

Strongest 809

Chapter 809: They Make Me Scared!

The losses were too great!

At this moment, Ian Fick faced everyone and said in a low voice, "We won't return Giannis Zazueta's body. That's all for today. I'm tired!"

Ian stood up and walked down the steps. Everyone bowed and saw him off.

Jaziel Sherman left with him, and the two of them went to the back garden.

Butterflies danced in the garden, and the fragrance of flowers assailed their nostrils.

"What do you think about this?" Ian frowned. "Are you referring to what Lex mentioned?"

Jaziel pretended to be confused.

Ian turned to look at him and shook his head. 'Why is it that the more powerful you are, the less magnanimous you are? Lex and the other stubborn and conservative people have been jealous of you for more than a year or two.

“Moreover, a hundred pinnacles died in battle yesterday. Only you and Korbyn Jessen survived. I’m not even surprised they took the opportunity to make things difficult for you!”

In other words, Ian had never doubted Jaziel.

Jaziel frowned. “This matter won’t be so easily forgotten.”

“Don’t worry, this matter won’t affect you in the future!”

What Ian meant was that no one in the Delta Empire would make a fuss about this in the future.

Whether Jaziel would have any problems or not, only he knew deep down.

There were indeed many strange things about the incident of the hundred pinnacle experts killing Braydon Neal.

The strangest part was why the ambush location was chosen at the Broken Blade Cliff!

There were too many strange things about this.

But Jaziel had already given an explanation!

He gave an explanation because Ian had asked.

If Ian hadn't opened his mouth, Jaziel wouldn't even have explained in the hall.

There was no other reason.

The only reason was because Jaziel was not even thirty years old, but he was already a powerful pinnacle expert with a vitality of more than 3,000 Na. One punch could unleash a force of three hundred thousand Jin.

Such capabilities at such a young age.

He was also the second most important person in the Delta Empire, the right-hand man of the ruler, Ian, and he had the power to control the palace.

It was simply a fool's dream to want to get rid of such a person which great capabilities and potential.

In the garden pavilion, Ian sighed with his hands behind his back. "All these years, I pushed you to your current position single-handedly. Everyone in the country is jealous of you. Even some of the elders have objections!"

“If the country wants to rise again, we must use fresh blood. The era of the pinnacles has begun, and King Braydon Neal is at the top. If the Delta Empire can’t find a match for him, all the countries in the world will be suppressed by him in the next 500 years!”

Jaziel said firmly.

Ian sighed. “All the countries know what you’re talking about. That’s why they came up with the hunting plan. But what I want to know is, in the future, when you fight Braydon Neal, do you really not have the ability to fight him?”

“Yes. No one can match his elegance!”

Jaziel had personally witnessed Braydon’s elegance last night.

He was telling the truth!

Ian was silent for a long time.

With Jaziel’s talent, even in the Delta Empire, not many people could compare to him!

He was a pinnacle martial artist who was not even thirty years old and had a vitality of more than 3,000 Na.

He would be considered a top genius in every country in the world.

Unfortunately, even so, he wouldn't be able to fight Braydon in the future.

Ian's gaze was complicated as he said, "Your evaluation has affected me!"

"What I said is the truth. You can only make the most accurate judgment based on facts. You are in charge of the Delta Empire. No mistakes can be made. A single mistake will affect the fate of the Delta Empire."

Jaziel said righteously.

Those who didn't know better would really think that this guy was loyal to the Delta Empire.

Little did they know that he was the No. 2 hidden agent of the Northern Army!

There were 800,000 hidden agents in the Northern Army. The No. 2 hidden agent had left the northern territory for nearly ten years and had grown to a new level.

The elites of the Northern Army had grown extremely quickly these few years.

“Because of what you said, I am thinking about withdrawing from the hunting plan!” Ian said softly.

“Withdraw from the hunting plan and befriend the Northern King?”

Jaziel’s eyes revealed a shocked expression.

Ian gently took off his coat and sat in the pavilion. Finally, he nodded and said in a low voice, “In the past ten years, we have collected all the information about the elites of the Northern Army.

“In just ten years, the rise of the elites of the Northern Army has been legendary!

“The Northern Army’s King Braydon and Skylar Neal are the two geniuses of the Neal family. The elder brother Braydon Neal is in charge of the Northern

Army, and the younger brother Skylar Neal is in charge of the Ten Yama Kings!

“You’re not unfamiliar with the Ten Yama Kings, are you?”

Ian's deep eyes were filled with memories.

Jaziel stood behind him and smiled bitterly. "Of course, I'm not. Three years ago, on the night before the Northern King was conferred the Northern King title, the eight countries of the north sent a special envoy. They wanted me to represent the Delta Empire and send troops to attack the northern desert with them!

"The eight countries of the north promised that if they could defeat the Northern Army, kill Braydon, and conquer the 8,000 miles of northern desert, they would give us one-third of their territory!"

Jaziel had never forgotten what had happened back then.

Ian's eyes were cold as he said in a low voice, "In the end, this core information was leaked. The Northern Army learned that the white-robed ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, had brought the Ten Yama Kings with him.

"Now that three years have passed, I really want to meet the Ten Yama Kings again!"

A hint of fighting spirit appeared in Jaziel's eyes.

Ian slowly shook his head. "I'm not afraid of the four big shots of Hansworth's capital. Those four big shots were people who could compete with me in the past, but I've never been afraid of them!

“But in recent years, the rise of the Northern Army elites has scared me!” Ian sat alone in the pavilion as he revealed his thoughts.

He was not afraid of Martial Emperor Yanagi of Hansworth, nor was he afraid of Commander Zavier Leach, Commander Kieran Normand, and the other big shots.

He was only afraid of the elites of the Northern Army.

Jaziel let out a sigh and said, “If we secretly befriend the Northern Army, I’m afraid everyone in the hall will object. With the personality of the Northern King, he might not like us!”

“Actually, he doesn’t have any other choice!”

Ian slowly got up from the pavilion and said to Jaziel.

There was a deeper meaning to this sentence!

Ian had been in charge of the Delta Empire for many years, and his schemes were not inferior to Martial Emperor Yanagi’s!

Unfortunately, the most obvious difference between the Delta Empire and Hansworth was the younger generation.

The younger generation of Hansworth had the elites of the Northern Army

The elites of the Northern Army suppressed the younger generation of the world!

This was the most terrifying part about Hansworth.

Therefore, Ian had changed his mind.

He already had the intention to befriend Hansworth.

Unfortunately, it was not easy to repair their relationship.

Braydon would not compromise so easily.

Ian stood up and clasped his hands behind his back."Pass on this capital decree:

the Delta Empire will have a national funeral for Hansworth's hermit, Giannis Zazueta!"

“Giannis Zazueta’s corpse has already turned into a bloody mist!”

Jaziel responded.

“Do you think Braydon doesn’t know that Giannis’s body is gone?” Ian turned around and said softly..