

## **Strongest 601**

Chapter 601-Heavenly Execution, A Terrifying Trap!

In the end, Linus Maxwell said solemnly, "The Maxwell family has been on the snowy cliff for more than 50 years. We have worked hard and made great contributions. No matter what is inside the bronze stone door, we must have a share of it." Hutton Maxwell nodded lightly, feeling that it was only right.

This was what the Maxwell family of the snowy cliff deserved!

However, this father and son pair seemed to be thinking too much.

If they wanted to take advantage of Braydon Neal, it was no less than snatching food from the tiger's mouth.

Furthermore, Hutton seemed to have overlooked the fact that the key to open the ancient bronze door required the Heavenly Execution Token.

Only the Qilin Lord could control the Heavenly Execution Token!

In other words, this ancient bronze door was most likely forged by the Qilin Lord of the Soho Empire a thousand years ago.

It would be inherited by the future Qilin Lord.

If there were treasures inside, why should they give a share to the Maxwell family martial artists?

Did they have pinnacle martial artists?

The few ruthless people in the Northern Army could even go against a pinnacle!

It did not mean that anyone was weaker.

More importantly, the Maxwell family had occupied the snowy cliff for more than 50 years. This debt had not been settled yet!

Now, everyone was looking at Braydon.

It all depended on whether the Northern King could break open the ancient bronze door's runic formation array.

If he could not break it, everything would be in vain.

It was extremely taxing to crack the runic formation array.

It was no exception for Braydon.

If it was anyone else, they probably would not even be able to figure out the patterns of the runic formation array. If they were to carelessly use it, they would definitely be attacked.

Braydon slid his left hand across the ancient bronze door. The runes on the left side had all been extinguished.

Nearly half of the runes in the area were in series.

Just as Braydon was about to divert his attention to the thousands of runes on the right side of the ancient bronze door... Swoosh!

The runes on the left side of the ancient bronze door lit up like streaks of dim light!

The moment it lit up, every pattern seemed to come alive. They connected with each other and formed a huge sword talisman!

Thousands of patterns overlapped and combined.

It formed a huge Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

This sword talisman was nearly ten meters tall and was formed by thousands of patterns.

“Did it fail?” Hutton frowned.

“Retreat quickly!” Linus’s expression suddenly changed, and he quickly retreated with his son.

Tobey Lapras and the others stared at the ancient bronze door with their mouths agape.

Such a huge Mount Sino Sword Talisman was beyond their imagination.

Was it not too big?

They had all seen Braydon draw a talisman in the air before. The Mount Sino Sword Talisman was only the size of a palm.

Compared to the Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the ancient bronze door, the Mount Sino Sword Talisman was much more powerful.

This was the difference between an ant and an elephant!

Syrus Yanagi was furious.

“Leave!” Braydon shouted.

Swoosh!

Everyone was startled awake and turned to run.

No one could predict how terrifying the power of such a large Mount Sino Sword Talisman would be.

However, if this thing erupted, it would definitely be earth-shattering!

Braydon covered the rear and let his younger brothers run first! The Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the left side of the ancient bronze door had already formed.

The ten-meter-long sword talisman exuded a terrifying aura.

Swoosh!

The moment the sword talisman was activated, white fog surged from the bottom of the snowy cliff.

This was the reason why the Maxwell family did not dare to destroy the ancient bronze door with brute force!

The momentum was way too shocking!

This seemed to be just the beginning.

The white mist from all directions surged into the talisman.

Braydon’s eyes were sharp as lightning. He could sense that this Mount Sino Sword Talisman was much more complicated than any other sword talisman he had ever seen.

More importantly, the Mount Sino Sword Talisman had absorbed the white fog spiritual energy.

A ten-meter-long white sword light slowly appeared.

The moment the sword struck out, it broke through the layers of white fog on the snowy cliff.

A terrifying sword intent swept across the world.

In the mountains of Preston Mountains, the beasts roared angrily, and the birds' fell, their wings broken.

It was obvious that they were all frightened by this sword intent.

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal, turned around and said angrily, "Pinnacle sword intent?" "This is bad!" Syrus's expression was grave as he turned around and charged back.

Westley Hader's black cloud flying fish robe danced. He was about to reach the top of the snowy cliff and escape from the dangerous situation.

However, when they saw Braydon, they decisively turned around and charged in.

Braydon was at the bottom of the snowy cliff mountain, watching the ten-meter-long sword light. The tip of the sword was like a God's punishment as it charged toward him.

Braydon could not avoid it, so he raised his left hand and brazenly met it.

Swoosh!

The ten-meter sword light collided with Braydon's left palm.

A bright and dazzling light swept across the entire snowy cliff along with the fluctuation of the explosion.

All the white fog was cleared away.

The huge fluctuation sent Westley and the others flying.

Instantly, the Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the ancient bronze door seemed to have been activated.

In just one breath, hundreds of sword lights exploded!

Hundreds of sword lights and long swords seemed to be solid as they tore everything at the bottom of the snowy cliff into nothingness.

Hundreds of swords swept across the ground, and smoke billowed. Mountains were shattered into rocks, and gravel was turned into sand.

Even a complete person could be shredded into nothingness.

At the bottom of the snowy cliff, the giant silver-scaled python was too huge to dodge it.

It was pierced through by a ten-meter-long sword.

The sword light shattered the silver scales on its body and pierced through its body.

The silver-scaled python let out a miserable cry, revealing a terrified expression. It turned around and plunged into the soil. The originally incomparably handsome silver-scaled python was forced to dig into the ground to survive.

Do you think that it can survive like this?

At this moment, everyone felt the terror of the person who had built the ancient bronze gate.

This senior was not only proficient in talismans and strange techniques.

He was a terrifying figure.

On the ancient bronze door, there was a composite super Shu Mountain Sword Talisman.

Sword light kept gushing out from it!

Each sword light was ten meters long and seemed to be solid. They all had shocking sword intent.

There were thousands of sword energies!

Thousands of sword lights swept across the bottom of the snowy cliff. The momentum was terrifying. If a pinnacle was trapped inside, there was no way he could survive!

A ten-meter-long sword of light surrounded the world.

It could kill a pinnacle!

There was still one person who had not left the snowy cliff.

Braydon!

He had not left yet.

Westley's eyes were bloodshot as he roared, "Brother!" "My brother isn't out yet!" Skylar was dressed in a snow-white robe. His eyes were red as he faced the sharp swords in the sky and wanted to kill his way in.

Quinten Kelly could not help but be startled. He flashed to stop him and said, "Wake up. If you go in now, even a pinnacle will die!" "If anything happens to him, you will have to lead the Northern Army." Barrett Yearwood dodged to stop him.

Bang!

Jonah Shaw was wearing the seven-star sanguine robe, and the seven stars diagram on his body faintly lit up. He punched out and hit Barrett.

He said hoarsely, "If my brother dies, there will no longer be a Northern Army in this world!" "The Northern Army belongs to the Northern King!" The ghost-masked youth, Skylar, brazenly charged into the bottom of the snowy cliff.

So what if there was a dead end ahead!

No one in the Northern Army could survive if the Northern King was dead!

Tobey.

Westley too charged in without any hesitation..

Chapter 602-Back then, I Could Have Become a Pinnacle!

As for where the white-robed gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey, was... Before everyone entered the snow cliff, he had quietly left. He had received a secret order from Braydon Neal to lead the royal guards to search for Frediano in the surroundings.

Everyone charged into the bottom of the snowy cliff.



But they could not descend.

The thousands of sword lights were too terrifying.

Each of them was like a pinnacle sword intent.

It was like a full-force attack from a pinnacle martial artist.

The strongest person in the Northern Army was Braydon, the peerless Northern King.

Next was Eggy, Jonah Shaw, and Frediano!

He was extremely talented and powerful. If he used all his forbidden techniques, he could kill a pinnacle!

The three of them could still protect themselves, but they definitely would not last longer than a minute.

Although Tobey Lapras, Syrus Yanagi, and Westley Hader were all generals, they were still slightly weaker than Eggy and the others.

The three of them could be killed by the sword Qi at any time!

Jonah's furious voice rang out. He roared, "Brother Eggy, activate your eight techniques. I can sense Big Brother's aura, it's right below you!" "You and I will join hands and kill our way out. Westley, you guys go up!" Skylar Neal once again used the eight techniques.

At this moment, he had to unleash all eight techniques. Otherwise, he would not be able to break through the blockade of the sword intent that filled the sky.

Jonah shouted, his voice like thunder. "Dubhe, Merak, Phecda, Megrez, Alioth, Mizar, Alkaid, activate!" The green clothes on Jonah's body fluttered in the wind. The stars on the seven stars diagram all lit up.

His terrifying aura pierced through the rainbow.

A ten-meter-long sword surrounded the entire snowy cliff and charged at him in an instant.

The tip of the sword was extremely sharp !

The ten-meter-long sword light was like a giant pillar that reached the sky.

Jonah was really crazy. His green clothes danced with the wind, and his aura rose fiercely. His eyes were filled with madness as he brandished his fist and brazenly attacked.

The sword that was like a pinnacle martial artist's sword was blocked by Jonah!

Boom!

A ripple spread out.

He sent Tobey and Syrus flying, sending them back to the peak of the snowy cliff.

Westley and the other two did not go down.

They were very calm and knew that if they continued, they would only cause trouble.

Jonah took the sword light head-on. His right fist was pierced through by the sword intent and blood flowed non-stop! How could a pinnacle sword be so easy to block!

Jonah was injured!

However, who in the world could resist a sword strike from a pinnacle with the strength of a quasi-pinnacle?

Other than the few demons from the Northern Army, there was no one else!

Jonah used the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique. So what if his right fist was injured?

So what if blood splattered in the sky today!

If Braydon died, he, Jonah, would not live on either!

Jonah and Eggy were both passionate people!

Back then, because of Frediano's death, Jonah's temperament changed drastically overnight.

Meanwhile, Eggy's hair became white overnight.

Right now, Jonah was standing in the sky, his entire body filled with killing intent. He was like a peerless god of war. Three ten-meter-long snow-white sword lights surrounded the entire snowy cliff and pierced through it.

Jonah's seven stars were fully opened, and he was able to cut through the top of the world.

But now, his aura was even stronger. His eyes were like sharp swords, and his body was covered in white light. He looked very much like Braydon who had activated eight techniques!

"Thousand Feathers Technique, activate!" King-conferring technique, feather technique!

It was also known as the Thousand Feathers Technique!

Who was Jonah?

The Northern King's younger brother!

If he wanted to learn the eight techniques, Braydon would definitely teach him.

Jonah was arrogant by nature. He would kill in battle and would be crazy in a bloody battle.

The current Jonah had already increased his strength at all costs.

Today, Jonah wanted to slaughter the entire snowy cliff!

Everyone in the world could die, but his brother, Braydon, could not.

At this moment, the last three techniques were all forbidden techniques.

One could imagine how terrifying the Thousand Feathers Technique was.

It was a forbidden technique that even its creator, Braydon, could not control.

If a forbidden technique was activated, one would be invincible.

When Jonah activated the feather technique, his speed, strength, and reaction speed would all increase permanently.

At the same time, it would bring irreversible damage to oneself!

Every time he used the feather technique, it was like purifying his body, reducing his emotions and desires. He was like an immortal in the world, untainted by the mortal world!

This kind of state was extremely terrifying.

Jonah was a little lunatic.

He would fight until he went crazy, regardless of the consequences.

Under the snowy cliff was a young man that looked like an immortal. The white light he was exuding scattered the white fog, and his left hand pointed to the back of Jonah as his voice sounded like muffled thunder, "Scatter!" Boom!

The young man in white was none other than King Braydon!

How could Braydon die so easily? He broke Jonah's Thousand Feathers Technique with a finger and said indifferently, "In the future, you can't use the feather technique anytime you want. You can't use this forbidden technique!" "If you dare to use it again, I will seal you in Kylo for ten years!" Braydon's entire body was filled with ruthlessness, like an icy mountain.

Jonah nodded heavily. "Alright!" "Eggy, give me the Northern King sword and retreat from this area!" Braydon shouted.

Skylar turned around and threw the Northern King sword at him.

The moment Braydon held the Northern King sword in his hand, his body was filled with a terrifying killing intent. It was as if a million enemies had been killed by him.

"I haven't used my full strength for many years, but today, I'll break Preston Mountains with my sword!" Braydon held a sword in his left hand, and his right hand exploded with force, sending his younger brother Skylar and Jonah flying to the top of the snowy cliff.

Today, Braydon wanted to kill the entire snowy cliff.

The most ruthless person in the northern region was actually the Northern King!

The biggest lunatic was also the big brother next door, King Braydon!

If this ruthless person went crazy, no one in the world could suppress him.

Jonah and Eggy were inferior to him!

At this moment, thousands of ten-meter-long sword lights appeared on the snowy cliff that was eight hundred meters deep. They were like solid swords with endless killing intent. Even if a pinnacle entered, he would die!

Braydon held the Northern King sword in his left hand. The white light emitting from his body seemed to have materialized.

Of the eight techniques, five had been activated.

Braydon was unwilling to activate the last three forbidden techniques.

There was no other reason. Jonah and Eggy had learned bad things from Braydon.

They activated the forbidden techniques at every turn.

If that was the case, they would all be killed by the feather technique before they could even use it for ten years.

Ascension and immortality were actually death!

Barrett Yearwood stood on top of the snowy cliff and said hoarsely, "Young Master, withdraw now. You will be conferred titles in four days' time. The fate of the country is a heavy one. If you are injured today, you will definitely be injured by the fate of the country on the day you are conferred!" "The fate of the

country! That's all I always hear!" Braydon wielded the Northern King sword and slashed at the sword lights.

He was invincible in the human world!

Braydon said angrily, "I once stood on Mount Bliz, and I was like a tiger roaring in the eight countries. I lived a lonely life on Mount Bliz day and night, and only Sadie was by my side. Who can understand that kind of loneliness!?"

"When I was 17, I broke through the barrier and became a king at the peak of Mount Bliz. I mastered eight techniques, and eight pinnacle paths stood in front of me. If I were to take a step forward, I would have become a pinnacle." Braydon's voice boomed as he told everyone.

When he was 17, not only could he be a king, he could even surpass the king realm and become a pinnacle.

However, Braydon knew better than anyone else..

Chapter 603-Talented Junior, King Braydon!

If he, Braydon Neal, reached the pinnacle realm, the capital would rush him to Mount Tanish that very night to place the fate of the country on Braydon's shoulders.

Carrying the fate of the country meant being alone; a thousand years of loneliness!

At that time, Braydon was only seventeen years old.

Braydon was the son of Hansworth!

Who in the world could be friends with the son of Hansworth?

What kind of woman could be worthy of His Highness, the Northern King?

No one!

Braydon liked to wear plain clothes because he liked the meaning behind them.

A commoner with plain clothes and no official position could make Braydon's life easier and more casual.

But now, everyone in the world was forcing Braydon to lead a life he did not want!

The ruler was forcing Braydon to do what he did not want.

Duke Dominic Lowe and Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood were all pressuring Braydon.

Everyone was forcing Braydon to carry the fate of the country.

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal, turned around and pulled out the cold sword from Westley Hader's waist and said to Barrett indifferently, "Old man, if you say another word to disturb my brother, I will kill you!" Eggy would do what he said!

Jonah Shaw turned around and struck out a palm strike, landing on Barrett's chest. He said coldly, "What nonsense are you talking about? Kill him. Whether my brother goes to Mount Tanish or not, is it up to you, a person with ill intentions, to decide?" The palm almost broke Barrett's heart meridian.

"Stop! Stop killing your own people!" Quinten Kelly shouted angrily.

"Killing my own people? You are not my people, so this doesn't count as killing my people!" Westley said calmly.



Tobey Lapras held his sword in his hand and said coldly, "Everyone in the world is my enemy except for the people of the Northern Army. Those who belong to Northern Army can only trust their comrades." This was the aftereffect of the incident with the Ludwig Army!

Syrus Yanagi let out a breath of turbid air and pulled Quinten back, saying softly, "Quinten, stop. Barrett has bad intentions regarding the incident at the snowy cliff today. He has been guarding the snowy cliff for fifty years. Don't tell me that he doesn't know the secret of the ancient bronze door!

"And the Maxwell family definitely know, but they refuse to say a word! "He has the ambition of a wolf. It won't be wrong to kill him!" Syrus pulled Quinten back and told him not to get involved in the current situation.

Jonah looked at his brother Braydon, his gaze faintly worried as he said, "There's something wrong with my brother!" "In his heart, he still has some resistance to being conferred the titles!" Eggy Imew Braydon the best and said hoarsely.

They had no say in this matter.

As long as Braydon refused to be conferred the titles, Eggy and Jonah would definitely support their brother.

But now.

Braydon stood on the snowy cliff and slashed the ten-meter-long sword light with his sword. He used his overpowering blade to the extreme, and his eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he said, "If you all want to see the fate of our country being placed on my shoulders, why wait until the day of Mount Tanish official rite ceremony?" "What?" Colson Morales was shocked, and disbelief flashed in his eyes.

Jonah and the others could not help but look at him.

Braydon, who was like a bright moon in the sky, slashed his right palm with his sword. Blood splattered as he pointed at the sky. His voice resounded through the world, "Don't you want to hear me swear an oath between heaven and earth to attract the fate of the country upon me?"

“Today, I’ll do as you wish. What’s the harm?”

“Today, I will sacrifice my blood to the world. I will live the rest of my life and protect Hansworth for 2,000 years!”

“If I am here, I will be the ruler of the world!”

“I will protect my country and ensure the stability of the country!”

“Today, I will attract the fate of Hansworth and carry it with me.” Braydon stood between heaven and earth. When he was 17 years old, he was already a king.

It was just that the scale of that incident was not large, so outsiders did not know about it.

Ever since then, Braydon felt something.

At this moment, Braydon’s voice echoed through the world.

An invisible ripple descended from the sky.

The formless aura calmed everyone’s hearts. They felt especially comfortable, and their killing intent dissipated.

However, Braydon was silent. He waved his sword with his left hand and slashed through the world, cutting through the invisible aura fluctuation.

The year Braydon was crowned king, he carried some of the country’s fate with him.

He knew what kind of aura it was and what kind of power it was.

It was obvious that the energy that permeated the world was not what Braydon wanted.

This was a blessing from the heavens!

To be bestowed upon a prodigy like Braydon.

However, Braydon broke it with a single slash, and his white clothes were not stained at all.

Braydon said indifferently, "I stand between heaven and earth. I don't respect heaven and earth, nor do I fear ghosts and Gods. I only believe in the sword in my hand. I believe in the concept of killing as protection. Why do I need God's charity?!" The fate of a nation and the favor of the heavens were two different things!

Braydon's tyrannical and arrogant way of being a man was as such. Jonah's personality was not only cold, but also rather tyrannical.

30% inferior!

When Braydon was young and tyrannical, he was able to beat Jonah and his brothers until they questioned life itself.

Colson was a little jealous. That was a blessing from heaven and earth. It was a blessing for martial artists to open their seven orifices, allowing them to hear clearly and see clearly. It would greatly increase their comprehension ability and make them the most terrifying martial arts genius.

From then on, they would have an exponential growth in their cultivation.

It was extremely terrifying!

Only the most outstanding prodigies in the world could receive the blessings of heaven and earth.

However, Braydon had killed it with a single slash. There was no need for that at all.

In the next moment, a magnificent fluctuation descended from the sky. That was the fate of the nation.

The fate of the nation was formless and unwavering!

The fate of the nation descended, as vast as the sky, pressing down on the snowy cliff for a hundred miles. Plants and trees all bent their backs.

The world fell silent.

Birds dared not sing, beasts dared not roar.

No one dared to speak.

Braydon, who was standing in the sky, felt as if his head had been hit hard. The invisible fate of the nation made Braydon's face pale, as if a heavy burden had fallen on his shoulders.

It weighed a thousand pounds!

The fate of the country was vast and mighty, supported by the heavens and earth.

If a martial artist wanted to carry it with his own body, he needed to have the courage to swallow thousands of miles like a tiger, and more importantly, he needed to be a Qilin among men.

More importantly, he had to make great contributions!

Braydon fulfilled all of these conditions!

Braydon stood in the sky, but his body was sinking.

The invisible fate of the country continued to descend, causing Braydon's body to sink.

Thousands of peerless sword energies whistled over.

In the end, all the sword energies were bounced off!

Nothing within ten meters of Braydon could enter.

This was the blessing of the country.

The fate of the country that was carried by heaven and earth was now carried by Braydon himself.

When Braydon landed at the bottom of the snowy cliff, the tip of his toes tapped the ground lightly. An invisible wave spread outward, sweeping the dust on the ground like a sandstorm.

Whoosh!

At this moment, everyone's eardrums hurt, and there was a ringing sound.

The fate of the country entering his body was ten times thicker than the fate of the country when Braydon was crowned king at the age of seventeen!

It was a moment of national fortune.

Braydon was using this power to comprehend his pinnacle path.

Braydon's pinnacle path was not the eight techniques.

It was the national path!

The national fate path was Braydon's pinnacle path.

What boldness!

The fate of the country contained the hope of the one billion people in Hansworth and turned it into his own pinnacle path.

How terrifying would it be?

Nobody knew!

However, Braydon was indeed taking this path.

This pinnacle martial arts path that was above all the martial artists in the world belonged to Braydon.

At this moment, Braydon broke through the shackles of a ninth-level king.

He was half a step into the pinnacle realm!

Braydon's aura was as vast as the heavens and earth.. He roared in the wild, his voice rumbling as he said. "The sun. the moon. and the stars will exist forever. and the country of Hansworth will exist forever!"

Chapter 604-Some Things Have Reappeared in the Human World This was Braydon Neal's first sentence after he received the country's fate.

Words that were filled with backbone and courage!

The Northern Army was lucky to have such a commander.

Hansworth had a son named Braydon Neal. He was the hope of all the people!

Braydon had single-handedly attracted the fate of the country and carried the country with him!

Of course, the movement of the country's fate at the peak of the snowy cliff was far from comparable to the official rite ceremony on Mount Tanish four days later.

After all, a place like the snowy cliff was not the best place to attract the fate of the country.

The snowy cliff and Mount Tanish were completely incomparable.

Mount Tanish was the head of the Five Sacred Mountains, and it was the place where the kings had gone to worship for thousands of years.

The significance and symbolism of attracting the fate of the country of Mount Tanish was completely different!

The most obvious difference was that the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony could make Braydon a pinnacle.

Today, the national fate brought by the snowy cliff had only allowed Braydon to touch the pinnacle martial arts path.

There was a huge difference between the two.

Now, Braydon, who was standing at the foot of the snowy cliff, had come into contact with his pinnacle martial arts path.

He was already a half-step pinnacle!

Braydon's handsome face was as calm as the wind, but there was a dignified aura between his brows.

The calm temperament on his thin body contained the aura of a young monarch.

This was a person who carried the fate of the country.

Braydon's aura was slightly different from before!

Quinten Kelly, Colson Morales, and the others stood on the snowy cliff. They could faintly feel Braydon's aura. He was like a peerless king.

"It's a success!" Jonah Shaw said softly.

"Carrying the fate of the country allowed Big Brother to touch the pinnacle martial arts path." A faint smile appeared on Westley Hader's face.

Actually, among them, Braydon should have been the first to reach the pinnacle.

However, Braydon would not walk the ordinary pinnacle martial arts path.

He had broken through today!

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal, and the others were all curious about which pinnacle martial arts path their brother had taken.

At this moment, in the snowy cliff.

Thousands of snow-white sword Qi pierced through the world.



Each sword energy was like a pinnacle attack. The powerful silver-scaled python was forced to flee, and the powerful Hutton Maxwell and his son were forced to retreat.

Sword Qi filled the sky and cleared all the debris on the snowy cliff. It was still extremely dangerous.

Braydon was at the most dangerous part of the cliff, facing hundreds of sword Qi attacks.

A ten-meter-long sword descended from the sky.

The tip of the sword was extremely sharp, and it pierced straight toward Braydon's Tianling point.

This attack made Braydon raise his hands to look at it. He placed his hands behind his back, and his white clothes danced in the wind, slowly forming the momentum of a Qilin stepping on the clouds.

In the past, Braydon's cloud treading Qilin's stance was formless and without ripples!

But today, Braydon had broken through, and the Qilin force on his body was even more intense than before.

Its power had probably multiplied!

The cloud treading Qilin force was formed by force. It was like an awe-inspiring Qilin Lord, roaring at the sky.

The ten-meter-long snow-white sword light in the sky instantly descended.

The cloud treading Qilin force collided with it!

The shockwaves that erupted from the two shocked the distant Linus Maxwell and Hutton Maxwell.

“Not only is this person the Young Lord of Kylo, but he’s also the owner of this generation’s cloud treading Qilin robe!” Linus exclaimed in shock.

“If I were to be caught in such an attack, I would definitely die!” Hutton could feel the horror of the sword intent that filled the sky in the snowy cliff.

Each strike was like a full-powered attack from the pinnacle.

Now, thousands of attacks were enough to kill a group of pinnacle experts.

However, Braydon was in the middle of it all. The aura of the cloud treading Qilin on his body was instantly broken by the sword light, and the sword light also shattered and disappeared.

Immediately after, another streak of sword light descended from the sky.

The ten-meter-long sword light hung above his head. Not only was it intimidating, but it also had a shocking killing intent.

Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back, and he said something that made people’s hearts tremble.

“This isn’t the Mount Sino Sword Talisman; it’s the Heavenly Execution!” Braydon’s words fell softly.

Barrett Yearwood, who was on top of the snowy cliff, was already half dead. He said in shock, “Heavenly Execution Technique?” “The Heavenly Execution Technique has been lost for thousands of years. Now, it has reappeared in the world?” Linus’s entire body shook violently.

After a thousand years, the older generation of martial artists in the world still could not forget the Heavenly Execution Technique.

The forbidden Heavenly Execution Technique belonged to the Qilin lineage! As everyone knew, the owners of the cloud treading Qilin robe were all peerless geniuses of an era.

They were also the leader of the Qilin in the past.

Every generation of Qilin Lord had the right to open the Qilin ranking, control the Heavenly Execution Token, and command the owners of the hundred clothes. No one dared to disobey him!

The forbidden Heavenly Execution Technique was stored in the Heavenly Execution Token.

Until a thousand years ago, this forbidden technique was lost.

There was no longer any recorded method in the Heavenly Execution Token.

This token was only symbolic.

It also caused the inheritors of the hundred clothes to not listen to the Heavenly Punishment Order.

However, if the Qilin Lord mastered the forbidden technique, who would dare to disobey his orders?

If one did not listen to the command, he would be killed by the heavens, stripped of his clothes, and become a cripple.

Braydon stood at the foot of the snowy cliff and said softly, "The ancient bronze door requires the Heavenly Execution Token to open. Now, the Heavenly Execution Technique has reappeared. This is getting more and more interesting!" All the signs indicated that a Qilin Lord had once lived on the snowy cliff a thousand years ago!

Braydon stood at the foot of the snowy cliff, resisting the Heavenly Execution!

Every ten-meter-long sword light was like a heavenly punishment that descended from the sky, wanting to kill Braydon.

Each strike was like a full-powered attack!

Braydon stood at the bottom of the snowy cliff and took seven sword lights.

After the seven sword lights passed.

Braydon held the Northern King sword in his hand, and his strength surged forth, transforming into a three-foot-long sword Qi.

The sword Qi was fierce and overbearing as it met the eighth sharp sword light.

A ten-meter-long sword light descended from the sky.

The Northern King attacked with his sword from below and attacked from above.

The tips of the swords collided.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and held the Northern King sword in his left hand. He brazenly met the attack. There was no violent fluctuation as he had imagined, nor was there a huge fluctuation.

The power of the two attacks was more than 90% similar.

A seven-colored barrier formed where the tips of the swords collided.

The two forces were pushing each other forward.

As Braydon stepped into the sky and rose up, he said indifferently, "In this life, I am invincible in the human world!"

"This attack is called the Heavenly Execution!" Braydon was still as tyrannical as ever, and he even displayed his terrifying talent in front of everyone.

He had only received seven sword lights and was able to comprehend the Heavenly Execution Technique from the attacks left behind by his ancestors.

Only the Qilin Lord could master the Heavenly Execution Technique.

It had been lost for a thousand years, but now it had reappeared in the human world!

Braydon even displayed his terrifying talent as a genius of a thousand years. Under everyone's watchful eyes, he comprehended the forbidden Heavenly Execution Technique.

Jonah Shaw and Skylar Neal were slightly inferior!

The Northern King was a genius of a thousand years!

Braydon's stunning attack was called the Heavenly Execution Technique. The ten-meter-long sword light shot out from the bottom of the snowy cliff.

Thousands of peerless sword energies could not stop this young man in white.

Braydon was unharmed. He stepped on the wind and returned to the top of the snowy cliff. The Northern King sword returned to its sheath.

Chapter 605-Jonah Defeating the Pinnacle with a Single Punch"Brother Neal, congratulations!" Hutton Maxwell went forward to congratulate him.

Braydon Neal glanced at the father and son with his hands behind his back and said, "The ancient bronze door cannot be opened. The Maxwell family has occupied the snowy cliff for more than 50 years." Linus Maxwell was shocked. Braydon had gained such a great opportunity on the snowy cliff, yet he turned around and wanted to chase them away.

Westley Hader said softly, "The fifty-year agreement between you and the prime minister has reached its end. It's time to fulfill your promise!" "Although there is a period of 50 years, the Maxwell family has lived here for 50 years. Are you not making things difficult for us by asking us to move?" Linus was obviously unwilling and added, "Kylo forbids pinnacles from revealing themselves, so where can we go if we move?" "Does that mean that the Maxwell family doesn't want to move?" Syrus Yanagi frowned.

Hutton cupped his hands and said, "You have made a huge demand. The Maxwell family has been rooted in the snowy cliff for decades. If we move, we don't know where to go." The Maxwell family was unwilling to leave!

"Do you think I'm negotiating with you?" Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

Linus and Hutton could not help but fall silent.

This matter concerned the snowy cliff, and there might be a great opportunity behind the ancient bronze door. Now that they were asking the Maxwell family to leave, it meant that the Maxwell family had to give up on such a great opportunity.

How could these people from the Maxwell family be willing to do so?

Moreover, the Heavenly Execution Technique had appeared on the ancient bronze door.

It was the Heavenly Execution Technique!

Nobody would believe that the Maxwells did not want it.

The core martial arts technique of the Heavenly Execution Technique was the forbidden technique.

It was one of the top ten forbidden techniques since ancient times.

That was the symbol of the previous Qilin Lords!

It was a martial arts technique that even pinnacle martial artists were envious of.

Now that the forbidden Heavenly Execution Technique was inside the ancient bronze door, as long as the Maxwell family was given some time, they could also comprehend the Heavenly Execution Technique.

At that time, pinnacle martial artists like Hutton would probably be able to leap to the top, and their combat strength would double.

And what secrets were hidden behind the ancient bronze door? There were probably some other great opportunities!

They were all things that the Maxwell family yearned for.

Now, the fifty-year agreement between the Maxwell family and Barrett Yearwood had come to an end, and they were unwilling to leave.

Breaking a promise was wrong.

However, the Maxwell family was greedy and wanted to get their hands on the Qilin inheritance.

Since ancient times, no one dared to touch the Heavenly Execution Technique.

But the Maxwell family dared to!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He said softly, "You are breaking your promise and refusing to leave. You even tried to get your hands on the Qilin inheritance. The Maxwell family is bullying the Qilin lineage! Do you think the Qilin lineage does not have any successors?" His indifferent words fell.

Jonah Shaw took a step forward and punched out like a tiger's roar, landing on Hutton's chest.

He sent Hutton flying with a punch.

Hutton did not expect that these people would attack just like that.

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal, brazenly charged toward Linus.

He did it without hesitation.

The Maxwell family had a pinnacle father-and-son duo. If the news was leaked, it would be enough to shock the outside world.

In an era where pinnacles did not reveal themselves and kings were revered.

If the outside world knew that there were two pinnacles hiding in the snowy cliff, it would definitely cause a huge uproar.

Now, a battle had already erupted.

Jonah activated his seven stars. Could he kill pinnacles with them?

Now, he would use Hutton's life to verify this matter.

The pinnacle martial artist Hutton faced Jonah who was brazenly charging at him. His face was dark, and his arms were spread out like a wild goose. His toes tapped the ground lightly, and he retreated



backward. He said coldly, "I don't want to hurt the young master of the Kylo Ruins today." Jonah attacked without any mercy.

His hands were already stained with the blood of a pinnacle!

The pinnacle martial artists that the outside world regarded as legends were not undefeatable myths to Jonah.

Today, Jonah did not mind having his hands stained with a pinnacle's blood again.

Seeing that he was stubborn, Hutton said indifferently, "You don't know how terrifying pinnacles are. A king's speed is 70 meters per second. "A pinnacle's speed is 150 meters per second!" Hutton's words were very light, and he moved in an instant.

His speed was extremely fast, and the sky was filled with afterimages.

Was this the basis for his confidence?

He had underestimated the Northern Army's most monstrous and ruthless people.

Jonah asked softly, "Have you ever heard a sonic boom?" "What?" Hutton could not help but be shocked.

In the next moment, his hair stood on end.

The seven-star diagram on Jonah's green robe lit up and he said coldly, "Sanguine Seven-Star Technique!" "First star Dubhe, activate!" "Second star Merak, activate!" "Third star Phecda, activate!" "Fourth star Mezrez, activate!" "Fifth star Alioth, activate!" "Sixth star Mizar, activate!" "Seventh star Alkaid, activate!" Jonah activated the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, and his green clothes fluttered in the wind.

The aura on his body climbed steadily!

At this time, the sky had gradually darkened.

Dusk had already fallen, and night was about to arrive.

Starlight faintly appeared in the sky, and the most obvious was the seven stars in the sky that were connected together like a spoon!

It was the Big Dipper.

The seven stars in the sky actually resonated with Jonah.

As mentioned earlier, the Gray Wolf and the Sanguine, the two great army leaders, would become even more terrifying at night.

Now that night had arrived, the pinnacle Jonah had returned!

Jonah, who had already fully activated the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, had already raised his brutal aura to a terrifying level.

It just so happened to be night.

The brutal killing intent on Jonah's body shocked the world.

The black-robed young man, Hutton, was a pinnacle.

But Jonah was more like a pinnacle than him.

Jonah stood in the dark night, resonating with the seven stars of Heaven. In a flash, a hurricane appeared around him. It was actually a sonic boom.

Hutton's face was pale as he said in horror, "You..." "Why can't a pinnacle martial artist be killed?" Although Jonah was a man of insanity... He had the right to be so tyrannical!

If one was not twenty years old but had the terrifying strength to kill a pinnacle, that person would be even more tyrannical than Jonah!

Jonah's speed was so fast that it produced a sonic boom, which meant that he was moving more than 300 meters per second. This speed was beyond the capabilities of a human.

Next was torture!

Jonah's punch echoed the seven stars in the dome. The strength of one punch was probably 30,000 pounds!

In the dark night, Jonah was as cold as the grim reaper, and his fists were like a god of war. He was even more terrifying now!

His battle prowess soared!

Hutton's eyes could not catch Jonah's speed. He could only rely on his instincts, and he felt a strong wind hit his face.

Jonah killed people but never hurt people behind their backs.

He was always fighting the other party head-on!

It was the same now.

Jonah's speed exceeded the speed of sound, and his fist force contained 30,000 pounds of strength.

When the two were stacked together, how much destructive power could one punch produce?

One could imagine!

Hutton, who was as strong as a pinnacle, instinctively punched out in shock and anger.

Bang!

The two fists touched, and they were in the same place.

Everyone's eardrums hurt.

After that, Hutton's shrill scream rang out, "Ah!" His right arm instantly exploded..