

## **Strongest 811**

Chapter 811: A Young Man Who Dares to Declare War!

“Yes, sir!”

Everyone instantly accepted the order.

Braydon Neal’s words were the Northern King’s orders!

The Groot Army’s Leidolf Jagels and the others all obeyed his orders.

The War God of Hansworth, Jonah Shaw, along with Cayson Stark and the others from the War God Battalion, all obeyed his orders.

The Northern Army obeyed his orders. “What?!” Lex Sasus was alarmed. “How dare you!”

“So noisy!”

The first person to make a move was not the pinnacle Jonah.

It was a white-robed youth with a ghost face!

Only one person was wearing a ghost mask.

That was Eggy!

He was one of the ten ruthless men of the Northern Army, the strongest existence ranked last. He was hidden by his brother Braydon until now and was groomed to be the next commander.

Skylar stood in front of Lex with his hands behind his back.

In an instant, Lex felt a bone-chilling killing intent. He was shocked, angry, and regretful. "Pinnacle with 1,000 Na of vitality?"

"Why not?"

Skylar's gaze was very cold. He slowly raised his left hand, and his fingers gently landed on the void.

Drawing talismans in the void!

It was the Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

He was like another Northern King.

The 8 talismans and 63 swords surrounded Skylar.

Young swordsman Skylar!

He was the one who had inherited his brother Braydon's teachings. Braydon had taught his brother everything he knew.

The overpowering sword of the Neal family.

The eight king-conferring techniques!

Little Eggy knew all these forbidden techniques.

Skylar had reached the pinnacle realm on the peak of Mount Tai.

Once he entered the pinnacle realm, his original vitality was 900 Na!

The vitality of a pinnacle who had just entered the pinnacle realm was related to a martial artist's future potential.

This potential would be his future achievement.

Skylar had just entered the pinnacle realm and had 900 Na of vitality. He could punch out a terrifying force of 90,000 pounds.

This terrifying power could easily kill a group of ordinary people. More importantly, if he became a high-level pinnacle, he could open the

second pinnacle door in his body and release his vitality.

The manifestation of vitality could possess one-tenth of one's original body strength!

For example, a vitality longsword condensed by Skylar could unleash a force of 9,000 pounds with each strike.

The terror of pinnacle martial artists was far from as simple as it seemed.

At that moment, Lex retreated in fear and stared at the youth wearing the ghost mask. He said in horror, "Qi-imperial longswords... Mount Sino sword cultivator!"

"Rise!"

Skylar raised his left hand slightly, and the hundred swords around him rolled backward.

The swords whistled like the wind, and one sword after another, they charged toward Lex.

The difference in strength between the two was more than double!

Lex was old, but his potential had been exhausted!

He had already used up all of his potential to reach the pinnacle level. With 500 Na of vitality, he seemed to be the strongest pinnacle in the world.

In reality, in front of a true prodigy, he could not even withstand a single blow!

The elites of the Northern Army were all like dragons!

Eggy was also one of the most talented elites in the Northern Army.

The world only knew that the Neal family did not produce saints, but they did not know that the Neal family did not produce trash!

Everyone was a prodigy!

Although the Neal family had already withered, only Braydon and his younger brother Skylar were left among the young people of the direct bloodline. However, just the two of them were enough to support another family!

Sooner or later, the Neal family would reappear in the world.

This was unavoidable.

Braydon and Skylar were both pinnacles and could live for 500 years in the future.

30 years represented one generation.

How many generations of the Neal family could these two monsters protect in the future?

They could probably protect nearly twenty generations!

A terrifying family that had lived for twenty generations was either an aristocratic family or a powerful family.

This was why for thousands of years, they had never been able to exterminate the aristocratic families and powerful families of Hansworth.

If they wanted to destroy the aristocratic families, they had to first destroy martial arts!

Only by killing all martial artists could the powerful and aristocratic families be eradicated.

Doing so would do more harm than good.

Braydon had also vaguely sensed that this was the case, so he had already changed his mind about how to approach it.

He was going to get them on his side!

It was naturally very difficult to accomplish this!

However, it wasn't impossible for Braydon.

Even if he couldn't do it, he had to give it a try. At the very least, he had to weaken the wings of the four entities and suppress them everywhere so that they were not able to make a comeback.

It was not good for the country if the powerful and aristocratic families grew bigger and stronger!

Braydon stood at Hollow Pass with his hands behind his back, watching his younger brother Skylar. He used his Qi to control a hundred swords and launched a fatal attack on Lex.

This pinnacle of the Delta Empire retreated continuously.

However, he was unable to resist against a hundred swords.

Skylar flew over on his sword, and sword Qi filled the sky and covered the earth.

Wherever the sword light pointed, the grass and trees were cut in half.

Lex was completely suppressed; he could not even resist the first wave of attacks from Eggy. He shouted hoarsely, "Your Highness, I'm here on behalf of the Delta Empire. If you kill me, it's means that you are declaring war!"

"Then, let's declare war!"

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and said calmly.

In an instant, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

The 32 people from the Delta Empire were all shocked.

Braydon really wanted to start a country war.

He was a young lunatic!

In the next moment.

The one million elite soldiers of the Northern Army held their swords in their left hands and pointed them forward. Their voices were like the roar of a tiger, filled with killing intent. They shouted, "Fight!"

All 10 legions of the Northern Army wanted to fight!

This uniform voice made people tremble in fear.

Lex did not expect the situation to get out of control.

In the end, the Delta Empire did not understand Braydon!

Ever since the Northern Army was established, had the Northern Army ever compromised with anyone?

Braydon had taken over the position of commander of the Northern Army at a young age. During his most difficult years, he had never asked for help from the capital, nor had he complained to anyone in the world!

This youth had forcefully protected and strengthened the 8000 miles of land in the northern desert!

Braydon didn't compromise with the eight countries in the north back then.

Now that the Northern King had reached the pinnacle realm, how could he compromise with the Delta Empire?

In the next second, Skylar's sword, which was controlled by Qi, instantly pierced through Lex's chest.

With a single strike, he nailed him to a towering tree.

Following that, seven swords pierced through Lex's chest and killed him.

A pinnacle from the Delta Empire had fallen at Hollow Pass.

The remaining 30 people were all killed, leaving one alive.

This person was a girl with wavy blonde hair. She had fair skin and was a War God level fighter. Her skin was fair and beautiful, and her eyes revealed deep fear.

She was afraid of the plain clothed man in front of her.

This young man was like a peerless demon king.

He had actually declared war on the Delta Empire!

The martial artists of the Delta Empire were proud of their own country. It was an existence that could compete with the Alpha Empire. But now, there was a young man who dared to declare war on them!

This person was Hansworth's King Braydon!

The golden-haired girl was the one Braydon wanted alive.

Only one member of the delegation remained alive.

"If I don't see Master Giannis's body before sunset, I'll trample over Morsby!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

With just one sentence, the golden-haired girl said in a trembling voice, "Your

Highness, I, I will go back and report this."



“Your time is running out!”

Braydon walked down Hollow Pass with his hands behind his back..

Chapter 812: Luther Carden 's Plea

The War God of Hansworth, Jonah Shaw, stood to the left of Braydon Neal, while Eggy, Skylar Neal, was on the right.

The 10 legions of the Northern Army moved!

The Northern Army had crossed the border!

A million elite soldiers in black, holding cold swords in their left hands, marched in unison, silently following their Northern Army commander.

Braydon's clothes were as white as snow, and he was like an immortal from the mortal world. His footsteps were steady and powerful as he once again stepped into the territory of the Delta Empire.

This time, it was not a game.

The Delta Empire had to return Giannis Zazueta's body before both sides could stop fighting.

If they didn't return the body, Braydon would personally lead his Northern Army cavalry to trample on Morsby!

Morsby was the capital of the Delta Empire.

If the Northern Army could fight their way through Morsby, all the countries in the world would be frightened.

Could the Northern Army's cavalry do it?

It would depend on what choice the Delta Empire made!

The Delta Empire and the Northern Army were confronting each other at the border, and the hundreds of countries outside the border probably hoped that the two sides would fight.

Then, the foreign forces would reap the benefits.

Among them, the Alpha Empire was the one that really wanted the two sides to fight.

Unfortunately, Ian Fick was not that stupid!

In order to contain the 10 legions of the Northern Army who were all the elites of Northern Army, Ian would have to use the entire nation's strength.

Moreover, a war of this scale could very well turn into a war between countries.

At that time, regardless of the outcome of the battle, the Delta Empire would be greatly weakened and would no longer be able to threaten the Alpha Empire.

As for Hansworth, it would also be divided and eaten by the hundred countries outside the borders.

Ian, the ruler of the Delta Empire, was not that stupid!

Therefore, the battle between the two sides would not break out so easily.

Ian would make a concession!

Following that, the sun rose in the east and set in the west, and the sunset was like fire.

On the peak of the Broken Blade Cliff, a white-robed youth stood quietly for an entire day without saying a word.

“Brother, it’s getting dark!” Jonah said in a low voice.

“They’re here!”

Skylar looked into the distance with a sharp gaze.

In the distant wilderness, there was a vast expanse of flat land.

That was the pinnacle battlefield!

Just yesterday, Braydon had killed more than a hundred pinnacles.

At this moment, a black dragon appeared on the wasteland. It was the elite army of the Delta Empire. A total of 100,000 people were heading toward the Broken Blade Cliff.

This elite army was not here to resist the Northern Army cavalry.

On the contrary, they were here to attend the funeral!

100,000 elites were escorting a coffin with the word “memorial” written on it.

The coffin was escorted by a special car, and the escort was surprisingly Jaziel Sherman.

The second most powerful figure in the Delta Empire!

He came personally!

This was the Delta Empire's decision.

They chose to lower their heads and return Giannis's body.

However, Giannis's body had already turned into a bloody mist.

Who was in the coffin?

The moment Jaziel led the funeral procession outside of the Broken Blade Cliff, all the soldiers in the 10 legions of the Northern Army drew their cold swords.

A million cold swords were unsheathed and pointed at the army of the Delta Empire.

With just a single order, the Northern Army could kill them all.

The auras of both sides were not on the same level.

Cole Colbie spoke tyrannically, his voice indifferent, "Halt!"

With Jaziel in the lead, the funeral procession all stopped in unison, not daring to take even half a step closer to the Broken Blade Cliff.

"Jaziel Sherman of the Delta Empire is here to escort the pinnacle, Giannis Zazueta, back to Hansworth!" Jaziel cupped his fists and shouted.

Swoosh!

Braydon descended from the 170-meter-tall cliff.

“Put away your swords!”

Cole bellowed, and the soldiers of the Northern Army all sheathed their swords, their gazes fixed on the white-robed commander.

Braydon appeared calmly.

“Jaziel Sherman greets Your Highness the Northern King!” Jaziel bowed and cupped his hands.

“Your Highness, the Northern King!”

The 100,000 soldiers from the Delta Empire bowed and greeted respectfully.

This was showing weakness on their end.

This was because these people knew who they were facing.

He was the Garrison King of Hansworth!

He had personally led millions of elites here. If they were not careful, a world-shaking battle would break out.

The Delta Empire had elites who could resist the Northern Army cavalry.

However, they were definitely not the elites of the army that were escorting the coffin today.

Throughout the entire world, there was no army that could stop a million elites of the Northern Army with just 100,000 people.

There was no such thing in the past, and there would be no such thing in the future!

On the surface, Jaziel was still the second most powerful figure of the Delta Empire.

The 100,000 elites of the Delta Empire were watching quietly.

No one talked to Jaziel.

Everyone was watching silently.

Braydon went up to the coffin and gently brushed it with his fair left hand. He

said softly, "Welcome home, Master Giannis Zazueta!" "Welcome home, heroic soul Master Giannis Zazueta!"

Cole's voice was like a tiger's roar.

All the soldiers of the Northern Army knelt down on one knee and stabbed their swords into the soil. Their deep voice echoed throughout the wilderness as they said, "Welcome home, heroic soul Master Giannis Zazueta!"

All the soldiers of the Northern Army welcomed Master Giannis's body home.

The Delta Empire did not dare to raise any additional conditions and obediently handed the coffin over to the Northern Army.

A pitch-black banner of the Northern Army was gently draped over the coffin. Cole was personally responsible for handing it over.

Jaziel stepped forward to explain. "Giannis's body was shattered in the battle last night. The country ruler personally ordered that his head be cast in gold and his body cast in silver. This is a gift from the country!"

This was the sincerity of the Delta Empire!

Braydon watched the coffin as it slowly passed through the Broken Blade Cliff to Hollow Pass. He said softly, "Did Ian Fick ask you to bring me something?" With just one sentence, everyone looked over.

Jaziel's eyes revealed a look of surprise as he nodded and said, "Before the ruler left, he did ask me to bring something to you!"

After saying that.

It was an oval-shaped golden token with a purple jade carved with the image of a tulip.

It was a female accessory!

When this item was taken out.

Luther Carden, who was as elegant as a scholar, quietly went up to Braydon and said in a low voice, "Is she alright?"

"King Ian said that if the Northern King has time, he can bring this token to Morsby. The Delta Empire will definitely open its gates and treat him with national courtesy."

There were still people from the Delta Empire beside Jaziel.

Therefore, he had to speak as the second-in-command of the Delta Empire. He could not reveal any clues.

Braydon took the oval token and said calmly, "Answer Luther's question!"

"She lives in seclusion in a small courtyard and has no worries in her life!"

Jaziel replied.

Braydon's face turned cold.

Luther clenched his fists tightly, and a cold aura appeared in his eyes. There wasn't a single fool present. They knew that Jaziel's words weren't as simple as they seemed.

Jaziel said that the owner of this tulip token was now living in seclusion in a small courtyard, and his life was not in danger.

This sentence was like a reminder.

The owner of the token was in danger!

Luther turned around with a pleading look in his eyes.

It had been many years since the number two figure of the Northern Army had shown such an expression.

Even when Luther was young, he rarely begged Braydon like this..

Chapter 813: The Neal Family Has a Son, His Name is Skylar!

In this world, there were only a handful of things that could make the second master of the Northern Army, Luther Carden, helpless!



Braydon Neal felt Luther's gaze and said to Jaziel Sherman, "Help me tell Ian

Fick to give her a way out!"

"I will convey your intentions to King Ian without missing a single word."

Jaziel slowly bowed and said.

Luther opened his mouth to say something but hesitated.

However, there were 100,000 elites of the Delta Empire and a million soldiers of the Northern Army around the Broken Blade Cliff.

Who was Luther?

The number two person in the Northern Army. He commanded the second legion of the Northern Army at a young age and secretly controlled 800,000 hidden agents of the Northern Army. He had a high position and great power. If Luther was ranked in the capital's palace, he would be a person at the level of a general!

The military power that Luther held was enough to make him a military commander!

Look at how many elites he had under his command.

The second legion of the Northern Army.

800,000 hidden agents!

There was a total of 900,000 people, all of whom were Luther's direct subordinates. If Braydon was not in the northern desert, Luther could mobilize all of the Northern Army.

This was the second most powerful person in the Northern Army.

Therefore, with Luther's identity, he was unable to say anything today.

Jaziel never looked at Luther, and he didn't dare to have any conversation with him.

This was because all the major forces in the world knew that Luther was the second most powerful person in the Northern Army.

All the hidden agents in Northern Army were under Luther's jurisdiction!

If Jaziel were to talk to Luther, the people of the Delta Empire would surely be suspicious!

At this moment, Jaziel bowed with a knight's salute and said, "Since the coffin of the pinnacle, Giannis Zazueta, has been sent back to Hansworth and the things that King Ian instructed have been delivered to the hands of His Highness, the Northern King, I shall take my leave now!"

"Did I say you could go?"

Braydon's expression was calm.

Jaziel's entire body stiffened, standing awkwardly on the spot, not knowing whether to leave or stay.

At this moment, he wasn't sure what Braydon was thinking. Was he just putting on an act, or was he really a little angry?

Perhaps both!

Ever since the news of Giannis's death spread, Braydon had not spoken much for the entire day. He was in a bad mood.

Moreover, Jaziel was the second most important person in the Delta Empire. If he didn't encounter difficulties when facing Braydon and everything went smoothly, the others would definitely be suspicious when he returned to the Delta Empire.

Because in the eyes of the Delta Empire's martial artists, Braydon was a young demon lord, and it was not easy to deal with him!

The delegation led by Lex had been killed not long ago, leaving only one person alive.

All the signs proved that Braydon had a strong desire to kill foreign martial artists.

"Your Highness, is there anything else you need to discuss?" Jaziel asked in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

"Discuss?"

Jonah Shaw's eyes showed traces of killing intent.

Jaziel's face darkened on the spot, and his heart was beating a little faster. Did these few lunatics in front of him want to kill him?

He was Northern Army's No. 2 hidden agent!

Braydon stepped on the grass and said softly, "The soldiers of the Delta Empire invaded Hansworth and attacked Hollow Pass for several days, killing more than 80,000 men of the Groot Army. Are you going to pretend it never happened?"

This sentence made Jaziel's heart tremble.

He immediately realized that Braydon had mobilized the Northern Army to the south not just for Old Master Giannis's body!

What he really wanted to do was to settle the score!

The blood of the 80,000 Groot soldiers must not be shed in vain.

The soldiers under Braydon could not die in vain.

Blood feud should be repaid with blood.

Braydon had killed 100 pinnacles from the 16 kingdoms and wiped out 100,000 elites from the Liya Army in the wilderness, making the Delta Empire pay a huge price.

But was this enough?

It was far from enough!

The Delta Empire taking the lead to invade Hollow Pass of the defense wall was equivalent to declaring war!

Hansworth was built on martial arts, so why should they fear foreign enemies?

The people of Braydon's generation were not afraid of battle.

If there was a battle, they must take the lead!

The Delta Empire had already mobilized its troops, so how could Braydon turn a blind eye?

Instantly.

Jaziel was still speaking as the second most important person in the Delta Empire. He lowered his voice and said, "The Delta Empire can give an explanation for this matter. This is the Delta Empire's fault, but we had no choice!"

"What a joke. Is it Hansworth's fault then?"

Jonah was no longer the unruly youth of the past.

He was now the War God of Hansworth!

Braydon was the Garrison King!

The meaning behind Jonah's title was obvious.

Although the elites of the Northern Army were all bad eggs, they didn't listen to anyone except their brother, Braydon.

But looking back, there was the Gray Wolf Army's commander, Hendrix Bailey, the Sanguine Army's commander, Jonah, and the capital governor, Westley Hader.

Had the elites of the Northern Army ever disappointed Martial Emperor Yanagi?

Had they ever disappointed Duke Lowe?

The elites of the Northern Army were arrogant and frivolous.

If you had their talent in martial arts, being able to reach the pinnacle realm before you were twenty years old, you would probably be even more arrogant than them!

As long as one put trust in the children of the Northern Army, they would never let down the people around them, and they would never let down the people of the world!

The Northern Army was a place where everyone was like a dragon, and they come De or great use.

At this moment, Jaziel's words seemed somewhat pale and powerless.

The ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, was dressed in snow-white clothes. His temperament was like his brother, Braydon. He liked to be quiet and stood silently at the side.

He glanced at Jaziel with his deep eyes and said, "You killed 80,000 of the Groot Army soldiers and then said that you had no choice!

"If I lead the Ten Yama Kings to wipe out Morsby, I wonder if I can say that I'm forced to do so?"

Skylar opened his mouth to speak. He was as domineering as his brother, Braydon, but he was even more ruthless.

It sounded like a casual conversation.

But the men of the Northern Army had never spoken empty words.

If Braydon hadn't been keeping these little lunatics under control all these years, only the heavens knew how much trouble they would have caused!

Back then, Braydon had Jonah leave the desert.

In the end, what did Jonah do?

He had been fighting against the International Arbitration Council every day. In just a few years, he had been arrested three times and sentenced to 140 years in prison.

Later, Braydon let Harvey Lay out.

The Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness had arrived in the capital alone.

On that night, the peach blossoms in the capital's Vermilion Bird Street withered, and blood flowed like a river on the street, causing a monstrous disaster. He was frozen in Wu-Tang Mountain for three years.

If Skylar wanted to bring the Ten Yama Kings to Morsby again, it was no child's play!

His tone was calm and indifferent, but he might do just that.

Jaziel laughed bitterly.

There was a bitter feeling in his heart!

He, Jaziel, was not only the second most powerful person in the Delta Empire, but also the second most powerful hidden agent in the Northern Army.

Now, Eggy actually wanted to kill him!

Initially, only Luther and Braydon knew Jaziel's identity.

However, Skylar found out about it three years ago!

That year, Braydon was conferred the title of Northern King on Mount Bliz. Skylar learned that the Delta Empire and the eight countries of the north had joined forces to attack the Northern Army to stop Braydon from being conferred the title of king..

Chapter 814: Swear Not to Stop Fighting Until Their Blood has been Drained!

In the end, Skylar Neal and the Ten Yama Kings almost killed Ian Fick and Jaziel Sherman in the battle in Morsby.

At that time, if Luther Carden had not contacted Skylar urgently to stop him after receiving the news, Jaziel would have died three years ago!

It was at that time that Skylar knew that Jaziel was the No. 2 hidden agent of Northern Army and the leader of the Ghost Blade Elites!

At this moment, on this wasteland.

Janel proDec1, “I’ve Dattle at HOIIOW pass DroKe tne non-aggression pact between the two sides. The Delta Empire can provide an explanation and compensation for this. What do you think, Your Highness?” With just one sentence, Braydon Neal’s lips curled into a faint smile.

It was as if he had heard a joke!

This joke was a contract signed by both parties, and the content was that they would not invade each other.

The contract was like paper!

A piece of wastepaper!

This kind of agreement was used to coax a child!

If anyone believed him, they would definitely suffer a huge loss.

“What compensation can the Delta Empire offer?” Braydon asked softly. “How can you pay for the lives of 80,000 soldiers of the Groot Army?”



Jaziel fell silent.

Braydon's words were filled with killing intent.

He didn't want to negotiate at all!

He did not want to resolve this conflict peacefully.

Jaziel suddenly realized something. Ever since he had entered Northern Army, General Braydon had never compromised with his enemies when he was young.

To be more precise, Braydon had been defending the borders all these years and had never compromised at all!

The Delta Empire had started a war a few days ago, breaking the peace on both sides' borders.

Now, he had come to express goodwill and wanted to repair the relationship between the two sides.

What did he take Hansworth for?

What did the Delta Empire think of the 80,000 soldiers of the Groot Army?

Were these 80,000 heroic men treated as sacrifices in the game between the two great countries?

Would this blood debt be written off just like that?

Impossible!

Braydon, as a young man, stood in the military headquarters and was the leader of the hundred generals. Commander Zavier Leach did not care about the affairs of the world. He guarded the capital tightly and rarely went out.

All the generals obeyed the orders of the Northern King and were his subordinates.

The seven elites of Hansworth all addressed Braydon as Commander Neal.

Of the seven elite leaders, other than Braydon, the other six were loyal to him.

The 400,000 Groot Army soldiers were no exception!

Therefore, no matter who it was, if they wanted to use the heroic men of the military as sacrifice in the game between the two countries, they would be killed.

Braydon would definitely be the first to disagree!

Jaziel secretly glanced at Braydon, a bad feeling rising in his heart.

The Delta Empire intended to compromise and repair the relationship between the two countries.

However, it was clear that Braydon would not compromise.

More than 80,000 Groot Army soldiers had died.

This was a thorn in Braydon's heart that could not be pulled out!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He gently glanced at Jaziel and said softly, "The Delta Empire should declare war!"

“What?”

Jaziel’s expression suddenly changed.

These words were not child’s play!

If a war was announced to the public, even the commoners would know.

At that time, an all-out war would erupt. It would be a country war!

This was an earth-shattering matter.

Jaziel’s eyes were filled with disbelief as he looked at Braydon. Although he was only a youth and a commoner, he had the bearing of a mighty lord and held the power of the world alone.

These words were definitely not child’s play!

“Your Highness, if we declare war, it will be a full-scale national war. Regardless of the outcome, both sides will suffer heavy losses!” Jaziel hurriedly said.

“So the Delta Empire is aware that many will get hurt in a war between two mighty powers?”

Braydon turned around. His eyes were sharp and terrifying. His thin body released a terrifying pressure.

A vast and mighty aura swept across a radius of a hundred miles!

His aura was like the sky, and his power suppressed the world.

The mark of 100,000 Na of vitality!

Under the sweeping aura, no one could stand, and everyone knelt on one knee.

Including Jaziel and the 100,000 elites of the Delta Empire.

Everyone present was terrified!

Braydon's aura was way too strong.

Braydon was furious. He said coldly, "The Delta Empire has declared war without warning. While Hansworth is in a precarious situation, you have openly sent an army of high-level martial artists to attack Hollow Pass of the defensive wall of Hansworth. You have killed 80,000 soldiers of the Groot Army!

"So what if an all-out country war breaks out!

"Seven years ago, the conference of the representatives of the hundred countries was held in the Alpha Empire. The core content of the conference was to discuss your so-called hunting plan!

"Gathering the power of a hundred countries and defeating a mighty power!

"This mighty power is Hansworth!"

Braydon stood in the sky against the strong wind, his voice like thunder piercing through the world.

These words were Braydon's attitude!

The northern territory had already known about the hunting plans of the hundred countries around the world.

However, Braydon was only 13 years old during that time. It was a difficult time for the Northern Army. In order to resist the eight countries of the north, they had exhausted all their energy.

Therefore, the hunting plan had always existed.

Braydon could only wait!

If they wanted to stop the hunting plan, they would probably have to destroy the hundred countries outside the border.

That was simply unrealistic.

The Delta Empire and the Northern Army would fight sooner or later!

However, from the moment the Delta Empire invaded Hansworth and attacked Hollow Pass...

This battle became unavoidable!

The battle between the two sides was already on the agenda.

Jaziel was the No. 2 hidden agent of the Northern Army, but he still represented the Delta Empire and was the second most important figure of the empire.

"Your Highness, if this battle is unavoidable, what will be the consequences if the Delta Empire declares war?" Jaziel asked in a low voice.

"I swear I won't stop fighting until my blood runs dry!"

A cold voice sounded like rolling thunder.

The youth in the silver-white official robe had delicate features and exuded a cold murderous aura.

The clothes that this young man was wearing were not simple.

The painting of a silver white dragon was the official uniform of the Left Duke of Hansworth.

It had been several years since this piece of clothing had appeared!

The youth was Left Duke Frediano Jadanza.

The deputy commander of the Northern Army.

He had personally arrived!

Frediano stepped into the air and told Jaziel the consequences of declaring war in one sentence.

After the two sides declared war, all the soldiers of the Northern Army would swear to not stop fighting until their blood had been drained!

Then, a second voice sounded calmly, "Anyone who dares to raise an army will be killed!"

Westley Hader, who was dressed in black, arrived at the Broken Blade Cliff as the Right Duke.

The Left and Right Dukes of the capital had all arrived!

The two of them had suppressed the officials and the palace with martial arts. They had already become the new giants of the capital!

The two giants of the capital, Westley and Frediano, had personally arrived.

Jaziel slowly raised his hand, signaling the 100,000 soldiers behind him to slowly withdraw.

If Jaziel wanted to leave, no one would stop him!

If the Delta Empire's army wanted to leave, no one would stop them.

They were the ones who sent Giannis Zazueta back.

The Northern Army would not attack them tonight.

However, after tonight, the Delta Empire would declare war. Both sides would be enemies. In the future, they would definitely kill them on the battlefield!

This negotiation was already over!

Braydon didn't compromise at all. It was obvious that he wanted to start a war with the Delta Empire.

This battle was unavoidable!

Chapter 815: How Can Others be Allowed to Sleep in Our Land?

As for when to act, that would depend on what Braydon Neal wanted to do!

After the negotiation.

"Brother!"

Westley Hader and Frediano Jadanza grinned.

Braydon looked at the two of them and asked softly, "How is the capital?"

"All the martial artists of the powerful and aristocratic families have been wiped out. There will be no more chaos. The little monkey is in charge of the governor office and has submitted a piece of news about Old Master Reynolds at the Neal family manor!"

When Westley saw his brother Braydon, he told him about the attack by foreign

pinnacles on the Neal family when Braydon was receiving the nation's fate on

Mount Tanish.

Taran Reynolds was guarding the Neal family manor, and the favor he owed Braydon was finally repaid with his life!

That night, he used the feather technique twice in a row, using it to control the Nine Yin Technique to kill the invading pinnacles.

That battle caused Taran to undergo a change!

The man did not die.

However, the terrifying aftereffects of the feather technique appeared on Taran.

Westley clasped his hands behind his back as he watched Jaziel Sherman leave, and said, "Old Master Reynold's condition is very unstable now. The little fool wants you to go back to the Neal family and treat his injuries."

"I can't!"



Braydon stood at the Broken Blade Cliff and looked at this naturally dangerous place. No one knew what he was thinking.

Regarding Taran's condition, even if Braydon did not return, he knew what had happened.

No matter who it was, they would have to pay a huge price for using the feather technique consecutively!

Even Braydon, the creator of this forbidden technique, wouldn't dare to do such a thing!

When he used the feather technique, the cold feeling of being like a God or an immortal would not only affect his temperament, but it would also wipe out his humanity!

Human nature contained seven emotions and six desires.

If a martial artist's own humanity was completely obliterated, what kind of unique existence would he become?

Braydon didn't even dare to imagine it!

However, the eight king-conferring techniques, which should be referred to as the eight pinnacle techniques, were even more terrifying in the hands of a pinnacle martial artist!

Braydon had used the feather technique before, so he knew what it felt like.

When using the feather technique, the damage to one's body was irreversible.

Over the years, Jonah Shaw, Westley, and Skylar Neal had all learned the feather technique, but Braydon had always suppressed them.

If it wasn't a life-and-death situation, he definitely wouldn't use the feather technique.

Even Braydon was helpless against the side effects of using this forbidden technique.

As for Old Master Reynolds, he could only delay it.

Right now, there was a small wooden house built on top of the Broken Blade Cliff.

This was probably Giannis Zazueta's residence when he was alive.

Braydon went over there and said softly, "Cole, personally escort Master Giannis's body to the capital. Guard his soul for seven days and bury him after seven days."

"Yes, sir!"

Cole Colbie personally went to handle this matter.

Giannis's funeral was bound to follow the standard of a state funeral.

He was given a lavish burial with the etiquette of a statesman!

He deserved this honor.

It was because he was an inimitable pinnacle!

Even in ancient times, such a pinnacle was an existence that the emperor would treat with courtesy.

Not to mention today, when martial arts were weak.

The inimitable pinnacle was even rarer.

Old Master Giannis knew that the number of inimitable pinnacles in the world was scarily small.

In other words, martial artists at the level of inimitable pinnacle already had the highest combat strength.

Regardless of which country it was, the fall of one would shake the foundation of the country!

Shaking the foundation of a country was a shocking matter.

Giannis didn't choose to live a peaceful life until his last day on earth but chose to charge into the Delta Empire alone and fight to the death to severely injure the old pinnacles of the Delta Empire.

Killing one of these old antiques meant one less!

Killing one of the countries' pinnacle martial artists would reduce the threat to Braydon.

If it wasn't for Saul of the Delta Empire who injured Braydon with his spear, Giannis wouldn't have gotten angry and killed his way into the Delta Empire!

Only by doing so could he intimidate them!

If there were any old fogeys who used unscrupulous means to kill Braydon, the ancient pinnacles of Hansworth would also dare to do the same.

From now on, the young prodigies on both sides would not be able to leave the house.

If anyone were to leave, there would be inimitable pinnacles to intercept them.

At that time, no one would be able to withstand it!

Therefore, there were some unwritten rules that could not be broken.

If either side destroyed it, it would definitely cause the other side to be furious.

At this moment, Braydon gently pushed open the small wooden house with both hands. There was nothing inside except a straw mat and a wooden bed.

Frediano and Skylar Neal accompanied him and entered silently.

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and asked softly, "What do you think of this place?"

"Master Giannis lived a poor life, but he stepped up when Hansworth was in a precarious situation. He was a true hermit!"

Westley said softly.

These words caused Jonah and the others to nod slightly in agreement. "I'm talking about the Broken Blade Cliff!" Braydon shook his head.

"Brother, you want to occupy this place?"

Westley was shocked.

The geographical location of the Broken Blade Cliff was thousands of miles away from Hollow Pass.

Although this was a natural barrier, it belonged to the Delta Empire.

If Braydon wanted to occupy this place, it would be equivalent to the Delta Empire ceding a thousand miles of land.

With the greedy nature of the Delta Empire, how would they give up their land?

Braydon left the wooden house and bent a branch to make a brush. He bent over to draw on the ground of the empty courtyard.

What he drew was a map.

The map showed the terrain of thousands of miles around, with the Broken Blade Cliff as the center, showing the thousands of miles of border between the Delta Empire and Hansworth.

Braydon didn't say a word. He held the dead tree branch in his hand and let Jonah and the others behind him see clearly how important the geographical location of the Broken Blade Cliff was!

The Broken Blade Cliff was located on a road.

This road was the passage connecting the Delta Empire and Hansworth.

Giannis had chosen to cultivate in seclusion at the Broken Blade Cliff. He would not have randomly chosen a place.

The location of the Broken Blade Cliff was really important.

Regardless of whether it was Hansworth or the Delta Empire, whoever sent troops to guard this place would be equivalent to controlling the passage between the two countries. They would have the absolute upper hand.

This location was connected to the mountains from east to west and the only road from north to south.

Therefore, one could imagine how important this place was!

Braydon had set his eyes on the Broken Blade Cliff!

For this, he didn't hesitate to mobilize the main elites of the Northern Army.

Braydon didn't need to give any further instructions. Frediano and the others already understood what this big brother was thinking.

The Broken Blade Cliff had to be controlled by Hansworth, not the Delta Empire.

It wasn't as if the Delta Empire hadn't paid attention to this place before.

They knew that the Broken Blade Cliff had an extremely powerful figure hiding in seclusion. If they provoked him for no reason, there would definitely be a disaster.

But now, this hermit had already fallen.

If Braydon didn't realize the importance of the Broken Blade Cliff, as long as the Northern Army retreated...

In less than three days, the Delta Empire would send at least five legions to guard this place.

Once there were elites stationed here, it would be three to five times more difficult than attacking Hollow Pass!

"The Delta Empire won't easily hand over Hollow Pass to us!" Luther Carden walked over quietly and said softly.

"That's why I transferred the anti-rebellion army!"

Braydon left.

“If the Delta Empire doesn’t give it to you, you can beat them up and take over the Broken Blade Cliff by force!” Luther laughed.

“For as long as the sun and moon shine on the land of the Hanlon Dynasty, we are one family. How can others be allowed to sleep in our land!” Braydon’s words were calm, but there was an innate air of dominance..

Chapter 816: Eight Pieces of Trash, Unworthy of Attention!

Braydon Neal’s words made Frediano Jadanza and Westley Hader look at each other. They both understood what their brother was thinking!

The sons of the Northern Army held great power in the country, and the Northern King lived in northern desert for more than ten years.

Now that the time was ripe, he brazenly revealed his sharp fangs.

Braydon was definitely going to occupy the Broken Blade Cliff!

If the Delta Empire wanted to invade Hansworth’s borders in the future, they would have to use this route to mobilize any large armies.

This path was the Broken Blade Cliff!

If the Northern Army occupied this place, they could retreat and defend, or attack!

Yuri Qualls, who was dressed in white, walked over and asked softly, “Brother, if the Delta Empire declares war, what should we do?”

“If they dare to declare war, we will fight. We will conquer Lowell in one battle!”

Westley, who was the Right Duke, had an unusually strong attitude.

“If the Delta Empire dares to declare war, they definitely won’t dare to use their troops again!”

Left Duke Frediano said softly. He was also the Deputy Commander of the Northern Army!

Even a fool knew that the new big shots in the capital were all from the Northern Army.

In that capital city, the martial artists of the powerful families and aristocratic families had all been wiped out.

Luther Carden approved of what Frediano was saying.

Luther smiled faintly. “No matter what the Delta Empire wants to do, the hundred-nation hunting plan was jointly formulated back then and discussed for seven whole years. It’s obvious that there’s a problem here. Each country has their own ulterior motives. No one is willing to use their national strength to fight us in a bloody battle!”

“The Alpha Empire is thousands of kilometers away from us. It’s unrealistic to let them cross the ocean to fight us. Ian Fick from the Delta Empire knows that if we fight, both sides will be injured.”

Westley was extremely clear about the current situation.

Out of the top ten countries in the world, only the Alpha and Delta Empires could fight with Hansworth.

As for the Zeta Empire, Hansworth did not need to use its national strength to fight against them.

Just the Northern Army alone could destroy the Zeta Empire!



Braydon left Broken Blade Cliff with his hands behind his back and returned to

Hollow Pass. He said calmly, "A few days ago, the Delta Empire attacked Hollow Pass without any warning. Yesterday, I killed a hundred of their pinnacles in the wilderness. Master Giannis risked his life to kill the Delta Empire and their inimitable pinnacles to intimidate Ian Fick.

"From today onward, the Delta Empire may dare to declare war, but they will not dare to fight. All of you help resolve the war in the northwest and then help

Joshua settle the war in Ludwig!"

Braydon then returned to Hollow Pass. His calm words were military orders!

Left Duke Frediano, Right Duke Westley, and the War God of Hansworth, Jonah Shaw, all bowed and cupped their fists. "Here!"

Everyone left Hollow Pass overnight, each having their own things to do.

Before Jonah led the War God Battalion away, he said softly, "Brother, the Sanguine Army has been fully recalled and is secretly stationed in the northern desert. Should we start moving them back to the country?"

Jonah was the Sanguine Army's commander!

The two elites, Sanguine Army and Gray Wolf Army, were as famous as the Northern Army.

The Sanguine Army's nine legions had a total of 900,000 elites. They were divided into the Left Army and the Right Army, and they had always been Jonah's direct line of command.

If it weren't for the protection of the Sanguine Army, with Jonah's unruly personality, he would've been assassinated by the experts of the powerful families long ago!

The elites of Northern Army were each more monstrous than the other.

Everyone had an amulet on them.

Jonah's amulet was the Sanguine Army!

If Jonah fell, there was no need to mention whether Braydon would lead the Northern Army to take revenge or not.

The 900,000 elites of the Sanguine Army under Jonah would lose control and start a massacre on the powerful families of the world.

No one was willing to provoke a ruthless person who held great power!

Especially Jonah. Every time he returned to the capital, he would make all the major martial artists in the capital tremble in fear. They could not afford to offend him at all!

Before Jonah left, he asked Braydon if he should move the Sanguine Army south.

Braydon shook his head slightly. The Sanguine Army had been secretly stationed in the northern border, and he had been the one who had given the secret order to guard against the eight countries of the north.

Otherwise, why would Braydon send the elite troops of the Northern Army south?

"Hendrix's Gray Wolf Army is also deployed in the northern territory. Aren't you placing too much importance on the eight countries of the north?"

"The two elites are not stationed in the northern desert just for those eight pieces of trash!"

The trash Braydon was referring to was the eight countries of the north.

Although the eight countries outside the northern border were very strong when they joined forces, Braydon could have suppressed them three years ago.

Now, they were nothing to Braydon!

He had placed 7 legions of the Gray Wolf Army and 9 legions of the Sanguine Army in the north to target the Zeta Empire!

According to the evaluation of the northern base camp the past five years, among the hundred countries, who would be the first to use their national strength to fight against Hansworth?

It would be the Zeta Empire!

Once the Zeta Empire started a war, they would most likely expand the war and escalate the border conflict to a full-scale national war.

Once the war escalated to this point.

Braydon had to take charge of the situation and intervene.

At that time, Jonah's Sanguine Army and Hendrix Bailey's Gray Wolf Army would be of great use!

The two elites could be mobilized to the northwest border in an instant to support Cartley Yanagi, who was in charge of the Southern Hansworth Army.

The Southern Hansworth troops were guarding the northwest border. They had been fighting with the eight legions of the Zeta Empire for several days. The situation had not eased up but had become more intense instead.

On the other side of the Ludwig defense line, the King of the West, Joshua Mandor, had led the elites of the Western Army to defend the entire defense line and had been fighting fiercely with Banko and Song for many days.

Cora Yanagi, the commander of the Phoenix Army, had led her troops to guard Jenzee Island, greatly reducing the pressure on Joshua.

The flames of war had already ignited at the border, and it would not be able to dissipate within a short period of time.

Internal problems must not erupt again!

Otherwise, the foundation of the country would be shaken.

Therefore, Martial Emperor Yanagi, Zavier Leach, and Kieran Normand agreed to Braydon's proposal almost overnight to confer titles to the sons of the Northern Army.

The Northern Army's various sons were in charge of the country's fate and held the power of the world.

In the next three years, if the few geniuses of the Northern Army could quell their internal troubles and sweep away the foreign barbarians, no one would be able to shake their status!

Actually, on the night of July 15th, before Braydon was conferred the title,

Hansworth had been in the era of Martial Emperor Yanagi for a hundred years.

A hundred years ago, with the help of the three big shots of the capital, Martial Emperor Yanagi ascended the throne of the emperor, reorganized the mountains and rivers, unified Hansworth, and allowed the people of the country to recuperate.

It was during these hundred years that the powerful families and aristocratic families, as well as the other two major entities, once again flourished and strengthened!

Many major events had happened in the hundred years of history!

However, ever since the night Braydon received the tenth level of the nation's fate on Mount Tanish, Braydon became the son of Hansworth!

At the same time, a new era had begun.

This era could be called the Northern Army Era.

The Northern Army was established in Hansworth, with the cold sword dominating the world and the Northern King dominating the mortal world.

Back then, Martial Emperor Yanagi and the older generation in the capital had used a hundred years to nurture two sons of Hansworth.

One was the son of the civil fate. One was the son of the martial arts fate..

Chapter 817: Pinnacles All Have Support!

The son of the civil fate was tasked with the education of the people.

The son of the martial arts fate was tasked with opening up a new path for the martial artists of the world, protecting the mountains and rivers of Hansworth with his own strength.

If this plan succeeded, who would dare to cause trouble?

If not for the premature death of the son of the civil fate!

If he was still alive, he would be the same age as Braydon Neal.

How terrifying would it be if the two of them joined forces?

Outsiders wouldn't even dare to imagine it!

However, Braydon alone had already started the Northern Army Era.

The Northern Army was good at killing and using martial arts to suppress the world. They didn't need to educate the people. It was enough to sweep the world with their cold swords!

This was the difference between a son of the civil fate and a son of the martial arts fate!

Martial arts emphasized on killing.

What was even more terrifying was that the beliefs of the Northern Army men were instilled by Braydon.

What was Braydon's philosophy?

Using killing as protection!

There was no one in the world that couldn't be killed!

Killing was protecting.

One could imagine how murderous a martial artist who carried out this ideology was.

Little did they know that many years ago, outsiders only knew that there was a Northern King in the northern territory, but they did not know that there was a young Martial Emperor in the capital's inner palace!

The young Martial Emperor had lived in the palace many times when he was young.

Sutton Wall, the head of the internal officials, personally took care of him and raised him. He studied with Martial Emperor Yanagi during the day.

This young Martial Emperor was Braydon!

Martial Emperor Yanagi was an elder, so why did he only like Braydon when he was a child?

It was not just because Braydon was the descendant of an old friend.

It was because Braydon's growth was becoming more and more like the young Martial Emperor Yanagi!

Who was the Martial Emperor?

The hero who had restored the old mountains and rivers back then and ended the chaos.

When Braydon was young, he was called the Young Martial Emperor.

Braydon was already 20 years old. He was even more stunning than Martial Emperor Yanagi when he was young!

At this moment, the night shrouded Hollow Pass.

Jonah Shaw quietly left and rushed to Ludwig.

Jonah was the War God of Hansworth. He had his own mission and responsibility, and even more so, he had his own things to do.

Braydon stood in a quiet courtyard, staring at the pond under the moon. Red fishes were swimming in groups, waiting for their master to feed them.

“Is Sadie asleep?” Braydon asked softly.

“She’s already asleep!”

The one-armed Maddox Johnstone appeared, lowered his head and said,

“Lorenzo sent a secret order during the day. Kinslee Mayer appeared on Mount

Woolas and asked when the commander would be there!”

“Tomorrow morning, I’ll be heading to Mount Woolas!”

Braydon left his original spot and appeared on the roof of the wooden house. He sat down cross-legged and slowly closed his eyes. He placed his hands on his knees and circulated the Art of the God of War.

The Art of the God of War was the Great Void of Kylo Art.

Braydon had already cultivated to the third level. Every night, he would circulate a small circulation, and his body would show signs of cleansing.

This effect was even more terrifying than the Shaolin classics of tendon changing on Mount Sheburg

Ever since Braydon had entered the pinnacle realm, he had not cultivated seriously.

He cultivated the Art of the God of War and condensed purple Qi.

Pinnacle martial artists could increase their vitality after absorbing purple Qi.



In the modern industrial era, century-old herbs lacked a suitable environment to grow and had long been extinct on the market.

However, century-old herbs were a necessity for pinnacle martial artists to cultivate.

Without these things, how could pinnacle martial artists increase their vitality? How could they live for five hundred years!

Spirit herbs were hard to find in the world.

This resulted in many talented prodigy martial artists choosing a faction early on. After all, it was easy to take shelter under a big tree.

Some chose to serve their country.

Some chose powerful and aristocratic families, while others chose sects.

This was because unaffiliated martial artists had no background or resources. It was difficult for them to even survive, let alone become a pinnacle martial artist.

This kind of martial artist was like Charles Lansky, living in the gap between the special operations team and the aristocratic families.

As a martial artist, he was under the jurisdiction of the special operations teams in various places.

At the same time, people like them could not afford to offend the aristocratic families!

Unaffiliated martial artists were basically all low-level martial artists!

In the past hundred years, no one had heard of a pinnacle individual being a rogue cultivator.

It was the same for all the countries in the world!

Every pinnacle had the support of a powerful force.

In fact, for low-level martial artists, when they heard that a major force had produced a pinnacle expert, they would think that they were very powerful and had a strong foundation.

In fact, it was the exact opposite!

The most terrifying feature of these groups of forces was that they could support pinnacle martial artists!

A force that could satisfy the needs of pinnacle martial artists was a force with a strong foundation.

In other words, for such forces, if they could support pinnacle martial artists, they could also nurture them.

Among the powerful families, the Crawford family was an example.

The Crawford family had existed for more than 1,800 years.

They had three powerful families.

The three families all had the surname Crawford!

Just this name alone could make many low-level pinnacle experts feel reverence.

The Crawford family was not a force to be trifled with. To martial artists below the pinnacle realm, the Crawford family was like Mount Tanish, untouchable and unshakable!

There were no pinnacles who had no support behind them!

Even Braydon himself was the same.

During the glorious period of the Neal family, the Neal family was the leader of the powerful families. How terrifying was that?

Even though the Neal family had been reduced to ashes, the connections left behind, such as those few big shots in the capital, took good care of the descendants of the Neal family.

It could be seen from Braydon and Skylar Neal.

Therefore, Braydon had support.

At this moment, in the long night.

Braydon sat alone on top of the wooden house. He closed his eyes and circulated the Art of the God of War, welcoming a ray of dawn in the east.

When the first rays of the sun appeared.

A purple Qi appeared between Braydon's mouth and nose. It was a foot long and as thick as a chopstick.

After a night of hard work, this wisp of purple Qi was formed!

Braydon had only managed to condense a strand of purple Qi in a single night.

To be able to condense such a purple Qi in one night was already shocking enough!

Even a pinnacle martial artist would be tempted by such a purple Qi.

The purple Qi could open the spiritual aperture. The little fool was greedy when he was young and had absorbed a lot by Braydon's side!

Braydon cultivated for a night and suddenly stood up. He opened his mouth and swallowed the purple Qi in one gulp.

The purple Qi entered his body and went straight to his Tianling point, merging into his blood like a trickle.

Braydon's thin body was covered in cloth, and his blood was boiling!

The purple Qi entering his body was even more potent than a hundred-year-old herb!

Not far away, Maddox, who was standing on the east side of the small courtyard and silently protecting Braydon, held his watch and looked at the numbers on it.

The red number jumped from 120 to 220 Na.

In other words.

This wisp of purple Qi had increased Braydon's vitality by a whole 100 Na!

What a terrifying cultivation speed!

In just one night, he had condensed 100 Na of vitality, which was equivalent to 10,000 pounds of strength.

A night of cultivation was equivalent to ten years of hard labor!

This was not an exaggeration!

When ordinary low-level pinnacle cultivators cultivated, they were limited by their own talent. In addition to the lack of spirit herbs, the speed at which their vitality grew was beyond one's imagination!

This kind of pinnacle might not even be able to increase his vitality by 100 Na in ten years!

Otherwise, seeing that pinnacles could live for 500 years, wouldn't there be pinnacle martial artists everywhere who would have more than 10,000 Na of vitality? There would no longer be low-level pinnacles..

Chapter 818: Shadow Appears, Enraging the Elites

In fact, in today's weak martial arts world, most pinnacle martial artists wanted to increase their strength, but it had already reached a point where it was difficult to take a step forward.

Braydon Neal was different!

The Art of the God of War that he cultivated was originally called the Great Void of Kylo Art. It originated from Mount Kylo and was something that only a thousand-year-old genius could cultivate.

Braydon had been cultivating for ten years and could condense purple Qi.

Purple Qi could replace spirit herbs and help him increase his strength.

The difficulties faced by other pinnacle martial artists did not exist for him.

Braydon himself was the spirit herb production machine.

He condensed purple Qi and absorbed it to refine it into vitality.

A series of benefits arose from the Great Void of Kylo Art.

The strongest cultivation technique of Mount Kylo was destined to allow Braydon to advance by leaps and bounds in the pinnacle realm of martial artists.

Braydon cultivated for a night and condensed a wisp of purple Qi to increase his vitality.

10,000 pounds of strength!

This cultivation speed was terrifying!

Maddox Johnstone's eyes were filled with respect as he looked at the commander in white standing on the roof of the wooden house. He cupped his fists and said, 'Commander, the fighter jet is ready. We can set off for Mount Woolas at any time!'

Yesterday, Braydon had said that he would be heading to Mount Woolas this morning.

Braydon flashed to the courtyard and asked softly, "Is Sadie awake?"

"Not yet!"

Maddox had been waiting in the courtyard.

Braydon pushed open the door with both hands and went to the bedroom. Sadie Dudley had already woken up and was sitting on the bed watching a romance drama.

Sadie tilted her head and looked at Braydon. Her cherry lips opened slightly. "I'm hungry!"

"Maddox, go find Leidolf and get a stalk of spirit herb."

Braydon knew Sadie's life and eating habits the best.

Sadie had been living on Mount Bliz all these years and had never eaten any normal food. She had only eaten spirit herbs and spirit fruits.

The spirit fruit had no impurities and could even increase a martial artist's strength.

Perhaps only Braydon could afford such a luxurious life.

Braydon did not leave the room. He said softly, "Let me see your wound."

"No!"

Sadie's clear eyes stared at Braydon. She pursed her thin lips and rejected him.

Braydon's face instantly darkened. Sadie was not like this in the past. She probably learned it from watching those nonsensical TV dramas.

"Why?" he asked in a low voice.

"You're all grown up and no longer the little boy you used to be. In the future, you can't casually look at a girl's body, you understand?"

Sadie lectured Braydon seriously.

She reminded Braydon that he was an adult now but spoke to him in the same tone as when he was young.

Braydon didn't know whether to laugh or cry. All these years, other than Sadie, who else had treated him, the Northern King of the Northern Army, as a child?

Regardless of whether it was the capital or the martial artists of the world, Braydon was like a God!

The white-robed youth was like a God. With his mortal body, he stunned the entire Hansworth.

Braydon held his temper and finally looked at Sadie's belly.

The wounds on her waist and stomach had already scabbed over!

The wound caused by the national fate's heavenly blade had actually healed!

This healing speed was beyond Braydon's expectations. He realized that Sadie's physique was somewhat similar to the little fool's.

The previous national fate's heavenly blade had almost killed Sadie! It would take at least a year and a half to recover from such injuries.

But now, Sadie's wounds had healed, which was good news.

Maddox went to find Leidolf and took a stalk of spirit herb, then waited quietly for Sadie to finish her breakfast.

The three of them walked together and boarded the triangular fighter jet outside Hollow Pass.

Eighteen supersonic fighter jets rose into the air, one after another accelerating. Sonic booms echoed in the air.



Leidolf and the others watched Braydon leave.

The fighter jet in the sky quickly turned into a small black dot.

However, right after Braydon left, someone came to Hollow Pass.

It was a thin man who was covered in black clothes. Even his head was covered by a hat. He had a black scarf on his face as he silently appeared at Hollow Pass.

His appearance shocked everyone.

“A pinnacle martial artist!” Leidolf’s eyes were filled with shock.

“Where is the young lord?”

The thin man’s thin lips moved slightly as he asked calmly.

Leidolf heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that the skinny man was a top martial artist from the Delta Empire, but he was speaking English. Leidolf wasn’t stupid. He probed, “Are you asking about Commander Neal?” The black-robed man nodded lightly.

Before Leidolf could speak, a cold voice came from behind him, “Uncle Shadow!”

The ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, arrived in an instant.

Leidolf didn’t recognize the skinny man in black.

But Skylar knew him!

He was a senior figure in the Northern Army who often accompanied his teacher, Finley Yanagi.

Unfortunately, ever since their teacher disappeared, these people's whereabouts were also unknown!

Shadow frowned slightly, as if he had been avoiding the Northern Army people.

As for Skylar and the others, Shadow did not want to see them.

Thus, even though he came a step late, he planned to leave before even seeing Braydon.

Skylar took a step forward and blocked the way. He stared at Shadow and said hoarsely, "Uncle Shadow, you disappeared for ten years and suddenly appeared to save Manuel Sharp at the Lowell yin-yang headquarter. Now that we meet again, do you have nothing to say to us?"

"Back then, you disappeared with Teacher and left the huge northern territory behind. Do you know what we've been through these ten years? Do you know how much pain Big Brother has suffered?"

Cole Colbie was alarmed and appeared with the Northern Army sword in his hand.

He held his sword and blocked the way, questioning Shadow that had suddenly appeared.

The elites of the Northern Army had been searching for Shadow for ten years!

In the past ten years, he had never given up on searching for a single moment.

Now that Shadow had suddenly appeared at Hollow Pass, shouldn't he tell them what he had been doing for the past ten years?

At this moment, nine out of the ten commanders of the Northern Army had appeared !

Other than Joshua Mandor, who wasn't there, the rest were all there!

The nine of them surrounded Shadow.

However, Shadow was like a ghost; his speed was extremely ghostly! This was a true high-level pinnacle with a vitality of over 10,000 Na.

If he wanted to leave, no one could stop him.

This included Skylar. He could not stop him either.

Shadow did not say a word. His attitude was cold as he flashed away.

The elites of the Northern Army were worried about the people who had disappeared for ten years.

Even though they had reappeared, no explanation was given.

Skylar's voice was like a tiger's roar, resounding between heaven and earth. "I am the deputy commander of the Northern Army. Uncle Shadow, if you leave today, I will not stop you. But after today, your name will appear on the list of traitors of the Northern Army!"

Traitor Shadow!

Once he was labeled as a traitor, he would no longer be a person of the Northern Army!

Shadow did not stop moving.

He still wanted to leave!

Skylar's eyes were cold as he said in a low voice, "Not only you, but also those under you, and... Teacher!"

This sentence silenced the entire place.

No one dissuaded Skylar!

He was the next heir to the Northern King, so he had the right to say this.

He was even more qualified to do this!

Chapter 819: A Commoner Descending Upon Mount Woolas

In the future, if something happened to Braydon Neal, one of the three deputy commanders of the Northern Army would be chosen to take over. The three deputy commanders of the Northern Army.

The first was Skylar Neal.

The second was Harvey Lay.

The third was Frediano Jadanza.

If Braydon didn't exist in this era, the three of them would have been Qilin Lords.

After Skylar finished speaking, Shadow stopped.

"For the past ten years, Master has suffered more than you!" he said hoarsely." His master was Finely Yanagi!

After saying that, Shadow disappeared into the vast green field and could no longer be seen.

It was very likely that he had gone to find Braydon.

Luther Carden stood there quietly and muttered softly, "For the past ten years, Teacher has suffered more than us!"

"It means that Teacher is not dead!"

Danny Que's eyes lit up.

"I've never believed that Teacher was dead!" Skylar said calmly.

"Inform the commander. He is probably the only one who can get the whereabouts of Teacher from Shadow."

Cole Colbie turned and left.

Skylar's words had forced Shadow to tell them that.

If they wanted to know more, Braydon was probably the only one who could ask.

At the foot of Mount Woolas, there was an airport that had been temporarily taken over by the military.

Braydon's group of three arrived in a low-key manner and did not alarm anyone.

The key point was that Braydon's low-key arrival was not low-key at all!

Looking at the means of transportation he was riding, there were 18 black trident fighter jets of the latest model. They were the fifth-generation fighter jets. They flew at supersonic speeds and were even equipped with anti-gravity devices.

This was the most advanced fighter jet in the world, and in the entire world, the countries that could produce it were most probably the Delta Empire and the Alpha Empire.

The cost of each fighter jet was probably no less than 700 million dollars.

The arrival of 18 fighter jets alerted the person in charge of the airport and the person in charge of the military who had temporarily taken over the airport. They immediately cordoned off the airport!

An entire flying formation was descending. There must be a big shot from the military.

Before the 18 fighter jets landed.

The person in charge of the military was a middle-aged man with gray sideburns. He wore a military uniform and had two stripes and four stars.

He was a senior colonel named Houston Jorgensen.

In fact, two days ago, he had received orders to take over the airport and bring 2,000 people to maintain order here. No chaos was allowed. There was going to be a grand summit on Mount Woolas.

The hundred schools of thought summit!

At that time, many important figures would be coming, and most of them would be taking airplanes.

Therefore, there was extremely strict management of the airport.

At this moment, Houston had arrived outside early and was staring at the 18 black trident fighter jets circling in the sky. They had yet to land.

Houston frowned and said, "Inform the control tower. Tell this flight formation that the eastern area of the airport has been cleared. They can choose to land!"

"Brother Houston, the control tower has already notified them seven times, but they are ignoring us."

There were two young men standing beside him, each with two bars and a star on their shoulders.

They were majors.

They looked helpless.

This was the first time Houston had encountered such a situation. However, if the 18 fighter jets refused to land and ignored their control tower, there was only one reason.

They didn't trust them!

This was the only reason for this situation.

The young man who spoke earlier said helplessly, "Brother Houston, which big shot do you think is sitting on the fighter jet? Eighteen tridents escorting them here; how arrogant!"

"Shut up!"

Houston glared at the young man, telling him to shut up.

After all, he was saying too much.

The young man shrugged helplessly. He stood there and looked up at the fighter jet hovering in the sky for a full 15 minutes before it showed signs of landing.

He muttered, "Finally!"

"Prepare to welcome them!"

Houston braced himself and slowly walked toward the eastern part of the airport.

However, as the fighter jets landed, Houston finally saw the black patterns on the wings of the 18 fighter jets.

This image was a black battle sword!

In the entire world, there was only one company that dared to use this pattern.

That was the Northern Army!

This was the symbol of the cold sword!

The symbol of the cold sword originated from the Northern King Sword.

Houston's expression changed.

The eyes of the young man who had complained earlier also constricted. He quickened his pace and said in a low voice, "Brother Houston, that's the cold sword symbol. This is the Northern Army's fighter jet!"

"If the Northern Army was coming, why would the higher-ups not inform us in advance!"

The other major had a grave expression.

The high-ranking generals of the Northern Army had rarely left the northern territory. Ordinary people could not see them at all.



Therefore, to the people of the 23 provinces, the higher-ups of the Northern Army were all very mysterious.

But today, a great figure had arrived.

Houston and the others did not know who it was.

Because they hadn't received any information beforehand!

Little did he know that the person the Northern Army internal department informed this about was not Houston, but the leader of the Northern Hansworth special operations team, Carl Mason!

The moment the 18 fighter jets landed.

Houston and the others arrived as well.

However, behind them, there were 3,000 youths dressed in black.

The three thousand black-robed elites, wearing black scarves and black swords at their waists, marched in unison and silently.

When these people arrived.

Houston looked back and said with a shocked expression, "Northern

Hansworth special operations team!" "Everyone has a golden blade embroidered on their chests."

The young man beside him exclaimed.

Houston stared at the two people at the front of the crowd. One of them was a man with tiger-like steps. Wasn't he Carl Mason, nicknamed the Tiger of

Northern Hansworth? He was the commander of the five northern provinces.

Beside Carl, there was a man dressed in a refined cloth robe. His name was Sayge Doyle.

Another powerful figure in the Northern Hansworth special operations team.

He was in charge of the 3,000 Northern Hansworth imperial guards.

"Northern Hansworth Captain Sayge Doyle has also arrived!" Houston was a little shocked. He realized that there was a very powerful figure sitting in the 18 fighter jets from the northern region.

Otherwise, how could they have alerted the commander and captain of the Northern Hansworth special operations team to come here personally to welcome them?

Houston was a little shocked. He also understood why the higher-ups didn't inform him to welcome the guests.

He wasn't the one they notified!

It was Carl, who was in charge of the special operations team of the five northern provinces, they had notified!

"Everyone, retreat! Don't get close to those 18 fighter jets!" Houston said in a low voice.

"Brother Houston, shouldn't we welcome them?"

The young man was stunned.

“We’re not the ones who’ll welcome them,” Houston said hoarsely. “Don’t get close to the Northern Hansworth imperial guards. Otherwise, we’ll be killed on the spot.”

The special operations teams were all the same!

When the special operations teams were at work, anyone who obstructed them would be killed without mercy!

Therefore, Houston did not allow his subordinates to get close.

After the 18 fighter jets landed safely.

One of the core fighter jets had a wide open cabin door.

A young man dressed in plain clothes, with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, had a calm expression as he held a girl’s hand and walked down the fighter jet.

When he appeared.

Houston’s face suddenly turned pale as he said hoarsely, “Plain clothes!”

Chapter 820: Reactivate the Northwen King Sword Tonight!

“Who is it?”

The major broke out in cold sweat.

“Commander Neal, the plain clothed commoner of the northern territory!” Houston Jorgensen said in a low voice.

When the soldiers of the Military Department saw Braydon Neal, regardless of whether it was the seven elites or the garrisons of the provinces, everyone had to address him as Commander Neal!

The Tiger of Northern Hansworth, Carl Mason, Captain Sayge Doyle, and the 3,000 Northern Hansworth imperial guards all drew their black swords.

Swoosh!

The 3,000 imperial guards cupped their fists and knelt on one knee. They stabbed their swords into the ground and shouted, "The imperial guards of

Northern Hansworth welcome Your Highness!"

Thousands of people roared, their iron blood aura soaring into the sky.

Now, Braydon was no longer the Northern King.

He was the Garrison King!

He alone ruled the country.

The former Northern King was now the Garrison King!

Houston looked from afar and said hoarsely, "As expected, Commander Neal is here!"

"The most legendary leader of the five commanders in Hansworth, the leader of the younger generation!"

The young major's eyes were filled with fanaticism.

Ever since Braydon was conferred the new title and pushed to the altar, all the young people in the world regarded Braydon as a God!

At the age of twenty, he was the Garrison King and held the power of the country alone.

Who in the country could compare to him?

At this moment, Houston and the others did not dare to approach.

Carl and the others knelt on one knee to welcome Braydon to Mount Woolas Airport.

Braydon's white clothes were as white as snow. He slowly walked down the stairs and looked at the elites of the Northern Hansworth special operations team who had come to welcome him. He said indifferently, "Has Kinslee Mayer arrived?"

"Commander, Kinslee Mayer showed up at Mount Woolas yesterday!" The scholarly man, Sayge, said softly.

"You're a ninth-level marquis, just one step away from entering the king realm!" Braydon said softly.

"Now that the commander is a pinnacle, with my strength, it will be difficult for me to help you in the future!"

Sayge's lips curled into a bitter smile.

Braydon let go of Sadie Dudley's cold and soft hand and took a step forward. The white cloth on his body danced as he pointed down.

His finger landed on Sayge's chest.

“What’s so difficult about advancing to the king realm?” Braydon smiled.

Boom!

Braydon’s left index finger released a surge of vitality.

Vitality entered Sayge’s body and merged into his flesh, causing his muscles to tremble.

At the warrior level, one could master light force.

At the warlord level, one could master dark force.

The fusion of the two forces of the War God level turned into the primordial chaos force, which had the characteristics of the two forces.

Marquises would have force flowing through their entire body, allowing them to exert force from any part of their body.

As for kings, they could release force!

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Unfortunately, Sayge was stuck here.

Braydon tapped his finger on his body, sending his vitality into his body.

At this moment.

Sayge felt the force in his entire body moving through his body. Following the guidance of Braydon’s vitality, he turned around and punched out.

Bang!

He clenched his left fist and punched out like a dragon.

An invisible wave was released from his fist.

It was a force!

Release of force, king combat technique.

Everyone was shocked.

A commoner named Braydon was able to help someone else enter the king realm with just a finger.

If this matter were to spread, all the marquises would fight to become generals under the Northern Army.

It was a pity that the requirements for a martial artist to enter the Northern Army were extremely harsh.

The Northern Army never recruited high-level martial artists. They only recruited youths and trained them on their own.

The Northern Army didn't want a martial artist who had reached the king realm by himself!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Sayge's fists were like dragons, and he punched out several times in succession. Force was continuously released, and there was a faint color of red.

This was the power of Braydon's vitality. He punched out one punch after another.

The force was released ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters... ninety meters!

The further the force was released, the stronger the king was!

Was he a ninth-level king?

It wasn't as simple an explanation as that!

Sayge was able to release force with the help of Braydon's vitality.

After exhausting his vitality, Sayge could then grasp the king combat technique.

The Northern Hansworth special operations team's captain had become a king!

Outsiders had long known that the five great commanders were from the Northern Army.

However, the five captains were also from the Northern Army!

From the governor office down to the five main teams.

The people of the governor office were all from the Northern Army.

Those who had retired from the Northern Army would be given priority to join the special operations teams.

This was something that the outside world was already familiar with.

Houston, who was beside him, strode over with his back straight. He saluted and said, "Houston Jorgensen greets Commander Neal!"



“You’re in charge of this place?”

Braydon chuckled lightly.

Houston quickly nodded. “The leaders of the hundred schools of thought have gathered on Mount Woolas. The higher-ups are worried that something might go wrong, so they asked me to lead the troops to take charge of the security of the airport. However, I didn’t know that Commander Neal would come personally.”

Carl continued, “You guys go ahead with your work. The Northern Hansworth team will be in charge of everything regarding the commander.”

“Yes, sir!”

Houston did not dare to raise any objections.

In terms of rank, Carl was much higher than him!

The commanders of the five northern provinces could enter the palace at any time if they didn’t need to oversee the place and be ranked among the important officials.

Braydon brought Sadie along and said softly, “Take me to Kinslee Mayer. Now that Sadie has been healed, I will reactivate the Northern King Sword tonight!”

“Reactivate the Northern King Sword?”

Carl and Sayge were both shocked.

Not long ago, Braydon had been injured because of Sadie. He had said that if this girl died, he would let the hundred countries die with her. He had even shattered the Qilin Nation Protection Seal and sealed the Northern King Sword.

In other words.

Sadie had recovered, and Braydon had acknowledged the title of the Garrison King.

Then he would have to reactivate the Northern King Sword.

On the night the sword was reactivated, Braydon wanted to suppress the world with his sword.

Now, the four borders of Hansworth were on fire, and foreign enemies were invading them.

The enemy wanted to encroach on Hansworth's rivers and mountains!

The border was in danger. How could the Northern King allow disasters to occur on their land?

Braydon wanted to quell the disaster of the powerful families.

Even if these powerful families didn't act out and claim the land for themselves, Braydon would not tolerate them!

Braydon would first destroy the powerful families, then annihilate the aristocratic families, and then free up his hands to fight against the various countries outside the borders.

Those who invaded Hansworth must be killed!

At this moment, Sayge cupped his fists and said, "Commander, the day you reactivate your sword is the day we return to the Northern Army."

"Let's go!"

Braydon left the airport with Sadie.

Carl raised his left hand slightly, indicating for the Northern Hansworth imperial guards to hide their tracks. Otherwise, they would be too eye-catching on the streets.

Only Sayge and Maddox Johnstone accompanied Braydon to Mount Woolas.

Maddox followed silently, as if he was invisible.

Who would have thought that this one-armed ruthless man was already in the half-step pinnacle realm!

Previously, Braydon had taught him the overpowering sword.

The overpowering sword was the Neal family's sword technique. With this sword technique, one could break through the pinnacle realm.

Maddox was originally a ninth-level conferred king. Braydon had personally written his name in the Qilin ranking.

What did this mean?

This meant that Maddox was a Qilin son!

A Qilin son under the Qilin lord Braydon would definitely enter the pinnacle realm in the future.

Maddox had just touched the surface of the pinnacle realm, and he was already half a step into the pinnacle. He was still quite a distance away from becoming a true pinnacle.

He still needed to refine force into his body to become a pseudo-pinnacle.

After becoming a pseudo-pinnacle, he only needed to open the door to the pinnacle in his body, transform force into spiritual energy and fuse it with his blood, and condense his vitality..