

Strongest 810

Chapter 810: Leave One Person Alive, Kill the Others

“Then, why does he still want Giannis Zazueta’s corpse?”

Jaziel Sherman was obviously playing dumb.

He was a high-ranking hidden agent. How could he not know what his own commander was thinking?

Jaziel was very clear deep down.

But he just wouldn’t say it!

“What Braydon Neal wants is for the Delta Empire to lower its head!” Ian Fick sighed.

Jaziel’s eyes shone brightly, but he remained silent.

Ian forced a smile. “Braydon Neal wanting to take Giannis’s body is like asking the Delta Empire to lower its head. If we don’t hand over the body, the millions of Northern Army elites under him will cross the border and charge in!

“In the surrounding countries of Hansworth, the Delta Empire is the strongest. If Braydon Neal defeats us in one battle, the surrounding countries will be terrified. When the time comes, the other countries will retreat, and the hunting plan will fail.”

Ian was very calm when he said this.

He had never looked down on the Northern King. On the contrary, he had always placed great importance on him.

Just like Jamie Horton’s evaluation of Braydon.

When the Northern King did things, he would think far ahead into the future.

The most terrifying thing about Braydon was that he had the arrogance of a young man and the temperament of a banished immortal. He had an indifferent attitude toward everything in the world. The Northern King Sword in its hand had slaughtered countless martial artists over the years. Outsiders couldn’t figure out what Braydon was thinking.

It was just like the current situation.

Did Braydon really think that Giannis’s death was the reason why he ordered the Northern Army to go south?

It was probably not just that!

On the night that the Northern Army went south, all the powerful and aristocratic families in Hansworth stopped fighting.

None of them dared to be arrogant.

At the same time, those at the Ludwig defense line and the western border had all stopped fighting!

No one dared to move!

This was the deterrence of the Northern Army.

Although the forces of the Zeta Empire were having a good time, if the Northern Army really went south...

The 8 legions of the Zeta Empire that invaded the Hansworth borders would probably have to retreat overnight.

If the 8 legions did not retreat, then it was really possible that they would not be able to retreat forever.

Under the watchful eyes of countless people, the 10 legions of the Northern Army moved south. The eight northern countries were cowardly, and none of them dared to invade the northern desert.

Later, when the Northern Army arrived at Hollow Pass, all the major forces heaved a sigh of relief.

To be honest, who wasn't afraid of the Northern Army!

They had a million elite cavalymen who had been through many battles. If they were to attack, even a city could be razed to the ground in an instant.

Moreover, these elites were all loyal to the Northern Army commander.

Who among the four major entities wouldn't panic if the loyal soldiers of the Northern Army went south?

They would all panic!

When the Northern Army arrived at Hollow Pass, there were a million elite soldiers in black clothes. The emblem of the Northern King Sword was embroidered on the chest of their clothes.

Just based on this symbol and the cold sword at their waists.

The Hansworth martial artists would definitely be able to guess their identity!

These were the strongest elites in Hansworth, and they were currently heading south.

Outside Hollow Pass, there were many young men in black clothes. Their eyes were full of vigor, and their bodies were filled with iron-blooded killing intent. The cold swords at their waists were unsheathed!

The Northern Army soldiers of the 10 legions were gathered here.

On the ancient city wall of Hollow Pass, a young man dressed in plain clothes climbed up the city wall.

When he appeared, the silent Hollow Pass was filled with a murderous aura.

In the next moment.

A thick voice sounded as millions of young men in black pulled out their swords with their left hands.

A million cold swords were unsheathed.

The cold swords were unsheathed and placed horizontally in front of their chests.

This was the Northern Army military sword salute!

“The Northern Army subordinates greet the commander!”

The thick and iron-blooded voice made people’s blood boil. It lasted for a full 20 seconds.

Their voices resounded within a radius of a hundred miles!

The elites at Hollow Pass were the Groot Army.

Leidolf Jagels of the Groot Army was shocked. He looked at the elite soldiers of the Northern Army outside Hollow Pass. They drew their swords in unison. No one made a mistake.

Each of the Northern Army men had a fervent look of faith in their eyes.

Everyone said that under the Northern King, there were millions of elites who swore their loyalty to him.

The rumors were true!

This was the truth.

Braydon had a quiet temperament and was a handsome young man. His red lips and white teeth always looked the same.

Just by standing in front of Hollow Pass, there were millions of elites who were willing to die for him.

The ten commanders of the Northern Army arrived.

No one was absent.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He did not say a word and looked into the distance quietly, as if he was waiting for news.

This news was whether the Delta Empire was willing to return Giannis Zazueta's body.

If they returned the corpse, Braydon would personally welcome him.

If they didn't return it, the millions of elites of the Northern Army would sweep through the Delta Empire in an instant.

Braydon stood rooted to the ground and waited for a full hour.

In the distant horizon, a group of 32 people slowly appeared.

These 32 people were all from the Delta Empire.

The leader was an old man called Lex Sasun.

He was the person who had publicly challenged Jaziel in the hall today and was humiliated by Jaziel in court.

The delegation of 32 people arrived at Hollow Pass.

In the next second!

Swoosh!

All the Northern Army soldiers held the cold swords in their left hands and pointed them at Lex and the others.

“Open!”

Cole Colbie roared.

It was a military order.

The Northern Army had also shown the outsiders what a shocking tacit understanding was.

Just because of Cole’s one word, a passage that led directly to Hollow Pass slowly appeared in the army formation of one hundred thousand soldiers.

Lex represented the Delta Empire and was a pinnacle.

Naturally, he would not be shocked by this scene.

Lex had lived for more than half his life and was a high-ranking figure in the Delta Empire. He had seen many things, so he straightened his back and walked toward Hollow Pass.

However, the thirty plus people who followed were all trembling with fear.

Lex arrived at the foot of the ancient defensive wall. He looked at the youth in white who was standing at the top and knew who he was.

“Lex Sasun of the Delta Empire greets Your Highness the Northern King!”

Lex greeted him, but Braydon did not respond.

The entire place fell into a dead silence.

Lex’s eyes were filled with anger. He felt that Braydon was being way too arrogant. He was here on behalf of the Delta Empire.

Yet Braydon regarded him as nothing!

Therefore, Lex’s tone became more serious, and he said angrily, “Pinnacle Lex

Sasun of the Delta Empire is here to pay a visit to His Highness the Northern King on the orders of the ruler!”

The voice of the pinnacle martial artist resounded throughout the area.

Braydon slowly turned around and looked at him. His thin lips moved slightly. "Where is Master Giannis Zazueta's body?"

He asked indifferently,

Everyone looked at him.

Lex's expression softened, and he answered, "I am here on behalf of the Delta Empire to discuss with the Northern King about Giannis Zazueta's body. Can we send it back secretly at night?"

This was a negotiating tone!

"I'm asking you, where is Master Giannis's body?" Braydon asked calmly.

Lex was stunned.

In the next moment.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.. "Leave one person alive, kill the others!"