

Strongest 824

Chapter 824: I Didn't Steal the Sword!

After hearing all that.

Harmony Linton was stunned, not knowing what to do. She seemed to have realized how ridiculous her previous words were.

Braydon Neal ignored everything she said earlier.

That was because she had always been a clown in Braydon's eyes!

Even though Judah Linton was kneeling, Braydon still ignored him. He looked at Hansel Henderson with his hands behind his back and asked softly, "Are you a disciple of the Henderson family?"

"Hansel Henderson of the Henderson family greets His Highness!" Hansel broke out in a cold sweat as he cupped his fists and knelt on one knee.

However, no one cared about his apology.

"Is Orlando Henderson here?" Braydon asked again.

"The patriarch is receiving guests inside."

Hansel realized that disaster was imminent.

As expected.

"Tell him to come see me!" Braydon said softly.

“Yes, sir!”

Maddox Johnstone and Carl Mason were not the only ones who received the order.

Stone Normand and the other seventy-two went to personally invite Orlando Henderson.

The Henderson family was part of the aristocratic families!

In terms of foundation and strength, they were not inferior to any of the aristocratic families in the country.

Don't forget, of the four great entities in the world, the sects were the first, followed by the yin-yang, the aristocratic families, and finally the powerful families!

The aristocratic families were even above the gentry families!

The Jansky family was the leader of the aristocratic families.

The Jansky family hadn't produced a mighty lord for thousands of years, but they had a large number of famous martial artists!

Now, the Daoists of the country were from the Jansky family.

The three sects were the leaders. Daoism was a giant among the sects. It was an extremely powerful giant that even Buddhism was inferior to. It had stood in the ranks of the sects for thousands of years and had not fallen.

No one had been able to shake its position!

The high-ranking officials of Daoism were all surnamed Jansky.

The many branches of the Jansky family were even more terrifying.

In the Celestial Master Residence of Mount Dutu, the generations of Celestial Masters were all inherited by the Janskys.

Mount Sino was passed down from generation to generation by the Jansky family.

For example, the three big shots of Mount Sino, Winslow Jansky, Wilbur Jansky, and Waylin Jansky all had the surname Jansky.

One sentence to explain the Jansky family.

The four great entities were led by Daoism.

The Jansky family was the leader of Daoism!

The Jansky family was the leader of the aristocratic families!

This was a terrifying family that had existed for more than 3,000 years.

The influence of the Jansky family spanned across two major entities.

It had been passed down for a long time, just like the Crawford family, which had split into three families.

The Jansky family was even more terrifying. They were divided into many terrifying factions that stood at the peak of the martial arts path.

In the aristocratic family rankings, other than the Jansky family, which was a behemoth, there were a few other strong aristocratic families.

Among the top hundred aristocratic families, the Henderson family was ranked seventh.

The Henderson family of the northwest was a super family with a thousand years of history.

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

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

Currently, Mount Woolas was filled with martial artists from aristocratic families, and there was no lack of experts.

Furthermore, the aristocratic families were a part of the hundred schools of thought!

The legacy of the hundred schools of thought occupied more than half of Hansworth's 5,000 years of history.

The hundred schools of thought in the era before the First Nation had created various schools of thought and theories, and even created the embryonic form of ancient martial arts. Their influence was far-reaching even until today.

This was a part of the Hansworth civilization!

It would never be cut off and obliterated!

Thus, the inheritance of the hundred schools of thought had been preserved until now.

Braydon had come to Mount Woolas today just for the medicine in Kinslee

Mayer's hands. He had no intention of dealing with the aristocratic families.

Even if Braydon wanted to make a move, he would first destroy the powerful families!

The aristocratic families had already openly set up independent territories in various places and did not listen to the orders of the capital.

If Braydon could cure Sadie Dudley today, he would definitely reactivate the Northern King Sword and point it at the powerful families.

Luke Yates, who was beside him, led the donkey and planned to sneak into other places to play. However, Braydon grabbed the back of his head and asked, "Little Fool, what treasure did you bring me?"

"I stole this wooden box when I went to the capital to steal the Northern King Sword yesterday."

Luke took something off the donkey that was wrapped it in a cloth.

It was a four-foot-long wooden box!

Back then, before Braydon was conferred the title on Mount Tanish, he had borrowed something from the capital.

That item was a four-foot-long wooden box.

What was inside the wooden box?

Braydon did not open it when he was carrying the fate of the country on Mount Tanish.

The reason was simple. The fate of the country was getting more and more terrifying. Even if he opened the wooden box and took out the things inside, he would not have been able to save himself.

There was a weapon inside!

Back then, it should have been the weapon inherited by the son of the civil fate.

But he died young!

As a result, the weapon inside had been sealed for many years.

Luke seemed to be fine. He took out a handful of raisins from his pocket and put them in his mouth. He looked at his brother, Braydon, and gently stroked the wooden box.

Luke mumbled, "Brother, you don't know this, but Heather was taken away by Old Man Lowe. Ginny was also taken to the capital!"

"That's fine!"

It wasn't because Braydon didn't care about Heather Sage and his sister Ginny Neal.

It was because the martial artists of the powerful and aristocratic families in the capital had long been wiped out by Westley Hader and the others.

In addition, Frediano Jadanza and the others were guarding the capital.

Heather and the others were safer in the capital than in Preston.

Westley and the others were taking care of Ginny, and Martial Emperor Yanagi liked her.

In the entire capital, who would dare to touch the Martial Emperor's goddaughter!

Luke hugged the donkey and hung upside down. He did not stop chewing on the raisins and mumbled, "Anyway, there's something going on there. When I went to steal the sword yesterday, I heard Old Man Lowe muttering Heather's name and talking about the civil fate!"

"Speak clearly!"

Braydon slowly turned around, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Actually, a long time ago, Braydon had drawn a red line.

The capital could do whatever they wanted when it came to the major entities.

The four major entities were already wreaking havoc, and they had to weaken their wings.

However, the capital shouldn't drag Heather into all this mess.

She was just an ordinary person. Even if she dabbled in ancient martial arts, she was still a small martial artist.

There was also his sister Ginny. So what if she was a Qilin!

Ginny was only ten years old!

Why did they drag her in at such a young age?

Once the two girls were dragged into the capital.

It would only make Braydon think that the capital was holding the two women hostage to control Braydon and the entire Northern Army.

Doing so would only anger this young Qilin Lord.

Braydon knew that Old Man Lowe wouldn't dare to do that!

It might not be the case for his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi!

He was the mighty Martial Emperor after all.

As an emperor, he sat alone in the palace. Holding such power in his hands, he surely had to be heroic.

What was a hero?

For the sake of achieving something big, he could give up on the fetters of kinship.

Luke saw that his brother Braydon was serious. He squatted on the ground obediently, scratched his head and thought hard. "Yesterday, I was only thinking about stealing the sword.. I overheard the conversation between the Martial Emperor and Old Man Lowe, saying that it was wrong to have two sons in the same generation!"