

Strongest 825

Chapter 825: Not Treating Himself as an Outsider!

The birth of two sons referred to the son of the civil fate and the son of the martial arts fate, Braydon Neal.

In the conversation between Dominic Lowe and Martial Emperor Yanagi, they said that it was wrong to give birth to two sons at the same time.

Luke Yates squatted on the ground and drew circles. He recalled carefully and said, "Yes, this is what Martial Emperor Teacher said. He said that two dragon whelps born in the same generation can't coexist for a lifetime!

"The existence of two young dragons means that both martial and civil arts exist together. If they can't exist together, then martial arts will hurt the civil arts!

"Then, Old Man Lowe babbled on and on. He said that your sudden appearance and the stronger you are, the more amazing you will be. In the end, the son of the civil fate was hurt and died prematurely. So the teacher's plan of having two sons will never succeed."

What Luke said was very mysterious.

However, when this little fool went to steal the sword yesterday, did he only eavesdrop on one sentence?

He had eavesdropped on the whole conversation!

Luke looked silly, but he was very cunning!

He had been very smart since he was young!

When he was young, he was very smart, while Frediano Jadanza was as silly as a fool.

In fact, the little fool did not care about these things at all, but Dominic and Martial Emperor Yanagi were secretly discussing his brother, Braydon.

That was why Luke had to eavesdrop. What if they were talking about scheming against his brother, Braydon?

It was because of this that the little fool was caught and beaten up by his grandfather, Kieran Normand.

If it were an outsider who eavesdropped on the conversation between Dominic and Martial Emperor Yanagi, he would have been killed long ago!

Braydon gently stroked the wooden box, recalling his childhood memories. He said softly to the wooden box, "Now that Hansworth is prosperous, why can't the two sons exist together? If you were not dead, I would control the hundred countries outside, and you would educate the citizens of Hansworth. The powerful families would not even dare to take a single piece of land!"

The former owner of the four-foot wooden box was the son of the civil fate, Colton Jansky!

It was a very ordinary name!

He was supposed to be an illuminating star, shining on Hansworth.

But Colton died in the end!

He died in front of his sickbed at a young age.

Martial Emperor Yanagi wept for him.

Do you think the Martial Emperor was crying for Colton?

In reality, only Braydon understood!

The Martial Emperor was crying because the hope of Hansworth had died.

Otherwise, the two of them were born to inherit the fate of the country. Once they matured and succeeded, they would be on the peak of Mount Tanish, carrying the fate of the country.

Braydon was walking in his teacher's footsteps and became the new Martial Emperor.

Colton, on the other hand, was to carry the fate of the country and become the Civil Emperor.

The civil and martial emperors controlled the country.

If they really succeeded, how would the hundred countries outside the borders dare to launch another hundred-country war?

How would they dare to plot the so-called hunting plan!

Because of Colton's premature death, Braydon had to shoulder the fate of the country alone and almost died under the tenth layer of the country's fate. Now, he had to face the hundred countries outside the country and suppress the powerful families in the country.

If Colton were alive, he would have been able to share half of Braydon's burden.

Unfortunately, his old friend had passed away!

Braydon stroked the four-foot-long wooden box and said softly, "Teacher and Old Man Lowe brought up the past again. Are they trying to restart the plan to nurture the son of the civil fate?!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Braydon's eyes lit up with anger.

He had already told them not to involve Heather Sage in matters related to him!

Braydon was now the Garrison King of the country, and his power was monstrous. He was at the top of the country. How many of the younger generation in the world could compete with Braydon? Therefore, it was enough for him to protect Heather!

Why did they drag her into this?

Luke squatted on the ground and continued eating raisins. He scratched his head and said, "Old Man Lowe told me not to tell you about this."

"He really doesn't treat himself as an outsider!" Braydon sneered.

Dominic actually instructed Luke not to tell Braydon about this.

He, Dominic, was being too arrogant!

It was precisely because he did not treat himself as an outsider!

Luke had always listened to his brother and never hidden anything from him.

Dominic was probably getting old and confused.

Luke overheard these words and didn't know anything else.

Braydon didn't ask further. He slowly turned around and looked at the group of people walking over from afar.

The one-armed Maddox Johnstone stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Commander, the head of the Henderson family, Orlando Henderson, refused to come. This is the head steward of the Henderson family, Matthias Henderson!"

"Henderson family's Matthias Henderson greets His Highness!"

The white-haired old man in the suit, Matthias, looked to be over 60 years old. He bowed slightly.

"I said to get Orlando Henderson to come see me!" Braydon said calmly with his hands behind his back.

Carl Mason and Maddox's expressions changed slightly when they heard that.

The two of them knelt on one knee and lowered their heads. "Please forgive us,

Commander!"

"Commander Neal, we'll bring him here now!"

Stone Normand, Winter Ziemer, and the other 70 people lowered their heads.

The soldiers of the Ministry of War were different from outsiders.

Braydon's words were military orders!

Military orders were like mountains. If one could not do it, they would not be able to complete the mission.

Moreover, Stone and the others had extraordinary identities!

The 72 of them belonged to the Ministry of War and were the new generation of generals groomed by the ministry.

They were the 33rd batch of students of the War God Battalion!

The War God Battalion was the highest-level school in the military. Even the other military schools were slightly inferior.

Let's put it this way, the young students sent into the War God Battalion by the Ministry of War and the Military Department were usually sent for a period of three years.

When the three years were up, the students would graduate, and none of them would be lower than the War God level!

The War God Battalion was under the direct jurisdiction of the past War Gods of the nation!

In this era, Hansworth's national War God was Jonah Shaw.

Jonah's direct subordinates were the War God Battalion, like Cayson Stark and the others.

Every batch of students who graduated from the War God Battalion were the disciples of the national War God.

Do you think that the title of War God was just a title?

No matter who it was, as long as they had been the War God for more than a hundred years, a phenomenon would occur.

There were many students in the world, and their disciples filled the Military Department and the Ministry of War. They were all people with real power.

Moreover, Braydon had already taken control of three of the nine departments in the capital!

The Military Department, the Ministry of War, and the Warrior Department!

The three departments were all hidden agents of the Northern Army.

Otherwise, the Northern Army would not go south and would not have dared to go against the powerful families!

This was confidence.

At this moment, the head steward of the northwest Henderson family, Matthias, bowed slightly and said, "Your Highness Garrison King, the family head is currently meeting with a distinguished guest, so he's not able to come personally. He specially asked me to come over and see what happened!"

He was very diplomatic.

However, the Henderson family had neglected one thing.

Braydon was waiting here, yet Orlando sent the head steward to send Braydon away?

The Henderson family was looking down on Braydon and the entire Northern Army!

Even if Braydon descended upon the outside world, all the countries would treat him with respect.

The Hubbard family felt that Braydon was young and easy to bully!

Did the aristocratic families think that Braydon was too focused on the powerful families to deal with them?

If they provoked this Garrison King, he would reactivate the Northern King Sword tonight and declare war on the two major entities at the same time!