

Strongest 616

Chapter 616-I Did Not Betray the Northern Army!

These were Braydon Neal's original words!

In the past, it was Braydon who failed to protect his little brother, Frediano. In the future, such a thing would not happen again!

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal, walked forward and looked at Frediano.

Frediano also looked at him.

The two of them looked at each other and hugged each other tightly. "Seven years ago, did the four great entities bully you?" Skylar asked softly. "Of course, they did. There are no good people in this group of big black rats!" The little fool complained seriously.

Jonah Shaw walked over and asked softly, "Little Fool, did they bully you?" "Of course, they did. That old black rat Lozano even hit me!" Luke Yates complained righteously.

He did not even mention that he sneaked into the yin-yang headquarters, ate their food, and even beat up the chef!

"Point out who it is, and I'll kill him!" Jonah said softly.

"That old black rat is gone!" Luke's eyes darted around, but he could not find where that old fellow Gael Lozano was.

Skylar said softly, "Little Fool, don't make a fuss. Go catch some rats and play with them. I want to hear what Frediano experienced seven years ago!" They grew up together and knew each other very well.

Frediano was saved by the yin-yang entity seven years ago, which meant that he owed them his life.

However, with Frediano's personality, he would rather die than betray the Northern Army and join the yin-yang entity.

He would rather return his life to the yin-yang entity.

There was no doubt that all the men of the Northern Army were hot-blooded, and their personalities were as strong as fire.

If they were really forced to this step, no one would be afraid of death.

At this moment, everyone was watching Frediano.

Frediano's eyes seemed to have memories floating in them as he said softly, "Seven years ago, someone sent me to the yin-yang headquarters. I soaked in the spirit pool for several months to awaken the vitality in my body. My body instinctively circulated the Thousand Feathers Technique, and my body underwent a complete transformation." No one interrupted and quietly listened to Frediano talk about what happened back then.

What did Frediano experience after he woke up?

If he had not experienced anything special, why would Frediano join the yin-yang entity?

Joining yin-yang was equivalent to betraying the Northern Army!

"What happened after that?" asked Jonah.

"After that, I joined the yin-yang entity. After all, they saved my life." Frediano's expression was very calm, as if he was talking about something that had nothing to do with him.

Skylar was furious. “Nonsense! You joining the yin-yang entity just because they saved you? I don’t believe that!” It was not just Eggy who did not believe him.

Jonah and Hendrix Bailey did not believe him either.

Because no one understood Frediano better than them.

Frediano’s narration was missing extremely crucial information.

“You’re still the same as when you were young. You blush when you lie!” Braydon pinched Frediano’s cheek with his left hand and gently pulled it, just like when he was young.

Frediano’s strong facade was gently torn apart by Braydon!

Other than Braydon and his brothers who grew up together with him, who else would dare to pinch King Luminosa’s face like this?

Frediano’s eyes were red as he whispered, “Brother, I didn’t betray the Northern Army!” “I know. If you don’t want to talk about what happened seven years ago, then don’t. Don’t worry about these bad eggs.” Since Braydon had spoken, Jonah and Eggy did not dare to continue asking.

Immediately after.

Braydon said, “You only know that the four entities are strong, but you don’t know that the Northern Army is even stronger!” “Brother, don’t start a war. The four entities all have pinnacles behind them!” Frediano hurriedly reminded him.

“When you woke up in the spirit pool back then, was it the pinnacles of the four great entities who pressured you?” With this sudden interruption, Frediano actually fell silent.

Was this the truth?

It was probably close!

When Frediano woke up in the spirit pool, the first person he saw was yin-yang headquarters' altar master, Manuel Sharp.

Next were the pinnacle martial artists of the other three great entities!

When was that?

That was seven years ago!

Frediano, Braydon, and Jonah were only thirteen years old.

At the age of thirteen, how could he resist in the face of pinnacles?

They did not even have the right to talk to each other as equals.

Furthermore, that period was the most difficult period for the Northern Army. They fought with the armies of the eight countries outside the borders for years.

The growth of Braydon and the others was accompanied by a bloody storm of slaughter.

Such an introduction was not an exaggeration at all!

It just so happened that during these difficult times, Frediano was ambushed and killed. Later, he entered the yin-yang entity and was pressured by the top four entities.

It was a threat!

The young Frediano could not forget what those few pinnacle experts said to him until today.

The original words were, "The yin-yang headquarters has saved Frediano. He must swear to join the yin-yang entity and never leave. Otherwise, the pinnacles will descend upon the north!" Seven years ago, if a pinnacle had descended upon the northern territory.

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At that time, no one could stop a pinnacle.

Braydon and the others would have died!

What choice did Frediano have?

If he did not compromise, he would suffer under the hands of the pinnacles.

If he compromised, Frediano could live and become the honorable King Luminosa of the yin-yang entity. He would be below one person and above all others. After Manuel died, Frediano would be the leader of the yin-yang entity! He looked like he had a bright future ahead of him and was the young master of the yin-yang.

In fact, Frediano did not care at all. He only cared about his brother, Braydon, who was far away in the northern territory.

At this moment.

Toward Frediano's silence, Westley Hader's eyes flashed with coldness. It seemed that he had guessed correctly.

The people who bullied Frediano back then were pinnacles!

Not to mention the past, even now, pinnacles were still mysterious powerhouses.

Hendrix said calmly, "Brother, the pinnacles of the four great entities have violated Kylo's ban!" "In today's era, pinnacles shouldn't reveal themselves, and kings are revered. If the pinnacles of the four great entities appeared and violated the ban, he would have to be killed!" Skylar's gaze was cold and filled with killing intent.

Kylo's ban was no joke!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, smiling like a flower. The dimples on his handsome face and his red lips and white teeth made him look delicate and dashing.

"Tonight, I want the lives of four people!" Braydon said softly.

"Yes, sir!" Which four people?

They were the four pinnacle experts who had threatened Frediano back then. Behind them were the four great entities.

Tonight, Braydon wanted them dead!

Manuel slowly walked over, his body exuding pinnacle pressure as he slowly said, "Those below the pinnacle are all ants!" His words revealed the coldness in a martial artist's bones.

For such an old antique, not only did he not treat ordinary people as humans, but he also treated them as ants.

Thousands of martial artists in the world wanted to reach the pinnacle.

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

They would even be on par with the country's might.

Their strength would be even more terrifying!

Manuel was high up in the air, looking down at everyone as he said in a dignified manner, "Don't provoke the pinnacles. Tonight, you children are causing trouble in the headquarters, but I can let you live. Don't provoke those three old things. One of them has gone on the evil path. If you go looking for them, all of you will die." The cold warning was like a reprimand from an elder..

Chapter 617-: Northern Army's Braydon Neal, Cripple the Pinnacle!

Hendrix Bailey held his three-foot iron sword and pointed it at Manuel Sharp, saying softly, "Just today itself, the three of us had our hands stained with the blood of pinnacles!" Hendrix's words made Manuel frown, but he did not say anything.

"Hendrix, you killed the Maxwell family's pinnacle?" Frediano couldn't help but exclaim." "It's not like pinnacles can't be killed!" Hendrix's brows revealed a hint of arrogance.

In the end, Manuel slowly said, "Child, are you sure that the three people from the Maxwell family are pinnacles?" "What do you mean?" Westley Hader narrowed his eyes.

Manuel said softly, "When you reach this realm, you will understand that the difference between the strong and the weak is like a chasm!" As soon as he finished speaking.

Manuel made his move.

He moved horizontally in front of Hendrix; he was extremely conceited and did not rush to attack.

On the contrary!

He slowly raised his right palm, which was extremely oppressive.

This aura was extremely powerful!

He was many times stronger than the three pinnacles of the Maxwell family.

“Hendrix, dodge!” Jonah Shaw shouted in a low voice.

“I won’t!” Hendrix did not retreat but instead advanced, using his full strength to attack Manuel.

The moment the two of them exchanged blows.

Hendrix’s basic strength was as high as 800 pounds!

A king only had 500 pounds of strength.

The primordial chaos force formed by the nine levels of light force and the nine levels of dark force had an amplification of 18 times. Hendrix’s punch could unleash a force of 14400 pounds.

Such terrifying power.

The strength of one punch exceeded seven tons!

Even a bull could be hammered to death.

On the other hand, Manuel did not move. His right palm blocked Hendrix’s fist, and he was not injured at all.

Hendrix was injured instead; it was as if he had punched a huge mountain and had injured himself.

Was this the true pinnacle of the world?

The pinnacle was like a mountain, unshakable!

Manuel, who was at the pinnacle, was not someone the three members of the Maxwell family could compare to.

It was an unshakable feeling.

It made one feel despair!

Behind the pinnacle was despair.

There was no way to win!

Westley's gaze was deep as he said softly, "Is this the pinnacle realm?" "I'll do it!" Jonah was still as frivolous as ever. He could feel the majestic pressure from Manuel.

But he still wanted to challenge Manuel!

Jonah took a step forward. The seven stars on his green robe lit up one after another.

This was the seven-star forbidden technique.

At night, Jonah was extremely powerful and could even kill the Maxwell family's pinnacles.

Therefore, he wanted to challenge Manuel.

Jonah punched out with a force of tens of thousands of pounds.

A strength of 30,000 pounds could break a monolith and crack rocks.

Such a powerful attack could kill as many kings as there were!

When one reached the pinnacle, there seemed to be a difference from martial artists below.

The physique of a pinnacle martial artist was extremely strong.

Jonah's furious punch landed on Manuel's chest.

Manuel was extremely conceited. He actually didn't block and allowed the punch to land.

Jonah was shocked.

A punch landed on Manuel's chest.

A force of tens of thousands of pounds instantly exploded on the surface of his body.

The clothes on Manuel's chest exploded, turning into strips of cloth that flew everywhere.

It was this punch that made Manuel's blood boil. His blood flowed like a furnace.

His vitality was extremely exuberant!

Vitality was life force.

Manuel's blood boiled, and the invisible force on the surface of his chest sent Jonah flying. His majestic aura was even more oppressive!

The pressure made Tobey Lapras and Syrus Yanagi feel suffocated.

Manuel stood with his hands behind his back. The pressure that emanated from his body swept through the entire yin-yang headquarters.

The yin-yang martial artists there were already kneeling on the ground.

Manuel's voice was loud and deafening, "This is the pinnacle. Those below the pinnacle are all ants!" At this moment, he was using facts to prove what a pinnacle martial artist was.

One person could suppress the entire battlefield.

Jonah and Hendrix were no match for him, they were injured by his full-strength punch.

Braydon Neal smiled with his hands behind his back. "Tonight, I, Braydon Neal of the Northern Army, would like to experience the magnificence of the pinnacle. May I?" "Brother!" Frediano's eyes revealed worry.

Braydon rubbed his little head and said softly, "We've been apart for seven years. I came in a hurry and didn't prepare a gift. I'll destroy this yin-yang headquarters as a gift to you!" Seeing that he couldn't stop Braydon, Frediano clenched his fists.

No one knew better than him how powerful Manuel was.

This pinnacle was really unshakable.

The difference between the strong and the weak in the pinnacle realm was extremely huge!

A strong pinnacle could kill a weak pinnacle with a single finger!

This was the difference!

But tonight, Braydon was going to face Manuel head-on.

Manuel looked down from above and said sternly, "It's time to end tonight's farce. If you stop, I guarantee that you'll escape unscathed!" "You have a familiar scent on you. It's teacher's aura!" Braydon looked at the altar master in front of him. For some reason, he saw the shadow of his teacher, Finley Yanagi, in him.

It was this sentence that aroused Manuel's killing intent.

"You don't know how to advance or retreat, so I'll make you suffer!" Manuel said angrily.

After saying that.

He raised his right palm. It was simple and unadorned, but it contained terrifying power.

The strength of one palm was 50,000 pounds!

This was the power of the pinnacle!

Braydon's basic strength was only 1500 pounds. After the amplification of 18 times of the light and dark force, it was only 27000 pounds!

In a head-on clash between martial artists, the strength of the force directly affected the outcome of the battle.

Bang!

The two of them exchanged a palm strike.

Manuel stood on the spot without moving. On the other hand, Braydon's thin body retreated dozens of meters.

The terrifying power caused Braydon's left sleeve to be instantly torn into pieces, revealing his entire arm. His face turned pale, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Braydon was injured.

He was still slightly weaker!

"Brother!" Skylar Neal and the others were shocked.

"I'm fine!" Braydon chuckled and said, "Internal force gets refined into your body when you are a pinnacle. Looks like it's true." "Bow down and apologize. I guarantee that you'll be able to escape unscathed!" Manuel had a dignified expression.

At the end of the day, Manuel still did not dare to kill Braydon even though he attacked the yin-yang headquarters!

Braydon shook his head gently. "Everyone knows that the king of the northern territory is never wrong. Do you know that the overlord of the northern territory is not weaker than anyone else?" "The pinnacle is not unshakable!" "Martial arts technique, activate!" "Martial arts technique, Five Lightning!" Braydon hadn't even used his eight techniques before he took Manuel's palm strike.

Tonight, he didn't know if Manuel could take all eight techniques.

A few hundred meters of bright lightning landed on Manuel's head.

Manuel was a pinnacle. His strength was truly tyrannical. The blood and Qi in his entire body was making a rumbling sound in his blood vessels. He punched toward the lightning, and he actually withstood it head-on.

Braydon was neither happy nor sad. He placed his right hand behind his back and slowly closed his eyes. "Moving mountains!" He was borrowing the power of the surrounding mountains and rivers that turned into an invisible force and fused into his body.

Condensing a palm was moving a mountain!

Braydon slowly raised his fair left hand, opened his deep eyes, and struck out with his palm...

Chapter 618-Seven Talismans Sixty-Three Swords!

Braydon Neal threw a palm at Manuel Sharp.

Manuel's aura was extremely overbearing at this moment, and he was extremely conceited.

He was a pinnacle martial artist, how could he retreat when facing Braydon's attack!

Bang!

The two sides clashed again.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back. His white clothes were as white as snow. He stood in the dark night without moving at all.

On the other hand, Manuel was bleeding from the corner of his mouth. He staggered back from the palm force, and his eyes revealed shock and anger.

In just an instant.

A majestic power was released from Braydon's body.

Manuel received it head on and was injured!

Braydon did not laugh at him.

On the contrary, Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Overturning seas!" The martial arts technique, moving mountains and overturning seas.

Manuel did not dare to speak either. He needed to use all his strength to deal with Braydon's attack.

He had already suffered a loss.

If he did not go all out now, he would be courting death!

Manuel's blood essence was completely released. This explained why pinnacle martial artists could live for 500 years!

Just by relying on his vigorous blood and Qi that was like a furnace, he could not get sick. His blood flowed through his limbs and bones, and his Qi flowed through his entire body. His physique was really strong. Manuel burst out with the power that belonged to him.

With one punch, it reached 70,000 pounds!

This was the terrifying aspect of a pinnacle.

Pinnacle martial artists could refine their strength into their bodies and amplify their strength with a thought.

Just like muscle memory!

Just based on the explosive strength, it meant that Manuel's basic strength had probably exceeded 3000 pounds!

This strength was conservatively estimated to be twice that of Braydon's! Between martial artists, wanting to challenge across realms was as difficult as ascending to the heavens!

The two of them once again clashed with each other and were evenly matched.

Braydon's lips were bleeding, but his smile was like a spring breeze.

Manuel spat out a mouthful of blood. He could no longer suppress it and spat it out.

Both of them were injured!

"Can you hold on a little longer?" Braydon asked softly.

"What?" Manuel couldn't help but be stunned. Even though he had lived for more than a hundred years and had fought countless battles, this was the first time he had met a freak like Braydon.

They were in the middle of a fierce battle, yet Braydon actually asked him if he could still hold on!

"You don't have to worry about me!" Manuel snorted.

"You must have misunderstood what I meant. I and Frediano have been separated for seven years. He's never seen the great success of the eight techniques. Tonight, I want to destroy you and let my brother see the true eight techniques. That's why I have to use you as a target to do that." Braydon smiled and revealed his plan.

However, these words were very hurtful!

Manuel was the dignified pinnacle of the yin-yang entity, the altar master of the yin-yang headquarters, but he had actually become a target at this moment.

Manuel laughed in anger. "How tyrannical of you, Northern King!" In facing the anger of this senior... Braydon's smile was like a spring breeze. He put his hands together and had an otherworldly temperament that was incompatible with the world.

Braydon pressed his palms together and executed the martial arts technique, saying softly, "Martial arts technique, the palm!" Then, it was fate and destruction!

When the two palms combined, it was the palm of fate and destruction.

Manuel was completely enraged. He brazenly attacked again, using his palm to block Braydon.

The two of them started fighting again.

At this moment.

It was a battle of the pinnacles!

Manuel once again felt a majestic force. It was not weaker than him in the slightest. In fact, it was slightly stronger.

This was the martial arts technique!

Manuel's blood was boiling. He took half a step back and stared at Braydon, who was still motionless. His eyes finally revealed a trace of fear.

The real king-conferring techniques had not been fully used yet, but they had already shaken Manuel.

He wondered if all eight techniques could kill him!

Manuel's strong point was his physique!

Braydon's terrifying point were the king-conferring techniques.

The two were completely different!

Braydon used his techniques to shake the pinnacle.

Just like what Braydon had said, the pinnacle was not unshakable.

The following battle between the two sides was less probing and more murderous.

Braydon was like a young immortal. He did not have a murderous aura, but every time he attacked, it made people's hair stand on end!

Braydon, who had already stepped into the half-step pinnacle, was able to fight Manuel head-on with just his technique!

This was just the beginning!

The martial arts technique was completely executed, causing Manuel's blood to be in chaos.

It was not enough to rely solely on the martial arts technique!

Braydon's body was glowing with white light, and his thin lips moved slightly. "Talisman technique, activate!" Two of the eight techniques were activated, greatly attracting Frediano's attention.

The current eight techniques were much stronger than the ones Frediano learned seven years ago!

The eight techniques from back then were only in the embryonic form.

Now, he had mastered the eight techniques!

His strength had already multiplied, and he had mastered eight techniques. His strength was even more terrifying now!

After the talisman technique was activated.

Braydon's aura was even more powerful. He raised his left hand and drew seven talismans in the air. They were all Mount Sino Sword Talismans.

Each purple rune was better than before.

The seven talismans and sixty-three swords floated in the sky and circled around Braydon.

The fusion of martial arts and talismans!

He used the one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

The Mount Sino Sword Talisman was a talisman technique.

The one hundred Qi-imperial swords were a martial arts technique!

The fusion of the two techniques allowed Braydon to attack again. He said softly, "Two of the eight techniques have been activated. There are six more techniques left. Please persevere!" "Bastard!" Manuel was so angry that his face turned ashen.

Everything that happened tonight, the battle with Braydon, was simply the greatest humiliation of his life.

Manuel was actually relying on his opponent's encouragement to persevere!

These words were too heart-wrenching!

Manuel's fists were like thunder, each punch was as heavy as seventy thousand pounds. In order to deal with Braydon's one hundred Qi-imperial swords, he was forced to release all his strength to form a protective force.

The force transformed into an invisible barrier that enveloped his entire body.

Braydon's sword Qi was like a blade of grass, whistling through the entire yin-yang headquarters.

Every time the purple sword touched the surface of the body, it would be repelled by a strong invisible force.

The physique of a pinnacle martial artist was really enviable!

Each of Braydon's one hundred Qi-imperial swords could kill a quasi-pinnacle.

Until today.

Not only was Manuel's defense shocking, but he also threw out a punch, giving Braydon a great sense of danger.

This old thing had suddenly used his ancient martial technique!

He wanted to end this battle by seriously injuring Braydon!

Unfortunately, Manuel had underestimated Braydon and the eight skills!

Braydon was young and had fought with eight countries. He had risen up in the fierce battlefield and could sense the killing intent in Manuel's fist. He smiled and said, "Hundred swords becoming one, crippling the pinnacle!" Swoosh!

All the purple swords that were flying in the air returned to Braydon's left finger.

Two swords into one, four swords into one, eight swords into one... The seven talismans and sixty-three swords turned into one sword and returned to Braydon's left hand.

It turned into a three-foot-long sword that was purple and almost tangible!

Braydon held the sword in his left hand and took a step forward with his left foot. His body was like a tiger leaping, and his sword was like a forward thrust.

Manuel's fist touched the tip of the sword.

There was no explosion.

Air fluctuations appeared at the place where the two touched.

They were actually in a stalemate!

Manuel, a pinnacle, and the Northern King, a half-step pinnacle.

The two of them were on even footing!

Manuel said in shock, "The Northern King of this generation is truly stunning.. If you are conferred titles, you will definitely be invincible in the human world!"

Chapter 619-: If He Succeeds, Everyone Will Die!

Manuel Sharp's words were filled with amazement.

A prodigy like Braydon Neal was something he had never seen before!

Many years ago, in the northern desert, the real three sons of the north were Braydon, Frediano, and Eggy!

Braydon being the leader meant that he was above Frediano and Eggy.

At this moment, Manuel still dared to be distracted.

Tonight, Braydon wanted to cripple him!

Manuel's body was covered in a barrier formed by an invisible force, as firm as a turtle shell.

Also, the force that burst forth from his left fist was much stronger than his ordinary punch.

The power released through some ancient martial technique was extremely destructive.

Braydon held the sword in his left hand and smiled lightly at Manuel. "I'm invincible in the human world. Why do I need to become a pinnacle?" "What?" Manuel couldn't help but be slightly startled.

Was this not the full strength of the Northern King?

In the next moment.

The white light on Braydon's body became even more intense.

Instant technique!

He had already used three of his eight techniques.

Braydon's sword shocked the entire yin -yang headquarters. The tip of his sword broke Manuel's fist.

This pinnacle fist contained three layers of power!

It was an ancient martial technique like three layers of waves.

Each punch was as heavy as 70,000 pounds.

Braydon's sword pierced through the ground, the tip of the sword landing on Manuel's chest.

The invisible force in front of Manuel's chest formed an invisible barrier that blocked Braydon's sword.

But could he really block it?

The invisible barrier only lasted for a mere second.

In the next second, dense cracks appeared on the invisible barrier like glass.

The tip of the sword had pierced through the barrier!

It had pierced through Manuel's chest!

The sword broke his attack and protective force, injuring him.

A red light appeared in Manuel's body. It was the boiling blood in his body that had turned into an external force. It was like an attack that damaged his own strength and shook away Braydon's attack.

If Manuel did not hurt himself, he would definitely die.

When the two of them fought, Braydon almost killed Manuel.

The purple sword in Braydon's hand broke until it disappeared. He smiled. "Three of the eight techniques have been activated, and there are still five techniques to be used. I'll have to trouble you to hold on for another fifteen minutes!" "F*ck you!" Manuel was the leader of the yin-yang headquarters.

However, he actually cursed ungracefully, stunning Frediano and the others.

Why was this guy being so tyrannical?

He was about to become even more tyrannical.

Manuel turned around and wanted to run!

Braydon, who had activated the instant technique, traveled at a speed of 300 meters per second.

Even though Manuel was a pinnacle, it was impossible for his speed to exceed 200 meters per second.

Therefore, he could not escape!

Braydon was just a young man in plain clothes, and he was merely a half-step pinnacle. yet he was about to kill Manuel.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Braydon said softly, "Why are you in such a hurry to leave? I said that tonight I will destroy the yin-yang headquarters. How can you let me go back on my words?!" The more Manuel listened to Braydon, the more terrified he felt.

This white-robed youth had the temperament of an immortal, but his temper was terrible!

He said the most infuriating words was a ruthless killer. Manuel was suffering the most vicious beating he had ever had in his hands.

Braydon closed his eyes and floated in the dark night. He said softly, "Frediano, look carefully. The real imperial technique. There is nothing in the world that cannot be controlled!" "The imperial technique originated from Mount Sino and was famous among sword cultivators. Mount Sino has two ultimate techniques, one is called Sword Summon and the other is Sword Control!

"The two ultimate techniques were passed down to me by the sect master of Mount Sino five years ago." As Braydon spoke softly, he revealed how many powerful figures he had behind him.

The seniors in secluded cultivation in Hansworth had secretly poured in their blood and sweat to help the Northern King achieve success in this era and become the most dazzling genius in the world.

These seniors knew Braydon's ambition to restore the glory of Hanlon!

Therefore, those who had the right path in their hearts were all the subjects of the Northern King!

They would help with their lives!

At this moment, Braydon had activated the imperial technique.

Four of the eight techniques had been activated.

For many years, this was the first time that Braydon had used the imperial technique.

Braydon stood in the dark night, stepping on the ten thousand people in the yin-yang headquarters. His thin lips moved slightly. "Call me the killing sword hanging in the world, and I shall be the sword immortal!" Braydon closed his eyes. As he spoke softly, he was summoning his sword!

During the process of summoning his sword, Braydon's thin body continuously released his strength that was drifting away from this space.

As Braydon's thin lips moved slightly, he opened his eyes and said softly, "Sword, hither!" With a swooshing sound, all the iron weapons in the yin-yang headquarters were pulled by Braydon's force.

At this moment, the long swords on everyone's waists were faintly vibrating.

This scene made all the yin-yang people's scalps go numb, and they were extremely horrified.

Someone shouted, "Clench your weapons tightly. Don't let him succeed. Otherwise, we'll all die today!" "Oh my God, this is Mount Sino's Sword Summon!" "If the summoning of the sword is successful, it will then be the sword control.

At that time, everyone will die!" All the yin-yang people were terrified.

Facing a white-robed killing God like Braydon, even the half-step pinnacles of yin-yang headquarters were terrified. Even Manuel had to run away.

Who could stop Braydon?

Braydon called out for the sword and glanced at the yin-yang people below, sighing, "I am just a commoner. I just want to borrow your iron swords. Aren't you going to give them to me?" The yin-yang people's faces turned green.

Who would dare to give their swords to Braydon!

After summoning the sword, it was time to control the sword!

A hundred swords of Qi, killing the world!

Braydon was going to use the yin-yang people's swords to kill them.

No one dared to give him their swords.

Braydon opened his arms and closed his eyes. "Since everyone is unwilling to hand over their swords, I will have to take them by force!" Just as he finished speaking.

Everyone's expression changed as they felt an inexplicable killing intent.

In the next moment.

"The end of the summon, the pinnacle's origin!" Braydon said softly.

One of the eight techniques: summoning technique!

This was one of the three forbidden techniques!

The three forbidden skills were the flower technique, feather technique and summoning technique!

Braydon had only used the three forbidden techniques a handful of times after he had mastered them.

This was because even the creator of these three forbidden techniques, Braydon, was unable to completely control them.

Even someone as stunning as Braydon couldn't control them.

The terror of the three techniques was probably unimaginable to outsiders.

In the human world, only Braydon could unleash the full power of the eight techniques.

Even Eggy, Skylar Neal and Frediano couldn't unleash the full might of the eight techniques.

At this moment, he had already used five of his eight techniques.

The moment the summoning technique was activated.

The white light from Braydon's body became extremely dense. It was wrapped around his entire body like a cocoon, making it impossible to see his body clearly.

In the yin-yang headquarters, all the yin-yang people held their iron swords tightly and were dragged toward Braydon.

As many as 300 black swords hung in the sky.

A three-foot-long sword hung in the air!

It was suspended above the yin-yang headquarters.

Braydon stood in the sky, his body like a white cocoon. Three hundred black swords surrounded him..

Chapter 620-One Person Killing Through the Night Braydon Neal had activated five of the eight techniques—the martial arts technique, talisman technique, instant technique, imperial technique, and summoning technique!

All five techniques had been activated!

Braydon controlled them with his half-step pinnacle strength.

How terrifying!

After using several techniques in a row, Manuel Sharp felt a sense of horror in his heart. He really did not dare to be careless and was forced to turn around and lift a stone table.

Braydon had already arrived.

300 black swords surrounded Braydon and turned into a black river that swept toward Manuel.

Swoosh!

The first black longsword had arrived.

He controlled a hundred swords, wanting to kill a pinnacle!

The long sword pierced through the stone table that was 20 centimeters thick, making Manuel's expression solemn.

In the next moment, a hundred swords arrived. The swords were like a meteor shower, densely landing on the stone table like a hedgehog. After a hundred swords, the stone table shattered.

Manuel could not avoid it. He had to fight today.

He leaped up and punched out like a mountain. His fist contained a force that sent a black longsword flying.

The long sword was made of ordinary iron, so it would definitely break when it came into contact with Manuel's fist.

But there were too many iron swords!

Braydon's swords were everywhere, each and every one of them wanted Manuel's life.

Manuel's fists continued to punch out. Pieces of iron sword fragments fell to the ground like dumplings.

Braydon's right hand was behind his back, and his left hand was like a sword finger. He followed the hundred swords and charged at Manuel. Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Spirit technique!" He had already used six of his eight techniques!

The spirit technique was extremely special and was not weaker than the last three forbidden techniques.

The reason why it wasn't classified as a forbidden technique was because Braydon could fully control the spirit technique.

As long as one could control it, it wouldn't be considered a forbidden technique!

However, it didn't mean that spirit technique was weaker than the latter three.

Manuel was dealing with the dazzling hundred swords with all his might, but he didn't expect Braydon to come personally. There was no way he could deal with all that.

If he wanted to deal with the hundred swords, he couldn't deal with Braydon.

If he wanted to deal with Braydon, he couldn't deal with the hundred swords!

Manuel was completely suppressed. His blood essence was like a furnace as he released his full strength. The force that had been contained in his body was once again released. He had to temporarily deal with the hundred sword attacks and deal with Braydon's attack!

The two of them fought again!

Manuel's fist force rushed over again, and Braydon's left hand sword finger lit up.

The light gradually lit up, and there was a faint purple Qi surrounding it.

Purple Qi could save people, but it could also kill people!

Swoosh!

Braydon broke Manuel's fist with one finger and pierced the back of his hand with the other.

One finger breaking the pinnacle!

What was even more fatal was that it shattered Manuel's right arm.

It pierced through him!

Braydon, who had activated six techniques, was constantly improving in strength.

He could really kill a pinnacle.

Manuel was injured. He thought that when the two clashed, they would both take a step back like last time.

The heavens didn't grant his wishes!

Manuel had misjudged the situation.

In a battle between experts, if one misjudged the situation, they would have to pay with their own lives!

This time, Braydon's speed was like a ghost as he charged forward.

He placed his right hand behind his back, and a lotus flower appeared in his palm. The lotus flower took the shape of a flower bud and absorbed the white light that spread out like a cocoon.

After absorbing all of it, there was still a large amount of force left!

Until the moment the lotus bloomed.

Braydon slapped Manuel in the chest.

Bang!

His palm lit up with a dazzling light.

A flower bloomed, and a flower fell!

This was the flower technique.

He had already activated seven of the eight techniques.

The flower blossomed with a single thought. When it erupted, all of them struck Manuel's chest.

He took the blow head-on!

Could Manuel still live?

Braydon sent him flying a hundred meters away.

He was instantly heavily injured.

Manuel spat out blood, and his expression changed. His internal organs and body were filled with the power of the flower technique.

Just one palm almost took Manuel's life!

Even if this palm strike didn't kill him, it would cripple him!

In the rolling dust, a black shadow flashed and Manuel disappeared from where he was.

Braydon stood in the dark night, his eyes showing a fierce look.

A powerful figure had made a move and avoided Braydon's detection. He was hiding in the yin-yang headquarters and was going to save Manuel at the critical moment!

However, the speed of the black shadow was extremely fast. With a flash, the moment Skylar Neal raised the Northern King sword, his palm landed on Skylar's body and pushed him back. He grabbed Manuel and instantly disappeared into the vast night.

Skylar wasn't injured. The black figure who attacked him didn't have any intention of hurting him.

This person's strength was extremely terrifying!

He was probably even stronger than Manuel.

Yet he hid in the dark and saved Manuel at the critical moment.

Who was this person?

Braydon flashed to his younger brother's side and helped him deflect the attack with a palm. His eyes were cold as he said, "It's him!" "He is..." Jonah Shaw's eyes were filled with disbelief. Frediano Jadanza whispered, "It's Uncle Shadow!" "It's Shadow!" "We've been looking for him for nearly ten years. He's finally shown himself!" Skylar said coldly.

"Teacher's disappearance back then was definitely related to him." Hendrix Bailey's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Back then, when they were still young, their teacher, Finley Yanagi, went missing because of the yin-yang entity.

That night, a cold wind swept across the eight thousand miles of the northern desert. Not only did his teacher, Finley Yanagi, go missing, but his body was also nowhere to be seen.

Several important figures of the northern territory had also gone missing!

One of them was Shadow!

Shadow had been by their teacher's side all year round and had disappeared together with him back then.

Now, Shadow had appeared in the yin-yang headquarters and saved Manuel.

"Brother, I've been in the yin-yang headquarters for seven years, but I didn't even notice Shadow's existence." "He can even avoid my senses. If he's hiding from you, you won't be able to detect him." Braydon did not chase after him.

Because it did not matter that Shadow saved Manuel.

Manuel had already been killed by Braydon. He took the hit of the spirit technique and the flower technique.

All the power of the flower technique had entered his body.

If it wasn't for Manuel's strong physique, he would have been able to endure it.

Braydon's attack just now could have shattered his body.

Manuel, the pinnacle, had been beaten to a pulp by Braydon!

This was the true strength of the Northern King.

Tonight, in order to bring Frediano home, Braydon did not hesitate to kill his way into the yin-yang headquarters. He did not hesitate to swear a heavy oath that he would never set foot in the capital again. He did not hesitate to kill Manuel and destroy the yin-yang headquarters.

Braydon had a blood feud with the yin-yang entity, and he had to bring Frediano home!

The yin-yang headquarters' altar master had been killed by Braydon.

The remaining small fries had no way out.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Annihilate the yin-yang headquarters tonight and kill all the yin-yang people.

Leave no one alive!" yes, Jonah, Skylar, Hendrix, Westley Hader, Syrus Yanagi, Tobey Lapras, and the others, all followed his order!

These guys were generals.

They killed all the martial artists of the yin -yang headquarters, and no one survived.

Even if someone as strong as Manuel appeared tonight, he would not be able to reverse the situation.

Syrus held the black dragon spear in his hand. His spear was like a dragon, blocking the exit. It was obvious that he would not let a single yin-yang person off.

Westley moved his left hand slightly, and a three-foot-long iron sword appeared.

When the sword arrived, the person disappeared!