

## **Strongest 571**

### **Chapter 571-Your are Too Slow!**

“Your Highness, that’s not true. What do you mean by relying on them? This is called joining them!” Leighton Yin’s face was fair and had a feminine beauty.

Charleigh Yang shook his head and said, “If that’s the case, then there are also people from the Northern Army who have joined the yin-yang entity. Isn’t that also called reliance?” “What?” “Nonsense!” Harlan Jones was furious. “Who in the Northern Army would join the yin-yang entity?” “What good would it do to lie to you?” Leighton smiled faintly.

Harlan said coldly, “Tell me who it is!” “I can’t tell you that. This important figure originally intended to appear tonight, but after thinking about it, he deemed it a little inappropriate. He will appear on the 15th of the seventh month when the Northern King is conferred the titles on Mount Tanish!” Charleigh smiled, dimples appearing on his face.

The two of them had appeared tonight and had even specifically come to look for Braydon Neal. There must be something going on.

Moreover, the two of them had even said something like that and messed up Braydon’s state of mind.

What did they want?

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said calmly, “The owners of the hundred clothes are free to decide which faction they belong to. However, the yin-yang entity and the Northern Army are mortal enemies!” It was very obvious what he meant!

It was equivalent to telling the yin-yang twins that as the hundred clothes’ successors, they would become enemies with Braydon in the future. The two of them naturally understood the meaning of the words.

The two of them came here today for one thing.

That was to forcefully obtain the Heavenly Execution Token!

Leighton said softly, "Your Highness, the two of us have come tonight to borrow something from you!" "For the Heavenly Execution Token?" Braydon replied calmly.

These two people had appeared because of the Heavenly Execution Token. Without thinking too much, they must have come tonight for the Heavenly Execution Token.

Charleigh nodded. "Since Your Highness has already guessed our intentions, are you going to hand over the Heavenly Execution Token or not?" "The Northern King shall never be threatened!" A cold sword slowly appeared in Harlan's hand.

"Leader Jones, you are no match for us brothers!" Leighton shook his head lightly.

"We have naturally made ample preparations for tonight's trip to obtain the Heavenly Execution Token. I wonder what Your Highness thinks of the River Village?" Charleigh stood on a big tree with his hands behind his back and asked with a smile.

"Barrett Yearwood has already gone to the capital. Are you planning to make a move against those orphans?" In an instant, Braydon's thin body released a terrifying killing intent.

The killing intent was almost tangible, like the wails of a hundred ghosts!

From this killing intent, one could vaguely feel how terrifying the young Braydon was. He had killed countless enemy soldiers with the Northern King sword.

This was the terrifying killing intent forged from millions of corpses.

The killing intent was shocking!

Charleigh's eyes were filled with fear as he said in a low voice, "A shocking secret is buried under the River Village. Since Barrett Yearwood is unwilling to tell us, we can only find it ourselves. Tonight, the

lives of the 562 families in River Village are all in your hands.” “We only want the Heavenly Execution Token. We won’t hurt anyone in the village!” Leighton said coldly.

The two brothers had come prepared tonight.

The yin-yang entity was trying to force Braydon to have a fall out with them.

They were forcing Braydon to personally attack them!

The yin-yang entity was using the lives of hundreds of families in the River Village to threaten Braydon into handing over the Heavenly Execution Token.

Would he hand over the token?

Don’t forget, the Northern King shall not be threatened!

Braydon took off his golden Qilin robe and held the handle of the Northern Cold Sword. His whole body was filled with cold killing intent. He said indifferently, “Using innocent people as a threat, from tonight onward, the yin-yang clothes will no longer be part of the hundred clothes. For all the owners of the hundred clothes, if they are to meet the yin-yang twins, they shall kill them without mercy. They will be hunted down for generations until they are wiped out!

“The person who issued this order is the Qilin Lord, Braydon Neal!” A cold killing order came from Braydon’s mouth.

From tonight onward, the yin-yang twins would no longer be part of the owners of the hundred clothes.

Kicked out!

Moreover, the twins’ successors would be hunted down by the owners of the hundred clothes from now on.

These words made the twins furious.

“Braydon Neal, aren’t you being too ruthless?” Leighton raged.

“The twins’ inheritance is part of the hundred clothes. What right do you have to give such an order?” Charleigh’s expression changed.

If that was the case, the enemies that the two brothers would have to face in the future would all be Qilin sons who could be ranked on the Qilin ranking.

All of them were troublesome opponents!

If that was the case, Syrus Yanagi and Westley Hader would definitely be able to kill the two brothers if they joined forces.

Braydon slowly pulled out his Northern King Sword and said indifferently, “What right do I have? Because I am the current Qilin Lord, because I am in charge of the Heavenly Execution Token!” “After tonight, the Heavenly Execution Token will no longer belong to you.” Leighton attacked first. He took out a shiny three-foot-long sword from his Sleeve.

At this moment, a cold wind swept across the land.

Dust flew everywhere on the ground. The night was dark, and stars hung high in the sky.

But here, a battle between the chosen ones erupted.

Charleigh made his move. A long curved blade appeared in his hand. The blade was dazzling and filled with killing intent.

The yin-yang twins were Qilin talents.

At such a young age, they were already half-step pinnacles.

They were also the inheritors of the yin -yang clothes!

If they were not Qilin talents, what could they be?

If it was a hundred years ago, as long as a Qilin talent was born, all the forces would break their heads to recruit the person.

The Qilin son had at least a 50% chance of reaching the pinnacle realm.

Once one reached the pinnacle, they would be the leader of the martial arts path.

They would be a true pinnacle.

They could live for 500 years!

If a family had a supreme ancestor who lived for 500 years, even if the entire family was filled with hedonistic sons, no one would dare to touch the family, let alone that person.

This was because the world was afraid of pinnacle martial artists!

At this moment, both sides exchanged blows.

The two brothers, Leighton and Charleigh, knew that Braydon was very strong, and that the previous Qilin Lords were not weak.

However, the two brothers were extremely confident in themselves.

They did not believe that the combined strength of the two of them would not be able to shake the Qilin Lord Braydon.

The battle between the two sides erupted!

The commotion was huge and immediately attracted Sammy Dudley and Hatcher Murphy who were at the examination venue.

“The Northern King is making a move?” Bentley Johnson asked in surprise.

“An expert is attacking. Protect the examination venue!” Hatcher gave the order without hesitation.

With this level of battle, even if a king were to intervene, he would die!

The battle in the dark night.

The aura of a half-step pinnacle expert!

Braydon did not activate his eight techniques. He held the Northern King Sword in his left hand and stood quietly in the dark night, calmly watching Leighton, who was the first to attack.

Leighton wielded his sword and pierced through the night. His speed increased drastically, and his movement speed was no less than 70 meters per second!

This speed was extremely fast!

This was the speed of a half-step pinnacle.

With a speed of 70 meters per second, if it was in a normal crowd, a sword would be able to slash through the throats of more than a hundred people in an instant.

This was the formidable strength of a martial artist.

However, Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "You're too slow!" "What?"

Chapter 572-You Can't Take a Single Blow!

At this moment, Leighton Yin's hair stood on end. The sense of danger made his limbs go cold.

Braydon Neal's speed was truly terrifying!

His movement speed was 10 meters per second!

How terrifying was that?

This kind of speed was not inferior to the pinnacle!

There were three standards for martial artists.

Speed, strength, and reaction speed.

This was the most crucial standard to measure a martial artist's strength.

But now, Braydon's speed had reached the pinnacle realm.

Just based on this point alone, he could kill a quasi pinnacle without falling into a disadvantage.

More importantly, Braydon's basic strength had already reached 1500 pounds!

What did that mean?

The threshold for a king was a movement speed of 50 meters per second, a basic strength of 500 pounds, and the distance one could release their force was determined by one's strength.

Right now, Braydon's basic strength was three times that of a king!

Even if the yin-yang twins were half-step pinnacles, their physical strength would not exceed 800 pounds!

What did this mean?

This meant that Braydon's strength was at least twice as strong as theirs, even if he did not use his eight techniques!

Why did Braydon's strength increase so much after returning from the northern territory?

It was all because Braydon had activated the Thousand Feathers Technique at home last time!

The Thousand Feathers Forbidden Technique was also known as the Feather Technique!

Back then, Braydon and Frediano had joined hands to create this forbidden technique.

The terrifying effects of the Thousand Feathers Forbidden Technique would definitely be accompanied by an unbearable price!

Ever since Braydon created this forbidden technique, the number of times he had used it could be counted on one hand.



At this moment, Braydon's blade swept across the night.

The blade energy was extremely sharp. It cut through Leighton's long sword and swept across his head with a graceful momentum.

Swoosh!

His hair crown was cut off.

Leighton's hair was disheveled, and his entire body was cold. The thumb and forefinger of his right hand that was holding the hilt of the sword split open, and blood flowed out.

That slash just now made him feel the danger of death!

Charleigh Yang was shocked and angry, "Braydon Neal, don't forget, I'm still here!" "You can't even take a single blow!" Tonight, Braydon had revealed his tyranny.

Braydon had never put the yin-yang twins, who were as famous as the other owners of the hundred clothes, in his eyes.

Charleigh was instantly enraged!

He had never been looked down upon like this since he was young!

Braydon seemed to be taking a stroll in the courtyard. He held a sword in his left hand and turned around to attack. He said softly, "Tonight, I'll let you two brothers know what it means to be a Qilin Lord!

"After tonight, you will know why Qilin is the master of all clothes!

"Tonight, even if a pinnacle descends, I can still kill him!" He was King Braydon.

He was still tyrannical!

Not to mention half-step pinnacles or even quasi pinnacles.

Even if it was a true pinnacle.

He could still be killed by the Northern King if he provoked him.

“What?” Charleigh was shocked and furious.

Swoosh!

Braydon’s speed and strength completely crushed the yin-yang twins.

How could the two of them compete with Braydon?

Braydon unleashed his full speed and released his power through the Northern King Sword. The sword’s might was astonishing!

Nine layers of light force.

Nine layers of dark force!

The combination of the two was the primordial chaos force.

The base strength was 1500 pounds, and the amplitude was 18 times.

What kind of terrifying power would erupt from that!

That was a force of 27000 pounds!

What would happen if this power landed on a human body?

One punch was enough to blow up a human body. At this moment, the yin-yang twins felt a fatal crisis.

“Leighton, go all out!” Charleigh shouted.

“Alright!” Leighton knew that if he did not use his full strength, he would die tonight.

The two of them were connected mentally. They released hundreds of forces and slowly formed a flower on the surface of their bodies.

Formless and without ripples!

It was the Paramita Flower.

The blossoming Paramita Flower had the aura of one of Braydon’s Eight Techniques: the flower blossoms with a single thought.

The twins joined forces and actually displayed a supreme combat technique. Manifestation of force was the characteristic of pinnacle combat techniques.

However, it was not surprising that they could display it.

After all, there were Qilin sons.

It was very rare for one to be able to comprehend this kind of power.

With the two of them working together, even kings would feel their hearts palpitate.

Braydon stepped into the night, holding the Northern King Sword. He walked over lightly and spat out a word, "Break!" Whoosh!

Braydon's strength, which was originally 27 ,000 pounds, was released through the Northern King Sword and transformed into sword Qi.

With a slash, the invisible force of the Paramita Flower instantly dissipated!

The yin-yang twins had been injured by Braydon's sword.

The two of them spat out blood and flew backward. Their faces were as pale as a white sheet.

The yin-yang twins were joining forces to challenge the Qilin Lord?

The so-called battle of Qilins... Became the biggest joke in the world.

Braydon was unharmed and had killed two people with a single slash.

If word of this got out, it would shock all the old-timers in the game.

This generation's Qilin Lord was way too terrifying!

At the same time, Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, sheathed his sword, and said indifferently, "I am the Qilin Lord and the lord of the hundred clothes. On the 15th of July, at the peak of Mount Tanish, I will open the Qilin ranking!

"If I fail to open the Qilin ranking after using up a thousand years of national fate, I will die!

“If I succeed, the golden age of martial arts will be opened by me. We will push the fate of our country to an unprecedented peak, and we will once again regain the glory of the Hanlon Dynasty.

“My original intention was to summon the owners of the hundred clothes to carry the fate of the country together with me. The two of you joining the yin-yang entity is considered as betrayal!”  
Braydon stood in the dark night. He moved his fingers slightly and released his strength, turning it into a long blade that wanted to cut the two of them. Since they were enemies, the yin-yang twins could not be left alive.

He had to kill them!

Blood continued to flow out of Charleigh’s mouth. Braydon’s blade energy had injured his internal organs and lungs, causing him to cough up blood.

“Is this Qilin Lord?” he asked hoarsely. “You are a Qilin and also the lord of the hundred clothes.” These words sounded desolate.

It was equivalent to saying that being born in the same era as Braydon was the sorrow of all the geniuses.

The current Northern King, the current Qilin Lord, had truly suppressed an entire era!

This era was bright because of Braydon.

At the same time, in this era, countless geniuses were overshadowed by Braydon.

On the path of martial arts, Braydon had already become an insurmountable mountain. Who could compare?

Who could compete?

At this moment.

Leighton fell to the ground and spat out blood. His eyes were cold as he laughed sinisterly, "Braydon Neal, do you really think you're invincible?" "Leighton, shut up!" Charleigh said softly.

Their names were Leighton and Charleigh.

They had nice names, but it was a pity that they had joined the yin-yang entity.

Leighton said hoarsely, "Brother, we have to live today. If we live, there will still be hope in the future!" He seemed to have an important bargaining chip in his hand. He was sure that if he used it, Braydon would let them live.

Braydon was not in a hurry to make a move. Instead, he listened quietly. Earlier, the two of them had said that someone from the Northern Army had defected to the yin-yang entity.

Braydon wanted to know who it was!

"Braydon Neal, do you think you're invincible among your peers?" Leighton said in a low voice. "What a joke. The most terrifying geniuses are not even born yet. Sects and aristocratic families all have geniuses. In order to compete with you, they have already made preparations ten years ago!" "What preparations have the yin-yang made?" Braydon smiled..

Chapter 573—: If You Don't Tell Me, I'll Kill All of You!

Charleigh Yang remained silent.

Leighton Yin said in a hoarse voice, "You know this person. He is not inferior to you. He stands with the yin-yang and is also an undefeatable legend. He has received the blessing of the Gods and can also defeat us two brothers in one strike!" As Leighton spoke, his eyes were filled with fanaticism.

Braydon Neal calmly waited for the rest.

The person he knew who was from Northern Army.

Who could it be?

Tonight, if Leighton told him, he could live!

Only this bargaining chip could exchange for the lives of the two brothers.

As for threatening the villagers of the River Village, they were courting death.

Braydon shall not be threatened!

A young lord would never be indecisive in the face of a major event.

Since the yin-yang entity dared to harm orphans from the River Village, let's see if Braydon would dare to charge into the lair of the yin-yang people.

Now, Braydon wanted to know who in the Northern Army had sided with the yin-yang entity!

Since the establishment of the Northern Army, there had never been traitors!

Now, it was even more impossible!

The eight rules of the Northern Army were engraved in every man's bones.

Who was it that betrayed the Northern Army?

Who was this person?

“Tell me his name, and I’ll spare your lives!” Braydon’s eyes were cold as he said indifferently.

“Before we came, he said that even if we joined forces, we wouldn’t be a match for you. We didn’t believe him, so he gave me something and said that if you were to see it, you would let us go.” Charleigh finally spoke.

“Brother, what is it?” Leighton asked in disbelief.

In the next moment.

Charleigh took out a pendant from his pocket.

Qilin pendant!

It was not the expensive white jade, but a black jade!

The black jade was completely black, and the small Qilin carved on it was extremely lifelike.

When Braydon saw this item, his pupils constricted. He raised his left hand and sucked in a deep breath. His breathing was chaotic, and his eyes were as sharp as swords. He stared at Charleigh and asked gloomily, “Who gave you this?” “It’s the lord from the Northern Army. The two of us are his subordinates!” Charleigh struggled to get up. After being injured by the sharp sword Qi, he coughed up blood.

Braydon held the black jade Qilin pendant tightly. The coldness in his eyes became stronger and stronger. The terrifying killing intent released by his thin body reached an unprecedented peak, almost tangible.

Killing intent surrounded Braydon, forming the Qilin force.

The Qilin that was plagued by the killing sin was no longer an auspicious beast.



Instead, it was an incomparably terrifying beast.

This black jade pendant belonged to only one person in this world!

That was Frediano!

This was something that Frediano had worn when he was young.

Back then, when Frediano was buried at the foot of Mount Bliz, this item was buried with him.

But now, this thing had reappeared in the human world!

The terrifying pressure from Braydon's body made the yin-yang twins unable to breathe. He asked coldly, "Who gave you this?"

"Tell me!"

"State his name, age, and place of origin!"

"If you don't tell me, I'll kill all of you tonight!" Braydon was really angry!

Frediano was already dead!

Back then, Braydon had seen it with his own eyes. He had personally seen Frediano's corpse buried in the yellow soil of Mount Bliz.

The yin-yangs sent experts to dig up Frediano's tomb?

If that was the case, Braydon would fight to the death with the yin-yang entity.

At this moment, Braydon was truly furious!

This was Qilin's wrath!

"He's not dead!" Charleigh said calmly.

"I personally buried him at the foot of Mount Bliz!" Braydon slowly pulled out his Northern King Sword and pointed it at the two people in front of him. His patience was about to run out.

Charleigh looked at Braydon calmly and said softly, "The origins of the yin-yang entity are far more ancient than anyone can imagine. There are two major factions within the yin-yang entity.

"Someone who died once is part of the yin faction!

"He's a person who died once. His life force has been severed. If we bring him back to the yin-yang headquarters and use a sacrificial method to revive him, he'll be a person of the yin faction." Charleigh told Braydon about the yin-yang entity.

All the people who had been active in the outside world all these years were people in the yang faction. People in the yin faction were extremely mysterious and rarely appeared.

To be more precise, the yang martial artists were merely peripheral members of the yin-yang entity.

No matter how many people there were in charge of the yin-yang entity, they were all from the yin faction.

Back then, Frediano suffered a fatal injury; his life force was cut off, and his aura was completely gone.

It was Braydon who had buried him.

But now, Charleigh was telling Braydon that Frediano was not dead and had been taken away by the yin-yang entity.

There was also Heather Sage's father, Soren Sage, and so on!

No one knew much about the yin-yang entity.

However, the information that outsiders knew was only the tip of the iceberg.

As for how the yin-yang entity had cured Frediano.

He would know in the future.

Right now, Braydon only wanted to see Frediano. He pointed his sword at Charleigh and said coldly, "Bring me to find my Frediano!" "Bringing you to the headquarters is betraying the yin-yang. The two of us will die even more miserably if we do." Charleigh replied calmly.

Braydon let out a breath and said, "Scram!" Just one word showed Braydon's attitude.

The information that Charleigh had given him today was enough to save their lives.

However, the two of them had no idea how important Frediano was to Braydon.

Frediano's death back then was Braydon's lifelong pain.

Now that the two of them had failed to snatch the Heavenly Execution Token, they brought shocking news instead.

If the higher-ups of the Northern Army knew about this, they would choose to kill their way into the yin-yang headquarters.

At this moment, Leighton did not hesitate. He took his brother with him and disappeared into the vast night.

Braydon stepped into the darkness and roared angrily, "Frediano, come out. It has been seven years, and you are alive. Why don't you dare to show your face?" His voice was like a rolling river that swept through the night.

Braydon could vaguely feel that Frediano was nearby.

But he refused to come out and see him!

Why?

Why would Frediano join the yin-yang entity?

This required an explanation!

Braydon had released his aura for the entire night without restraining it at all.

He hoped that Frediano could come out!

But was Frediano really nearby?

He was really here!

Braydon's intuition was right.

Outside the provincial capital, in the dense forest that was connected to the martial arts examination venue.

Under a towering tree stood a black-robed youth.

The young man stood with his hands behind his back. His eyes were like stars, and his facial features were handsome and cold. His face was as sharp as a knife, and he looked like he was only sixteen or seventeen years old.

He stood under the tree for the entire night.

Leighton and Charleigh arrived and said guiltily, "Frediano, we lost. We didn't get the Heavenly Execution Token." "Braydon is too strong!" Leighton lowered his head and said hoarsely. The young man in black with his hands behind his back was Frediano Jadanza!

He was the Frediano that Braydon was looking for!

Frediano's thin lips moved slightly. "It's been seven years. He hasn't changed at all.. I, who's neither human nor ghost, have become his enemy!"

Chapter 574-The Qilin is the Lord, the Others are the Subordinates "Then what should we do now? Without the Heavenly Execution Token, we can't access the secret below River Village." Charleigh Yang's eyes were filled with guilt. Frediano Jadanza gently raised his left hand, indicating for the two of them to leave.

He wanted to stay here for a while longer!

Frediano stared into the distance quietly. In the dark night, he was like a bright lamp, and it was incomparably clear.

He stood under the tree all night.

In the end, he did not show himself!

A young man wearing a rainbow python dragon robe quietly appeared. He bowed slightly and said, "King Luminosa, you didn't return the entire night. Everyone is worried, so they urged me to come and check up on you." "Hold on. I'm waiting for him to leave!" King Luminosa, Frediano Jadanza.

This was the title Frediano was given when he was conferred the title of king, King Luminosa!

Frediano's gaze was focused on the figure in the distance.

This figure was Braydon Neal.

And the youth wearing the rainbow python dragon robe was not an ordinary person.

Just the clothes he was wearing was the rainbow python dragon robe that had been lost for nearly 300 years!

This represented a legacy!

At the same time, it also meant that Frediano's identity in the yin-yang entity was very different.

Even the owner of the rainbow python dragon robe had to show respect to him!

It could also be seen that it was not only the Northern Army who was searching for the hundred clothes inheritance.

There was also the yin-yang entity. They were also secretly collecting the hundred clothes inheritance!

No matter what, the yin-yang twins were among the hundred clothes. They might not even be able to withstand a single blow from Braydon.

But who was Braydon?

He was the Qilin Lord and the lord of the hundred clothes.

In the entire world, there was only one Qilin Lord.

It would be difficult to find a second person!

Putting Braydon aside, the yin-yang twins were already half-step pinnacles at such a young age. The two of them were destined to be able to fight a quasi-pinnacle realm expert together, and their chances of winning were more than 70%.

In the outside world, they would be peerless prodigies.

Unfortunately, they were born in the same era as Braydon. This was destined to be everyone's sorrow.

Braydon was like the bright moon in the universe, and his clothes were like stars.

This had been the case for generations!

The Qilin was the lord, and the rest were his subjects!

Frediano's black clothes were like ink. He stood under the tree and looked at Braydon in the distance. He still did not want to leave.

Caleb Janes, who was dressed in the rainbow python dragon robe, said softly, "We should leave. We can't stay here for long!" "You shouldn't have saved me back then!" Frediano's tone was cold as he glared at Caleb.

Caleb's face was pale as he felt immense pressure. He bent down and said, "Seven years ago, the only people in the world who could save you were the yin-yang entity! " Seven years ago, Frediano was the same age as Braydon A thirteen-year-old king!

It shocked Hansworth!

The news of Frediano becoming a king was known to the outside world a year in advance.

It was the leak of the news that led to the half-step pinnacle hiding in the northern territory killing Frediano that day.

It was also because of Frediano's death that it provoked Braydon. From then on, the Northern Army was the only one in the northern desert, and all foreign forces had to withdraw from the northern territory.

If they did not retreat, Braydon would give the order to kill them!

That year, the people of the nine departments and twenty-four divisions in the capital did not withdraw.

Braydon led Luther Carden and the others to kill more than 7 ,000 people from the nine departments and twenty-four divisions. The office they were in was razed to the ground, and they gave the order to kill.

From that day on, no one from any force was allowed to set foot in the northern territory.

Whoever dared to enter would be killed without mercy!

That disturbance had shocked the capital.

But in the end, it was left unsettled.



The attack and killing of Frediano by that half-step pinnacle most probably came from the aristocratic families.

As for who it was, they had yet to find out.

That was because that half-step pinnacle expert had disappeared after doing that!

Until now, he had disappeared without a trace!

Back then, Frediano's heart meridian was shattered by that half-step pinnacle with a palm strike. Blood splattered everywhere, and he died on the spot!

If the heart meridian was broken, one would definitely die.

This was something that everyone knew.

On the day of Frediano's death, Braydon buried him at the foot of Mount Bliz.

However, no one knew that on that night, someone dug up Frediano's grave and sent him to the yin-yang headquarters.

Because in the entire world, only the yin-yang entity could save Frediano.

Let's not talk about anything else!

Right now.

Even a national doctor could save your life when you die.

Previously in Lamar, when Braydon went to look for Liam Neal and his family.

Liam had a hidden illness, and all his heart vessels were broken. Simon Lockers, that half-baked fake national doctor, could extend Liam's life for several days with three needles!

What did Braydon, who was in the realm of a national doctor, do at that time?

After he arrived, he forced out the silver needles that Simon had inserted into Liam's body with one palm, helping Liam connect his heart meridians and forcefully pulling him back from the gates of hell!

This was what a national doctor could do.

Moreover, Braydon was a great national doctor now, and his medical skills were even more mysterious.

It was a pity that seven years ago, there were no national doctors in the north.

At that time, Frediano's heart meridian was destroyed, and his breath was cut off.

Even though Braydon was filled with hatred and sent all the purple Qi in his body into Frediano's body, there was nothing he could do.

In the end, he could only bury Frediano.

Who would have thought that fate would play tricks on people?

The yin-yang entity did not reject him.

On the contrary, they were ecstatic!

The few shocking talents of the north were people that the yin-yang entity could only dream of having.

Don't forget, the year Braydon was poisoned, the yin-yang had visited the north and formed a death feud with his teacher, Finley Yanagi. Later on, it even caused Finley Yanagi to go missing.

After the yin-yang entity had obtained Frediano, they obediently sent him into the spirit pool in the yin-yang headquarters. They felt happy, just like the little fool who had managed to secretly eat honey.

The spirit pool was definitely something that the outside world martial artists did not even dare to dream about.

The pool was ten cubic meters in size and was carved out of white jade. Half of the pool was filled with a green liquid known as the essence of plants and vegetation!

Even ordinary weeds could be purified into a green liquid.

This was the life essence of plants and vegetation.

It was also known as the essence of plants and vegetation!

The yin-yang spirit pool had the word 'spirit' in front of its name.

That meant that the spirit liquid in the spirit pool was formed from the essence of spirit herbs.

Who knew how many hundred-year-old herbs, half-spirit herbs, or even true spirit herbs could be purified in a spirit pool!

No wonder all kinds of precious spirit herbs were extinct in the outside world.

It was definitely the extravagance and waste of the yin-yang entity, causing the resources to dry up!

However, after thinking about it, the ancient martial art forces that had been passed down for thousands of years did have their advantages.

The advantage was their foundation!

Since a thousand years ago, they had been able to accumulate cultivation resources for martial artists. Now that martial arts had declined, they could still consume them for many years.

It was not something that the solo martial artists in the outside world could compare to!

This was also the reason why solo martial artists desperately wanted to join a big force.

Back then, Frediano was soaked in the spirit pool for a full month. The yin-yang entity helped him repair his heart meridians.

After the heart meridians were connected... Frediano's body changed, and he had actually released the Thousand Feathers Forbidden Technique on his own.

It was like Nirvana!

Chapter 575-Ludo!

At that time, the Thousand Feathers Technique that Frediano had grasped was only in its embryonic form.

It became the key to his awakening.

When Frediano was awakened, the Thousand Feathers Technique was used instinctively. His body became pure and holy, and he awakened his consciousness. His injuries were healed, and the purple Qi in his body was the same as Braydon Neal's purple Qi.

Combining all the reasons, a trace of vitality was planted in Frediano's body.

It allowed him to awaken and return to life!

From then on, Frediano remained in the yin-yang headquarters and was unable to leave until today.

There were too many twists and turns!

At this moment, under a towering tree in the dense forest.

The rainbow python dragon robed Caleb Janes persuaded Frediano to leave.

In the end, Frediano left and said faintly, "Once you enter yin-yang, there's no path of return!" Caleb silently followed behind him and left the place together.

At dawn, there was no light.

The sky was a little dark. Yesterday, it was drizzling, and today, it was raining.

It had been raining for two days.

This was a sign that the rainy season was coming.

Braydon stood on the tree with his hands behind his back, waiting quietly for the whole night.

Frediano still did not show up.

It had been a full seven years. Frediano did not die, but he never showed himself either.

Braydon allowed the rain to fall on his body. His body, which could not stand the cold wind, finally fell ill due to mental exhaustion.

He left the forest and stayed in the presidential suite of the hotel arranged by Bentley Johnson without saying a word.

No one dared to disturb him.

When Heather Sage and Ginny Neal arrived, Braydon ignored them.

As for Charles Lansky, his brother was sick. If he sent him to the Northern Army, Scott Lionel and the other 12 national doctors would definitely find a way to cure him.

It was noon.

Braydon stood in front of the French window, looking at the drizzle outside. He had no intention of stopping.

On the contrary, the sound of the rain gradually increased. Braydon took out a wristwatch. It was a communication wristwatch! "Contact the capital's Crown Prince, Syrus Yanagi!" Braydon said softly.

"Royal Guard Tobey Lapras!" "The capital garrison's Westley Hader!" "Cartley Yanagi from Southern Hansworth!" "Groot Army's Christopher Jenkins!" "Cora Yanagi of the Phoenix Army!" "Western Army's iron calvary, Joshua Mandor!" "Jonah Shaw of the Sanguine Army!" "Gray Wolf Army's Hendrix Bailey!" Braydon was holding his watch. Every time he spoke, one person would be added to the group chat.

Until everyone was connected!

Including the ten ruthless men of the Northern Army.

There were also the five commanders and five captains.

Finally, Dominic Lowe from the capital was connected.

Far away in the capital, Dominic was overseeing the Central Bureau and had already begun to prepare for the upcoming Mount Tanish official rite ceremony.

Dominic could clearly see that there were many people on the screen.

Each and every one of them was not easy to deal with!

All the major army commanders had picked up the voice call.

There were also the few bad eggs from the Northern Army. Dominic swallowed hard and had an ominous feeling.

This time, it seemed like Braydon was going to have a meeting!

Then, why did he drag Dominic in!

The key was: why he was the last one to be dragged in?

Dominic's heart was pounding. He pricked up his ears to listen, but he did not dare to make a sound.

The dignified Duke Lowe was so cowardly that he was almost invisible.

He did not dare to make a sound!

The little fool had already returned to Southern Hansworth and was personally in charge of the martial arts examination in the provinces of Southern Hansworth.

He seemed to be eating again as he muttered, "Brother, why didn't you let me eat when I was with you? I came back with an empty stomach. I'm starving!" The little fool complained that Braydon did not take care of his meals. "Shut up, you glutton!" Tobey snapped. "Don't make a sound!" "Hmph! You can't stop me!" Luke Yates looked like a fool.

"Don't mess around, little fool!" Cora said in an ethereal voice. As soon as the eldest miss of the Yanagi family opened her mouth, the little fool immediately lowered his head and did not say a word.

When Luke was young, Cora had beaten him up a lot when he was in the Yanagi family.

However, while they were fooling around, there was a picture of a ghost mask on everyone's phone. Who was this?

It went without saying!

He was the top secret of the Northern Army.

His secret level was the same as Braydon's.

Dominic had already noticed a small ghost-mask person.

This old thing was really shrewd!

Even the capital did not know who the owner of the ghost mask was.

All the major organizations and factions around the world were desperately trying to collect information about the owner of the ghost mask. However, the outside world had very little information about him.

Dominic probed, "Ahem, is this ghost-mask Eggy?" Swoosh!

Everyone was silent.



Dominic's face turned green.

He was really afraid that the air would suddenly turn silent.

Even the noisiest little fool shrunk his neck and did not say a word.

Everyone was silent, and Dominic panicked.

He had only said one sentence, and he didn't think he said anything wrong.

But for some reason, it was as if he had caused a huge disaster!

Immediately, Luther Carden said with a faint smile, "Duke Lowe, you seem to be very concerned about the core secrets of our Northern Army?" "Isn't this a coincidence? I was just asking!" Dominic smiled embarrassedly.

The old hater, Tristan Yandell, was lurking in the group chat when he suddenly popped out and said He, the current Duke Lowe, was so lowly?

However, the ghost-mask flickered, and an ethereal voice sounded, "What is Swoosh!

Dominic pricked up his ears to eavesdrop and quickly said, "It's nothing. I just wanted to say hello to you." "I didn't ask you!" Eggy said calmly.

Dominic was speechless.

Ding!

A prompt showed that Dominic had exited the group chat!

“This old man take things too seriously!” The little foolish said angrily.

“It’s good that he’s gone!” Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe said coldly.

Luther shook his head helplessly and added Dominic into the group chat.

Braydon must have something important to discuss with so many people.

Dominic represented the capital. If there was really something important, he had to inform the capital as a form of courtesy.

“Brother, what happened?” Syrus asked.

The others all sensed that something was wrong.

Braydon had not said a word since he started the group chat.

At this moment, everyone felt a sense of oppression.

Something big must have happened!

Braydon stood in front of the French window with his hands behind his back.

He looked at the falling raindrops outside the window and said softly, “Frediano is not dead!” “What?” In the group chat, everyone was shocked.

Frediano’s death was a pain in Braydon’s heart.

Whether it was Luther, Joshua, or Syrus and the others.

All these years, they had never dared to mention this matter in front of Braydon.

Even in the Northern Army, this was a taboo!

Now, Braydon had personally told them that Frediano was not dead!

Cole Colbie turned around and said tyrannically, “Go to the foot of Mount Bliz and check Frediano’s grave. I want an answer in ten minutes!” “Yes, sir!” At the base camp in the northern desert, the imperial guards of the Northern Army immediately headed to the foot of Mount Bliz..