "Let's talk inside the hall!"

"Hansworth martial artist, Jamie Horton, greets his seniors! "

The young man entered the hall with a calm smile, neither servile nor overbearing.

All the core members of the Delta Empire were in the hall.

But today, an outsider had arrived.

This outsider was a Hansworth martial artist!

When Jamie entered the hall, he didn't have the slightest bit of cowardice. On the contrary, he had a calm confidence.

This confidence came from his strength.

“You’re from Hansworth?” Jaziel asked calmly. “I’m a member of the Horton family of Hansworth!” The young man, Jamie, smiled faintly.

“Which Horton family?” Jaziel asked indifferently.

“Northwest Horton family!”

Jamie and Jaziel looked at each other, and Jamie then continued, “If Lord Jaziel has any doubts, feel free to say it!”

“Jaziel, his identity is not important!”

Ian sat at the head of the table and said lightly.

These words were not only said to Jaziel, but to everyone in the hall.

Ian didn’t want them to waste time questioning Jamie’s identity!

Jamie was Ian’s guest.

This meant that he was a distinguished guest of the Delta Empire.

But if one were to think about it carefully, it made sense. Without Ian's permission, how could an outsider like Jamie get close to Morsby's palace?

This was the core of the Delta Empire's power!

Behind Jamie was a terrifying force.

The Horton family of Northwest Hansworth was a super aristocratic family with a thousand years of history.

In the five northwestern provinces, the Horton family was the leader of the aristocratic families!

At its peak, it was known as the golden family in ancient times.

However, today, an outstanding descendant of the Horton family had appeared in the Delta Empire.

This gave Jaziel a bad feeling.

“Jamie, tell me,” Ian asked calmly, “Does the Northern Army want to declare war on the Delta Empire?”

“Yes and no!”

Jamie responded.

Many people present were proficient in English and could understand him.

However, no one retorted.

It was because this young man was Ian’s guest.

Unexpectedly, Ian, the leader of the Delta Empire, paid special attention to Jamie.

Jamie’s answer had a certain meaning behind it. Ian was very calm and didn’t show any dissatisfaction.

“Tell me about it!” Ian said indifferently.

“Alright, I believe that your country has collected a lot of information about King Braydon Neal over the years, so you must have certain judgements about him. He ascended the position of the commander of the Northern Army at a young age and guarded the eight thousand miles of the desert alone!”

Jamie’s evaluation of Braydon was extremely high. He said softly, “Who in the world can stand shoulder to shoulder with such a young lord?”

The Northern King’s grace was unparalleled!

In the Delta Empire’s palace, the civil and military officials felt uncomfortable when they heard this.

No matter how monstrous Braydon was, he was a genius of Hansworth. This was not a good thing for the Delta Empire.

Moreover, the two sides had now formed a blood feud.

Suddenly, the old man Jerome, who was sitting in the seven seats on the west side, slowly said, “Young child, Braydon Neal may be stunning, but the Delta Empire doesn’t lack genius talents!”

“Old senior, you have probably never seen the Northern King’s demeanor. His terror makes people despair!”

Jamie, an outstanding direct descendant of the Horton family in the northwest, had a look of sadness in his eyes.

Being born in the same era as Braydon was the greatest misfortune for the rest of his life.

Jerome didn't want to argue, so he asked, "So you came here today to tell us these things? There's no need for that. In yesterday's battle, Braydon killed 100 pinnacles of the hundred countries. It has already proven his strength." "I came today to persuade Your Highness to stop!"

Jamie stood in the hall and spoke of his purpose for coming here.

Ian was furious. "A million cavalymen from the Northern Army have arrived at Hollow Pass. They are pointing their blades at the Delta Empire. They are the sons of Hansworth. They want to start a war between the two countries! "

"When Braydon Neal does things, he plans far ahead into the future. He is a natural born ruler, and even at such a young age, he is far better than Martial

Emperor Yanagi! "

Jamie stood in the hall of the foreign country, his words firm and powerful.

He continued, "The Northern Army has already set a condition for your country to return the body of the hermit Giannis Zazueta. This is the only condition!"

"By returning the corpse, both sides can avoid a country war!"

Jamie stood in the hall and told Ian the key points of the two sides. As long as the Delta Empire sent Giannis's body back, this battle could be avoided.

But Ian refused!

It was impossible for him to return Giannis's corpse.

The hermit Giannis had traveled 800 miles in the Delta Empire alone yesterday, and a few of their eminent pinnacles had died under his sword.

There was even an ascendant pinnacle whose heart was pierced by Giannis's sword!

Giannis entering the Delta Empire was a battle to the death!

He stood alone in the Delta Empire and fought three inimitable pinnacles of the same level, killing Cullen and heavily injuring the remaining two. Just this battle alone made the Delta Empire feel great regret..