

## **Strongest 591**

Chapter 591-Palm-Sized Silver Scale Goosebumps rose all over Tobey Lapras's body. He had also noticed the thing in front of him.

The outline of the giant shadow that stood up was not a building.

It was a python!

It was definitely a huge python. Its body was ten meters tall when it stood up, and its body was probably at least seventeen or eighteen meters long.

Although it was rare for such a giant python to appear in the mountains of the Preston Mountains, it was not unexpected.

What was strange was how fast this python was!

Just now, Braydon Neal said that its movement speed was over 130 meters per second!

This kind of speed was difficult for even half-step pinnacle martial artists to achieve.

Perhaps a pseudo-pinnacle could possess such speed!

And yet, this python possessed such speed.

As everyone knew, snakes were long but had no legs.

If a snake has legs, it would be a strange beast.

Unfortunately, modern society belonged to the industrial era.

It was not just China, but all the countries in the world were the same.

Now, the whole world was no longer a nomadic or a farming civilization, but an industrial civilization. For ordinary people, it was the evolution of civilization.

To martial artists, it was not anything good.

Due to the high level of industrial development, the environment had suffered, and countless species went extinct every year.

All of this was thanks to humans!

The extinction of species and the deterioration of the environment had caused the environment to be very different from how it was a thousand years ago.

The many rare herbs that martial artists needed were all extinct in the modern era. Even if one had money and power, they could not buy them.

It was one of the important reasons for the decline of ancient martial arts.

Under the snowy cliff, there was constantly white fog. A green python stuck out its tongue, and its cold vertical pupils flickered with a cold light that made people's hair stand on end.

This kind of ferocious beast was very rare.

It must have lived for decades!

"Tobey, kill it!" Braydon said softly.

“Alright!” Tobey picked up his sword and charged forward.

The green python sensed the killing intent, and as it moved, it caused the white fog around it to surge.

Instantly, the white fog was stirred by the green python, and his vision was obstructed.

The white fog was like the night. The difference between the two was that one was in a white fog space, and the other was shrouded in darkness.

They all had one thing in common, their field of vision was rapidly shrinking.

The python had lived here for decades and was extremely familiar with its surroundings. Moreover, it had poor eyesight and relied on temperature sensing.

This allowed the green python to gain the upper hand.

Tobey held the sword in his left hand and stood there quietly.

The dignified King Tobey was no fledgling.

When he was young, he was a ruthless man who had killed his way through the Delta Empire and pointed his sword at the ruler of the Delta Empire. His hands were stained with the blood of the enemy.

Tobey had experienced all kinds of cruel battles. The little tricks in front of him could not stir his state of mind.

The real problem was that Tobey had yet to see the true appearance of the green python.

This beast moved extremely fast.

Fortunately, it did not have legs. If it had legs, would it not be able to run faster?

Swoosh!

While Tobey was standing still, a gust of wind came from behind him, accompanied by the green python's bloody mouth, biting down ferociously.

Tobey did not even turn his head. He held his sword horizontally with his left hand and took the lead in counterattacking.

The blade emitted a blade aura that landed on the green python's bloody mouth. The corner of its mouth was cut open, but it was unable to cut this beast.

The green python's mouth was covered in blood. The immense pain triggered it, causing it to become bestial.

At this moment, everyone finally saw its full appearance.

A green python that was eighteen meters long and as thick as an adult's waist had a layer of green scales on its body.

The python's scales showed how extraordinary it was.

Everyone finally saw it.

"Jonah, did you notice?" Braydon asked softly.

"There seems to be spiritual energy in the white fog!" When Jonah Shaw came here, he sensed that something was wrong.

The rolling white fog around him was not poisonous!

The white fog contained other powers.

When an ordinary person took a deep breath of this white fog, they would only feel refreshed and feel that the air in the wild was better.

However, ancient martial artists had different physiques from ordinary people, and their knowledge was not something that ordinary people could compare with.

As Jonah breathed, he sensed a faint spiritual energy in the white fog.

Spiritual energy nourished everything.

The plants that absorbed it would flourish.

Animals and humans could absorb it to strengthen their foundation, strengthen their vitality, prolong their lives, and prevent all diseases.

Moreover, it could also give birth to spirituality in one's body.

Things like spirituality might be unknown, but when one came into contact with it, they could see it at a glance.

Just like a three to five-year-old child.

When some children were young, their performance would be a little dull, and they would look a little silly.

However, it was easy to tell when children were very intelligent as it could be seen from their eyes.

A child that had higher spirituality was more intelligent.

The ancient martial arts practitioners would classify these children as geniuses, and they would be very talented in martial arts in the future.

Children born in an environment with spiritual energy were all extremely intelligent.

These things were not illusory legends, but had solid evidence.

The environment had a deep impact on humans, animals, and plants.

For the past five thousand years in Hansworth, the people had always paid attention to the layout of their houses. Houses would face south, and there must be a shelter in front and a support behind. They must have mountains, rivers, and plants.

People who lived in such an environment would naturally live longer.

At this moment, the green python was growing at the foot of the snowy cliff. It breathed in white fog every day. It must have been nourished by the weak spiritual energy that allowed it to grow so big. Faint scales had even grown on its body.

Tobey attacked brazenly with his sword, which landed on the python's body.

A series of sparks flew.

"What tough scales!" Tobey's expression changed slightly. He stepped on the green python and released his strength. He kicked the python aside and used his force to retreat.

The green python was injured again and again, and its ferocity was unleashed. It howled and bit at Tobey.

A man and a beast were fighting fiercely.

It was rare to see such a scene. After all, such a ferocious beast was extremely rare in the outside world.

Braydon watched quietly with his hands behind his back. His gaze fell on Westley Hader's feet, and he could not help but frown. "Westley, what is that thing under your feet?" "Let me see!" Westley lowered his head to take a look. He was standing on a silver-white stone.

However, when he picked it up, it was not a stone. It looked more like an oval fish scale. It was the size of an adult's palm. It was cold to the touch, like a piece of fine iron, and it was quite heavy to hold.

Syrus Yanagi looked over and could not help but say in shock, "This is..." "Snake scale!" Skylar Neal's expression was solemn as he looked through the mask.

Everyone was shocked.

If this was a snake scale, was it not too big?

The scales on this green python's body were only the size of a thumb. A thin layer covered its entire body, and it looked extremely gorgeous.

The green scales on the green python's body were one-tenth the size of the silver scales.

What did this mean?

There was a high possibility that there were even more ferocious beasts below the snowy cliff!

In the next moment.

Braydon took a step forward, his clothes fluttering in the wind.. His body emitted a terrifying killing intent as he said in a low voice, "Tobey, step down!"

Chapter 592-Martial Arts Technique, Unleashing Fully Like a God Braydon Neal's voice had just fallen.

The white fog in the surroundings became denser.

The white fog became thicker and thicker. Westley Hader and the others could not see each other, but they could sense each other's auras.

There was a rustling sound in the surroundings, and the white fog at the bottom of the cliff was rolling.

Something seemed to be approaching.

Tobey Lapras, who was fighting the green python, felt a gust of wind behind him. His face changed slightly. He did not expect to be attacked from behind at the crucial moment of the battle.

A red snake tail whipped over and landed on Tobey's body.

Bang!

Tobey's white clothes were shredded to pieces. The tremendous force made Tobey's vision go black, and he spat out blood.

This scene shocked everyone. Jonah Shaw said angrily, "Tobey!" "Everyone, be on alert!" Braydon had already made his move. In an instant, he released a white light and used the eight techniques to disperse the white fog.

Tobey was seriously injured. Braydon held him and injected purple Qi into his body to heal him. He raised his left hand and pointed his index finger in the air. The purple Qi turned into seven talismans.

The Mount Sino Sword Talismans were all formed.



A purple sword appeared in each sword talisman, and 49 swords appeared.

With a thought, Braydon's one hundred Qi-imperial swords swept across the world and charged toward the green python.

At this moment, Braydon stepped on a purple sword and soared into the sky.

Braydon charged out of the snowy cliff that was more than seven hundred meters deep on his sword and brought the heavily injured Tobey back to the top of the cliff to let him heal.

Tobey sat cross-legged. He could feel the purple Qi that Braydon had injected into his body healing him.

"Protect Tobey!" Braydon shouted coldly.

"Yes, sir!" The seven regimental commanders of the royal guards were standing at the peak of the snowy cliff. They were all shocked to see Tobey injured.

They did not have time to ask for more information as Braydon flew up on his sword and entered the snowy cliff again.

When Braydon went down, he saw through the white fog and saw dozens of giant pythons surrounding Westley and the others.

The danger level of this canyon had exceeded Braydon's expectations.

These pythons had been entrenched in the canyon for decades, breathing in the essence of the white fog day and night. The spiritual energy nourished their bodies, and their strength, speed, and even physique were extremely shocking.

Each python could kill a half-step pinnacle or even a quasi-pinnacle. No wonder hundreds of people from the yin-yang entity had arrived first and returned empty-handed.

It was extremely dangerous under the snowy cliff!

If pinnacles did not step forward to do it, no one could kill these pythons.

Braydon roared at the snowy cliff and said, "Unsheathe your blades and kill!" The killing order woke everyone up.

Swoosh!

Westley pulled out a black three-foot-long sword from his waist.

This cold blade had not been unsheathed for many years.

Now it was unsheathed, ready to kill its enemies.

Syrus Yanagi abandoned the black dragon spear and took out his cold sword.

Which of the bad eggs in the Northern Army did not know how to use a cold sword?

The brothers who grew up together all knew how to use cold swords.

At this moment, Jonah and the others unsheathed their cold swords. The blades were as black as frost.

Skylar Neal was still using his brother's Northern King sword.

Instantly, everyone attacked.

A fierce battle erupted instantly!

Braydon stepped on his flying sword and swooped down. He looked at the red python below. Its body was not inferior to the green python in the slightest.

It was this beast that injured Tobey.

Braydon's eyes were cold as he activated the eight techniques with a single thought. He said indifferently, "Martial arts technique, activate!" "Martial arts technique, five thunders, fall!" The eight techniques were created by Braydon!

Braydon's eight techniques were much more terrifying than Eggy and the others.

Even Eggy and Jonah would be afraid of Braydon, who had unleashed all eight techniques.

The few of them had always respected this brother of theirs.

It was not just for protecting them since they were young and being a brother and father to them.

They respected Braydon for his unparalleled strength!

Braydon did not use all eight techniques. Since Eggy and the others were here today, it was time to teach them something else.

Behind the eight techniques were eight pinnacle paths.

Every pinnacle martial arts path was profound and unfathomable, enough for a martial artist to spend their entire life studying.

However, Braydon had set a bad example for these bad eggs.

Braydon had created eight techniques and many secret skills.

As a result, Eggy and Jonah also learned from Braydon.

There was an old saying: one should not bite off more than he could chew!

At this moment, Braydon displayed the true martial arts technique.

The end of the art, the pinnacle's origin.

Boom!

Braydon stood in the sky on his sword. He was dressed in white clothes and was untainted by the mortal world. With a thought, he cast the five-thunder technique and landed in the valley.

The hundred-meter-long thunder drove away the white fog and landed on the red python.

It made the red python scream. The thick red scales on its body that were as big as a thumb were thin. When the thunder landed on them, it instantly exploded into a snow pit with charred marks around it.

It triggered the red python's ferocity, causing it to howl toward the sky.

However, beasts had a natural fear of thunder.

The more intelligent an animal was, the more afraid it was of thunder.

Thunder could destroy everything!

Who could withstand the thunder from the heavens?

That was the wrath of the heavens!

Nothing could resist the thunder strikes from the heavens.

The thunder continued to disperse the white fog. The red python was killed by the thunder, and its entire body was charred black.

Tobey was seriously injured, angering Braydon to kill him.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and raised his left hand slightly. His slender fingers spread open, and his thin lips moved slightly. "Martial arts technique, moving mountains!" Boom!

The stunning Braydon stood above the snowy cliff and displayed a technique that was beyond the understanding of ordinary people.

The ghost-mask youth, Skylar, held the Northern King sword and looked at his brother. The corners of his lips hidden under the mask revealed a bitter smile as he held the sword and fought a python.

"It's so tiring to be your brother!" he murmured softly.

With such a stunning elder brother, Skylar, as the younger brother, had not stopped cultivating for more than ten years. He cultivated bitterly all year round and did not want the gap between him and his brother to widen further.

Eggy did not want to have someone point at his face one day and say that the Neal family had a genius brother and a useless younger brother!

The Neal family had two sons, both of whom were geniuses among men.

Both of them could be ranked as the Qilin Lord!

Their talent was unparalleled in ancient and modern times.

At this moment, everyone in the snowy cliff, including the python, felt an invisible pressure.

The strange technique that Braydon used was not actually one that moved a mountain.

That would be wishful thinking.

Braydon borrowed the terrain of the mountain.

The mountain range of the Preston Mountains.

The force of the mountain was also known as the force of the terrain.

Borrowing its power was the method of an evil-suppressing master.

The evil-suppressing master was a strange person who combined the three skills of talisman, mystic gate and fengshui.

Now, Braydon was using the martial arts technique, standing on the peak of the snowy cliff and stepping on the flying sword. His five fingers spread out and slowly landed on the ground!

Whoosh!

An invisible wave of energy seemed to have moved a mountain, pressing down on the canyon.

Everyone felt the pressure on their heads, and their spines were slightly bent.

Braydon's target was the green python.

With a boom, the green python turned into a soft-legged prawn, turning into minced meat!

A huge palm print appeared in the area.

Killing the green python with a single palm strike!

How domineering!

Chapter 593-I am Invincible in the Human World!

Braydon Neal had completely displayed the terrifying technique for his younger brothers to see.

Each of the eight techniques was a true pinnacle path.

Jonah Shaw was as cold as ever and said softly, "That's Brother for you. Eggy, do you admit defeat?" Skylar Neal was wearing a ghost mask, so no one could see his expression.

However, at this moment, he was probably expressionless!

Immediately after.

Braydon whispered, "Martial arts technique, overturning the seas!" Braydon, who had fully unleashed his technique, was way too terrifying.

As a young man, he was dressed in white and looked like the bright moon.

He was invincible in the human world!

Braydon's left hand turned into a sword finger, cutting through the fog on the snowy cliff and landing on the two pythons that were more than ten meters long.

With a single finger, he beheaded the pythons and killed them instantly!

Syrus Yanagi, who was fighting, rolled his eyes and looked helpless.

At the same time, Braydon stood in the sky and put his palms together like a little monk reciting scriptures. His immortal aura spread out and he said softly, "Martial arts technique, the palm!" He slowly separated his palms, palms facing down, and an even stronger suppressive force emerged.

"Martial arts technique, fate and destruction!" Braydon spoke again.

Martial arts technique, the palm of fate and destruction!

His palms were filled with a dignified aura as they landed below the snowy cliff.

The five giant pythons were like bugs, being crushed to death on the ground, turning into meat paste that could not be dug out.

Even Barrett Yearwood was stunned by this terrifying scene.

Barrett was the protector of the cloud treading Qilin robe.

It meant that he was the previous owner of the Qilin robe!

However, the masters of the cloud treading Qilin robe were also divided into strong and weak.



There was a difference!

The black-robed prime minister, Barrett, had awed the world fifty years ago.

“This isn’t the inheritance of the Qilin robe!” he exclaimed in shock.

“Do you think my brother only inherited the Qilin robe? Back then, my brother said that there was no harm in giving this to others because this thing was nothing more than icing on the cake!” Syrus had a hint of arrogance.

Westley Hader replied, “Not only did my brother inherit the Qilin robe, but he also inherited the secret arts of the Kylo lineage. He created eight techniques, all of which are pinnacle martial arts paths!

“The era of the pinnacle was started by my brother!” His sonorous and powerful voice did not allow outsiders to doubt his words.

In the sky above the snowy cliff, Braydon was about to go down after killing all the pythons.

However, to the west of the cliff, a huge white shadow slowly appeared from the fog.

The white shadow was oppressive and emitted an extremely dangerous aura.

The surrounding white fog was getting denser.

“What the hell is that?!” Colson Morales exclaimed in horror.

“Must be a python!” Westley’s handsome face revealed a solemn expression.

This white shadow was way too huge.

It was a hundred meters tall. How much power did this terrifying body contain?

If this beast went berserk at the bottom of the cliff, would it not cause an earthquake?

Jonah and Eggy looked at each other. They stepped on the cliff and jumped up, wanting to see what it was.

However, the giant white shadow that was approaching from afar let out a deafening screech. The sound waves rolled up the white fog and swept over like a hurricane.

This pressure made everyone's expression change.

Eggy and Jonah stood on the cliff wall, not moving at all. They said with a solemn expression, "A pinnacle?" "This aura is really like a pinnacle's aura!" Westley stood with his hands behind his back. His black cloud flying fish robe fluttered in the wind as he released the pressure of a half-step pinnacle that belonged to him.

Today, if there was someone at the pinnacle.

Westley was going to kick him down!

As the giant white shadow slowly approached, everyone finally saw what it was.

As expected.

It really was a silver-scaled python.

However, its body was huge.

When it stood up, it was a hundred meters tall.

If such a ferocious creature entered the outside world or the city and attacked humans, it would probably cause more than 100,000 casualties.

The giant silver python's head was like a bronze bell. Its vertical pupils were filled with anger, and there were scales under its nose and jaw.

Its cold beast eyes were filled with spiritual anger.

The intelligence of this silver-scaled python was probably quite high.

The aura on its body was like a pinnacle.

However, Colson, the old man, said with his eyes wide open, "Look, is that a big black rat on this guy's head?" Quinten Kelly's face darkened.

What kind of black rat dared to climb onto the head of this ferocious beast?

Was it not afraid of dying?

However, Colson's words made everyone ponder.

Jonah's eyes were sharp like lightning as he shouted in a low voice, "There's someone above the silver python!" Swoosh!

Everyone's gaze turned over in unison.

On the giant head of the silver python stood a young man in black clothes. He held a jade flute in both hands and slowly played the faint sound of the flute.

A silver-scaled python and a black-robed youth!

What was the relationship between the two?

This silver-scaled giant python with an imposing aura was actually raised by this black-robed youth?

However, the black-robed youth whispered, "Uncle Python, let me down. These people killed Little Green, Little Red, and the others. I'll make them give you an explanation!" The silver-scaled python could actually understand human language and slowly let the black-robed youth down.

The youth in black looked at Braydon, who was riding his sword, and frowned.

"A person from Mount Sino?" "I have some connections with Mount Sino!" Braydon did not deny it.

"You're proficient in martial arts techniques and have cultivated the Mountain Sino Sword Technique. Who are you?" The young man's eyes turned cold.

"Who are you?" Jonah asked coldly.

However, the black-robed youth's sharp gaze fell on Barrett, and he said indifferently, "Barrett Yearwood, is our agreement no longer valid? Today, you actually brought outsiders to kill Little Red and the others!" "The 50-year agreement between you and I has expired!" Although Barrett was blind and hunched over, he spoke slowly.

These words seemed to explain why Barrett had disappeared for 50 years.

It also explained why this prime minister had been guarding the River Village for 50 years.

Was it because of the agreement between Barrett and the youth in black?

The youth in black's eyes turned cold. "What do you want now that fifty years have passed?" he asked.

“According to the agreement, this place should be given to me. I believe that the time for both parties to fulfill their promise has come.” Barrett slowly walked out.

Westley and Syrus looked at each other and allowed the old man to negotiate with the black-robed youth.

The conversation between the two sides was what Barrett had refused to tell them even though he was almost beaten to death by Jonah.

This information was top secret!

The yin-yang entity probably didn't even know what the exact situation was. The youth in black slowly said, “What if I don't hand over this place to you?”

“If you don't hand it over, I'll kill you!” Jonah's eyes were filled with killing intent.

However, the black-robed youth glanced at him coldly and said disdainfully, “There are quite a few talented cultivators in the outside world. However, compared to me you are weak!” As soon as he finished speaking!

A pinnacle pressure came from the black-robed youth and swept across the world. His aura suppressed everyone, and the fog dissipated.

This young man was actually at the pinnacle!

Chapter 594-The End of the Agreement, the Pinnacle Young Man!

The pinnacle pressure on his body was suppressive as it landed on Jonah Shaw.

This scene shocked everyone.

Had a true pinnacle appeared?

This was an era where pinnacles had never appeared!

Jonah was not going to let the young man do whatever he wanted. Had the Sanguine Army commander never stained his hands with the blood of a pinnacle?

Jonah's was not weak at all!

With the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, all seven stars activated could kill a pinnacle.

The terrifying and brutal aura on Jonah's body was instantly released, contending with the black-robed young man. His body was faintly about to activate the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique.

Jonah said coldly, "So what if you're a pinnacle? I can kill you!" "Hmm? Interesting!" The black-robed young man looked over quietly with his hands behind his back.

In the next moment, his face stiffened, and he stood rooted to the ground, not daring to move.

A girl came from the forest of Preston Mountains to the east of the snowy cliff.

She was dressed in snow-white clothes and had an elegant temperament. Her beautiful face was wearing a ghost mask, and her clear eyes were cold and indifferent.

The girl's arrival silenced everyone.

The girl's cold voice rang out, "In this era, pinnacles do not show themselves and hides their tracks. Are you going to disobey the order?" The soft words were filled with indifference.

There was a jade pendant hanging on the girl's white dress.

The jade pendant was a symbol of status!

Taking out this thing would not be able to intimidate all martial artists in the world.

But it would shock pinnacles!

The young man in black could not help but bow and cup his hands. "Snowy cliff's Hutton Maxwell greets Miss Jean. In this era, pinnacles don't reveal themselves. Kylo ordered the ban. The snowy cliff lineage doesn't dare to forget it. However, these people have attacked the snowy cliff for no reason and slaughtered the pets that the snowy cliff has spent so much effort to nurture." "Who killed them?" The girl was Lilith Jean. She asked softly.

In the end, the black-robed young man, Hutton, pointed at a white-robed youth.

This young man in white was Braydon Neal! "Do you know who he is?" Lilith asked softly.

"Hmm?" Hutton was shocked. He thought that his appearance had caused the people of Kylo to appear.

But now, it seemed that this was not the case!

Lilith said softly, "He is my young master. My family is in Kylo. Young Master is the direct descendant of Kylo, the next Lord of Kylo!" "What?!" Hutton's face was pale.

How stunning would it be if a dignified young man at the pinnacle was born! But today.

He was kneeling on one knee as he respectfully said, "Snowy cliff's Hutton Maxwell greets the Young Master of Kylo!" It was an apology!

Many people knew that Braydon originated from Kylo.

Even the kings in the outside world did not know how mysterious the Kylo Ruins were.

This was because martial artists below the pinnacle could not come into contact with Kylo!

Kylo's ban had suppressed the entire martial arts world for a hundred years!

How overbearing!

Kylo's ban was imposed on the entire world.

The original text of the ban was that in this era, pinnacles should hide their traces, hide their form, and return to the dark.

This was a ban!

In other words, this was the era where the pinnacle would not appear, and kings would be revered.

Those who did not obey the ban would have their corpses turned into bones.

The foundation of Kylo was more terrifying than one could imagine.

The Great Void of Kylo Art that Braydon cultivated originated from Mount Kylo. It was his teacher, Finley Yanagi, who brought him there.

Inheriting the Great Void of Kylo Art meant that he was the young master of Kylo!

I really didn't expect the young master of Kylo to come personally." As he spoke, he tried his best to repair the damaged relationship.



Lilith's eyes turned cold as she opened her cherry lips. "Today, you've offended not only my young master!" Hutton was really stunned.

Lilith tilted her head and smiled playfully. She said softly, "Little Eggy, why are you avoiding me?" "My brother said that the more beautiful a girl is, the more dangerous she is!" Skylar Neal was expressionless. After seeing Lilith, he quietly hid behind his brother.

Lilith's cold little hand grabbed the corner of Eggy's clothes and said softly, "Don't you want to get to know my young master?" Hutton was suddenly speechless. He really wanted to say that he did not want to get to know him.

At this moment, Hutton began to question life.

He suspected that the young masters of the Kylo lineage had grouped up to come to his snowy cliff. Were they here to play with them?

If he had informed them before coming.

The snowy cliff would definitely welcome them with great gifts.

The pinnacle did not dare to ignore the young master of the Kylo lineage!

Skylar was pulled out from behind Braydon. Eggy, who was usually not even afraid of his brother, did not want to talk to Lilith at this moment.

Eggy was actually most afraid of Sadie Dudley!

So, he asked in a low voice, "Is Sadie doing well on the mountain?" "Yes, she is. She said that she wants you to go up and have tea with her when you have time!" Lilith smiled playfully.

Skylar's face turned green as he said in a muffled voice, "I don't want to go!" "Alright, here are some introductions. My young master, Jonah Shaw, comes from Kylo. The young master is the leader of the seven sons of Kylo!" Lilith stretched out her fair hand and pulled Jonah over.

Jonah, who had a cold personality and was good at fighting, shouted bitterly, "Lilith, is Sadie doing well?" "How annoying. All you talk about is Sadie when you see me. Can't you ask if I'm doing well? I came all the way here, yet I get treated like this! You heartless brats." Lilith rolled her eyes, and she was upset.

Jonah held his breath and did not speak. He and Skylar stood obediently at the side.

Hutton was the most confused person there.

He was really dumbfounded.

Did the few young masters of the Kylo lineage secretly run down the mountain, or did they come here to gain experience?

All of them were here at the snowy cliff!

No one from Kylo was a good person!

They would definitely be big shots in the future!

Hutton stood up and let out a breath of turbid air. He was a young pinnacle that was being shunned.

"Lilith, did something happen at home?" Braydon asked with a gentle smile.

"Hey, she misses you!" Lilith said sneakily.

This 'she' was Sadie.

In addition to Sadie, no one else would worry about Braydon day and night. Braydon was touched. He said softly, "I was with Sadie for thirteen years. This is the first time I've been away from her for so long. She can't help but worry about me. Tell Sadie that I'm doing well in Preston." "Sadie said that before you get conferred the titles, you have to go back to Mount Bliz. Young Master, you know that she can't leave Mount Bliz!" Lilith was here to deliver a message.

In other words, Sadie missed Braydon.

This girl wanted him to return to Mount Bliz!

After all, the outside world was dangerous!

If she was in the northern region, on the peak of Mount Bliz, who would dare to touch the young master of the Kylo lineage?

The million soldiers of the Northern Army pledged their loyalty to Braydon.

If Braydon wanted it, he could split the earth and become king.

All of this could be done with a single wish from Braydon.

However, this was never possible!

Braydon pinched Lilith's nose and said gently, "I will return to Mount Bliz on the eve of my official rite ceremony!"

Chapter 595-The Truth of the Fifty-year Agreement!

“Okay, don’t forget. The two of you can send me off!” Lilith Jean asked Skylar Neal and Jonah Show to send her off.

The two brothers sent Lilith off the snowy cliff and River Village with bitter faces.

Hutton Maxwell let out a breath of turbid air, turned around and said respectfully, “Earlier, I didn’t know that the young master of Kylo had arrived. Please forgive me!” “It’s fine. I want to hear the story of the snowy cliff.” Braydon Neal stood at the peak of the snowy cliff with his hands behind his back. The more one looked at him, the more extraordinary he felt. Barrett Yearwood had hidden the secret of the snowy cliff for fifty years.

Now, it was time to reveal it!

Hutton hesitated slightly, not knowing where to start.

Westley Hader looked at Barrett who was about to open his mouth.

The white fog in the snowy cliff surged violently.

Accompanied by an extremely strong pressure, it rolled out from the depths of the snowy cliff.

This kind of pressure was the pressure of a pinnacle!

The extremely unstable aura was very chaotic.

Syrus Yanagi’s eyes were sharp as lightning. He looked into the depths of the snowy cliff and said solemnly, “Someone is breaking through!” “Someone is going to break through to the pinnacle realm. This is the last step!” Quinten Kelly’s eyes revealed a hint of amazement.

The final step to becoming the pinnacle had trapped countless people to death.

The previous owners of the hundred clothes were all pseudo-pinnacle martial artists and had all the characteristics of pinnacle martial artists, but they were still unable to take the final step!

Too many people were stuck at this step!

A true pinnacle could live for five hundred years!

He would definitely show signs of regaining his youth.

For people like Quinten, if they could enter the pinnacle realm, they could extend their lifespan by 300 years.

At this moment, there was someone who was about to become a true pinnacle below the snowy cliff.

Braydon stepped down from the sky and said softly with his hands behind his back, "The initial stage of the pinnacle realm is the half-step pinnacle stage. When the force has been refined into the body, he becomes a pseudo-pinnacle!" "It has all the characteristics of the pinnacle, but it's missing the last step!"

"The final step is a perilous stage!" Quinten sighed. "The last step is knocking on the Heavenly Gate!" Westley said faintly.

It was obvious that the person who had broken through at the bottom of the snowy cliff was knocking on the Heavenly Gate.

Hutton agreed. "I bow to the blue sky and plead with the heavens to open a thread of hope for us. I bow to myself and open the door to the pinnacle!" This was the pinnacle realm.

There were only a few kings who knew about the method to break through.

Jonah, who had returned, quietly arrived and said indifferently, "Why do martial artists need to bow to the heavens in their cultivation?" This generation of Northern Army people were not afraid of heaven and earth, nor did they respect ghosts and Gods.

Bowing to the heavens and pleading for something was asking them to lower themselves before the heavens!

They would rather die than do that!

Hutton was slightly helpless. He knew that these frivolous youths originated from Kylo, and their future achievements were unimaginable.

No one knew how terrifying Kylo was!

However, those from the snowy cliff lineage knew this very well.

Braydon and the others landed at the bottom of the snowy cliff. They walked a few hundred meters and saw a hundred-meter-long bronze ancient door that seemed to be embedded in the cliff.

In front of the ancient bronze gate, there was an oval-shaped stone. An old man with white hair stood on it with his hands behind his back.

His old body was emitting a chaotic aura.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

The white-haired old man did not seem to sense the arrival of outsiders. He slowly knelt on the stone and lowered his back. His forehead was pressed against the cold stone as he said loudly, "Leroy Maxwell of the snowy cliff lineage has a chance to reach the pinnacle tonight. Today, I thank the heavens for not abandoning me. I implore the heavens to open a line and help me reach the pinnacle!" His loud voice resounded throughout the entire snowy cliff!

The white-haired old man, Leroy Maxwell, was bowing to thank the heavens for not abandoning him.

This was the method for pinnacle martial artists to break through.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his deep eyes watching all of this without saying anything.

Immediately after, Leroy's chaotic and powerful aura became stronger and stronger, causing the surrounding white fog to riot.

When martial artists wanted to become a pinnacle, they had to bow to the heavens for not abandoning them, and they had to bow to themselves to open the door to his pinnacle path.

That was knocking on the Heavenly Gate!

Now, Leroy was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. The white fog around him was faintly lingering around his body.

"He's absorbing the spiritual energy in the white fog!" Barrett finally spoke.

Everyone looked at the old man.

Barrett said softly, "Everyone in the world can misjudge me. Only you young fellows can't. Everything I've done for the past 50 years is for you!" "What do you mean?" Syrus looked at him.

Barrett said softly, "I've always been monitoring to your growth. Fifty years ago, I left the capital and suddenly disappeared. I lived in seclusion here for the sake of the snowy cliff!" The old man began to reveal the truth.

Braydon looked at him and asked, "Is it because of the white fog on the snowy cliff?" "The snowy cliff and white fog contain spiritual energy. It is the key for conferred kings to break through to pseudo-pinnacles. The previous owners of the hundred clothes all have hopes of becoming a true pinnacle, desiring to bless the next generation." Barrett's words were filled with ambition.

His ambition was to make the Hansworth civilization even more dazzling.

A prime minister of his generation had never had any disloyalty!

Everything he did was for Hansworth!

Barrett said softly, "Fifty years ago, my people discovered that this place had already been occupied by outsiders. They occupied it two years before we arrived, so I personally came to negotiate. They can't occupy the land of the snowy cliff alone. They have to give half of the land to the capital!

"They didn't agree and set up a 50-year agreement. After 50 years, they will leave, and the snowy cliff will be handed over to the capital!" Barrett explained what the fifty-year agreement was all about.

Skylar asked coldly, "Why did you set a fifty-year agreement?" "They believe that the environment has deteriorated, and the white fog on the snowy cliff will dissipate in less than twenty years. All the spiritual energy will disappear, so they set a time limit of fifty years. They will absorb all the benefits before leaving, leaving the useless land behind for me!" Barrett was blind, but he answered every question clearly.

At the same time, it revealed how unique Barrett was.

Fifty years ago, Barrett had already faintly sensed the extraordinariness of the snowy cliff. In fifty years, the white fog spiritual energy of the snowy cliff had actually not dissipated.

For the past few decades, the white fog spiritual energy on the snowy cliff had not increased or decreased until now.

The snowy cliff lineage was already regretting their decision.

Even though the fifty-year agreement had already expired.

They did not want to give up on this place.



This was a blessed land that could help a king break through to the pinnacle. How could they give it up!

“Fifty years ago, when you chose to hide here, why didn’t you tell the capital? Why didn’t you ask for help?” Jonah’s eyes turned cold.

“It’s because our fifty-year agreement is limited by the people on both sides. Once a third party gets involved, the agreement will be void.” The black-robed young man, Hutton, explained the reason.

His words seemed to have another meaning.

If a third party interfered in the fifty-year agreement, the agreement would be void!