

Strongest 621

Chapter 621—Little Fool, Big Treasure The long-standing yin-yang headquarters was destroyed overnight.

All the yin-yang people in the headquarters were killed.

Not a single one survived!

A few of the most powerful people in the Northern Army had joined forces to destroy the yin-yang entity.

The pseudo-pinnacle from the capital, the white-haired old man who had delivered the capital decree, had seen all of this from afar.

He had seen with his own eyes that the Northern King had forcefully crippled the yin -yang headquarters' altar master, Manuel Sharp. This legendary figure was almost killed by Braydon Neal tonight!

King Braydon's strength had exceeded the capital's expectations!

However, who had ever seen King Braydon unleash his pinnacle battle prowess?

No one had seen it before!

A few years ago, the people of the major factions were unable to infiltrate the northern territory.

The outside world had no information about the high-ranking generals of the Northern Army.

Now, Braydon had sworn an oath to never set foot in the capital again.

There was no way to end this matter!

At the same time, in the mountains of Lowell, the 400,000 elites of the Groot Army swept through the entire forest. Wherever they passed, birds and beasts were terrified.

The murderous aura of hundreds of thousands of iron-blooded elites could scare away even wild beasts in the forest.

Christopher Jenkins led his elites and arrived outside the hill. He looked at the young man in white standing on top of the hill and said solemnly, "Groot Army's Christopher Jenkins greets Commander Neal!" "You've worked hard tonight!" Braydon looked around the hill. The crowd was surging. They were all the elites of the Groot Army.

Christopher said bluntly, "It is the duty of the Groot Army to exterminate the yin-yang people." "The yin-yang entity has not been completely wiped out!" Frediano Jadanza walked out from the inside, followed by the yin-yang twins.

Other than the yin-yang twins, Braydon could feel that there were other top martial artists following Frediano, but they were hidden in the dark. Christopher looked over and could not help but be stunned!

"You are... Frediano!" he said in surprise.

"Yes!" Frediano took off his hat, revealing his handsome and delicate face.

Christopher was slightly shocked, but he quickly understood why Braydon and the others had mobilized all their strength and descended upon the yin-yang headquarters. It was probably because of Frediano.

"Frediano, you said that the yin-yang entity hasn't been completely wiped out. Are you referring to the other headquarters of the yin-yang people?" Westley Hader asked softly.

"Yes, I saw seven altar masters gathered here three years ago. They came from all over the world!" Frediano's eyes were solemn.

Among all the people present, only Frediano understood the yin-yang entity the most.

“As far as I know, the yin-yang entity has existed for more than three thousand years,” he said softly. “Its origin can be traced back to 1000 B.C. For thousands of years, no matter how prosperous the martial arts world was, the inheritance of the yin-yang people had never been cut off!

“According to the ancient books I read, in the long history of yin-yang people, they have provoked terrifying figures more than once, but they were never killed. Even if they were seriously injured, they would recover after a hundred years of hibernation.” Frediano said softly.

Where did the inheritance of the yin-yang come from?

It had been too long, so no one knew.

However, the power of the yin-yang entity was unquestionable.

The yin-yang headquarters in the primitive forest of Lowell was not the true nest of the yin-yang people. It was just a branch.

Even though they had destroyed this place and killed the yin-yang people, they could not cut off their roots!

Where were the roots of the yin-yang people?

Frediano didn't know that the seven altar masters he met three years ago were all pinnacle martial artists.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, rubbing his brother Frediano's head. He said softly, “I'll kill all the altar masters in the yin-yang entity, and I'll destroy all the headquarters!” Frediano shrugged helplessly. He had never doubted his brother Braydon's words.

The yin-yang twins were standing at the side.

Leighton Yin and Charleigh Yang were a little embarrassed.

They all belonged to the yin-yang entity!

Leighton said in disbelief, "Frediano, are you going to betray the yin-yang?"

"Shut up!" Charleigh's eyes were sharp, and Leighton shut up. Braydon looked over and smiled faintly. "It's you two!" "Your Highness, Lord Northern King!"

Charleigh was very polite. He bowed slightly and said, "The yin-yang twins belong to the yin -yang entity, but we only listen to Frediano's orders!" It was obvious what he meant.

Over the years, the yin-yang headquarters had spent a lot of effort to collect the hundred clothes inheritance, and many of the inheritors were under Frediano's orders.

If Charleigh hadn't said those words, the yin-yang twins would have died.

Westley and the others would not let the tiger return to the mountain, nor would they raise the tiger to bring trouble to themselves. They would kill them directly and find a new master for the hundred clothes.

However, at this moment, Little Fool's voice sounded from the yin-yang headquarters.

"Wow, Brother, come here quickly. Let me show you a big treasure!" Luke Yates's wailing voice came from the yin -yang headquarters.

Tobey Lapras and the others were shocked. They thought that the little fool had been attacked!

When did he leave their sight?

Luke was still with them just now!

Braydon shook his head lightly, and the group returned to the interior of the hill.

Now, the yin-yang headquarters was filled with blood, and all the yin-yang martial artists had been killed.

In the deepest part of the headquarters, in a building.

“This is the treasury.” Frediano could not help but laugh. “The headquarters’ hundreds of years of accumulation are all in here.” “How did he get in?” Charleigh was stunned.

The yin-yang headquarters’ warehouse was guarded by a half-step pinnacle.

It appeared that half-step pinnacle had already run away.

Previously, when Manuel was completely suppressed by Braydon was almost killed, any martial artist who had some capabilities in the yin-yang headquarters had fled in advance when they saw that things had turned for the worse.

In tonight’s battle, Altar Master Manuel Sharp was almost crippled by Braydon. The high-level martial artists of the yin-yang headquarters had run away like stray dogs.

This place had been completely ruined.

Right now, Charleigh was a little puzzled as to how the little fool managed to enter the storeroom.

Braydon stood at the entrance of the storeroom. The red door was three meters tall and tightly shut.

Mysterious patterns were drawn on the red door.

The patterns intertwined and formed a square pattern.

Runic formation array!

Braydon chuckled. "The headquarters has a deep foundation. It even has something like a runic formation array!" "The runic formation array is not damaged at all. How did the little fool get in?" Tobey stared at the red door suspiciously for a long time, but there was no sign of external damage.

Everyone was puzzled.

Jonah was expressionless. He walked to a wall on the west side of the warehouse and looked at a hole the size of a black pot in the corner. It had obviously been dug out by someone.

Moreover, looking at the traces, it was a new hole that had just been dug out, and there was even a foot sticking out.

Jonah grabbed his ankle and forcefully pulled him out. He said in a muffled voice, "Little Fool, come out!" "Who is it? Don't pull my leg!" The little fool cried out loud, his hands clutching the wall, refusing to come out no matter what.

From the looks of it, there was a treasure inside!

Chapter 622-Obedient and Sensible Luke Yates There was definitely a treasure in the warehouse. Otherwise, why would the little fool be crying and refusing to come out?

Jonah Shaw grabbed the little fool's leg and pulled him out!

Luke Yates was holding a trident in both hands. The cold weapon was shining with a cold light. It was probably made by a grandmaster and had the sharpness to cut through iron and armor.

Everyone thought that this was the big treasure that Little Fool had mentioned.

However, everyone had underestimated Luke's ability.

He used the trident as an iron hook and pulled out a sandalwood box.

There was a rope tied to the lock of the sandalwood box. Behind the rope was a gunny sack. Behind the corner of the gunny sack was another rope, and behind the rope was a snakeskin bag!

Jonah's face darkened.

What kind of mess was this!

He had pulled out the little fool, but who would have thought that he would bring out such a series of things.

The trident was holding the sandalwood box. The rope behind the box was connected to a sack, and behind the sack was a snakeskin bag.

Why did he make a string of things!

Braydon Neal couldn't help but laugh. "Little Fool, where's your big treasure?" he asked.

"In the box!" Luke quickly opened the sandalwood box. Inside was a crystal the size of a human head. It was sparkling and translucent, like a rare treasure.

"This is a spirit stone?" Tobey Lapras asked in surprise.

"A spirit stone as large as this with such high purity and is rare even in ancient times. It has long gone extinct!" Syrus Yanagi was also amazed.

The warehouse of the yin -yang headquarters was indeed filled with treasures. No wonder Little Fool got down on his knees to dig a hole in. He was unwilling to come out even when Jonah dragged him out.

With Little Fool's character, how could he leave them untouched?

Hendrix Bailey had a suspicious gaze as he stared at Luke's round cheeks and asked curiously, "Little Fool, what's in your mouth?" "Nothing!" Luke replied with a silly expression.

Just as he finished speaking.

Luke's nose started to bleed.

Everyone was shocked by the nosebleed, thinking that he had suffered some internal injuries.

Braydon lifted the back of his head as if he was carrying a puppy. His eyes were solemn as he helped his troublesome younger brother by checking his body.

In the end, Braydon's face instantly darkened.

"Spit out what's in your mouth!" Braydon threw Little Fool on the ground. Luke straightened his neck and retorted, "No!" "Brother, what's wrong with him? Why is his nose bleeding non-stop?" Tobey was worried.

Braydon found it embarrassing and said calmly, "You've overdone it!" "Overdone what?" Tobey was stunned.

In the next moment, everyone understood that Luke had not suffered internal injuries. He had most probably eaten a great tonic!

Something that was too good even for a king was definitely a spirit herb.

It was probably a rare and precious herb!

Tobey frowned as he said in a low voice, "Little Fool, what did you eat? Spit it out for me to see!" "No!" The little fool was not only naughty but also stubborn.

When they were young, they were afraid of their teacher, Finley Yanagi. Little Fool seized the opportunity to pour essential balm chili powder into Finley Yanagi's underwear and even sprinkled hedgehog thorns inside.

It made his teacher so angry that his entire body trembled.

Finley Yanagi had probably never seen such an extremely despicable thing like Little Fool in his entire life!

Back then, Finley Yanagi had a headache whenever he saw the little fool. If it wasn't for Braydon protecting him, Finley Yanagi really wanted to kill the little fool with one palm strike.

The little fool, who had done many bad things, was notorious in the Northern Military School.

The number of people who dared to provoke him could be counted on one hand.

Tobey said in a low voice, "You got something good and gave yourself a nosebleed from eating too much of it. You didn't even leave a portion for me?" "I saved some for you. Look!" Luke took out half of the crystal radish from his bosom. There was only a palm-sized piece left.

This was good stuff.

Everyone recognized what this thing was!

It wasn't a radish at all, but ginseng!

The crystallization of the ginseng must have grown on the spirit stone.

This was a true spirit herb.

It was a rare item that was hard to find in the world.

In the end, Little Fool swallowed it raw!

Tobey's heart ached. "It's such a precious thing. How could you eat it just like that?" "If you don't want it, then give it back to me!" Luke was planning to take back what he had given out.

Tobey was the only person who could make the little fool give up half of the food he had eaten.

Tobey rolled his eyes and said, "You're already having a nosebleed. I need to nourish myself too." The two of them continued fooling around.

Frediano said softly, "There are many precious things in the warehouse. They are all spirit herbs that are hard to find in the outside world. They are the accumulation of yin-yang headquarters for hundreds of years. It's nothing for Little Fool to eat the Ice Crystal Ginseng. There's also the Small Vermilion Fruit inside!" "The Small Vermilion Fruit blooms once every 30 years, bears fruit once every 30 years, and matures once every 30 years. It grows in a place with spiritual energy." Charleigh Yang chuckled.

The little fool next to him spat out a fruit pit with his bulging cheeks and rolled to Charleigh's feet. He asked curiously, "Are you talking about this?" Charleigh's eyes were glazed over, and he was completely dumbfounded.

The core on the ground was the size of a thumb, and the patterns on its surface were like walnuts.

Wasn't this the core of the Small Vermilion Fruit?

Frediano smiled helplessly. "It's fine. There should be three Small Vermilion Fruits left in the storeroom. He can eat one." "If there were only three, then there should be none left now!" Luke's words stunned everyone.

Everyone watched agape.

The little fool opened his mouth and spat out two more fruit cores. They were the size of a thumb and had walnut-like patterns.

Vermilion Fruit cores!

He had eaten all three of them.

Although the Small Vermilion Fruit was an item that strengthened one's foundation, the little fool still overdid it.

Frediano didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Little Fool, you're really gluttonous. If you've eaten it, then so be it. You probably didn't find that Big Vermilion Fruit!" Charleigh heaved a sigh of relief.

The Big Vermilion Fruit was much more precious than the Small Vermilion Fruit. It took 50 years to bloom, another 50 to bear fruit, and 50 more to ripen. It would take 150 years.

This was something extinct in the outside world.

It was priceless!

In the end, Luke took out a fruit core the size of an egg from his pocket and said sneakily, "Frediano, look at this!" "This is... Frediano's eyes were dull.

Charleigh's face turned green. "The Big Vermilion Fruit core!" The core in the little fool's hand was as big as an egg. The patterns were shaped like real walnuts, and it was one size bigger than the stone of the Small Vermilion Fruit.

It was the core of the Big Vermilion Fruit!

The little fool had only entered the storeroom for a short while and had already eaten the Big Vermilion Fruit!

How did he find this thing!

“Brother, can I beat the little fool to death?” Frediano said expressionlessly.

“Why would you beat me up?! You can’t do that!” Luke straightened his neck and started to bark again.

He had already eaten the fruits anyway. Although he had a nosebleed from eating, he had always been stubborn and was not afraid at all..

Chapter 623-Lowell’s First Pinnacle Braydon Neal shook his head lightly. “Alright, stop fooling around. Did you copy the runic formation array in the warehouse?” “I have!” The ghost-masked youth, Skylar Neal, had already copied it down.

The runic formation array in the yin-yang headquarters’ warehouse was a hundred times simpler than the one on the ancient bronze door.

Eggy could copy it all by himself.

Braydon stood in front of the red door. He raised his left hand and pointed at the door.

Hundreds of runes lit up on the complex and profound runic formation array, and then all of them were extinguished.

The red door slowly opened, and lights automatically lit up inside.

The two brothers, Charleigh Yang and Leighton Yin, were secretly shocked. For a martial artist, the runic formation array was the most mysterious and difficult to crack.

However, Braydon raised his hand and broke it with a single finger!

It meant that the Northern King was a master when it came to the path of talismans.

Braydon walked into the warehouse with his hands behind his back. What he saw was a dazzling array of items. On the shelves, there were a large number of rare half-spirit herbs and a small number of real spirit herbs.

However, the most precious Big and Small Vermilion Fruits had already been eaten by Little Fool.

The other good things were in the little fool's sack.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "Take what you need here. Send the rest to the northern territory and give them to Luther." "Alright!" Hendrix Bailey and the others did not stand on ceremony, choosing what they needed.

Martial artists needed spirit herbs to cultivate their physique.

However, spirit herbs were extinct in the outside world. Half-spirit herbs that were in between medicinal herbs and spirit herbs had become rare and popular goods, and their prices were extremely high.

In the current martial arts world, there were more martial artists than there were goods for them.

There were not enough spirit herbs and other things to split!

Luke Yates followed then in and found a gunny sack from somewhere. As long as it was edible, he stuffed it into the gunny sack.

Braydon allowed them to mess around, obviously condoning them.

In recent years, everyone had been together less and apart more. Now that they were together, Braydon naturally allowed them to play around.

Frediano Jadanza came to the door of the basement. The iron door that was locked with thick steel was covered with mysterious runes.

This was the entrance to the warehouse below.

“Usually, only the altar master can enter this floor. The rest of the people can’t enter.” Frediano said softly.

“Then, let’s go down and take a look!” Braydon glanced at the runes on the heavy iron door.

There were a total of 108 patterns. They intertwined with each other and formed a six-layered talisman!

The most troublesome thing about the runic formation array was that the runes crisscrossed with each other. Once it was triggered, or if the disk failed, it would trigger the attack of all the runes.

As for how powerful the runes were, it depended on how high the attainments of the person who set up the runic formation array were in the path of talismans!

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back, his left index finger gently brushing across the runes on the iron door.

He touched it lightly with his fingers, and a rune lit up.

It was as if Braydon would activate the runic formation array if he touched it a little more.

Braydon's eyes lit up. He spread out his left hand and placed his palm on the heavy iron door.

The runic formation array was completely activated!

An extremely dangerous fluctuation was faintly emitting from the door.

This fluctuation could kill a quasi-pinnacle.

The moment the runic formation array was activated, Braydon's eyes were as sharp as swords. A trace of purple Qi appeared on his left index finger and fell between the 65th and 66th rune on the heavy iron door.

The distance between the two was only five centimeters.

Braydon's fingers moved slightly, leaving behind a lightning talisman in his palm.

The runic formation array shattered instantly.

The six-layered runes were completely destroyed.

As the thick iron door exploded, cracks appeared.

Braydon's palm landed on it, completely destroying the iron door. He walked in with his hands behind his back.

The lights automatically lit up as they descended the stairs.

A damp smell assailed his nostrils, and there was also the stench of feces and urine. It was nauseating. Iron chains extended from the wall to the deepest part.

Braydon was not afraid at all. He walked forward calmly and found that the structure of this underground secret room had the outline of a study.

The bookshelves were already rotten.

Only five chains were left on the ground.

In the deepest part of the secret chamber, where light could not reach, a hoarse voice came, "Unfilial son, how dare you come in here and see me? Get lost!" A hoarse voice roared. Although the person was not there, one could feel a ferocious aura from the voice.

There was a person imprisoned in this underground secret room!

Frediano and the yin-yang twins had been in the yin-yang headquarters for many years and had never heard of this.

There was actually a person imprisoned under the warehouse.

Who was this person?

The little fool came in with a sack on his back and asked in a daze, "Is there a big black rat in here?" "You're always thinking about black rats. The person inside is probably not someone simple!" Tobey Lapras rolled his eyes and told the little fool not to come over and cause trouble.

Previously, Frediano said that only the altar master, Manuel Sharp, could enter this secret chamber.

However, the person inside heard the commotion outside and use the term 'unfilial son'.

Who was the unfilial son?

It was definitely Manuel!

In the deepest part of the secret room, the person trapped by the iron chain was most likely Manuel's father.

No one in the yin-yang headquarters knew about this.

Even Frediano had never heard of any rumors.

Braydon's footsteps were steady and powerful as he slowly walked into the depths of the chamber.

When the person inside heard the commotion outside and realized that it was not Manuel, he fell silent.

When Braydon got close, a dark and damp aura swept out from the inside like a black poisonous snake. It opened its bloody mouth and bared its sharp fangs.

This was the manifestation of force, a pinnacle combat technique!

Braydon walked forward with his hands behind his back. An invisible wave spread out like a sword. The force of the sword was then broken.

In the deepest part of the secret chamber, a person sat cross-legged. His hair was disheveled, and his beard drooped to the ground.

Braydon stood in front of him fearlessly.

"Who are you?" the imprisoned man said hoarsely.

Hendrix asked calmly, "We should be the ones asking you that!" "Where is Manuel? Why did he let you young ones in? Is he not afraid that I will tell you all about his embarrassing secret?" The man opened his eyes. They were as green as a wolf's, and they were extremely terrifying.

“The altar master commands the yin-yang headquarters,” Tobey asked subtly. “He’s above everyone. What shameful things has he done? Don’t spout nonsense, you old thing!” “I’m spouting nonsense? Manuel Sharp, this unfilial son, got together with his master’s wife, murdered his master, and violated human relations. The world despised him!” The man who was meditating was riled up.

He believed that Syrus Yanagi and the others were people from the yin-yang headquarters and did not hide what kind of person Manuel was.

Tobey pulled out his sword and pointed it at the man in front of him. He looked exasperated and shouted, “Old man, don’t talk about my master like that!” Braydon was speechless..

Chapter 624-Shocking Martial Technique, Nine Yin Technique Syrus Yanagi and the others watched Tobey Lapras’s performance expressionlessly.

When did Manuel Sharp become Tobey’s master?

Tobey was clearly tricking the people in the secret chamber!

Tobey was deceiving him!

The man who was meditating sneered. “Kid, in terms of seniority, you should call me grandmaster!” “Grandmaster? Should I call you hubby instead?!” Tobey retorted.

The corners of Syrus, Westley Hader, and the others’ mouths twitched.

However, from their short conversation, they could tell that the man in front of them was Manuel’s master and also stepfather.

As a disciple, Manuel committed adultery with his master’s wife.

He deceived his master and ruined his ancestors!

Frediano Jadanza's eyes flashed, and he said, "What's your surname?" "My surname is Reynolds!" When the man mentioned his name, there was a hint of arrogance in his voice.

Frediano exhaled and said, "Lowell yin-yang headquarters' former altar master, Taran Reynolds!" "Taran Reynolds... I seem to have seen this name in ancient books." Tobey muttered in a low voice. He had read all kinds of ancient books.

Braydon Neal took out a wristwatch that could connect directly to the secret vault of the north and retrieve all the top-secret information.

"Help me find information about Taran Reynolds!" Braydon said calmly.

In the secret vault of the north, the database was updated every day.

The 800,000 hidden agents were all over the world, and they collected all kinds of information every day.

From ancient times to the present, all the martial artists who reached the king realm would be recorded in the secret vault of the Northern Army.

At this moment, Braydon's watch sounded with a cold and neutral voice, "Taran Reynolds, born in the Reynolds family, is the 178th generation heir of the Reynolds family. He has done things that are both good and evil. According to his statement back then, he was tired of the life of a family and devoted himself to the yin-yang entity!

"Later, a hundred years ago, Taran Reynolds reached the top of Lowell, ranked in the top ten in the country, and ranked twenty-first in the world. In the end, he disappeared in that riot!" The A.I.'s cold voice provided the information recorded in the secret vault of the northern army.

This was Taran Reynolds.

Back then, the heir of the Reynolds family had a bright future. In the future, he only needed to take over the position of the head of the family.

However, this person did not dare to live a normal life. He betrayed the powerful families and joined the yin-yang entity.

He had risen all the way and was the number one pinnacle in Lowell a hundred years ago.

He was considerably strong!

Unfortunately, he was already a cripple now.

“According to the records of the headquarters’ history books, he is considered missing,” Frediano said softly. “Altar Master Sharp has been in power for a hundred years.” “Children, Manuel Sharp did not have good intentions when he let you in. If you know his secret, you will all be silenced!” The disheveled man, Taran, sneered sinisterly.

He had no idea that Manuel had been crippled by Braydon!

“So, you’re going to offer to help us, right? You want us to release you and help us kill our way out of here?” Braydon chuckled.

Taran immediately fell silent.

He was probably a little confused!

Why didn’t these brats in front of him play by the rules?

He had already revealed Taran’s thoughts.

How were they supposed to continue chatting?

Frediano said decisively, "We can let you go, but...!" "Tell me, what do you want?" Taran exhaled a foul breath and stared coldly at Frediano.

Tobey didn't cause any more trouble. He wanted to see what Frediano was going to do.

Frediano said softly, "I want the Nine Yin Technique!" "Don't even think about it!" Taran was slightly angry and rejected him.

What did Frediano mean by the Nine Yin Technique?

That was the ultimate combat technique cultivated by the generations of altar masters in the yin-yang headquarters.

It was a complete pinnacle martial arts path!

It was created by the founder of the yin-yang people, and it was a cultivation technique that far surpassed time by more than 99%.

As mentioned before, the forbidden Heavenly Execution Technique was one of the top ten forbidden techniques since ancient times.

There were nine other types!

One of it was the Nine Yin Technique.

Next was the Nine Yang Technique!

The yin-yang entity had been passed down for thousands of years and had an extremely deep foundation. It was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Two of their inherited techniques were ranked among the top ten forbidden techniques.

Behind him, the little fool secretly poked Tobey's butt with the hilt of his sword and asked in a low voice, "Tobey, what kind of treasure is the Nine Yin Technique?" "The Nine Yin Technique can be exchanged for a bunch of big treasures that you want!" Tobey said faintly.

Before everyone could react.

The little fool rushed forward and pulled out the two sabers at his waist. He aimed at Taran's skull and slashed at it, shouting, "Old Black Rat, hand over the treasure!" Swoosh!

The two sabers landed on Taran's head.

Frediano's expression changed. "Don't kill him, Little Fool!" he shouted.

But it was too late. Little Fool's sabers were fast.

Taran, this old thing, raised the iron chain and placed it horizontally above his head. The black cold sabers clashed with the iron chain, immediately bringing about a series of sparks, shaking his mouth numb.

Taran almost peed his pants from anger. Where did this silly fellow come from? They were just having a conversation, yet he came up and slashed him with sabers!

Who did Taran offend?

Luke Yates held the two blades and was ready to chop Taran up.

Braydon shook his head gently. He grabbed Little Fool by the back of his collar in a flash and gently lifted him up. "Little Fool, don't make a scene!" "I don't care! Put me down!" Foolish trashed about and howled, wanting to chop Taran up.

“If you kill him, how will you get the big treasure?” Tobey snapped.

Luke put away his dual sabers, his eyes darting around. It was obvious that he had made up his mind to get the Nine Yin Technique.

Frediano said softly, “Old Altar Master, if you are determined to bring the Nine Yin Technique into the coffin with you, others can’t stop you, but you should know that if the Nine Yin Technique and Nine Yang Technique are lost in inheritance, the yin-yang lineage that has been passed down for thousands of years will completely disappear from the world.” “Did Manuel Sharp send you here?” Taran sneered.

This old thing was not crazy, nor was he mentally unstable.

He had resisted for a hundred years!

The reason why Manuel didn’t kill him was because of the Nine Yin Technique!

The yin-yang entity was divided into two major factions. The status of yang was slightly lower, while yin was revered!

At the same time, there were two altar masters, yin and yang.

Manuel belonged to the yin entity, and as for the yang altar master, he had never shown himself.

The identity of the yang altar master was still a mystery.

Moreover, only the yang altar master knew the Nine Yang Technique.

Manuel, the altar master of the yin entity, did not know the Nine Yin Technique.

The Nine Yin Technique was in the hands of Taran.

“I wasn’t sent by Manuel Sharp. I didn’t know that you were being imprisoned here before I came in,” Frediano said softly.

Taran was slightly angry and said, “If it wasn’t for Manuel Sharp’s permission, who could have come in here?” “But we’re all in here!” Luke was being carried by his brother and kept swinging around as he huffed and puffed.

Taran had a headache when he saw the little foolish boy. He said coldly, “You little bastard, shut up!” “I won’t shut up. Come hit me then!” Luke continued to swing around.

Chapter 625-The Unique Little Fool The two of them had only exchanged two words, and Taran Reynolds was already so angry that his stomach hurt.

He was already so old. After being imprisoned here for a hundred years, his body was not in good condition.

Now, with the addition of the little fool, he was angry.

Even Taran couldn’t take it!

“I would also like to see the legendary Nine Yin Technique.” Braydon Neal smiled.

“Hmph, who doesn’t want it? I used half of the Nine Yin Technique to dominate Lowell. I was the number one pinnacle and was invincible!” Taran recalled the past. That was the highlight of his life, and a trace of nostalgia appeared in the depths of his eyes.

The little fool tilted his head and said, “Stop lying. When you were at your best, you were only in the top ten of the country’s top rankings. How could you be invincible?!” Taran almost choked to death.

Taran was slightly angered. "Get lost! If this was a hundred years ago, I would have killed you with a single slap!" he said.

"Give me a hundred years, I can... I can gain three pounds by eating!" The second half of Luke's words made Braydon's face turn black.

Little Fool had been disobedient since he was young and became more and more naughty as time went by!

Everyone thought that he would say that if he was given a hundred years, he would kill Taran as easily as slaughtering a dog.

In the end, Little Fool said that if he was given a hundred years, he could gain three pounds by eating!

Frediano Jadanza frowned and asked, "Half of the Nine Yin Technique?" "Even if it's half of it, it's strong enough to suppress the world!" Taran had an indescribable pride.

Braydon smiled faintly. "I want to read half of the Nine Yin Technique." "If you can kill Manuel Sharp, I will hand over the Nine Yin Technique!" Taran was testing Braydon and the others to see if Manuel had sent them to deceive him.

Little Fool, who was being carried by his brother, swayed his body as he said, "Big Rat Sharp was crippled by my brother. If it wasn't because someone saved him, he would have died tonight!" "What?" Taran could not help but be stunned. He turned and said angrily, "You brats, are you making a fool out of me?" Tobey Lapras had just said that he was Manuel's disciple.

In the blink of an eye, this group of people is saying that they had crippled Manuel!

Although Taran really wanted to kill Manuel, he understood this disciple of his. He was definitely not an ordinary person, so how could he fall for this group of brats who was still so young?

Westley Hader chuckled. "Senior, you've been locked up here for too long. The mountains and rivers are flourishing, and every thirty years, a generation will be born. Besides, it's been a hundred years. You

don't know how many talents have emerged in the outside world!" "You're not lying to me?" Taran still did not believe it.

Braydon chuckled and pulled out the Northern King sword with his left hand. The black blade was filled with a terrifying killing intent.

Taran was slightly shocked. "What a vicious weapon! It has probably drunk the blood of ten thousand enemies!" Braydon waved his sword.

Swoosh!

The five chains binding Taran were instantly cut off.

The sharpness of the Northern King sword was beyond Taran's imagination.

The iron chain made of dark iron was cut in half just like that.

Braydon sheathed his sword and put Little Fool down. He said softly, "Little Fool, take Senior Reynolds outside to take a look." "Alright!" Luke Yates grabbed the iron chain on the ground and shouted excitedly, "Hyah, hyah, let's go, big black rat!" Hendrix Bailey and the others' faces darkened.

Little Fool was riding Taran, this big black rat, like a horse!

Taran, who was meditating on the ground, flew into a rage as he said, "Little bastard, do you believe that I will kill you with a palm strike? Back then, I rampaged through Lowell and was the number one pinnacle..." "Giddy up!" Luke grabbed the iron chain and interrupted Taran's words with a shout.

Little Fool was not afraid at all!

The most vicious bastards of the Northern Army were all here.

If Taran dared to touch Little Fool, Jonah Shaw would bash Taran's head up!

Taran's door to the pinnacle was shattered by someone, and his strength was crippled by more than half, unable to advance an inch for the rest of his life.

That was why Braydon had let him out.

If Taran made any strange movements, Braydon would be able to kill him with a single slash!

At this moment, the little fool and Taran, one old and one young, were about to start fighting.

Taran wished he could kill the little fool.

Because the little fool was holding the iron chain and treating him like a horse, ushering him non-stop.

Who could stand this!

Taran's face darkened as he said, "That unfilial son, Manuel Sharp, crippled my legs. Find me a stretcher and carry me out to take a look!" "Why don't I pull you out?" Luke grabbed the iron chain as if he was leading a horse. He instinctively said, "Giddy up!" Taran was about to break down.

This little bastard was way too infuriating!

"Little Fool, carry Senior Reynolds out to see the scenery outside." Braydon chuckled.

"Brother, he is definitely not a good person!" Tobey was a little worried.

If Luke carried Taran on his back, he would give the little fool a fatal blow in the back if this old thing suddenly attacked and killed him.

That would be troublesome!

Braydon rubbed his head and said softly, "A person who has been imprisoned for a hundred years without committing suicide, whose mind is not affected, and whose mind is not crazy, has a mind stronger than yours, and has better self-control than you'd think!" Tobey nodded slightly. If he had been imprisoned here for a hundred years, he could not imagine what would have happened.

A hundred years was like a day. There was no sun during the day, and no moon at night. He had no idea what time it was.

Even if he occasionally knew how much time had passed in the outside world, it was probably Manuel who came in and told Taran. In such an environment, Taran did not go crazy.

How strong his mind was!

Now that there was hope of escaping, Taran had to go out and see the world.

Therefore, the little fool had a heated argument with him.

However, Taran did not have any desire to make a move.

Luke did not mind that Taran was dirty. He mumbled, "Big black rat, come on up. I'll carry you out to see the moon. After you tell us about the Nine Yin Technique, if you have nowhere to go, come with me." The little fool bent down and carried Taran on his back.

Taran was as thin as a stick, and he was very light.

Jonah Shaw and Hendrix Bailey looked at each other, silently standing on either side as they followed Taran out. A faint killing intent enveloped Taran.

As long as this old fellow dared to make any strange movements, Jonah would kill him with a punch and definitely wouldn't let Little Fool get hurt.

Taran still had some dignity left. He said unyieldingly, "I don't need you to pity me, you little bastard!" "I don't pity you!" Luke muttered as he carried Taran outside.

The entire yin-yang headquarters had long been destroyed. The walls were broken and the corpses of the yin-yang people were everywhere. It was as if they had just experienced a bloody battle.

Luke mumbled, "Big black rat, you see it now? My brother didn't lie to you. He really crippled the big rat, Manuel Sharp. If Uncle Shadow hadn't come out to save him, he would have surely died!" "That's good!" Taran narrowed his eyes and looked at the tragic scene in front of him. He said decisively, "You're called Little Fool, right? Put me down!" "What do you want to do?" Luke put him down on the stone bench.

Taran said hoarsely, "Kneel down and acknowledge me as your master.. I'll teach you the Nine Yin Technique!"