

## Strongest 596

Chapter 596-He is Not Fated to be a Pinnacle!

Barrett Yearwood could not be blamed for being stubborn and not saying a word... He had waited for a full fifty years, how could he let all his efforts go to waste?

At the same time, it was also to prevent the secret of the snowy cliff from being leaked, which would attract the old monsters from all over the world to gather at the snowy cliff. At that time, there would definitely be a chaotic battle, which would only cause more trouble.

Westley Hader said indifferently, "The fifty-year agreement is an agreement between the snowy cliff lineage and the capital. The prime minister is merely representing the capital. Do you know what the capital lineage represents?" Hutton Maxwell was stunned.

The agreement between the two sides was clearly stated. It was signed between the snowy cliff lineage and the capital lineage.

Now, Westley had his hands clasped behind his back as he asked Hutton with a light smile what the capital lineage represented!

Syrus Yanagi stepped forward and said softly, "Since you don't know what the capital lineage is, then I'll tell you. The capital represents Hansworth. The three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions all belong to the capital lineage!

"The three armies are the Northern Army, the Sanguine Army, and the Gray Wolf Army!

"The leaders of the three armies are all here!" Syrus stood with his hands behind his back and told Hutton what the capital's lineage was!

The capital represented Hansworth!

This was the lineage of the capital.

Hutton was stunned. He realized that he had been tricked by Barrett!

The agreement between the snowy cliff lineage and the capital lineage.

This meant that in the entire world, other than the snowy cliff lineage, everyone else could become a lineage of the capital.

The promise from fifty years ago must be fulfilled.

This was because Braydon Neal and the others were part of it.

With Jonah Shaw and the others' personalities, would they be willing to suffer losses?

So what if the snowy cliff had a pinnacle? The few of them were not afraid at all!

At this moment, Braydon looked at Barrett with a deep gaze. He felt that this old man still had not told him everything.

Barrett was now willing to reveal some things.

That was because he was forced into a corner!

The people from the snowy cliff had already shown up. Even if Barrett refused to tell them, they could ask Hutton and the other snowy cliff people.

Barrett took the initiative to tell them about the agreement, and it dispelled the doubts in everyone's hearts.

However, Braydon was not that easy to fool.

Eggy stood behind Braydon and said in a deep voice, "Brother, Barrett isn't telling the truth." Braydon smiled lightly and rubbed his head, indicating that he understood.

Jonah and the others looked at each other and understood what it meant. They had to be wary of Barrett.

They had grown up together and played together since childhood. They knew what each other was thinking with just a look.

In layman's terms, for example, when the little fool stuck out his butt, Braydon and the others all knew what kind of poop was coming.

Now, other than the snowy cliff lineage, there was another problem.

What was hidden behind the hundred-meter-long bronze door?

No one seemed to be talking about it.

The people from the snowy cliff did not say anything, and Barrett did not say anything either. He deliberately left it out!

This was interesting!

Braydon had never trusted Barrett; it was not without reason.

At this moment, Leroy Maxwell, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the bronze door and on top of the stone, felt that his aura extremely chaotic.

At this age, a martial artist who was nearing the end of his life who finally understood the pinnacle martial arts path had a glimmer of hope of breaking through.

This was his last chance!

Once the breakthrough failed, they would never be able to reach the pinnacle again.

What awaited him would be the end of his life, and everything would be in vain.

This was the sorrow of martial artists.

If he was not fated to reach the realm that he pursued for his entire life, he would die a sorrowful death.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. A white light appeared on his body. He suddenly used the eight techniques, shocking everyone. "Brother, what are you doing?" Westley asked in astonishment.

"I'm looking at something!" Braydon used his technique, and a white light appeared in his eyes as he stared at Leroy.

At this moment.

Braydon could see the flow of energy in Leroy's body.

This white-haired old man had grasped the pinnacle combat technique and had just glimpsed the pinnacle martial arts path. His force was restrained into his body.

He had all the characteristics of the pinnacle!

However, he was not a true pinnacle.

That was because he could not open the door to his martial arts.

To reach the pinnacle, one must first open a door in the body.

This door was like an entrance.

However, there were some who could not find the entrance to their bodies even after using their entire lives.

Why was the entrance important?

It was to transform spirit into blood!

The spiritual energy in the white fog was the key.

Leroy opening the entrance in his body was also the key.

The spiritual energy in the white fog needed to be refined and fused into one's blood after being absorbed into the body.

This was called strengthening Qi and blood!

How could pinnacle martial artists live five hundred years without cultivating their vitality and strengthening their bones?

This was the path that pinnacles wanted to walk. They no longer needed to cultivate force but focused on Qi and blood.

The position of the door in every martial artist's body was different!

If they wanted to find this door, they would have to rely on heaven's will.

There were so many people present. The door in Westley's body might be in his abdomen, so it was unusually easy to find it. When he reached the pinnacle realm, he would break through in an instant.

When it came to Syrus, it might appear behind his head or above his head!

The head was the most dangerous place.

If a normal martial artist's pinnacle door appeared on their head, they would not be able to reach the pinnacle in their lifetime.

That was because it was a power that no force dared to touch.

If he was not careful, he would hurt his brain. At that time, even if he did not die, he would become an idiot.

Therefore, the door for a martial artist to transform their spirit into blood might be hidden somewhere in the body.

It could be at the top of his head, or it could be on the back of his hand.

It was even more likely to be on his butt!

No one could predict it, and there was no pattern to it.

It all depended on the martial artist's physique!

This was why if a martial artist wanted to reach the pinnacle, the first step was to thank the heavens for not abandoning him, hoping that the heavens would open a line and allow him to reach the pinnacle.

Time passed by in the area.

More than half an hour had passed.

Leroy still had not broken through the last step.

He could not find the door to his body that allowed him to turn spirit into blood.

If he could not find this door, he would not be able to reach the pinnacle in this life.

He absorbed the spiritual energy in the white fog and washed his body over and over again. There was no reaction to the spiritual energy inside and outside his body.

If there was no reaction, how could there be a pinnacle door?

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and shook his head lightly. "He is not fated to be a pinnacle!" His soft words were like a death sentence for Leroy.

Quinten Kelly sighed faintly. "Sigh, the pinnacle realm has made countless people fanatics. For the pinnacle, they would pay any price. However, if the pinnacle realm was easy to break through, the martial arts of the modern era would not have declined." "The pinnacle door is very easy to find!" Colson Morales lazily said.

Quinten wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he sighed.

"Aren't you being too arrogant, old man?" Hutton frowned.

"Kid, when I was famous, you were still in your mother's womb. Don't think that you can show off in front of me just because you've become a pinnacle." Colson was an old hooligan.

Hutton frowned slightly. He really did not like this old man.

Quinten sighed faintly at the side and said something shocking, "Back then, he opened the door to the pinnacle in his body!"

Chapter 597-Who is He?

"What?" Hutton Maxwell could not help but be shocked- As everyone knew, opening the door of the pinnacle meant being able to turn spirit into blood. It meant that everything was in order.

In the end, he would definitely become a pinnacle martial artist!

At that time, the 500-year-old man would be called a living immortal on land.

Pinnacle martial artists were definitely existences like Mount Tanish and the Sanguine in the martial arts world.

But now, Hutton sized up Colson Morales. He was clearly a pseudo-pinnacle!

Colson yawned lazily. "Quinten, what are you doing bringing this up?!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Braydon Neal's gaze fell on Colson. and he frowned. "Your pinnacle door has been shattered?" Hutton could not help but be shocked. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

How much hatred was there to actually shatter a person's pinnacle lifeline?

Shattering the door in the body that transformed spirit into blood was akin to cutting off the path to the pinnacle!

In his entire life, he would not be able to enter the pinnacle realm again!

Who was it that was so ruthless?

If there was enmity between the two sides, and the other party was no match for you, you could just kill them.

Breaking the other party's path to the pinnacle was more vicious than killing them.

Sometimes, many martial artists in the world were not afraid of death.

Since ancient times, all martial artists had blood on their bodies.

Their martial arts path was one's path of bravery.

Death would only last for a moment.

Killing people was just a nod of the head.

However, if he severed his path to the pinnacle and severed his future path of martial arts, his strength would not be able to advance even an inch. How cruel!

The previous owner of the Gray Wolf had his door shattered.

Quinten Kelly sighed. "During the riot back then, the hundred clothes inheritors were severely injured. Two of the clothes were also completely destroyed." "Which riot?" Jonah Shaw frowned.

Braydon's eyes lit up, and he said softly, "Quinten, you must be referring to the global war a hundred years ago!" A global war between a hundred countries!

A hundred years ago, foreign countries and barbarians joined forces to invade Hansworth. The beautiful rivers and mountains were covered in smoke, causing the lives of the people to be tainted.

That riot had resulted in the deaths of tens of millions of people of Hansworth.

That's right, there were more than ten million casualties.

There were old, young, women, and children!

After the chaos a hundred years ago, how could the descendants of the Great Hanlon Dynasty forget the hatred between the countries?

The revenge must continue!

The younger generation was not qualified to forgive the enemies who had invaded our country on behalf of our ancestors!

It was the same for Braydon's generation.

They believed in the concept of killing as protection.

During the riot a hundred years ago, the foreign barbarians plotted against them and massacred their descendants.

Countless heroic men were willing to die, spilling their blood for the country.

There were some grudges and hatred that Braydon's generation could not forget.

Syrus Yanagi clenched his fists and said softly, "Given Quinten and the others' age, they have indeed experienced that riot." "My injury has nothing to do with that riot." Colson let out a breath of turbid air. He did not want to mention the past.

However, it was too late to not talk about it now. It had been more than a hundred years. There was no harm in saying it. It could also let Syrus, a successor of the hundred clothes, guard against the hidden enemies.

Quinten said softly, "The chaos back then lasted for many years. All kinds of demons and ghosts appeared. The situation was chaotic. There were powerful families and aristocratic families who rebelled and controlled the state power. There were even some who split the land and were given the title of king. They set up their own territory and had monstrous power!

"There were foreign countries who want to encroach on Hansworth's rivers and mountains. The army crossed the border and attacked. The country was in danger and the hundred clothes inheritance appeared!

"The Quinto Sect of Mount Nubis!

"Mount Sino Sword Sect!

"There was also a Daoist pinnacle who appeared and went to the Ludwig sea area alone. He protected the mountains and rivers of Hansworth with his own strength and fought against the five pinnacles of foreign countries who crossed the border. In the end, he died for his country!

"In that riot, Hansworth's high-level martial artists were reduced by 70%, and the martial artists below the War God level were reduced by 50%. That battle injured our foundation, and we still haven't recovered until today!" Quinten had lived in the capital for a long time, and now he was speaking of how terrifying that riot had been.

To this day, those who had participated in that turmoil would never forget it.

The powerful families and aristocratic families rebelled and controlled the fate of the country!

There were even ambitious people who split the land and became kings.

Too many things had happened in that era, and too many secrets had been buried.

Until now, there were still some questions that had no answers. "Uncle Morales's pinnacle door was destroyed in that riot?" Syrus frowned.

"No, it was someone from our country who did it!" Quinten's eyes were filled with rage.

In that war-torn era, when foreign enemies invaded the country, there were still people who plotted against the heirs of the hundred clothes.

"Who was it?" Westley Hader asked softly.

"Tell me, and I'll kill his whole family!" Braydon listened quietly, a faint smile on his handsome face.

This was not a joke!

As long as Colson said it, Braydon would deal with it.

But Colson did not know either!

Barrett Yearwood sighed softly. "Even till today, I can't find out who this person is. He was the one who crippled me!" Barrett told them why his foot was slanted.

The person who attacked them back then was a pinnacle.

It was not an ordinary pinnacle. It was most likely a peak pinnacle.

He broke Colson's path to the pinnacle with a single palm.

Crippled Barrett with a single shot!

He pierced through Quinten with one finger.

At that time, they were all famous geniuses of the world.

Who would have thought that they would have such a defeat!

There were countless legends in every era.

However, Braydon was a little curious. Who was the person who cut off Colson's path to the pinnacle?

Colson let out a breath. He had already let go of what happened a hundred years ago. He said unhappily, "You guys be careful. Maybe those guys who are plotting against the owners of the hundred clothes are still alive!" "It seems that there was more than one person who stained the hundred clothes back then!" Westley said indifferently without fear.

If someone in the dark wanted to get their hands on the black cloud flying fish robe, they could come and find him.

After chatting for a while.

Leroy Maxwell, who was sitting in front of the bronze door, was emitting an aura that seemed to be fluctuating more and more violently.

Everyone looked over.

Everyone knew in their hearts that this meant that the breakthrough had failed!

Leroy failed to break through to the pinnacle realm.

He opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood. He had used up all his energy, but he still could not find the door to the pinnacle in his body. He could not turn his spirit into blood.

It made him raise his head and roar in despair, "The heavens have abandoned me!" At this age, he failed to break through to the pinnacle realm and had suffered heavy injuries.

His days were numbered!

Hutton faintly felt that something was wrong and could not help but go forward to comfort him. Leroy was his grandfather's fourth brother. "Grandpa Leroy, you've failed to break through to the pinnacle realm, but there are still opportunities in the future!" However, his words of comfort were useless.

Leroy's hair was disheveled, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth. It was as if his ears could not hear anything outside.

He knew that he had failed!

Chapter 598-Inexhaustible!

No matter how many times he tried to break through to the pinnacle realm, the result would be the same.

He had no chance of reaching the pinnacle for the rest of his life.

That was his last chance.

Now that his breakthrough had failed and he was injured, his lifespan was about to reach its end.

Leroy Maxwell seemed to have lost his mind. He looked up at the sky and shouted, "Dare I ask the heavens, is there a pinnacle in this world?" Of course, there was a pinnacle in the world!

It was a pity that he, Leroy, had no chance to reach the pinnacle in this life.

Cultivating martial arts for a hundred years was all for naught in the end.

When one's lifespan reached its end, it would return to the earth as dust.

Syrus Yanagi and the others stood at the side. When they witnessed this scene, they could feel a sense of desolation.

This was the fate of martial artists!

There were only a handful of people who could be ranked at the pinnacle.

More than 99% of the martial artists would end up like Leroy, dying of old age.

Leroy had lost his mind. He could not accept the consequences of failing to break through to the pinnacle.

Hutton Maxwell made a move in a flash, forcefully suppressing Leroy and sending him home.

Below the cliff, it was obvious that there was a place for people to stay.

Braydon Neal did not care about their departure and said softly, "The white fog below the snowy cliff has dissipated. The spiritual energy has not increased or decreased for the past 50 years. It's a little strange that it's so stable!" "Is the spiritual energy leaking out of the bronze door?" After Syrus finished speaking, everyone looked at the ancient bronze door.

As they approached the ancient bronze door, the spiritual Qi was indeed much denser.

However, the silver-scaled giant python roared. Its eyes were filled with cold killing intent. It seemed to be warning Westley Hader and the others not to approach the bronze door.

Braydon ignored the silver-scaled giant python and said softly, "Westley, do you still remember the rumor about a spirit stone mine in the Preston Mountains? The rumor has been going on for a long time, and there is even an incomplete map." "The governor office has a record, but they can't find this mine." Westley knew about this and knew that Braydon was also looking for this spirit stone mine.

If they could find it, its value would be immeasurable!

"You suspect that there's a spirit stone mine here?" Quinten Kelly could not help but be shocked.

"It's not just a suspicion. I think the spirit stone mine in Preston Mountains is here!" Syrus's tone was firm.

Otherwise, there was no way to explain why the white fog under the snowy cliff had not dissipated for a whole fifty years, and why the spiritual energy had not increased or decreased.

There were too many secrets here!

Tobey Lapras, who was on the snowy cliff, had mostly recovered from his injuries. With the help of the purple Qi, his injuries naturally healed quickly.

When he came down, he heard the conversation and said, "I've heard rumors about the Preston Mountains spirit stone mine before. In some incomplete historical books, the Preston Mountains spirit stone mine was mentioned!" "What did they say about it?" Colson Morales asked eagerly.

Everyone knew that Tobey liked to read all kinds of ancient books when he had nothing to do and knew many secrets of the ancient times.

Tobey recalled, "In that incomplete ancient book, I saw the words 'Preston Mountains spirit stone mine.' It only mentioned that the spirit stone mine in Preston Mountains was as generous as parents. The spirit stones were inexhaustible!" The second half of Tobey's words shocked everyone.

The spirit stone mine in Preston Mountains was definitely not a small mine.

On the contrary, it was a super spirit stone mine.

After such a long time, it had not been completely excavated.

Instead, he used the word 'inexhaustible' to describe it.

If that was the case, this super spirit stone mine must not fall into the hands of outsiders.

Otherwise, if it was controlled by the powerful families and sects... With the help of the super spirit stone mine, they would grow into a giant force.

Hutton and the others were living proof of that.

After occupying the snowy cliff for 50 years, a pinnacle was born with the help of the white fog spiritual energy.

Tobey walked to the front of the ancient bronze door and looked at the 100 -meter-tall rusty door.

In the end, the silver-scaled python in the distance issued a warning.

It seemed to be born to protect the ancient door!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Jonah, if this silver-scaled python makes a move, kill it!" "Okay!" The ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, and Jonah Shaw both knew what to do!

Tobey reached out and stroked the ancient bronze door, which was carved with exquisite patterns.

The 100-meter-long iron gate was made of bronze and carved with rare herbs. There were green forests and flowers on top, and there were even rare beasts running inside.

However, due to the passage of time, the small pattern on the ancient bronze door had already weathered, and green rust covered the entire ancient door.

Tobey's fingers kept sliding across the surface, and he suddenly retreated ten meters.

Syrus was startled. He thought that there was danger and instantly retreated. Even Westley did the same.

In the end, after looking for a long time, there was no movement.

Syrus's face darkened. "What's the situation? Why are you suddenly retreating?" "There's something wrong with the pattern on the stone door. Brother, take a closer look. " Tobey pointed at all the patterns on the stone door, which was a hundred meters long. Together, they looked like a map.

Tobey and Syrus were very sensitive to things like maps.

They were in charge of the royal guards. If they did not even know how to look at a map, would it not be a joke?

They dealt with maps every day!

Braydon looked at it with his hands behind his back. It was indeed a map.

However, it was difficult to see the details on this map. He could only see a rough outline.

Judging from the outline of the map on the bronze stone door, it was not within the country.

Eggy glanced at him and frowned. "It's indeed a map outline, and it's not domestic!" "How can we be sure?" Colson, the old hooligan, looked at the pattern on the stone door and was confused.

However, it was a basic skill for the generals of the Military Department to identify the terrain by looking at the map.

Westley pointed at the upper left corner of the bronze stone door and said, "The symbols of this area are all mountains. The mountains are connected together to form a mountain range. This mountain range looks quite large!" "That's right. Even if it's a map from a thousand years ago, such a large mountain range wouldn't disappear completely in a thousand years. There's no such large mountain range in the country." Tobey said clearly.

This map was definitely not of Hansworth.

They were all experts at reading maps.

Even if the map of the bronze stone door was blurry, they could still identify the place by comparing the outline of the map with the modern map. As long as the outline was 30% similar, they would be able to identify the place.

However, there was no place that matched this place on the map.

Quinten slowly said, "Did the people in the ancient times simply draw this?" Syrus and the others shook their heads slightly. They did not believe that this was just a random drawing.

Westley and the others copied the map on the stone door.

Tobey paced back and forth in front of the ancient bronze door. His eyes fell on a palm-sized depression in the lower left corner of the ancient door, which was filled with dust.

He squatted down and carefully cleaned up the dust. He realized that this place seemed to have been deliberately blocked!

After Tobey had cleared it of dust, he looked at the sunken sign and was shocked.. “Heavenly Execution Token!”

Chapter 599-This Thing is Ever-Changing!

Tobey Lapras’s voice startled everyone, and they all rushed over.

Braydon Neal’s left hand moved slightly, and an oval token slid out of his sleeve. He threw it to Tobey.

The token was the Heavenly Execution Token.

Braydon did not think much of this item.

Tobey immediately caught it and played with the Heavenly Execution Token.

He said softly, “The yin-yang entity has always wanted to snatch the Heavenly Execution Token. Now, it seems that it’s probably for the snowy cliff!” “Brother, could Hutton Maxwell have colluded with the yin-yang entity?” Jonah Shaw suddenly asked.

In the end, a dignified voice came from afar. “No matter how depraved the snowy cliff lineage is, we will never collude with those yin-yang people!” A tall and sturdy middle-aged man was walking with the wind. His aura was like that of a fierce tiger. His face was full of curly beard, and his brows were filled with a mighty aura.

Hutton followed behind the man and introduced him, “This is my father, Linus Maxwell!” “I was shocked to hear my son say that the young masters of the Kylo Ruins have arrived.” The burly middle-aged man, Linus, bowed slightly.

The snowvy cliff lineage could disregard anyone else but them.

The people who came today were the young masters of the Kylo Ruins.

One of them was even the young master of Kylo!

The future master of Mount Kylo!

Who dared to disrespect the Maxwell family of the snowy cliff?

A ban from Kylo had suppressed the entire world of martial arts for a hundred years.

How overbearing!

In other words, the snowy cliff lineage could not afford to offend the Kylo Ruins.

“We’ll settle the old scores later. Let’s talk about the ancient bronze door first.” Bravdon stood with his hands behind his back.

“It’s a long story!” Linus had just finished speaking.

“Then, let’s make it short.” Braydon smiled.

Linus was neither servile nor overbearing, but he understood that this white-robed youth was determined to know all the secrets of the snowy cliff.

If the snowy cliff lineage were to hold back and refuse to speak, the two sides would definitely start arguing again.

Once they made a move, they would injure the young master of Kylo.

What awaited the snowy cliff was a huge disaster!

In the hundred countries of the world, who dared to touch the Kylo Young Master?

Kylo stood between heaven and earth, and the pinnacles of the world did not dare to reveal themselves.

This already proved how terrifying Kylo was.

Just one sentence was a ban order.

It caused the current world of martial arts to become a world where no pinnacle revealed himself and kings were the top of the rank.

Linus looked at the ancient bronze door in front of them and said, "Back then, we discovered the secret of the snowy cliff. Fifty-two years ago, my father sensed that there was a faint spiritual energy in the white fog below the snowy cliff, so he moved his entire family here." "After all these years, have you ever thought of opening the ancient bronze door?" The ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, glanced at him coldly.

Linus said bluntly, "There are secrets in the ancient bronze door. The snowy cliff lineage is also very curious, but we have never been able to find a way to open it. The white fog on the snowy cliff comes from the ancient bronze door. If we forcefully break it open, the spiritual energy in the white fog will disappear, and the snowy cliff will be rendered useless!" This was the worry of the Maxwell family.

They had occupied the snowy cliff for more than fifty years and had received many benefits.

If they were to take a gamble and bet that there were unknown secret benefits behind the ancient bronze door, they might be able to obtain it.

However, destroying the ancient bronze door might cause the white fog to disappear.

The people from the Maxwell family dared not gamble!

They could not gamble either!

It was naturally a good thing if they made the right bet.

If they made the wrong bet and the white fog spiritual energy disappeared, it would be impossible for the people of the snowy cliff to use the white fog spiritual energy to guide the spiritual energy into their bodies and break through to the pinnacle realm in the future.

The Maxwell family had been searching for a way to open the ancient bronze door for decades.

They did not want to break in with violence!

What kind of secret was hidden behind the ancient bronze door?

It was time to reappear in the human world.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled. "Tobey, open the ancient bronze door." "Alright!" Tobey held the Heavenly Execution Token and gently pressed it into the depression of the ancient bronze door.

Crack!

A soft sound rang out, as if it had triggered the mechanism of the ancient bronze door.

The Heavenly Execution Token was spat out.

'I'nen, the Dira and Deast patterns carved on the ancient Bronze door that was like the outline of a map seemed to have come alive. All the patterns emitted a faint light, and all the bronze rust peeled off.

Everyone was watching.

Braydon frowned and said softly, "Tobey, retreat!" "Brother, what's wrong?" When Tobey received the warning, he picked up the token and retreated instantly.

Braydon looked at the ancient bronze door, which was covered in glowing patterns, and said softly, "At first glance, this ancient bronze door looks like a carving. At second glance, it looks like the outline of a map. But now, it looks like a rune array." "A complete rune array?"

Westley Hader was shocked.

Pills, talismans and techniques were things they all knew.

Braydon's eight techniques included these things.

Moreover, Braydon's talisman technique had long reached the great success stage, and his understanding of runes and talismans far surpassed anyone else.

Skylar also knew the eight techniques and could not help but say solemnly, "Brother, this was left behind by an ancient person from a thousand years ago. If it were a complete talisman, the cultivation of the person who carved the runes would be beyond our imagination." "This person had probably reached the point where he can turn the rotten into the magical in the path of talismans." Braydon stared at the ancient bronze door.

Every pattern on it seemed to be changing at every moment.

It felt like it was ever-changing!

More importantly, he could see the shadow of the Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the bronze door, as well as the traces of the Five-thunder Technique. Just the patterns on the ancient bronze door had attracted Braydon's interest.

Everyone waited for 15 minutes.

The ancient bronze door was still not opened.

“This door hasn’t been repaired for a long time. Is it broken?” Syrus Yanagi asked suspiciously.

“You underestimate the skills of the ancients!” Tobey rolled his eyes.

Braydon stood in front of the ancient bronze door with his hands behind his back and said softly, “If you want to open the ancient bronze door, you have to break these talismans!” “Is it easy to break?” Colson Morales’s eyes were filled with suspicion.

Out of all the people here, only Braydon and Skylar were proficient in talismans.

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly, and he smiled. “Eggy, come here.” “Brother, this door has been activated, and I’ve been watching it, and I’ve seen nine kinds of talismans!” Skylar stepped forward.

Braydon peeked at him and smiled. “I saw 64!” “What?” Tobey was shocked. He said, “He combined 64 runes and gathered them in one place? This man is way too terrifying!” “What we have learned is what our ancestors left behind. If we want to surpass the ancients, we must create a new path. That’s why I created the eight techniques back then.” Braydon said softly, telling his younger brothers that if they followed the old rules, it would be almost impossible to surpass the glory of their ancestors.

If they wanted to surpass them, they had to open up a new path.

Braydon’s left hand landed on the ancient bronze door, telling Skylar that the pattern on the ancient bronze door was in line with the Nine Halls Diagram and Eight Trigrams.

Many runes were intertwined together.. This was a formation of talismans!

Chapter 600-: If You Want to Open the Door, You Must Use Blood Sacrifice This kind of rune array was extremely rare, and it was the concentrated effort of the creator of the ancient bronze door.

Braydon Neal said softly, "The rune array is the inheritance of that ancestor. If we can completely extract it and compile it into a book, it will be no weaker than the hundred clothes' inheritance. It will be extremely beneficial to all talisman inheritors!" "Unfortunately, I don't have much time left!" Braydon's calm eyes shone brightly.

He really did not have much time left!

In another four days, Braydon would need to go to Mount Tanish to receive the fate of their country.

At this moment, Braydon's left index finger pointed at the ancient bronze door.

Like a stone thrown into the water.

Thirty-six runes on the ancient bronze door were instantly extinguished.

He broke through twelve interconnected seals with a single finger.

Skylar Neal stood at the side, his eyes flashing with shock.

Only he could see how stunning his brother's finger was.

At the same time, on the left side of the ancient bronze door, a large amount of bronze rust peeled off, revealing two lines of small seal characters.

To open this door, blood sacrifice was required!

There were only eight characters in the ancient scriptures. Tobey Lapras could not help but say, "Brother, be careful!" Braydon glanced at the words and were not bothered.

Because it was no longer important whether there were these eight characters there.

The runes on the ancient bronze door were extremely dangerous. If the person trying to break the door was standing in front of the door, and if he made a mistake and activated the runes on the door, he would definitely be killed.

Braydon tapped the bronze door with his finger and twelve patterns were extinguished.

In the next moment, Braydon raised his left hand. The twelve patterns that had been extinguished lit up again. They were like swimming fish that connected with the other patterns and changed again.

"This is a dead end!" Skylar said in a low voice.

"The legendary talisman formation lives up to its name. Thousands of patterns are engraved into a diagram and interweave with each other. It's like thousands of numbers interweaving with each other. In a day, there are tens of thousands of changes. It's not something that can be solved by humans." Braydon looked at it gently.

This was a strange technique.

Those who were slow-witted and forcefully touched the Mystic Gate Art would often go berserk.

Since ancient times, there had been people who had gone crazy after learning the Mystic Gate Art.

The Mystic Gate Art was extremely dangerous.

You could hurt others, and you could hurt yourself.

If one was careless, one's mind would be lost, and one would end up spending the rest of their lives as a crazy person.

The person who built this ancient bronze gate was not just a Talisman Master.

He was also an existence who had cultivated the Mystic Gate Art to the outer limits.

He had the ability to turn something rotten into something magical!

Such a person might have been a supreme figure in their era.

His talent was definitely that of a genius! Quinten came forward and asked, “No human power can break this.” “Why don’t we force the door open?” Syrus Yanagi was eager to try and forcefully break the door.

Skylar frowned. “If you try attacking this ancient bronze door, you can ask the Maxwell family what will happen!” “We absolutely cannot use brute force to attack!” Linus Maxwell stopped him in a serious voice.

“Are you afraid of destroying the white fog spiritual energy in the snowy cliff?” Syrus asked.

“His words are just empty talk. Who would believe that the Maxwell family had never tried to break the ancient bronze door in the past 50 years?” Westley Hader smiled with his hands behind his back.

Linus did not feel embarrassed. They had already tried to open the ancient bronze door when they first arrived at the snovvy cliff fifty years ago.

Unfortunately, they all failed in the end!

They almost lost the life of a pinnacle.

It was because of that incident that the Maxwell family of the snowy cliff lineage did not dare to attack the ancient bronze door with brute force.

The ancient bronze door was hundreds of meters tall and had thousands of runes on it.

Once all of them were activated, they would be stained with blood.

As for everyone's debate.

"It's not like I can't crack the rune array!" Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back.

"You can crack it?" Hutton Maxwell, the black-robed youth, had a look of surprise in his eyes.

He was not a clueless noob, so he knew what the formation array meant. Thousands of patterns were intertwined together, making it extremely complicated.

Moreover, there were also strange variables hidden within.

This was a dead end.

Even the creator of the bronze door, who had been resurrected from the dead, could not break the rune array disc that he had personally set up.

Moreover, martial arts had declined in the modern era.

Looking around the world, it was very difficult to find someone who could set up a runic formation array.

As for the person who could crack the runic formation array... There was no such person!

Now, Braydon said that he could break it.

Hutton knew that Braydon came from Kylo and was the young master of Kylo.

Even if he was from Kylo, he was still a martial artist, not a God!

There were thousands of patterns on the ancient bronze door, and tens of thousands of variables could be seen in a single breath.

How could he solve it?

How could he break it?

The snowvy cliff lineage had not been able to figure it out for decades.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and raised his left hand. His slender fingers landed on the stone door, and his thin lips moved slightly with his eyes closed. "Five years ago, when I needed a rune formation array, Cole led three thousand Northern Army imperial guards to the Mount Nubis Royal Mausoleum and searched for it for a month without success!" "Luther sent the Northern Army hidden agents to search the entire country, but there were no clues!" "I didn't expect to encounter a complete runic formation array here today!" Braydon chuckled.

"Brother, this rune array is extremely complicated. If it is fully activated, it will definitely injure you!" Tobey was worried.

The ghost-maskedyouth, Skylar, raised his hand to signal them not to disturb him.

Only Eggy knew that his brother's talisman skills were at the limit.

He had not made any progress for years!

Braydon had seen all sorts of talismans and knew how to use them.

However, he had never seen the legendary runic formation array before. He could only learn a little about it from ancient books.

Now that he had seen the real runic formation array, although it was more complicated due to the Mystic Gate Art, Braydon wanted to try it for himself!

Everyone was watching.

Braydon placed his left hand on the door and gently moved the flowing patterns on it.

With just a finger, several runes lit up on the upper left corner of the ancient bronze door.

A hundred-meter-long bolt of lightning exploded from the ancient bronze door.

This attack was extremely similar to the Five-thunder Technique that Braydon had used before.

Braydon had said that he saw the shadow of the Five-thunder Talisman and the Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the door. It was definitely not a lie. Now, one of the runes on the ancient bronze door had been activated.

The extremely destructive thunder struck Braydon's body.

"Brother?" Jonah Shaw was shocked.

"Don't worry!" Braydon's left arm slashed horizontally like a knife. The terrifying force slashed at the thunder bolt.

Braydon had deliberately triggered it!

Only when the runic formation array was fully activated would Braydon be able to see through the changes within it.

Braydon's left index finger landed on the left side of the bronze stone door.

Instantly, all the runes on the upper left corner of the area were extinguished.

It could not help but rouse everyone's spirits.

"The Young Master of Kylo is indeed terrifying!" "Father, what should we do if he really breaks the ancient bronze door?" Hutton lowered his voice and quietly asked his father..