

Strongest 586

Chapter 586-Today, Those Who Stop Me Will Die!

The outside world still did not know Ludo's personal information.

However, as a disciple of the Neal family, Ludo's talent was not inferior to his brother Braydon Neal's.

Even if it was a little weaker, it was not much different! At this moment, Skylar Neal whispered, "Brother, I'll bring Frediano to you!" "Don't be hasty. The yin-yang headquarters has a pinnacle!" Colson Morales, the Gray Wolf protector, jumped in shock and could not help but turn around to remind him.

Skylar's eyes under the ghost mask were filled with cold killing intent as he said, "Yin-yang has a pinnacle? Any of the three sons of the Northern Army can slaughter a pinnacle!" "Do you think that a pinnacle cannot be killed?" "Today, if yin-yang doesn't hand over Frediano, I will slaughter all of yin-yang. No one in the world can bully my brother!" At this moment, Eggy was not the only one who was angry!

Eggy's personality was somewhat similar to Braydon's.

They were brothers. Not only did they have similar personalities, but when Eggy took off his mask, he had a similar face to Braydon.

Braydon gave everything he knew to Eggy.

The reason was simple.

Braydon was a soldier. Who could guarantee that he would not end up dead in the future?

However, Braydon was already prepared to bury his loyal bones everywhere, so it did not matter to him!

In the future, Braydon would either die in battle or go missing.

If the Northern Army had no leader, it would definitely cause chaos.

And Eggy was the best successor!

In other words, Braydon had groomed his younger brother, Skylar, as the successor to the position of military commander.

Now you know why Eggy's identity was ranked SSS in the secret database of the Northern Army!

Eggy was the heir to the throne of the Northern Army!

If Braydon died, Eggy would be the next Northern King.

He was the next Northern Army commander!

The flag of the Northern Army could not fall because of Braydon's death.

Among the younger generation of the Northern Army.

Braydon had put the most effort into his younger brother, Skylar.

Skylar grew up with his brother, Braydon. He understood his brother the most and felt sorry for Braydon the most.

Among the many ruthless people in the Northern Army, Braydon was the one who raised the banner of the Northern Army and changed the great Yanagi Army to the Northern Army!

Braydon protected the foundation left behind by his teacher, Finley Yanagi, and protected the 8,000 miles of territory in the northern part of Hansworth.

The Northern King was like a brother and father to Jonah Shaw and the others!

At this moment, Eggy was not the only one who felt sorry for his brother.

Jonah took a step forward and said coldly, "Yin-yang pinnacle? My hands have already been stained with the blood of a pinnacle. Today, those who stop me will die!" Because of Braydon saying he missed Frediano, Skylar and Jonah were both enraged.

The two of them looked at each other and said in unison, "Kill them all!" "I'll use the eight techniques!" "I'll activate seven stars!" Skylar used the eight techniques and Jonah used the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique. Both of them took a step forward and said indifferently, "One pseudo-pinnacle, three quasi-pinnacles, and five half-step pinnacles.

"Today, all of you must die!" Skylar's white hair danced in the wind like a banished immortal. As the younger brother of the Northern King, he would also amaze the world in this life!

The twins of the Neal family were all Qilins!

If Braydon died and Skylar wore the Qilin robe, he would be the Qilin Lord and the Northern King!

Braydon had planned all of this.

At this moment.

Eggy, who had been taught the eight techniques by his brother Braydon, had a white robe that fluttered in the wind, and his body emitted a dazzling white light.

The appearance of the white light meant that the eight techniques had been activated.

After activating the eight techniques, the aura of humanity gradually disappeared. He was like a banished immortal who had severed his emotions and desires and regarded everything in the world as nothing.

Skylar's temperament was like an immortal. His thin lips moved slightly. "The end of the art, the pinnacle's origin!" "Martial arts technique, activate!" Boom!

White light shot into the sky, stunning the world.

Colson, the Gray Wolf protector, said in shock, "What technique is this?" "The eight techniques created by His Highness the Northern King!" Quinten Kelly was also stunned and could not stop exclaiming.

He knew very well that if Braydon did not create the eight techniques, he would not have become a warlord at the age of seven and become a War God at the age of nine... Becoming a king at the age of seventeen was easy for him!

If he did not cultivate the eight techniques, Braydon would be crowned king at least five years earlier!

Becoming a king at the age of twelve!

However, how could ordinary people outside know the pros and cons of the path Braydon had chosen?

If all the ruthless people in the Northern Army used all eight techniques, they could kill a pinnacle.

If the eight techniques were combined, do you know what would happen to you?

Nobody knew!

As a thousand-year genius, the path King Braydon walked was the path that would amaze the world.

Braydon was taught by his teacher, Finley Yanagi, with all his heart.

When he was young, his teacher had said something.

That was, in this life, Braydon would surpass Emperor Hansworth and achieve great success, illuminating the 5,000 years of history of Hansworth. As descendants, they would then be able to honor their ancestors!

Because they were their ancestor!

The origin of Hansworth was founded by these ancestors.

This was everyone's glory.

You can be proud of it, but you can't rely on it.

The descendants would surpass their ancestors!

If they did not have this kind of ambition, how could Hansworth stand at the top of the world and restore the prosperity of the Hanlon Dynasty?

Braydon carried the hopes of countless people.

He was the son of Hansworth.

The star of this era!

Skylar activated the martial art technique, stunning many people.

However, it was far from over.

It was just the beginning!

Skylar's white boots tapped lightly on the ground as he stepped into the air and said softly, "Talisman skill, activate!" The white light on his body became even denser!

What was even more terrifying was that Skylar's aura had become stronger once more!

His aura was getting stronger and stronger, which meant that his strength was also getting stronger.

These were the eight techniques!

On the yin-yang side, Jamison Walsh, the pseudo-pinnacle, was the leader.

His face was gloomy as he said, "You're still so young, yet you keep boasting about killing pinnacles all day long. How can you understand how terrifying pinnacle figures are? Today, we'll kill King Braydon!" Just as he finished speaking.

Jamison was the first to attack. He said that he wanted to kill Braydon, but in the end, he attacked Skylar with his palm.

In the end, these old things were still afraid.

If they were not afraid, why would they not let Eggy use all eight techniques?

Because Jamison and the others did not dare let him use them!

Skylar stepped into the sky with his hands behind his back and said softly, "I've already used two of the eight techniques, so I'll naturally use the remaining six!" "Martial arts technique, activate!" "Talisman technique, activate!" "Imperial technique, activate!" "Instant skill, activate!" "Spirit technique, activate!" Skylar forcefully used five techniques.

He unleashed all five techniques, making him look like a God and an immortal!

The ghost-mask youth, Skylar, was already surrounded by luminating white light.

From the outside, his entire body could no longer be seen. His appearance was like a white cocoon, and his figure could not be seen clearly.

It was daytime!

It was obvious how thick the white light was. Even one's eyes could not shine through it.

Jamison had already arrived in front of him. A sword appeared in his hand, and he stabbed into the white light in an instant.

His movement speed was over 100 meters per second.

100 meters in a second. The strength of a martial artist was extremely terrifying..

Chapter 587-Five Techniques in Full Release, Terrifying!

The hunchbacked old man's sword pierced into the white cocoon, but he found nothing.

The ghost-faced youth stood quietly behind him. His gaze was not cold, but indifferent.

"All five techniques have been activated. Martial artists are mortals!

"The three forbidden techniques; like Gods and deities!

“Now it seems that using five techniques to kill you is enough!” An indifferent voice came from Skylar Neal’s mouth.

Jamison Walsh’s face was covered in cold sweat. He said hoarsely, ‘What a fast speed!’ “Speed? Have you ever heard a sonic boom?” Skylar’s ruthless voice sounded.

At this moment.

Everyone was shocked.

“What?” Quinten Kelly was horrified. “Sonic boom?” Colson Morales could not believe it.

In order to produce such a sound, one had to reach the speed of sound.

The speed of sound was about 340 meters per second.

How could a martial artist possess such terrifying speed!

In today’s society, even if they could develop a sonic fighter jet, it would be the standard for the world’s top powers.

If an ancient martial art practitioner wanted to achieve such speed, they had to first become a pinnacle expert.

It was hard to say if a pinnacle martial artist could possess such speed!

“How is that possible?!” Jamison exclaimed in horror.

Swoosh!

In a second, a strong wind blew on the spot, sweeping up the dust on the ground.

The sky was filled with afterimages.

Every afterimage was left behind by Skylar, accompanied by a sonic boom.

Everyone was stunned.

“This speed is way too terrifying!” Quinten said in disbelief.

“My brother’s eight techniques are even more terrifying!” Tobey Lapras said softly with his sword on his shoulder.

Colson was a little jealous and said, “Brat, do you know the eight techniques?” “What? It can’t be learned unless you’re a Qilin son. Don’t even think about it!” Tobey was extremely vigilant.

Colson said shamelessly, “Actually, I also have the talent of a Qilin Son. Really, you have to believe me!” “I don’t believe you!” Tobey rolled his eyes.

At this moment, the wild wind was raging in the world, and Jamison was no match for Skylar.

“Colson, I remember that a hundred years ago, there was a specific division of ancient martial arts techniques between martial artists, right?” Quinten suddenly said as he watched the battle.

“Yes, ancient martial arts techniques are divided into strong and weak. There has been a clear division since Emperor Hansworth’s era. However, modern martial arts are about to die out, and all ancient martial arts techniques are extinct. Who would even bother to determine the grade of ancient martial arts techniques?”

Colson stared at the fierce battle in the sky and was filled with envy. He could not help but sigh at how good it was to be young.

Quinten recalled something of the past. “When the ancient martial arts were flourishing, there were special forces that graded martial arts, weapons, and pills. Unfortunately, they all dissipated with time.” “The eight techniques that this kid is using are of extremely high grade. It’s best that you and I don’t rank them on our own!” Colson, who had always been frivolous, turned around and lectured Quinten.

Was this a reminder or a warning?

Or both!

Quinten said in shock, “Not even as a level six martial arts technique?” “Do you think it’s as simple as a level six martial arts technique? Look at how many times this kid’s aura has been amplified!” Colson was the previous master of the Gray Wolf.

When he was famous all over the world, even Quinten was slightly inferior.

Quinten fell into deep thought and went silent.

A level one martial arts technique was a foundational martial arts technique that even small martial artists could cultivate.

This kind of small martial arts technique was also everywhere in the current era.

Just like the Thomas family in Preston, Joseph Thomas’s family. They had the incomplete version of the Thomas family’s sanda that was equivalent to a level one martial arts technique.

Later, Braydon Neal helped to repair it, so it was more than enough to reach the War God level.

It could be rated as a level three martial arts technique!

Level two martial arts techniques corresponded to the warlord level. Only warlords would use them, so War Gods and marquises would not even look at it, much less kings.

The creators of level three martial arts techniques were basically all War Gods.

In modern society, War God level figures could be considered powerful and were not to be trifled with.

Under normal circumstances, a level four martial arts technique would be equivalent to a marquis.

A level five martial arts technique corresponded to a king.

This kind of ancient martial arts technique was much more precious.

In this era that was without pinnacles, kings were the respected ones.

Level five ancient martial arts techniques were rare. As long as they appeared, the aristocratic families and powerful families would get them at all costs.

With a king level ancient martial arts technique, it was the path of a martial artist toward being a king.

There were many martial artists in the aristocratic families, so one more king martial arts path meant that they could nurture at least a few kings.

This was something that money could not buy.

As for the level six ancient martial arts technique, one could forget about it.

A level six ancient martial arts technique was also known as a pinnacle combat technique.

An ancient martial arts technique exclusive to pinnacles.

Who would sell it to you?

In this era where pinnacles had not emerged, how could there be a true pinnacle combat technique?

Every pinnacle combat technique was a pinnacle path.

Ancient martial arts had declined to this day.

Once a complete pinnacle martial arts path appeared, there would probably be half-step pinnacle cultivators who would come knocking on their doors overnight to forcefully obtain the pinnacle combat technique.

If the person was willing to take it out, they might be merciless and let the person live.

On the other hand, if he met ruthless half-step pinnacles, they would forcefully obtain the pinnacle martial arts path, slaughter his entire family, and erase all traces.

They wanted no one in the world to know who had taken the pinnacle martial arts path. They would choose a place to cultivate in secret until they reached the pinnacle.

Once one reached the pinnacle, one could live for 500 years.

Just this benefit alone was very tempting.

No one could say no to that!

At this moment, Skylar had activated five techniques. It was five pinnacle martial arts paths.

If ninth-level kings and half-step pinnacles were to see it, they would surely be jealous.

Even though they were jealous, no one dared to snatch it from him!

After all, this thing belonged to the Northern King.

Braydon was fighting against the four great entities.

He was able to stand against the four entities without falling into a disadvantageous position.

One should be glad to avoid someone like Braydon. No one would dare to set their eyes on something that belonged to him.

Even if one had lived enough!

At this moment, Skylar had used five techniques, and his strength made the pseudo-pinnacle tremble in fear.

And yet, there was one person who had also taken action.

That was Jonah Shaw!

Jonah had his eyes on one person. That was the previous owner of the rainbow python dragon robe, Caleb Janes's protector, the hunchbacked old man.

This old thing had been clamoring non-stop earlier.

Jonah said softly, "You, come out!" "Impudent! When I was famous, you weren't even born yet!" The hunchbacked old man was furious. "In this era, it's not up to you youngsters to call the shots!" For this kind of old fellow who believed that being a senior was everything, Jonah would beat him until he questioned life itself.

If such a person was placed in the South Pole Prison, Jonah could guarantee that he would not live past three days!

In the next moment.

Jonah took a step forward, and the aura of a violent beast instantly erupted.

The seven-star sanguine robe on his body lit up.

The first star lit up.

Jonah punched out.

His fist was like the sky collapsing, and its power suppressed the earth.

The hunchbacked old man brazenly met it head-on. His withered old hand had no strength, as if it was the strength of his physical body. He took Jonah's punch head-on and did not move at all.

This was the unique feature of a pinnacle..

Chapter 588-Three Moves have been Used; What Can You Use to Kill Me?

The hunchbacked old man, this pseudo-pinnacle martial artist, had refined his force into his body, and his physique was extremely strong. Jonah Shaw did not retreat and calmly said, "Merak!" The second star lit up.

This seven-star owner was going crazy!

Seven years ago, on the night of Frediano's death, Jonah's temperament had changed drastically. He would kill all the enemies he met, releasing his martial artist's combative nature.

He would only restrain himself a little in front of his brother, Braydon Neal.

If Braydon was not here... If Jonah was crazy, he would dare to slaughter all the martial artists in the world!

Now, Braydon missed Frediano.

This sentence caused the brothers to feel pain in their hearts.

Jonah's second punch landed on the hunchbacked old man's chest. The fist was extremely domineering, shattering the bones in the hunchbacked old man's hand and landing on his chest.

With just one punch, he sent him flying.

He was a pseudo-pinnacle!

The hunchbacked old man spat out blood and flew backward. He landed on the ground, creating a shallow pit.

"Master!" Caleb Janes was shocked and furious.

"Today, I will kill you and your disciple, break the rainbow python dragon robe inheritance, and make it disappear from this world!" Jonah was domineering and crazy. His hair danced in the wind, revealing a cold gaze that was filled with madness.

Quinten Kelly was shocked and said, "Commander Shaw, you can't do this!" Quinten actually tried to stop Jonah.

However, this was Jonah, not Syrus Yanagi or Tobey Lapras.

Others would give Quinten face.

Only he, Jonah, would not give him face!

He, Jonah, only respected his brother for the rest of his life!

This would be the case for his entire life!

Quinten made his move to stop him.

Jonah turned around and threw a third punch. The killing intent in his body was at its peak. He said coldly, "Phecda, activate!" The third star of the seven stars on his green clothes lit up.

The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique had been activated three times!

Quinten did not expect this and was somewhat shocked and angry. He did not expect Jonah to be so crazy and cold. No matter who it was, as long as there was no one Braydon wanted to protect, Jonah would kill them! Quinten hurriedly gathered his strength to deal with Jonah's punch.

Boom!

Jonah's fist landed.

Quinten's face turned pale as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggered back more than ten steps.

Syrus's expression changed slightly. He moved behind Quinten and used his own strength to help Quinten dissolve the fierce and overbearing fist force in his body.

"Jonah!" he said angrily.

“Watch him closely. I held back 50% of my strength in that punch just now!” Jonah’s thin lips moved slightly, clearly telling Syrus that it was for the sake of Syrus, whom he grew up with.

He, Jonah, had only injured Quinten.

Otherwise, Jonah would have killed Quinten!

Blood trickled down the corner of Quinten’s lips. He smiled bitterly and said, “I’m old after all. The protector of the rainbow python dragon robe can be killed, but Caleb can’t be killed. All the hundred clothes were made together, and we can trace their history back to a thousand years ago. You are all brothers. How can the descendants kill each other?” “In that case, I’ll return the seven-star sanguine robe to you!” That was Jonah’s personality.

His left hand turned into a claw, and he tried to tear off the seven-star sanguine robe.

Braydon stood under the tree with his hands behind his back and said softly, “Jonah, don’t mess around!” “I want to kill him!” In the end, Jonah still listened to his brother’s words and did not tear off the seven-star sanguine robe. He pointed at the hunchbacked old man.

Braydon nodded lightly and agreed!

The hunchbacked old man would not be able to survive today.

Those who rely on the yin-yang must die.

The violent aura on Jonah’s body was even more overbearing.

The hunchbacked old man stood up slowly. He had already calmed himself down as he said coldly, “The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique has been passed down for a thousand years, but no one has ever used the true Sanguine Seven – Star Technique.

“Now that three moves have been used, what else can you do to kill me?” The hunchbacked old man’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

Jonah wanted to kill him.

He also wanted to kill Jonah!

They both wanted to kill each other.

The hunchbacked old man knew a lot of things, and he also knew that the inheritance of the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique was missing. Half of the core of the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique was also missing.

The true Sanguine Seven-Star Technique had long been lost!

Everyone in the world could only witness the first three moves.

The last four moves had long been lost!

“Master!” Caleb said angrily, “The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique isn’t lost! Be careful!” “What?” The hunchbacked old man’s expression changed.

Of course, Caleb knew that the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique had not been lost.

Because he had heard Frediano mention it once.

At this moment, even with Caleb’s reminder, what good would it do?

Jonah took a step forward. His fist was like a dragon and a tiger roaring in all directions. He said coldly, “Megrez!” The fourth star of the seven stars on his clothes lit up.

Jonah's aura was at the pseudo-pinnacle realm.

The fourth punch was released.

The hunchbacked old man's expression suddenly changed. He realized that the owner of the seven-star sanguine robe was no weaker than the ghost-faced youth!

He released all his strength, and his withered hand met Jonah's punch.

He had to take this blow.

There was no other choice.

Bang!

The two figures attacked again.

The power of this punch was more terrifying than the hunchbacked old man had imagined.

The punch broke his arm, yet the momentum of the punch did not decrease. It landed on his chest and sent him flying.

"The real Sanguine Seven-Star Technique has reappeared in the human world?" Quinten was shocked.

"A forbidden technique that has been lost for a thousand years!" Colson Morales's expression gradually turned solemn.

The true Sanguine Seven-Star Technique had actually appeared.

Tobey said helplessly, "Back then, when Jonah obtained the incomplete Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, it was Big Brother, Frediano, and Eggy who joined forces and used the incomplete half-step manual to reverse engineer the true Sanguine Seven-Star Technique. They didn't take the technique and gave it to Jonah!

"Among us, other than Big Brother, Frediano is also close to Jonah and Eggy, as well as the little fool. When the four of them were studying at the Northern Military School, they were inseparable.

"The little fool caused trouble and was beaten black and blue. He couldn't find my big brother, so he went to find Frediano and the others to vent his anger for him." When Tobey talked about his childhood, he could not help but smile.

This was a beautiful memory that only belonged to the few of them.

Unfortunately, there was a stain on this beautiful memory!

That was Frediano's death.

It became the thorn in everyone's heart.

In addition, Frediano had not died yet, but he had joined the yin-yang entity.

How could the people who grew up together with him let this matter go?

Jonah heavily injured the hunchbacked old man with a punch and said coldly, "Alioth, activate!" The fifth star on the seven-star diagram on his clothes lit up.

Jonah's terrifying aura made Quinten and the others feel their hearts palpitate.

The seven stars were divided into Dubhe, Merak, Phecda, Megrez, Alioth, Mizar, and Alkaid!

When fully activated, it could cut through a pinnacle!

The legend of pinnacles would end in the hands of the Northern Army.

The pinnacle era would be personally initiated by Braydon.

At this moment, Jonah's eyes were like lightning, and his steps were like a tiger's. His seven-foot thin body stood between heaven and earth, giving people a majestic feeling.

He was like a young king in green who ruled over the world, unparalleled in the world!

This was the younger brother that Braydon had protected since he was young!

Chapter 589-One Punch; One Old Friend!

Today, a young man with a ghost mask and a young man in green were killing all of the pseudo-pinnacles present.

Nobody dared to stop them!

Out of the four pseudo-pinnacle powerhouses, more than three of them were injured.

It was all thanks to Skylar Neal and Jonah Shaw.

Jonah took a step forward and threw his fifth punch brazenly, landing on the hunchbacked old man's chest.

With a punch, his sternum collapsed.

The hunchbacked old man spat out blood mixed with pieces of his internal organs. His eyes bulging and bloodshot, and his face was extremely ferocious.

“Mizar, activate!” Jonah said indifferently.

The sixth star of the seven stars had been lit up.

The sixth punch came down brazenly.

Just one punch.

The hunchbacked old man’s clothes exploded, and his entire body started to show signs of cracking.

This person was about to be blown up!

Jonah did not give up. The blood vessels in his arms burst forth like dragons. He bore a great pressure, and his roar resounded between heaven and earth.

“Alkaid, open!” The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique was fully activated!

The seven-star diagram bloomed with dazzling light, setting off Jonah’s green clothes, noble as the blue sky.

An ancient pressure swept across the land.

Jonah had used all his forbidden techniques.

“Master!” Caleb Janes rushed up anxiously. He wanted to save the hunchbacked old man.

But it was too late.

Jonah's first two punches were already about to break the hunchbacked old man's body. Cracks appeared on his skin.

His internal organs had been turned into meat paste by the fist force.

If Caleb rushed forward, he would be courting death.

Jonah had fully activated the Sanguine Seven-Star Techniques. Who could receive the seventh punch?

Caleb would definitely be killed in one punch if he took it head-on.

Not even a pseudo-pinnacle expert could take it.

How could Caleb block it?

The back mountain of River Village was connected to the Preston Mountains.

A young man in black was standing at the top of the cliff with his hands behind his back. He had a handsome face and was covered in black clothes. His body was thin, and his deep eyes were staring into the distance.

Behind him were the yin-yang twins, Leighton Yin and Charleigh Yang. "Frediano, Caleb is no match for Jonah," Charleigh said.

"He naturally deserves to die!" The black-clothed youth was Frediano, and a cold expression appeared in his eyes.

His lips moved slightly. "Who came up with the idea of setting up an ambush in River Village and killing the Northern King with the help of the quasi-pinnacle martial artists of the aristocratic families?" "It's probably Elder Jernigan!" Leighton whispered.

Frediano's eyes turned cold, and his thin lips moved slightly. "Harley, go back to the headquarters. I want his life!" "Alright!" At the top of the cliff, other than Frediano and the yin-yang twins, there seemed to be someone else hiding in the dark. A young man with his hair tied into a crown quietly left.

"Frediano, are you sure about that?" Charleigh was shocked.

"Yeah. Elder Jernigan is one of the oldest elders in the yin entity. He has great influence in the headquarters. Moreover, his great-grandson, Damon Jernigan, has a pinnacle talent and is highly regarded by the altar master." Leighton's forehead was covered in sweat as he tried to dissuade Frediano.

Frediano looked at the two of them with his hands behind his back. He did not say a word and just looked at them like this.

Since when could anyone question King Luminosa's orders?

Leighton and Charleigh's faces were pale as they knelt on one knee and said hoarsely, "Please forgive us!" "Get up and go kill him. This old thing is as stupid as a pig. How can we, the yin-yang entity, touch the king of the northern region?" Frediano's tone was calm, as if he did not know Braydon Neal.

He said softly, "He has allied with the powerful families and sent a few people to kill the Northern King. It's wishful thinking. Doing so is no different from courting death!" Frediano said softly, still wanting to kill Baxter Jernigan.

There were more than ten elders in the yin-yang headquarters. They were all frighteningly old and had extremely high prestige. They had many disciples, and their influence spread throughout the entire yin-yang entity.

Every old thing was not to be trifled with.

Frediano suddenly wanted to touch the elders?

Was it just Baxter who had done something wrong?

Probably not!

The reason why Frediano had such killing intent was probably because Baxter had hidden it from Frediano and sent people to ambush Braydon in River Village.

This was the reason why Frediano wanted to kill Baxter!

Charleigh said from the side, "Frediano, let's go. The people below can't stop them. The Northern King and his men are going to come up soon!" "Has the stone door at the bottom of the cliff been opened?" Frediano asked softly.

Leighton braced himself and said, "That stone door can only be opened by the Heavenly Execution Token. Moreover, the giant python guarding the door is extremely difficult to kill!" When Frediano heard this, he disappeared in a flash.

Leighton and Charleigh looked at each other and hurriedly followed him.

The battle in Rive Village was coming to an end.

These yin-yang entity martial artists were not sent by Frediano.

Therefore, Frediano did not care whether they lived or died.

Jonah had seriously injured Caleb, but he did not let him go. Instead, he handed him over to the royal guards and sent him to the capital for interrogation.

Caleb would be stripped of his rainbow python dragon robe, and he would have to hand over the inheritance of the Python Dragon Technique.

The capital would find a new owner for the rainbow python dragon robe.

As for Caleb, he was clearly not suitable to be its master.

The battle on Skylar's side had ended earlier than Jonah's. He had killed Jamison Walsh, who was a pseudo-pinnacle!

The two pseudo-pinnacle powerhouses were killed on the spot.

There were still three quasi-pinnacles and five half-step pinnacle martial artists!

Their identities were worth pondering!

How could there be so many high-level martial artists in the yin-yang entity?

Where did these guys come from?

It was worth digging deeper.

After the death of the two pseudo-pinnacle powerhouses, the most terrifying Northern King had yet to make a move.

This was intimidation!

"Let's go!" a quasi-pinnacle expert said hoarsely.

"Where do you want to go?" A weapon appeared in Skylar's hand.

It was the Northern King sword!

Eggy finally got what he wanted—the Northern King sword.

The first quasi-pinnacle's face turned dark, and he said in a low voice, "If we have a fall out, no one will have an easy time!" "A fall out? No, I want to chop off your head today!" Skylar's face had a faint smile. He did not speak like Luther Carden and the others.

He was straightforward and wanted to chop off the head of the first quasi-pinnacle!

Before the first quasi-pinnacle spoke again... Skylar's eyes turned cold as he attacked brazenly. The Northern King sword emitted a sharp sword Qi that swept in all directions, sealing off all the paths of retreat for his opponent.

Everyone knew the sharpness of the Northern King sword.

Nothing could stop it.

The first quasi-pinnacle wanted to dodge.

However, with Eggy's eight techniques, if he wanted to kill him, the speed of the sonic boom would be too fast for him to dodge!

A quasi-pinnacle who had mastered pinnacle combat techniques?

Skylar's sword tore through the air and pierced through his opponent's chest at a fast speed. He turned around and slashed at the second quasi-pinnacle.

He killed a quasi-pinnacle with a single slash.

Skylar's cold voice sounded. "Do you really think I can't recognize you?" "The old things from the aristocratic families colluded with the yin-yang entity to murder my brother. I'll settle this score on the

day I return to the capital!” Jonah fully activated the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique and killed one person with one punch.

It was truly domineering and stunning!

Chapter 590—A Great Secret Contained Beneath the Snowy cliff Skylar Neal and Jonah Shaw had killed all the high-level martial artists.

There was no need for Jonah and the others to take action against the remaining thousands of yin-yang martial artists.

The two leaders of the royal guards were here.

Tobey Lapras stretched lazily and yawned. “Let’s clean up all these rats!” “Yes, sir!” Just outside the village, there was an entire legion of royal guards!

The first legion of the royal guards had a total of 100,000 soldiers, and they had already surrounded the village.

With Tobey’s order, the 100,000 elite royal guards swept through the entire River Village.

Thousands of fleeing yin-yang martial artists were all killed.

The royal guards surrounded River Village and set up five lines of defense.

No one could kill their way out.

It was a dead end.

Syrus Yanagi looked at the empty village and whispered, "Send people to look for these villagers. If they are alive, I want to see them. If they are dead, I want to see their corpses!" "Yes, sir!" The royal guards sent out a regiment to search the hundreds of families in the village.

Westley Hader then said, "Brother, if the yin-yang people have killed hundreds of villagers in this village, you can report it to the capital and request to issue a capital killing order to kill the yin-yang people everywhere!

"Once the capital killing order is issued, the various powerful families will bear the same crime if they dare to collude with the yin-yang people. Then we can use this as an excuse to kill off the powerful families." Westley shared what he had in mind.

Braydon Neal rubbed his head and said softly, "Do as you wish. Contact Luther if you are in trouble and ask him to bring the Northern Army down south." This was obviously favoritism.

If Westley suffered any grievances, he would inform those ruthless people in the northern territory.

Those bastards would lead the Northern Army iron cavalry to the south overnight to visit Dominic Lowe!

Why visit Dominic?

Dominic commanded all the ministers; all things were under his control.

If Westley had been wronged in the capital, who else could he look for but Dominic?

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at Barrett Yearwood and said, "Prime Minister, how have you been?" "Young Master, you are too polite!" Barrett was injured by Jonah, so he was not looking that good.

Tobey tilted his head and said lazily, "Prime Minister Yearwood, the secret at the River Village is obviously no longer a secret. Are you still not going to tell Westley and the rest thought that Barrett was still unwilling to tell them. To everyone's surprise, the prime minister was actually willing to speak. "There is a snowy cliff behind the village," Barrett said slowly.

“What is in the snowy cliff?” The ghost-faced youth, Skylar, looked over coldly.

Barrett shook his head slightly. “There’s a bronze door under the cliff.” There was something inside the door.

Nobody knew what it was!

Barrett had indeed guarded this place for fifty years.

Braydon did not ask any further questions and walked through the entire village.

There was indeed a cliff behind the village.

The cliff was paved with silver-white stones, and there were messy footprints around it.

Braydon closed his eyes to sense and whispered, “There’s someone under the snowvy cliff!” “There are also beasts!” Skylar stood on the cliff and looked at the bottom of the cliff.

The depth of this snowy cliff was probably at least 700 meters.

Looking down from above, it was unclear how deep it was.

A depth of 700 meters was like standing on the top of a 200-story building and looking down.

Jonah decisively said, “I’ll go down and take a look!” “Let’s go together!” Skylar was a little worried. He held the Northern King sword in his left hand and jumped down with Jonah.

The two of them descended the snowy cliff. Their toes shifted to the center like tigers leaping, and their descent speed was extremely fast.

Braydon did not hesitate and leaped down.

Westley, Syrus, and Tobey followed Braydon down with Barrett.

The royal guards were stationed on the ground, searching for the villagers of River Village.

Below the snowy cliff, there were hundreds of corpses. Each corpse seemed to have been hit by a huge force, and they had bled to death from their seven orifices.

Some of the corpses had obvious holes on them, as if they had been pierced by sharp weapons.

The smell of blood lingered below.

Jonah was the first to land. He looked around and did not expect there to be a thick white fog at the bottom of the cliff.

A black shadow seemed to flash through the white fog.

Jonah's eyes were sharp as he dashed forward and blocked the black shadow's path.

"Who is it?" The black shadow let out a surprised and angry cry as he stared at the green-robed man in front of him who was not dressed like a yin-yang person.

Jonah came closer in a flash and looked at the man in black who looked to be about forty years old.

Just by the clothes the man was wearing, one could tell that he was a yin-yang person.

And he was a king.

It appeared as if he was being chased by something and was running for his life when he was caught by Jonah.

Jonah captured him and returned to the place where they were just now. Braydon and the others had already reached the bottom.

“Brother, the king seemed to be fleeing from something, but I caught him!” Jonah threw him at his feet.

When the man in black saw the people in front of him, his face turned pale. His eyes fell on the golden Qilin embroidered on Braydon’s sleeve. He was scared as he said, “You are the Northern King!” “Yes, I am. I want to ask you something. Answer me, and I’ll spare your life!” “Where is my brother, Frediano?” Braydon asked softly with his hands behind his back.

“King Luminosa has left. We all followed him here to break the ancient bronze door, but we couldn’t do it without the Heavenly Execution Token. Moreover, there’s a snake nest near the ancient bronze door. That old snake is cunning and vicious.” The man in black was already scared out of his wits.

They seemed to have been abandoned by Frediano.

A total of 170 people could not even open a single bronze door. What was the point of keeping them?

Therefore, these people were abandoned at the bottom of the cliff and left to fend for themselves!

The truth was obvious. After these people were abandoned, there was no way out, only death.

Since the black-robed man could recognize the cloud treading Qilin, he could naturally recognize the black cloud flying fish robe, the golden true dragon robe, the seven-star sanguine robe, and so on! These people were famous figures in Hansworth.

Coincidentally at this moment.

There was a slight rustling sound on the ground, and the sound was getting closer and closer.

The sound of friction was very subtle and short.

The black-clothed man's face was pale as he said hoarsely, "It's coming. It's chasing after us!" "What is it? Why are you so scared?" Tobey was carrying his sword on his shoulder. His ears moved slightly as he tried to determine the location of the thing in the dark by listening to the wind.

However, its movement speed was too fast!

He could not lock onto its location at all.

Westley frowned slightly and said softly, "Tobey, be careful. This thing is moving extremely fast in the dark!" "Its speed is over 130 meters per second!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

Tobey was shocked, and his expression was grave.

In front of him, a giant figure slowly stood up. There were two bell-like eyes on its head. The vertical pupils emitted a faint cold light and hissed as it stared coldly ahead..