

Strongest 576

Chapter 576-Jonah Shaw, A Legend Mount Bliz had a radius of dozens of miles.

They were the resting places of the heroes. The lonely graves were filled with a tragic atmosphere, burying the soldiers of the Northern Army who died in battle every year.

There was a huge tomb with a tombstone closest to Mount Bliz.

The words on it explained who was buried there.

The tomb of Frediano Jadanza of the Northern Army.

The person who erected the monument was Braydon Neal!

For seven years, no one dared to touch the tombstone that Braydon had personally erected.

Therefore, no one realized that this was a cave!

The imperial guards of the Northern Army came and dug this place open.

An empty grave appeared!

The faces of the Northern imperial guards present turned pale. As veterans of the Northern Army, they knew who was buried in this grave.

This was the place where the Northern Army's taboo was buried!

If he didn't die, he would definitely be as successful as their commander.

But now, the corpse had disappeared.

The imperial guards of the Northern Army quickly reported the situation to Cole Colbie.

However, at the peak of Mount Bliz stood a girl in a white dress, her bright eyes looking down the mountain.

Her voice was light and elegant. Her cherry lips parted slightly. "What a troublesome little brother. Can't you just wait to be conferred the titles? How worrying!" Her slender white fingers gently brushed her earlobes and hair. Her plain white dress could not hide her otherworldly immortal aura, as if she was a girl from the immortal world.

This girl was naturally Sadie Dudley!

She had lived in Mount Bliz for a long time, so she knew every move Braydon made.

Something big would happen next!

Frediano of the Northern Army was still alive and was in the yin-yang entity.

With Syrus Yanagi and the others' personalities, what kind of crazy actions would they do?

There was no need to think too much about it. A war was bound to happen next.

In the group chat.

"Frediano Jadanza isn't dead?" Dominic Lowe was shocked.

He did not expect to hear such big news today.

At the same time, Dominic was instantly jolted awake. He finally understood why he was dragged into today's group chat.

There was going to be a war!

The Northern Army and the yin-yang entity were about to go to war!

A full-blown war was not a small fight, nor was it a local conflict.

It was an all-out war!

He wanted to kill them all and not leave a single person behind.

Braydon definitely had to do this. Pulling Dominic in to listen to their chat today was just a disguised way of informing the capital.

The Northern Army wanted to go south and destroy the yin-yang entity!

In the group chat.

Ludo, who had been silent, said coldly, "Where is Frediano?" "Yin-yang headquarters!" Braydon said softly.

Ding!

[System Notification: Ludo has exited the group chat.] What did it mean for Eggy to leave the group chat?

This ruthless person was about to get physical!

He wanted to kill his way into the yin-yang headquarters alone.

Regarding this matter. Braydon could not stop it.

“From now on, the royal guards will declare war on the yin-yang entity!” Syrus said in a low voice.

“From now on, the capital garrison will declare war on the yin-yang entity!” Westley Hader said indifferently, The white-robed wolf, Hendrix Bailey, ordered coldly, “The Gray Wolf Army will declare war on the yin-yang entity!” “Southern Hansworth declares war on the yin-yang entity!” “Groot Army declares war on the yin-yang entity!” At this moment, all the commanders understood what Braydon meant.

From today onward, the war against the yin-yang entity would begin!

These unconventional martial artists hiding in the dark were essentially part of the sects. They were playing tricks and were like evil cults. They should have been destroyed long ago!

From today onward, the Northern Army will wage war against the yin-yang entity. I only have one sentence for you: kill them all!” Braydon said softly.

“Yes, sir!” Christopher Jenkins and the others all stood up.

Everyone knew that this was the Northern King’s order!

The Northern King’s killing order only had one purpose.

Kill the Yin-Yang entity.

Kill all the yin-yang people in the world.

Not a single one was left alive.

Braydon said faintly, "Frediano, if you don't come out to see me, I'll destroy this world. At that time, I'll see if you want to see me or not!" Last night, Braydon waited for Frediano for the entire night.

Frediano refused to come out to meet him.

Braydon will not stop!

Even if Frediano joined the yin-yang entity, Braydon would still take him with him.

Frediano was the younger brother and Braydon was the older brother.

There were some things that younger brothers had no say in.

Big brothers were the boss!

When Frediano joined the yin-yang entity, did he ask Braydon?

Did Braydon agree to the yin-yang entity accepting Frediano?

He had not asked Braydon about this matter, nor had he gotten his approval.

Frediano was not a member of the yin-yang entity!

Before Braydon closed the group chat, he said indifferently, "Syrus, Tobey, Westley, the three of you go and visit Prime Minister Yearwood and ask him to tell you the secret of the River Village!" "If he doesn't tell you, kill him!" Braydon's eyes flashed with a cold killing intent.

Many things were happening around Barrett Yearwood.

This black-robed prime minister had been hiding in the River Village for fifty years.

What secret was hidden in that village?

The yin-yang entity was biting on it and not letting go.

For the sake of the secret of the River Village, the yin-yang entity that had been hiding the secret for seven years did not hesitate to reveal that Frediano was still alive.

It was time to clarify this matter!

Syrus hung up the voice call and brought Tobey along with Westley to a quiet villa in the capital to visit Barrett!

They said that they were visiting Barrett, but the three of them had the killin' order with them.

This time, if Barrett did not say anything, Syrus and his brothers would kill this old man.

Outside the quiet villa courtyard.

Someone was one step ahead of them.

Those who came were not outsiders!

The white-robed gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey, was there.

The Sanguine Army's Jonah Shaw was there too.

The combined forces of the Gray Wolf and Sanguine could shake the current Northern King.

However, one would not see that happening in this lifetime.

There was no way Hendrix and Jonah would draw their blades on Braydon.

At the entrance.

Hendrix smiled like a spring breeze, and he said lightly, "I am Hendrix Bailey of the Gray Wolf Army, and I am here to pay a visit to the Prime Minister!" "It's you!" Woodcutter's injuries had yet to recover.

Earlier in the River Village, Woodcutter's heart meridian was almost broken by Hendrix's palm strike. He was heavily injured and had not recovered yet.

Heavenly Teacher and Scholar looked solemn.

Hendrix's strength was enough to attract their attention.

However, the most dangerous of the two people who came today was not Hendrix.

It was Jonah of the Sanguine Army.

There was one sentence everyone knew: the Gray Wolf respects the Sanguine.

Beside Hendrix stood a green robed youth, His green robe had a seven-star picture embroidered in gold on the back.

Do you know how terrifying Jonah was?

Jonah, at his full strength, could finish off a little kid like the little fool with one punch!

When he was at his peak, Jonah was able to kill the gray wolf, Hendrix.

Why do you think Gray Wolf respected Sanguine?

Sanguine originated from Daoism, and the inheritance behind it was inextricably linked to Daoism.

Or rather, the two had the same origin!

At this moment, Jonah's steps were calm as he walked toward the villa's door. He calmly spat out a word, "Scram!" It was very simple. He wanted the four experts under Barrett to stay out of his way.

He was still tyrannical!

Chapter 577-Please Respect Yourself!

In fact, Braydon Neal was not surrounded by three or five ruthless people, but a bunch of ruthless people.

None of them should be messed with!

Hendrix Bailey laughed lightly, "A friendly reminder, it's best for you to step aside." The teacher-like Scholar was slightly angry.

Jonah Shaw glanced over and said indifferently, "We're from the same era. Killing you is like killing dogs!" Hendrix was speechless.

After a moment of silence.

“Jonah, take it easy. Don’t go too far. Otherwise, you’ll be fined another three years and not be allowed to enter the capital.” Scholar’s face turned red. “How arrogant!” Heavenly Teacher and the other three were furious.

Dominic Lowe, who had rushed over from afar, shouted, “Jonah, don’t be rash. Let’s talk things out!” “Who do you think you are?” Jonah glanced over.

Three hundred meters apart.

Dominic suddenly stopped and said with a dark face, “Your words hurt. Do you know that?” “I don’t know!” Jonah shook his head.

Dominic took a deep breath and calmed himself down. They were all little bastards. He could not see them and could not lower himself to their level... Dominic took a deep breath and said, “Your brother treats me as an elder. Don’t you think you should respect me?” “Did Brother say that?” Jonah gently turned to look at Hendrix and calmly asked.

Hendrix was expressionless. “No!” “What?!” Dominic was instantly enraged. He said in exasperation, “Your brat, you’re lying!” “I only respect my elder brother. Duke Lowe, you can respect yourself!” Jonah took a deep look at Dominic.

His eyes were extremely cold, and there was a faint killing intent in them.

Dominic felt as if he had fallen into an ice kiln. He felt as if he was being stared at by a peerless ferocious beast, as if it was about to devour him at any moment.

At this moment, Dominic understood in his heart that Jonah really dared to kill him!

Perhaps in the capital, there was no one that Jonah did not dare to kill!

The powerful families in the capital had been quiet for the past few days.

For the past two days, no one in the capital's powerful families dared to provoke Braydon.

It was not because the various powerful families had turned over a new leaf.

The reason was because Jonah had returned!

The Sanguine Army's killing god had returned, and he had single-handedly suppressed more than a hundred families in the capital.

All the powerful families were unable to move, and no one dared to cause trouble!

The rich scions of the powerful families were not seen sauntering the streets of the capital these days.

They were all locked up by the elders of their families.

And it was because of Jonah!

He was even more dangerous than Syrus Yanagi and the others.

This time, after Jonah was released from the South Pole Prison, no one dared to provoke him.

Jonah once killed a pinnacle?

The news had yet to be confirmed.

But it was definitely not groundless.

With this rumor, no one in the capital would dare to provoke this guy.

The powerful families were laying low.

No matter which family it was, if they dared to appear in front of Jonah, he would surely kill them.

Three years ago, Jonah caused a huge disaster and was banned from entering the capital for three years.

Now that the time was up and Jonah had entered the capital, he was still the same.

Dominic was frightened and did not dare to get closer.

He knew that if he provoked the other ruthless people, he would at most be beaten up.

But Jonah would dare to kill him!

Jonah said coldly, "I have come to kill Barrett Yearwood under my brother's orders!" What a cold sentence. The corner of Hendrix's mouth twitched.

The faces of Syrus and the other two who arrived later darkened.

The order the three of them received was clearly to ask Barrett about the secret of River Village.

If Barrett refused to tell them, then they would kill him.

Yet here Jonah was, saying that the order was to kill Barrett.

There was a huge difference!

Tobey Lapras stretched his waist lazily and said, "It's over. Jonah has his eyes on that old fellow Barrett. He's got nowhere to run!" "In the past two days, rumor has it that Jonah killed a pinnacle martial artist in the world's largest martial artist prison. Is it true?" Syrus looked suspicious.

“That’s not strange!” Westley Hader smiled lightly.

“You’ve confirmed the news?” Tobey narrowed his eyes.

Westley shook his head lightly. “That international martial artist prison is too dangerous. The capital garrison can’t infiltrate it. If they do, they won’t be able to live for more than ten minutes without the strength of a king. It’s hard for kings below level nine to live for even a day.” “That’s true. I reckon that only Luther’s hidden agents can infiltrate that place.” Tobey said thoughtfully.

The three of them chose to chat with each other. No one cared about Heavenly Teacher and the others.

Because they could not do anything!

The moment Jonah stepped into the courtyard, Woodcutter and the others refused to give way.

Swoosh!

He made his move!

Jonah’s speed had probably reached the standard of a pinnacle martial artist.

His speed per second was almost the same as Braydon’s!

150 meters per second.

With a flash, he arrived in front of Woodcutter and walked past him with his hands behind his back.

A terrifying aura of suppression that faintly contained cruelty, bloodlust, and other negative emotions quietly spread out.

This was the aura of a martial artist on Jonah's body!

He had definitely experienced a slaughter that ordinary people could not imagine!

This kind of aura was different from that of a military martial artist.

Although the iron-blooded aura of a military martial artist had an extremely strong killing intent, it also had a masculine and righteous aura.

Jonah was different. He had no sense of justice at all.

There was only a bloodthirsty killing intent.

At this moment, Jonah flashed. There were a hundred streaks of force, each like a sharp sword, each sword threatening to kill!

This was a pinnacle combat technique, force manifestation!

However, to be like Jonah, to be able to transform his force so easily, and to have over a hundred of them, how many people in the world could do it? It was so easy for him, as if he had casually formed such an attack.

It proved that Jonah was unbelievably powerful!

The sword Qi formed by the invisible force was indestructible and specialized in breaking the force released by a half-step pinnacle martial artist.

The force was like a sword, and there were as many as a hundred of them.

This caused Scholar to cry out involuntarily, "This is the one hundred Qi-imperial swords?" "An outsider has learned the forbidden technique of the sect master of Mount Sino?" Woodcutter found it hard to believe.

They had only been back for a few days, and they had already seen two of them use this forbidden technique.

What sorcery was this!

But facing Jonah's attack, they still dared to be distracted.

They were simply courting death!

Hundreds of invisible forces swept across the ground, dancing in the air.

In an instant, Woodcutter's chest was pierced through by an invisible sword. He spat out a mouthful of blood. Before he could catch his breath, there were other sword Qi that wanted to take his life!

This was Jonah.

Since he had made his move, he would take one's life.

The four of them were seriously injured, but they should be glad that Jonah did not want to kill them.

It was the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett that he wanted to kill!

Chapter 578—Another Ten Years in the Palace
Woodcutter and the other three had all lost their battle prowess and were injured by the invisible sword Qi.

This kind of attack method was extremely similar to the one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

The symbol of the Mount Sino sword cultivators!

However, even the direct descendants of Mount Sino might not be qualified to cultivate this forbidden technique.

In just a few days, Scholar and the others had seen the two of them use such a forbidden technique.

Jonah Shaw's strength was even more unfathomable!

In just a breath's time, he defeated the four of them effortlessly.

This proved that Jonah's strength was not as simple as it seemed.

Jonah stepped into the small courtyard of the villa; his gaze fixed on the house in front of him.

An old voice came from the room with a sigh. "Every generation has its own talents, and each has led the way for hundreds of years. You are far superior to our generation!" Barrett Yearwood's voice sounded faintly.

Jonah clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Come out. I'll kill you today!" "Jonah, wait a minute. Braydon has instructed us to ask one thing before we kill him!" Tobey Lapras and the other two still remembered Braydon Neal's instructions.

This time, he had to find out the secret of River Village.

Syrus Yanagi entered the courtyard and said coldly, "Prime Minister, there are some secrets that need to be revealed. If you don't say it now, you will die with them!" "My brother has given the order to kill. If you tell us the secret, you can live!" Westley Hader smiled slightly and did not say the second half of his sentence.

If Barrett did not say anything, he would die today!

Braydon gave the order to kill, so Hendrix Bailey and Jonah were gathered here.

Syrus and his two brothers were also here.

The five of them wanted Barrett's life!

One could imagine that even if a pinnacle were to appear, he would not be able to protect Barrett.

The black-robed Prime Minister Barrett said slowly, "It's not time yet!" He was still unwilling to reveal the secret of the River Village!

Tobey's gaze turned cold. "Prime Minister Barrett, do you want to die with the secret? We brothers will grant you your wish!" "Today, the three of us will join forces to challenge the pinnacle prime minister!" Westley took a step forward, his flying fish robe fluttering in the wind as he uttered a shocking statement. Barrett was a pinnacle?

Tobey was shocked!

Jonah's thin lips moved slightly. "So what if he's a pinnacle? The world is vast. As long as my brother gives the order, if he can be killed, he can be killed!" The cold words fell.

Jonah then made his move!

Jonah was so fast that his palm landed on Barrett's chest.

In the blink of an eye, they could exchange dozens of moves in a battle between pinnacle experts.

It meant that they could punch dozens of times in a second.

What a terrifying attack speed!

Barrett's eyes were completely blind, his back was hunched, and his legs were slightly slanted.

Yet, it was this old man who had suppressed the entire imperial court fifty years ago. In front of him, the aristocratic families were dogs, the aristocratic families were bulls, and the sects were suppressed to the point where they were forced to shut their doors.

Back then, Barrett was not only the leader of the hundred officials.

He was also the War God of Hansworth!

Do you think such a person is weak?

Westley had long sensed that Barrett's aura had a hint of returning to its original state.

This was the great-success realm of a martial artist.

Barrett was either an ordinary old man or an extremely well-hidden pinnacle!

He had disappeared for 50 years. How could his strength not have improved at all?

The moment Jonah and him started fighting.

Barrett's aura finally exploded!

He was like an old man from the countryside who looked ordinary.

At this moment, he straightened his back and exuded a supreme aura.

His Qi was like the heavens, dominating the world.

His power was like the earth, sweeping through the land!

His aura was as majestic as the heavens and the earth.

How was he not a pinnacle?

The black-robed Prime Minister Barrett had been hiding for fifty years. Had he finally revealed his true colors?

“A pinnacle martial artist!” Tobey exclaimed in shock.

“Pinnacle?” “Is there a pinnacle coming into being?” “Heavens, a pinnacle has appeared!” At this moment, all the martial artists in the capital raised their heads.

All martial artists could feel this majestic aura that suppressed the entire capital.

This majestic aura far surpassed kings.

Therefore, people could not help but guess that a pinnacle had appeared!

Barrett shocked the entire capital.

In this small courtyard.

Barrett said softly, “Children, I have returned to the capital and am harmless to you. I want to guard this palace for another ten years!

“Suppressing the palace for ten years is enough for this old man to watch you all rise to the top. At that time, I will die without regrets!

“For the sake of Hansworth, for the sake of the people of Hansworth, I do not care about this broken body!” Barrett intended to stay silent until the 15th of July.

On the day of Mount Tanish’s official rite ceremony, he would use his pinnacle martial arts strength to suppress the capital and intimidate the two great entities: the powerful and aristocratic families. He would not interfere with the ceremony.

Now, he had been forced by Jonah to display his full strength.

Perhaps Westley and the others would listen to his words.

The white-robed wolf, Hendrix, might listen.

Only Jonah would not listen!

People like Barrett would never know how terrifying Jonah was after having gone missing for fifty years.

Jonah’s eyes were cold. “I only respect my brother. If my brother says to kill you, I will kill you!” “Child, you won’t know how terrifying the pinnacle realm is until you reach this realm!” Barrett’s palm slowly struck out, seemingly slow but actually fast.

This palm seemed to have no force!

There was no outward force!

However, this palm strike gave Tobey and the others a sense of extreme danger, as if it contained terrifying power.

This kind of power could shatter this world with a single palm. The feeling of extreme danger could never be wrong!

“Jonah, be careful!” Syrus said in a low voice.

“Don’t worry about him!” Hendrix appeared much more relaxed; he was not too worried about Jonah.

One had to know that Jonah was the king of the South Pole Prison for martial artists all over the world.

He was the king!

The South Pole Prison was a place of exile for martial artists of all countries in the world.

All the martial artists who had committed major mistakes but could not be killed were sentenced by the International Arbitration Council to be exiled to the South Pole and imprisoned in the prison. Jonah had been locked up before!

And not just once!

This kid was a repeat offender.

A year ago, he had committed a grave mistake and was sentenced to 80 years by the International Arbitration Council. He was imprisoned in the South Pole Prison.

In the end, this ruthless person was in there for less than half a year and forcefully killed his way out.

Apart from the ten great empires in the world, no other small country would dare to provoke such a person who could kill his way out of the South Pole Prison!

He was a ferocious person.

The number of people who managed to kill their way out of the South Pole Prison could be counted on one hand.

Moreover, Jonah had killed his way out more than once.

Three years ago, Jonah was sentenced to 50 years in prison by the International Arbitration Council.

After entering for a short half a year, he killed his way out.

Five years ago, he was exiled to the South Pole Prison and was imprisoned in the global martial artist prison for ten years..

Chapter 579-: Seven Stars at Full Release, Able to Slay the Pinnacle That time, Jonah Shaw used a year and a half to break out from the global martial artist prison and forcefully escaped.

It meant that Jonah was locked up in the South Pole Prison again after less than a year.

A true repeat offender!

In five years, Jonah was locked up three times.

He had been tried by the International Arbitration Council three times, and the total sentence was 140 years!

This guy was the most notorious wanted criminal on the list of criminals of the International Arbitration Council.

He was truly ruthless!

At this moment, Barrett Yearwood's palm landed.

Jonah brazenly received it.

Boom!

Barrett's palm force seemed to contain power, but it was also different.

The palm contained a majestic force!

It was a majestic and powerful force.

This was the power of the pinnacle.

However, Jonah did not take a step back. Instead, his eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

"What?!" Barrett was shocked.

"I'm not afraid of a pinnacle, let alone you, a fake pinnacle!" Jonah was fearless.

Outsiders would not know how harsh the environment Jonah grew up in was!

The environment he grew up in was the place of exile in the South Pole.

That was the world's martial artist prison!

Those who could be locked up were the most ferocious people in the world.

He who had not committed a great crime was not worthy of being imprisoned.

Those who could be locked up were not good people. Some people were evil beyond your imagination.

Jonah was locked up five years ago and was inside for a full year and a half.

In this one and a half year, the things that he had experienced made that place a living hell.

A paradise for the most vicious.

A purgatory for the good!

Jonah revealed Barrett's true strength.

The black-robed Prime Minister, Barrett, was a fake pinnacle!

He was not a true pinnacle!

Why was Jonah so sure?

That was because he had killed a fake pinnacle in the South Pole.

Barrett's expression turned grave. He did not expect the kid in front of him to be so powerful that he could rival an older generation martial artist like him.

Jonah stood in the sky with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "If that's all you can do, you won't be able to take three of my punches. After three punches, you'll die!" "Jonah, enough!" Dominic Lowe wanted to stop him.

Jonah moved his left hand slightly, releasing a hundred streams of force. The force was like a sword, sweeping out with killing intent. Dominic's eyelids twitched as he turned around and ran!

He was a shrewd old man.

After Duke Lowe ran away, the world instantly fell silent.

Jonah planned to use his true strength to kill Barrett. He slowly closed his eyes and stepped into the sky.

With just one step!

The seven-star sanguine robe on his body emitted a dazzling milky white light.

Just like Braydon Neal when he activated his eight techniques!

Jonah's seven-star sanguine robe had a mysterious seven-star diagram on it.

The seven-star diagram suddenly lit up.

The first star lit up.

On the seven-star diagram, this was the Dubhe star!

After the first star lit up.

The brutal aura on Jonah's body suddenly multiplied.

The increase in aura meant that his strength had increased.

Jonah's thin lips moved slightly. "Dubhe!" With just one word, he made his move.

His speed increased again, and his left hand landed in front of Barrett.

Before the palm arrived, just the force released from the palm was a powerful shock wave.

Barrett's expression changed slightly as he brazenly welcomed the attack.

The two experts seemed to be fighting as pinnacles.

The two of them clashed again, and the gap between them quietly appeared.

Jonah's aura was violent. On the other hand, Barrett took a step back. His old face was pale, and blood flowed from the corner of his lips.

In the next moment.

Jonah spat out the word. "Merak!" The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique!

It originated from Daoism!

It was far more terrifying than anyone could imagine.

Immediately after, the aura on Jonah's body doubled again, as if a peerless ferocious beast had awakened.

This made Scholar and the others in the distance say in disbelief, "His strength has increased?" "How can one's strength increase by leaps and bounds when one has already cultivated to this stage?" Heavenly Teacher and the others were shocked.

The second star on Jonah's seven-star sanguine robe lit up.

This was the Merak star.

At this moment, the Merak star was lit up.

Jonah's aura multiplied and he punched out again. It had a vigorous and crushing aura which completely crushed Barrett's aura.

This aura once again shook the entire capital.

The martial artists from all directions approached them and said in a low voice, "A second pinnacle?" "This terrifying aura is no weaker than the pinnacle aura from before!" "The second aura has completely suppressed the previous pinnacle's aura!" "This is a battle of pinnacles!" Martial artists from all over the capital were all approaching.

However, they were unable to get close to this place.

Because before coming, Westley Hader had already mobilized the capital garrison and sealed off all the streets.

Some things could not be revealed to the outside world.

Including the killing of the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett.

In an instant, Jonah's second punch landed brazenly.

Barrett could not avoid it and could only take it head on.

Bang!

A huge force blasted Barrett back with unstoppable force.

When the fist force entered his body, Barrett's face turned pale. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew into the house behind him. He was instantly severely injured.

This scene shocked everyone.

"Prime Minister!" Woodcutter said hoarsely.

"Phecda!" Jonah was extremely murderous.

He did not stop. He said that Barrett could not take three punches from him, so he would definitely kill him.

At this moment, Jonah's green clothes fluttered in the wind, like a youth at the pinnacle.

That terrifying killing intent shocked everyone!

The third star of the seven-star diagram on his body had already lit up.

Everyone seemed to understand.

This was the combat technique that Jonah cultivated!

The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique pointed at the seven stars.

With all seven stars lit up, Jonah's combat strength could be amplified seven times.

If that was the case, Jonah could really kill a pinnacle.

Jonah, the commander of the Sanguine Army, was incomparably monstrous.

Who in the world could suppress such a monster?

Moreover, Jonah was very arrogant and proud. It could be seen from his return to the capital that he did not put anyone in his eyes.

Dominic had no face in front of Jonah!

Besides, Jonah was in charge of the Sanguine Army!

The Northern Army, Gray Wolf Army and Sanguine Army were equally famous and were all elites!

The Gray Wolf respected the Sanguine, and the Sanguine originated from the Northern Army. The three of them were born from the same root.

Braydon was the leader of the three armies!

Jonah's killing intent had never been restrained. Looking at the ruins in front of him, he said coldly, "The seven stars are fully activated, so I can kill a pinnacle. Today, you will die!" "Cough, the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique that has been lost for 1,200 years has actually reappeared in the human world!" Barrett's words came out faintly, followed by a violent cough. His lungs and windpipe were injured by Jonah's fist force.

He added, "Stunning, truly stunning. I'll die without regrets if I lose to the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique!" "The real Sanguine Seven-Star Technique has long been lost. The technique that I'm using is a completely new Sanguine combat technique that Big Brother, Frediano, and Eggy created eight years ago." Jonah said the longest sentence since he appeared..

Chapter 580-Everyone Moves Jonah Shaw was the owner of the seven-star sanguine robe, an ancient martial arts technique that had been passed down.

That was the world-shaking Sanguine Seven-Star Technique!

The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, with all seven stars activated, could kill a pinnacle.

Unfortunately, the hundred clothes had been passed down for thousands of years and had experienced many calamities.

Some inheritances had already been completely severed.

Completely severed!

For example, the inheritance of the seven-star sanguine robe had not been completely severed.

However, the lack of inheritance was a headache for all the owners of the hundred clothes.

This was the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique!

The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique had been lost for more than 1,200 years, and later generations had long been disappointed.

They believed that this forbidden technique would never appear in the human world again.

But today, the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique reappeared!

The one who used it was Jonah!

Barrett Yearwood coughed non-stop and said with his back hunched, "Combining the strength of three people in reversing and recreating the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique? I really want to see them before I die!" Barrett wanted to see Braydon Neal, but he also wanted to see Frediano and Eggy?

He was dreaming!

Frediano was hiding from Braydon. Would he even meet Barrett?

And Eggy!

With Eggy's personality, other than Braydon, no one else would be able to see him.

Jonah said coldly, "If you're done, I'll send you on your way!" Jonah's third punch was about to kill Barrett in the blink of an eye.

The black-robed prime minister slowly closed his eyes.

His face seemed to be filled with gratification. Before he died, he could see such a prodigy emerge from the younger generation of martial artists.

He could die in peace!

The era that belonged to him had passed.

This was the era of the Northern King!

Back then, he had been able to suppress the capital palace.

However, Braydon wanted to suppress the hundred countries in the world!

All that Braydon had done and was doing was not just to suppress the four great entities.

The four great entities were not that powerful nor were they worthy.

At this moment, Jonah wanted to kill Barrett.

Westley Hader took out his wristwatch. A red message was sent. It was Braydon's order.

The sentence on it was very simple, "Bring Barrett to River Village. I'll wait for you there!" Just one sentence!

It was Braydon's order.

"Jonah, stop!" Westley stepped forward to stop him." "Hmm?" Jonah looked at Westley with a questioning look.

Westley said softly, "Big Brother's urgent order: take Barrett Yearwood to the River Village. Frediano might have appeared there." "You guys take him there. If Frediano dares to betray the Northern Army, I will kill him!" Jonah then disappeared from the capital.

Barrett's life would be spared for now.

If Braydon had not asked him to bring Barrett over, Jonah would have killed Barrett.

After Jonah left, Dominic Lowe appeared and supported Barrett. He said worriedly, "Prime Minister, are you alright?" "The fist force injured his internal organs. His lifespan has been reduced by ten years." Tobey Lapras glanced over and said indifferently.

In the end, Barrett waved his hand slightly and said, "I'm fine. Whose disciple is Jonah?" "They are Finley's disciples. But Finley has disappeared a long time ago. When these children were in their teens, they were forced to take charge of the northern territory!" When Dominic mentioned the past, he was also faintly impressed.

Barrett agreed, "Since ancient times, the youth are the ones leading the world. This generation is full of Qilin children. If the Qilin ranking is reopened in the future, Hansworth will definitely be restored to the glory of the Hanlon Dynasty. All countries will attack us... Cough! Cough!" The old man got rather excited, and he started coughing violently due to his injuries.

Dominic smiled bitterly. "Prime Minister, you may not know this. When these children were young, they were forced to take charge of the northern territory. When they were still young, it was the current Northern King who took care of them until now.

"To them, the Northern King is like a brother and a father. He has protected Jonah and the other children since they were young and has not allowed them to be bullied at all.

"They would only respect him for the rest of their lives." Dominic knew the growth of this generation of youths in the Northern Army.

When Jonah and the others were young, Braydon had protected them!

They had been together since they were young and had supported each other over the years. This kind of friendship was something that outsiders could not understand.

Tobey carried his sword on his shoulder and said, "Old Man Lowe, are you done chatting? Hurry up and let him go. We want to take him to the River Village in Preston." "Brat, can't you show me some respect?" Dominic turned around with a dark expression.

Syrus Yanagi held the black dragon spear and pointed it at Dominic's nose. He said indifferently, "Get out of the way, or I'll kill you!" "Bastard!" Dominic was so angry that he trembled all over.

But he moved aside obediently.

If he did not move, he would have been beaten up!

Although he was a half-step pinnacle expert, he was clearly still a little weak when facing Westley and his two brothers.

Tobey glanced at Dominic and chuckled. ‘You’re so courteous these days Duke Lowe. When Jonah was around just now, why didn’t you show yourself?’ Dominic’s face darkened even more.

As the saying goes, one should not hit the face when hitting someone, and one should not expose a person’s shortcomings.

Tobey and the others were obviously unhappy with Dominic.

However, no one could stop Barrett from being taken away.

Tobey and the other two brothers were extremely powerful.

If Jonah turned around and attacked again, whoever stopped Barrett would die.

No one dared to kill Duke Lowe.

But Jonah dared to kill him!

The Northern Army was filled with ruthless people.

Immediately after, Barrett was taken away by Syrus and rushed to the River Village.

At the same time, on this day, the Northern Army declared war on the yin-yang entity.

Far away in the base camp of the northern desert.

Cole Colbie’s Northern Army imperial guards moved out.

What was the intention of the imperial guards leaving their post?

Of course, it was to kill the yin-yang people!

Don't forget, the Northern Army had declared war against the yin-yang people!

Once a war was declared, it would be an official war.

All the yin-yang people were to be exterminated, leaving no one alive.

Luther Carden sat in the hall. His legs had clearly been healed, but he was still sitting in a wheelchair. It seemed like it had become a habit. He even let Laird Xenos, the Fourth Master of the Northern Army, push him.

Luther smiled like the spring breeze and said softly, "Pass down my order. Awaken the hidden and dead agents of the Northern Army. Investigate the yin-yang people in the world. Kill them if you meet them. Kill them all. Leave no room for mercy." "Yes, sir!" There were elite soldiers outside the door who were specially assigned to deliver orders.

The killing god in white, Yuri Qualls, stretched his waist and said, "Pass down my killing order. All members of the eight northern arts groups are to leave the country. I don't care what you do, I just want the lives of the yin-yang people!" "Yes, sir!" Someone responded in a low voice.

This was the power of the arts group that Yuri controlled.

Braydon had once given strict orders to the northern territory. The various legions of the Northern Army had to defend the ten great gates, build a line of defense in the northern territory, and guard against the movements of the eight countries outside the borders.

No orders, no transfers.

Even if Luther and the others did not mobilize the ten legions, they could still mobilize other forces.

To the Northern Army, what the outside world could see was what the Northern Army wanted the world to see.

As for the secret power that the Northern Army did not want the world to see....