

Strongest 826

Chapter 826: If You Don't Kneel When You See Me, It's a sin!

Matthias Henderson glanced at Hansel Henderson, turned around and said lightly, "If a disciple of the Henderson family has offended His Highness, I will apologize on his behalf!"

"Kneel down!"

Braydon Neal shot a cold glance at him, his white cloth fluttering in the wind.

His aura was as vast as the sky, pressing down on everyone there.

Bang!

Matthias was unable to withstand the pressure. His face turned pale, and his knees shattered as he fell to the ground.

The floor cracked and blood flowed into the ground, wetting the soil.

From now on, he was a cripple!

This scene made people shudder.

Braydon flashed and sat alone on the stone bench in the pavilion. His thin body was filled with the aura of a young master. He said indifferently, "You're just a mere half-step pinnacle. It's a sin if you don't kneel when you see me!"

"Maddox, kill him!"

Braydon sat alone in the pavilion and was like the overlord of this world.

With one sentence, he had ordered to kill!

The order to kill was like a mountain!

All the people in the Northern Army must obey the orders.

Swoosh!

Stone Normand, Winter Ziemer, Kairo Womack, and the others were wearing military uniforms, but they had swords at their waists!

They unsheathed the swords at their waists.

With their left hands holding swords, the 72 men released their murderous aura and surrounded the area.

These were 72 kings!

The Ministry of War had spent ten years nurturing a new generation of young generals. They were all like dragons, with 72 kings participating in the hundred schools of thought summit.

The original intention was to intimidate!

Commander Kieran Normand had sent people to intimidate them.

In an instant, the entire place was silent.

Maddox Johnstone held the cold sword in his hand and swept across the sky, aiming for Matthias's neck.

“How dare you?!”

In his shock and anger, Matthias seemed to have something to say before he died.

However, he was a martial artist from an aristocratic family, so why wouldn't Maddox dare to kill him?

There were no innocents among the martial artists of aristocratic families!

Maddox's blade left no trace, and the edge of his blade swept across Matthias's neck, cutting him down. He sheathed his blade, turned around, and cupped his fists. “Commander!”

The entire place was silent. Everyone was quiet.

Perhaps the martial artists on Mount Woolas didn't know Braydon.

However, they definitely knew the head steward of the Henderson family, Matthias.

He was killed on the spot!

A half-step pinnacle martial artist died under the cold sword just like that.

Braydon sat alone on the stone bench in the pavilion and said calmly, “As the

Garrison King, I summon the head of the Henderson family. Yet, the Henderson family head has refused to be summoned, so it will be considered a rebellion, and his family will be wiped out!”

“As ordered!”

The one-armed Maddox, the commander Carl Mason, and the captain Sayge Doyle all bowed to obey his order.

“Pass down my order. All members of the Northern Hansworth Team in the five northern provinces are to gather and surround Mount Woolas. Anyone who enters or leaves without permission will be killed!”

Carl gave the order to kill.

“Inform the imperial guards of Northern Hansworth to ascend the mountain!” the captain said indifferently.

Stone turned around and roared, “Pass down my order. The two border legions of Joronto are to rush to Mount Woolas!”

Stone worked in the Ministry of War and was an outstanding young general.

He was also in charge of the two border legions of Joronto, with 200,000 elites under his command.

Stone was also a member of the Normand family!

The backbone of the Normand family in the capital was Commander Kieran.

In terms of relationship, Luke Yates had to call Stone cousin.

He was his biological cousin!

To the little fool, he didn't care about his cousin at all!

Luke didn't even acknowledge his grandfather, Kieran, much less this cousin of his.

The killing order resounded throughout Mount Woolas.

On the large square of Mount Woolas, the martial artists from the various aristocratic families were all stunned.

Was the summit of the hundred schools of thought about to turn into a battlefield?

All the martial artists' eyes revealed respect.

A row of people slowly walked out of an ancient building that towered into the clouds in the east.

One of the middle-aged skinny men shouted angrily, "I, Orlando Henderson, want to see who dares to exterminate the Henderson family today!"

When Orlando appeared.

Stone and the other 71 people all pointed their blades at Orlando.

The thin man was Orlando. He was furious and said, "Impudent! Even if Kieran Normand, the head of the Ministry of War, were here, he wouldn't dare to point his blade at me!"

"My grandfather wouldn't dare, but I would!"

Stone released his killing intent. He pointed his blade at him and said, "The Northern Army's Stone Normand seeks guidance from the Henderson family head!"

"The Northern Army's 72 hidden agents seek guidance from the Henderson family head! "

Winter Ziemer was dressed in a military uniform, and his tiger eyes emitted killing intent.

The 72 men pointed their swords at Orlando, turned around, and cupped their fists. “The Northern Army’s hidden agents, Stone Normand, Winter Ziemer, Kairo Womack... All 72 generals greet the commander!”

The 72 generals of the Ministry of War were hidden agents of the Northern Army!

They were holding cold swords and openly exposing themselves!

According to the rules of the hidden agents, they would not show themselves unless they had received military orders.

But now, the commander had personally come to Mount Woolas. If they didn’t reveal themselves, then what would they be waiting for?

Hiding themselves meant betrayal.

Only a traitor would not admit his identity as a hidden agent.

This scene shocked everyone.

The smithing grandmaster Judah Linton and his granddaughter Harmony Linton were shocked by this scene.

Judah sighed and said, “It is one’s glory to have King Braydon Neal as his son. With this son alone, the Neal family will definitely regain its glory in the future!”

“Grandpa, he’s so amazing!”

Harmony’s eyes revealed admiration and respect.

She kept looking at the white-robed youth in the pavilion. He sat alone on the stone bench in the pavilion, looking like the overlord of the world.

The small stone stool in the pavilion became a seat of the emperor under the power of the Northern King, exuding a supreme sense of majesty.

Orlando walked out of the building called Star Tower. He looked at Matthias's corpse, which was covered in blood, and he became even more gloomy.

He stared at Braydon in the pavilion and then at the 72 cold swords pointing at him. He said angrily, "Get lost!"

Boom!

A terrifying aura was released from Orlando's body.

Pinnacle with 1,000 Na of vitality!

Those below the pinnacle realm were all ants!

Although Stone and the others were kings, they were still weak against a pinnacle.

Everyone was sent flying.

"Even if Kieran were here, he wouldn't dare to look down on the Henderson family like you!" Orlando said angrily.

As soon as he finished speaking.

A voice that sounded like thunder rolled over, "Orlando Henderson, are you bullying the Ministry of War?"

An even more terrifying pressure swept across the entire Mount Woolas.

The most capable commander in the history of Hansworth had arrived!

A super pinnacle with explosive combat strength!

Kieran Normand had arrived!

His vitality had reached 6,100 Na!

Kieran didn't ascend Mount Woolas alone. There were two others.

Commander Zavier Leach, a ruthless person with a vitality of 5,500 Na, was also here!

Last but not least, Savvyer Quail with a vitality of 8,000 Na was here too.

The three titans of the capital had joined forces and descended upon Mount Woolas.

When the three big shots arrived, the entire place was silent.

Orlando retreated in horror. "Commander Kieran Normand, you're actually here!"

He was ignored.

Kieran turned around and bowed to Braydon, who was sitting on the stone bench in the pavilion. He said respectfully, "Kieran Normand from the Ministry of War greets His Highness, Garrison King!"

“Zavier Leach from the Military Department greets His Highness, Garrison King!” Zavier’s voice was loud and clear.

“Sawyer Quail from the Warrior Department greets Your Highness, Garrison King!” Sawyer said elegantly.

The three big shots lowered their heads.

He was the Garrison King!

They three armies, nine departments and twenty-four divisions had to follow the Garrison King’s orders.

Braydon sat alone in the pavilion. He glanced at Orlando and said softly, “Kill him!”

Swoosh!

Kieran turned around and moved horizontally, attacking on the spot!