

Strongest 626

Chapter 626-What Will Become of Me If I Learn the Technique? This sentence stunned everyone.

Taran Reynolds had taken a fancy to Little Fool!

This old thing had a really unique eye on things!

He did not take a fancy on Tobey Lapras, Westley Hader and the others, but he had taken a fancy to the little fool.

They really didn't know if Taran would regret his decision in the future!

Luke Yates was instantly enraged. He said warily, "No, I only have one teacher. I only acknowledge Old Man Yanagi. Even though he always beat me when I was young, I only acknowledge him!" The little fool only had one teacher in his heart, and that was Finley Yanagi!

Other than Finley Yanagi, he probably would not take anyone else as his master.

Hendrix Bailey chuckled, "Why do you like Little Fool?" "Little Fool has a naughty personality and he is so disrespectful to you, yet you like him. We want to know the reason!" Westley chuckled.

When Taran became famous back then, he was ranked at the top of Lowell and was a peerless figure. His personality was both good and evil, and he did not follow common sense.

However, Taran had to have a reason for liking Little Fool!

Taran glanced at Hendrix Bailey and the others, saying slowly, "You little foxes are too scheming and shrewd. I don't like you!" Taran explained that Westley and the others were all little foxes, incomparably cunning.

The white-robed young man, Braydon Neal, looked like the young master of a wealthy family. He looked handsome and had an approachable temperament. In fact, even Taran could not see through him.

Therefore, Taran said hoarsely, "I, Taran Reynolds, have been unhindered for most of my life. I never thought that I would fall into the hands of that traitorous disciple of mine. I don't have much time left!

"Little Fool has a naughty personality, but he has the innocence that you once had, but now you have lost it!

"This child has a straightforward personality. He is living a carefree life. He is living to the extent where you all envy him!

"This is the reason why I like him!" Taran said slowly.

This old thing was way too smart for them. He had been imprisoned in the yin-yang headquarters and lived a lonely life without any sunlight for a hundred years.

Saying that he was smart was an insult to him.

Westley and the others fell silent.

The little fool had never changed since he was young. He would do whatever he wanted. He was like a demon king who did not have to worry about anything in the world.

Little Fool was indeed carefree!

Taran continued, "The yin-yang Nine Yin Technique is suitable for Little Fool. If you cultivate it, you will definitely become an Asura Killing God. You will sink into the desire to kill and become a fierce person!" The latter was referring to Jonah!

Then what kind of evil technique was the Nine Yin Technique?

Taran pointed at Syrus Yanagi and said, "You're wearing the golden true dragon robe. It seems like you've cultivated the Nine Dragons Secret Technique. If you cultivate the Nine Yin Technique, you'll definitely become the overlord of the human world!" "The yin-yang Nine Yin Technique varies from person to person?" Syrus could not help but be slightly shocked.

However, the Nine Yin Technique, which could be listed as one of the top ten forbidden techniques along with the Heavenly Execution Technique, was definitely not an ordinary ancient martial technique!

Taran looked at Skylar Neal and said calmly, "If you cultivate the Nine Yin Technique, you will definitely become the strongest pinnacle in the world, surpassing him in a single leap!" After saying that, everyone looked at Eggy and then at Braydon, who was smiling lightly.

Taran actually said that if Eggy had learned the Nine Yin Technique, he could surpass Braydon!

Skylar was unmoved. His eyes were calm, and he said indifferently, "You don't understand how terrifying my brother is!" "If you have the chance to see the Northern King in action, you will take back what you said." Jonah stood to the side and said calmly.

In the future, if Taran really had the chance to witness Braydon's pinnacle prowess when he unleashed all eight techniques, he would definitely take back what he had said tonight.

Taran looked at Braydon with disheveled hair and said softly, "The first time we met, I saw the golden Qilin embroidered on your clothes!" The current Qilin Lord, the Northern King!

Taran had recognized Braydon earlier, as well as the white-robed gray wolf, Hendrix, and the seven-star sanguine robe, Jonah!

Westley in the black cloud flying fish robe and Syrus in the golden true dragon robe.

The yin-yang twins with the symbol of the Paramita Flower and so on!

Taran had long recognized everyone. Never in his dreams did he expect that the people who helped him escape would actually be a group of hundred-cloth successors.

“What will happen if I learn the Nine Yin Technique?” Braydon asked charmingly.

“You will die!” Taran replied hoarsely.

Swoosh!

Tobey pulled out the sword from his waist and pointed the tip of the sword at the ground, as if he would kill Taran at any moment.

No one stopped Tobey, the eyes of Hendrix and the others turned cold, a trace of killing intent appeared.

In the end, Taran ignored the sword and said softly, “The previous Qilin Lords are all shocking talents. If you cultivate the Nine Yin Technique, you will die young.

“If you are envied by the heavens, you will die young!” Taran, an old martial artist, said something mysterious.

To be envied by the heavens, what kind of monster was that!

However, Braydon was proud and unyielding. On the peak of the snowy cliff, he did not even fear the heavens and earth. He just smiled at Taran’s words and was not bothered.

“If you cultivate the yin -yang Nine Yin Technique, you will definitely be invincible in the human world!” Taran said solemnly.

This sentence again!

To truly achieve this step, one would need the terrifying strength to suppress all the martial artists in the world!

Braydon could faintly sense that the Nine Yin Technique seemed to vary from person to person.

Taran picking the little fool was definitely not as simple as what he had said.

Perhaps with Little Fool's temperament, he was more suitable to cultivate the yin-yang Nine Yin Technique than anyone else.

More suitable than Frediano Jadanza!

Taran sat calmly and said calmly, "Everyone says that I'm eccentric, both good and evil, but they don't know that all of this is because of the yin-yang Nine Yin Technique. Half of the Nine Yin Technique made me the number one pinnacle in Lowell!"

"If you don't have the heart of a child and you cultivate the Nine Yin Technique, all kinds of desires will arise in your body. It will increase your desires and make you a great evil person or an ancient hero!" Taran told them what the Nine Yin Technique was.

The Nine Yin Technique had been one of the ten forbidden techniques since ancient times. Only those who practiced it would understand how terrifying it was.

The stronger the forbidden technique, the harder it was to control!

Taran looked at Little Fool and said softly, "Little fellow, if you don't want to learn it, I will bring the Nine Yin Technique into my coffin!" The Nine Yin Technique was something that even a pinnacle would be tempted by.

If such a good thing happened to the martial artists of the outside world, they would probably kneel down and acknowledge him as their master.

Little Fool was the only exception!

Little Fool didn't learn the eight techniques Braydon taught him, nor did he practice them diligently. There was no way he would want to learn the Nine Yin Technique.

Everyone looked at the little fool.

Including Taran, who secretly hoped that Little Fool would acknowledge him as his master.

In the first half of Taran's life, he had taken in a rebellious disciple, Manuel Sharp. He had spent all his effort to nurture him, but in the end, he was harmed by his beloved disciple and imprisoned for a hundred years.

The former number one pinnacle of Lowell had become an existence that was neither human nor ghost.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Luke grabbed the iron chain and started shaking it.. He jumped up and down excitedly and shouted, "Giddy up, Old Black Rat!"

Chapter 627-I'm Afraid I Can 't Do That!

Taran Reynolds was livid as he said furiously, "Bastard!" The little fool was not afraid at all!

Back then, he was not even afraid of Finley Yanagi, let alone this wild master who had popped out of nowhere.

Luke Yates had never been a coward!

“Senior Reynolds,” Tobey Lapras said shamelessly, “Since Little Fool doesn’t want to learn the Nine Yin Technique. why don’t you teach me?” “Get lost. You’re not worthy!” Taran glanced at Tobey with a hint of disdain in his eyes.

This was the difference in treatment!

Tobey instantly exploded. He was the dignified King Tobey, but he was not even as good as the little fool?

If Syrus Yanagi didn’t stop him today, he would definitely chop this old fellow up!

However, everyone could see that if Little Fool did not learn it, Taran would bring half of the Nine Yin Technique into the coffin and it would be completely lost from then on!

Braydon Neal clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, “Little Fool, kneel down and acknowledge him as your master!” “Brother, I miss Old Man Yanagi!” Luke threw down the iron chain and stopped making a fuss. He mumbled, “I don’t want to acknowledge him as my master. I only acknowledge Old Man Yanagi. I won’t acknowledge anyone else except him!” Everyone heard him muttering softly.

Where was their former teacher, Finley Yanagi, now?

No one knew if he was alive or dead!

Finley Yanagi was missing now.

He had disappeared forever!

Tobey pulled Luke to the side and said in a low voice, “Little Fool, you take him as your master, then get the Nine Yin Technique from him. Then, I’ll kill him.

That way, no one will know!" Luke instantly exploded and said angrily, "Who do you think I am? I am a divine warrior. I have been honest and upright all my life. I am a great good person!" Tobey was speechless.

Not only was Tobey dumbfounded, even Syrus and the others were shocked.

Since when did their Little Fool think that he was a good person?

This person was lying even to himself!

He was lying to himself, and he was enjoying it.

Taran, who was beside him, was so angry that he was about to explode.

Not only did this group of bad boys plan to steal the Nine Yin Technique from him, they were even prepared to kill him after that!

Taran had just left the wolf's den and entered the tiger's den?!

Immediately after.

Taran said softly, "Forget it, Little Fool. Come here. As long as you promise me one thing, I'll teach you half of the Nine Yin Technique." "What is it?" Luke shook his head, his eyes filled with suspicion.

Taran said solemnly, "If you cultivate the Nine Yin Technique, go help me kill Manuel Sharp. Also, I have no descendants. After I die, you have to send me off!" This condition did not seem excessive.

"That's two different things!" Luke whispered. "I don't want this disciple anymore. Get lost!" Taran's face turned red.

He had never met such a scoundrel like Luke in his life.

The Nine Yin Technique was one of the ten great forbidden techniques.

Was it so difficult to give away?

It made Taran feel as if he was throwing himself at him!

Luke patted his chest and promised, "It's a deal. I love to send people off.

Taran:

"Wait a moment!" Luke ran into the warehouse and pulled out a dust-covered bagpipe from somewhere. He then started playing it on the spot.

The sound of the bagpipe scared everyone!

Braydon was stunned by the little fool's passionate performance.

The bagpipe music almost sent Taran on his way.

Taran was so angry that he took off his shoes and threw them at the little fool. He said angrily, "Little bastard, I'm not dead yet!" "I'm showing you how good I am!" Luke held the bagpipe in his hand, his gaze unfriendly.

In the end, Taran suddenly stood up like the wind and carried the little fool into the warehouse.

This scene shocked Jonah Shaw. He wanted to attack and kill Taran.

Braydon grabbed his shoulder and said calmly, "It's okay. He won't hurt Little Fool." "This old thing's legs aren't crippled!" Tobey was a little angry.

“He’s not as simple as he looks!” Skylar Neal frowned.

The former number one pinnacle in Lowell, even though the door to the pinnacle in his body had been shattered, he was still Taran Reynolds!

The only person in the world who knew the Nine Yin Technique.

Half of the Nine Yin Technique made Taran the number one pinnacle in Lowell. He had been imprisoned for a hundred years.

During these hundred years, he did not go crazy. Instead, the evil aura on his body was worn away.

That meant that Taran had not stopped cultivating the Nine Yin Technique for the past hundred years.

The Nine Yin Technique belonged to Little Fool now!

This was his fortune.

Frediano Jadanza said softly, “Brother, Taran is the altar master of the older generation. If Little Fool inherits his mantle, he will have an additional label of a yin-yang person. Moreover, Little Fool is inheriting the Nine Yin Technique!” “Once the news is leaked, all the yin martial artists in the yin entity will follow him as their yin master!” Frediano reminded softly.

“Yin master?” Westley Hader asked in surprise.

“Back then, I heard Manuel Sharp mention that there are many yin-yang martial artists. The most mysterious person is not the altar master of the headquarters, but the yin or yang master!” Frediano revealed some secrets.

Now, everyone knew that yin and yang were divided into two major entities!

The yin master of the yin entity.

The yang master of the yang entity.

No one knew who the two masters were!

They did not even know if they were male or female, let alone their names.

The higher-ups only knew that the masters of the yin and yang were the true masters of the yin-yang!

Braydon stood at a high place with his hands behind his back. He did not mind this kind of thing.

Even if Little Fool learned the Nine Yin Technique, he could not become a yin-yang.

With his character as a devil, even if he joined the yin-yang entity, it would probably take less than two days for the little fool to be driven away.

As the long night passed. in the depths of the dense Lowell mountain range. under a waterfall as high as a river.

Manuel was brought here by Shadow.

Right now, Manuel's injuries were extremely serious. He had really been crippled by Braydon!

Previously, he had been hit in the chest by the flower technique.

He had taken a direct hit from the blooming lotus flower.

Braydon's force raged in his body, almost breaking his heart meridian.

His spleen, stomach, and kidneys were all injured!

This was an extremely serious internal injury.

If it wasn't for Manuel's extremely strong physique.

If it was an ordinary pinnacle, he would have been killed in one strike.

Shadow, who was covered in black, cupped his hands slightly at the waterfall and said, "Altar Master, I've brought him here, but it looks like he's been crippled!" "Thank you, Lord Shadow!" A scholarly man appeared from behind the waterfall.

He was David Flores!

The altar master of the yang entity of Lowell's yin-yang headquarters.

However, no one expected him to be hiding here.

Manuel's lips were bleeding profusely as he said hoarsely, "Quickly return to the headquarters. Head to the warehouse and kill Taran Reynolds!" "I'm afraid I can't do that!" David refused rationally.

Manuel coughed angrily and said, "Cough, you should know what Taran Reynolds has on him.. Once he falls into the hands of those few brats and the Nine Yin Technique gets leaked, you know what kind of consequences there will be!"

Chapter 628-Someone has Done It Before "Even you have been defeated. If I go there myself, I will only end up like you!" David Flores said.

“You and Shadow will definitely be able to kill Braydon Neal!” Manuel Sharp said in a low voice.

Swoosh!

Manuel had just finished speaking.

Shadow’s finger transformed into a formless sword light and pointed at Manuel’s throat. He said coldly, “I can save you, but I can also kill you!” “Lord Shadow, please calm down!” David pleaded.

Shadow disappeared in a flash, leaving behind a cold voice, “Tonight, I was ordered to save you. You are fated not to die. You’d better be smart. If the young master dies, the two of you will be buried with him!” The complicated relationship made Manuel spit out a mouthful of blood and faint.

Shadow was from the northern territory all along!

He was from the older generation and followed Finley Yanagi.

Back then, along with Finley Yanagi’s disappearance, Shadow and many other high-level figures had all disappeared.

If it weren’t for this situation, the eight countries outside the border would have been wary of one or two of the Northern Army’s older generation of experts guarding the northern border. They wouldn’t have dared to cross the border and started a war recklessly.

However, the past was already in the past.

Tonight, Shadow saved Manuel because the altar master of Lowell’s yin-yang headquarters could not die yet!

Shadow could save him, but he could also kill him.

There was not much friendship between the two sides!

As the sky outside gradually brightened, at the location of the yin-yang headquarters.

Braydon and the others waited for half a night. Luke Yates hopped out from inside, looking very energetic.

“Little Fool, did he teach you the Nine Yin Technique?” Tobey Lapras asked suspiciously.

“I’ll teach you. Do you want to learn? I’ll teach you!” Luke had learned the Nine Yin Technique and was not affected at all. Westley Hader and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Previously, Taran Reynolds had already mentioned the evilness of the Nine Yin Technique.

Learning the Nine Yin Technique would affect one’s body.

Unless one was like Luke, who had a straightforward personality, a pure heart, no desires in his heart, and lived freely, he would be affected by the Nine Yin Technique.

Taran’s voice came from the warehouse. “Alright, I’ve given you the Nine Yin Technique. I’ve lost my last value. Send me on my way!” Just as he finished speaking.

He said softly again, “It’s better to die in your hands than in the hands of that traitorous disciple Manuel Sharp. Little Fool, remember to send me off!” “Old Black Rat, you can’t die!” Luke immediately retorted.

Hendrix Bailey laughed lightly. “Senior Reynolds, you worry too much. We have never said that we want to kill you!” “Little Fool has learned the Nine Yin Technique, so if we kill you to silence you, that won’t be right!” Syrus Yanagi shook his head lightly.

Taran was willing to teach the Nine Yin Technique to Little Fool, which meant that he now had an invisible relationship with the Northern Army.

No matter what, Taran was considered half a teacher to Little Fool.

A forbidden technique like the Nine Yin Technique was definitely a treasure in the modern era where martial arts were weak.

If Taran would rather die than hand it down to someone, it would be useless even if Tobey and the others killed him. In the end, it would be all for naught.

Now that Taran had taught Little Fool, it was a show of affection!

Braydon and the others couldn't do something as treacherous as that.

Taran's hair was disheveled as he walked out of the warehouse. His eyes revealed suspicion. Were these ruthless brats really not going to kill him?

Actually, Taran could not be blamed for having the will to die.

All the martial artists in the yin-yang headquarters had been killed.

Corpses were everywhere!

This tragic scene was all the work of the few young men in front of him.

It was enough to prove Braydon's iron-blooded methods.

Taran knew that he had just jumped from one dangerous place to another. He did not intend to live!

Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back, "You can live with Little Fool in the future. He can take care of you too." Taran really didn't expect that he would have a good ending in his later years!

Braydon spoke again. "The pinnacle door in your body has been shattered. You can't continue to turn your spirit into blood. Have you ever thought of opening a second pinnacle door?" "Opening the second door in your body that allows you to turn your spirit into blood?" Syrus and the others were shocked.

Such a thing was too rare!

All the martial artists in the world knew that this door in the body of a pinnacle martial artist was the entrance to absorbing spiritual energy.

It was through this door that one could transform their spirit into blood, strengthen their blood essence, and live for 500 years!

If this door shattered... This pinnacle expert would be crippled!

If a quasi-pinnacle wanted to become a pinnacle, it would be extremely difficult to find the door in their body.

It was just like how the Maxwell family's quasi-pinnacle bowed to the heavens and begged the heavens to give him a chance of survival at the snowy cliff.

And the result?

In the end, he still failed to break through and did not find the pinnacle door in his body.

If he couldn't find this door, he would never be able to reach the pinnacle!

Taran shook his head and sighed. "I've spent a hundred years opening the second door to the pinnacle in my body, but I still haven't figured it out. It only exists in legends. It's too difficult!" "Just because it's difficult doesn't mean there's no hope!" Braydon smiled like a spring breeze and said, "I once read about it in the secret vault of the Northern Army!" "What? Who managed to do it?" Taran could not help but be shocked.

Braydon walked out with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Hanlon Dynasty's Marquis Champion, Bernard Hughes!" "It's him!"

Jonah Shaw and the others all had grave expressions on their faces.

Even after thousands of years, modern people could not forget the ancient people who had once ruled the world!

Over the thousands of years, Hansworth had produced many geniuses.

Among them, Bernard Hughes was one of them.

He was the person who bore the fate of the country!

"There's a secret recorded in the secret vault," Braydon said softly. "When the young Bernard Hughes was seventeen, he led 800 cavalries across the desert of the north. The ruins are now the northern territory!"

"That year, he won twice and was conferred the title of Marquis Champion!"

"When he was nineteen years old, he achieved great success in the first half of the year. In the second half of the year, he led the Great Hanlon cavalry to attack the northern desert and killed more than 100,000 enemies. He captured 10,000 enemies and sacrificed them to the heavens."

"In that battle, he faced off against eight pinnacle-level enemies from the northern desert. He killed all of them in one battle, stunning the world!" "That was the first bloody battle when he first entered the pinnacle realm, and it was also the most brilliant battle of his life!"

"It was also because of that battle that his body was heavily injured and the door to the pinnacle in his body was shattered!" Braydon said faintly. He knew all the proud sons of heaven from ancient times to the present as if they were his family's treasures!

Because he felt regret, and there was even more regret in the depths of his eyes.

As for why he was feeling regretful... He was invincible, so how many of his peers could compete with Braydon?

Skylar Neal, Jonah Shaw, Hendrix Baile, and Frediano Jadanza could suppress all the young people of their generation in the human world.

If King Braydon had not appeared in this era, each of them would be able to become the Qilin Lord!

Without Braydon, the four of them had the talent to become the Qilin Lord.

Unfortunately, being born in the same era as Braydon was the sorrow of all his peers!

Braydon alone could suppress the four of them and suppress the younger generation of the world.

This was the peerless Northern King!

Chapter 629-I'll Protect You for the rest of Your Life!

He was destined to bear loneliness for the rest of his life!

That was why Braydon Neal cared about those ancient people!

He wished that he could be born in the same era as the First Emperor, and that he could fight him with his sword!

He wished he could have a showdown with Emperor Hansworth!

He wished he could drink with the champion Bernard Hughes.

These were all regrets he had!

Who said that Braydon had no regrets!

“What happened to the Marquis Champion after that?” Taran Reynolds asked. “He only used three days to open the second pinnacle door!” Braydon stopped and turned around. He looked at Taran calmly and told him that if the door to the pinnacle was broken, a second one could still be opened.

Taran shook his head and smiled bitterly. “Since ancient times, there have been countless pinnacle cultivators who have been crippled. There are at least 800 if not 1,000. The only person who can open the second door to the pinnacle is the Marquis Champion!” “Let me help you!” Braydon’s words were the biggest guarantee.

Taran could not help but be stunned and said in disbelief, “Help me?” “I’ll do my best to help you. Give the complete Nine Yin Technique to Little Fool!” Braydon’s voice was calm and cold as he continued to walk forward.

Taran was silent. Suddenly, he asked, “How do you know that I have the complete Nine Yin Technique?!” “Old thing, you’re really hiding something!” Tobey Lapras was enraged.

Westley Hader and the others were much calmer.

It was understandable that Taran had hidden a trump card.

Because Taran also wanted to live!

He knew that if he didn’t hand over the Nine Yin Technique tonight, he wouldn’t have a good ending.

However, he was worried that if he handed over the complete Nine Yin Technique, Braydon and the others would turn around and kill him.

Therefore, he only taught the little fool half of the Nine Yin Technique.

He wanted to test Braydon and the others.

Very clearly, Taran was overthinking it. Jonah Shaw did not make a move on him.

This was considered a life-saving talisman left behind by Taran!

Taran's little thoughts and schemes were completely seen through by Braydon.

He was still too inexperienced to play tricks with the Northern King, who had a mind like a demon!

All these years, Braydon had been guarding the northern territory and scheming against the eight countries outside the border in plain clothes. He relied on his demon-like mind.

At this moment.

Braydon stopped again and smiled. "If you do your best to teach Little Fool, I guarantee that you'll have a good life in your later years!" "If you can help me reopen the door to the pinnacle, I will pass on all my knowledge to Little Fool!" Taran promised.

"Brother, I only need to learn half of the Nine Yin Technique!" Luke Yates said softly.

"Study hard. I will protect you for the rest of your life. But If I die, who will protect you in the future? You can only rely on yourself, you understand?" Braydon was like an older brother, raising his hand to ruffle Little Fool's hair.

Luke's eyes turned red. He stubbornly kept silent and followed Braydon.

Westley sensed that something was wrong and asked softly, "Brother, what are you thinking of doing?"

"You've always been the more perceptive one since you were young. You trying to get me to tell you?"
Braydon had already arrived outside the hill. The fighter jet had been floating in the distance for the entire night. The anti-gravity device had been activated, and the jet was floating steadily in the air.

The matter of the yin-yang headquarters had been resolved.

Braydon wanted to take Frediano Jadanza with him!

Westley and the others had to return to the capital; the governor office needed him.

However, the brothers felt uneasy.

Braydon was particularly biased toward Little Fool and wanted to help him learn the Nine Yin Technique so that Little Fool could increase his strength.

Although Braydon would sometimes urge Little Fool to cultivate, he had never forced him.

Things were different today!

Braydon took the jet back to Quill.

Far away in the capital, it was especially lively today.

The final round of the annual martial arts examination was about to begin.

The national martial arts examination would be held in the capital today!

The talented martial artists of the provinces would gather in the capital.

However, in the Central Bureau of the capital, Dominic Lowe's hands and feet were cold, and his face was terrifyingly pale as he stared at a pseudo-pinnacle in front of him.

It was the silver-haired old man who had gone to the yin-yang headquarters last night to deliver the capital decree.

The silver-haired old man's name was Lancaster Zicari!

In Braydon's eyes, the capital decree was a compromise between the capital and the four great entities.

The capital was compromising with the four entities.

What about the Northern King?

It was this capital decree that had angered Braydon and made him swear that he would never set foot in the capital again!

Dominic, who was overseeing the Central Bureau, said hoarsely, "What did the Northern King say when he heard the capital decree?" "The Northern King said that the official rite ceremony on Mount Tanish in three days will be canceled!" Lancaster was inexplicably lacking in confidence and was too ashamed to face Dominic.

However, there were some things that he had to say!

"What else did the Northern King say?" Dominic asked with a pale face.

"He stood at the peak of the yin-yang headquarters in the dark night and swore a heavy oath that he would never set foot in the capital again. If he broke his promise, he would die in the hands of the heavens!" Lancaster didn't dare to hide anything.

He was afraid!

This matter concerned the fate of the country!

If Braydon refused to go to Mount Tanish to accept the titles, then all the hard work the capital had put in over the years would go down the drain.

From now on, the seven elites would obey the capital, but they would maintain independent and self-reliant.

The one million elites of the Northern Army that occupied eight thousand miles of desert and defended the northern border of Hansworth would not accept any help and would fight to the death with the eight countries outside the borders until all of them died!

Dominic staggered. He was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood. His left hand was holding the armrest of the chair, and he looked dispirited.

“Duke Lowe!” Lancaster stepped forward to support him.

Dominic pushed him away and asked hoarsely, “Where did the capital decree come from?” “I can’t tell you that!” Lancaster revealed a troubled expression.

“Do you think this matter is over just like that?” Dominic sneered. “There’s no taking it back now!” Lancaster said in a low voice.

In the end, Dominic sneered.

Lancaster had only lived half his life, yet he had lived it like a dog.

The capital had prepared for a full ten years for the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony!

For ten years, the capital had been secretly preparing for the Northern King’s official rite ceremony at the age of twenty.

Mount Sino and Kylo had waited for ten years!

Five years ago, Winslow Jansky, the sect leader of Mount Sino, personally descended to the northern territory and imparted all his knowledge to King Braydon.

What kind of relationship do you think the old and young have?

There was a pinnacle behind King Braydon!

This was an indisputable fact!

As for Mount Sino's Sect Leader Winslow, he was a terrifying expert.

He was a ruthless person who had pierced through the pinnacle realm with his sword!

He became famous during the riot a hundred years ago. As a pinnacle sword immortal, he swept through seventy-six areas in the three northwestern provinces and turned them into purgatories on earth.

He had single-handedly ended the chaos in the three northwestern provinces!

That year, the number of martial artists who crossed the border to the three northwestern provinces, from pinnacles to warriors, totaled 290,000 foreign barbarians.

They were all killed by the three-foot-long iron sword in Winslow's hand!

His name became a taboo in the three northwestern provinces.

Until today, the martial artists in that place did not dare to call him by his name.

There were more than three to five great figures like Winslow!

Without exception, these people were all hiding in the dark, paying attention to Braydon's growth..

Chapter 630-Girl on Mount Bliz, Stepping into the Mortal World! Winslow Jansky and the others had reached a consensus ten years ago.

When Braydon Neal was crowned at the age of twenty, which was also the crowning ceremony, the official rite ceremony would be held on Mount Tanish to attract the fate of the country to him.

With the thousand-year-old genius King Braydon as the carrier, he would carry the fate of the country, promote martial arts, and personally start the pinnacle era.

But now, Lancaster Zicari had personally told Dominic Lowe that he had conveyed the capital decree and forced King Braydon to swear a heavy oath that he would never set foot in the capital again!

Dominic was so angry that he spat out blood.

The news was stopped at the Central Bureau.

If it were to spread to the outside world, it would set off a huge wave!

At this moment, a subordinate rushed in from outside. He held a top-secret urgent document and entered the room. "Duke Lowe, S-rank urgent message from Lark in the northern region!" "What is the content?" Dominic's sharp eyes looked over.

The subordinate opened the envelope, and there was only a line of small words on the white paper inside.

The content read, "A woman has descended the mountain from the summit of Mount Bliz!" When Dominic heard that, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning and did not come back to his senses for a long time.

Lancaster frowned and asked his subordinate, "Who is that girl?" "I don't know. According to those from the other side, the person who noticed the Mount Bliz girl descending the mountain was killed by that girl with a single finger from a thousand meters away!" The subordinate wiped the cold sweat off his face.

He was also a martial artist and had never heard of a person killing someone from a thousand meters away!

Everyone knew that a first-level king could release force up to ten meters.

A ninth-level king could release force up to ninety meters.

The girl from Mount Bliz killed a martial artist a thousand meters away with a single finger.

What kind of monstrous person was she!

Lancaster said in horror, "Killing someone from a thousand meters away? That is impossible!" Even Lancaster, who was a pseudo-pinnacle, had never seen such a martial artist before, so he did not believe the report from the subordinates.

Dominic said hoarsely, "She's left the mountain!" "Who is she?" Lancaster was horrified as he asked Dominic who this girl was.

Since she came down from Mount Bliz, she must have some connection with the Northern Army.

Lancaster suspected that she had come for him!

Dominic closed his eyes and his lips moved. "She is the guardian of the Northern Army, Sadie Dudley!" Lancaster was unfamiliar with this name!

Rather than saying that Sadie was the guardian of the Northern Army, it would be more accurate to say that she was the guardian of the Northern Army's leader.

For the rest of her life, Sadie only lived for Braydon!

No one would have thought that the guardian of the Northern Army would be a woman.

Moreover, it was a beautiful girl in her prime!

This trump card was left behind by Finley Yanagi back then.

There were very few who knew about her!

Anyone who knew about her would be afraid.

Dominic glanced at Lancaster and said calmly, "Inform the pinnacle behind you who secretly issued the capital decree to prepare for his funeral!" This short sentence revealed Dominic's calm heart.

To be precise, it was not him being calm.

It was despair!

The girl from the summit of Mount Bliz was personally making her move.

He, Dominic, would have to give her an explanation for this matter soon!

Lancaster's eyes revealed fear as he said in a low voice, "You've already guessed that the capital decree was written by a pinnacle?" "Do you think I have been sitting in the capital for fifty years for nothing? To be able to command a pseudo-pinnacle that is second only to the pinnacle to personally convey the decree of the capital and bypass the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the capital... Who else but the pinnacle of the powerful families has the ability to do so?" Dominic flew into a rage, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

It was this the capital decree that would cause a huge storm.

The capital decree represented the capital in a disguised way, compromising with the four great entities.

It was as if the capital had stabbed Braydon in the back!

Such an act was akin to betrayal in the northern territory!

They forced Braydon to swear a heavy oath that he would never set foot in the capital again.

After Dominic found out about this, even he was terrified!

He couldn't imagine Braydon's refusal to be conferred titles, and his oath would alert those old fellows!

These old fellows were Winslow Jansky, the sect leader of Mount Sino, Joaquin Wacaster, the sect leader of Mount Nubis, the old heavenly master of Mount Dutu, and so on!

If it alarmed these old fellows... There would be a huge disaster!

Lancaster said calmly, "There's still room for negotiation!" "Then, please use all your skills and turn things around!" Dominic waved his hand and shouted coldly, "Send the guest out!" Lancaster's face turned dark. He could only leave the Central Bureau, having a bad feeling in his heart.

Dominic sat at the head of the Central Bureau and watched Lancaster's back as he left. He said softly, "Bullying the young master of Kylo? Do you all think you will be able to survive that?!" Lancaster's capital decree forced Braydon to swear a heavy oath.

If this matter were to spread back to the northern region and Sadie, who was at the peak of Mount Bliz, knew about it, she would definitely think that Braydon had suffered a great injustice!

Let's not talk about Kylo for now!

Take Sadie for example. She allowed Braydon to leave the northern territory and return to Preston. She did not do so to allow others to bully him!

Sadie had already descended Mount Bliz!

In the end, a calm voice came from outside the Central Bureau. "The capital's Governor Westley Hader has come to visit Duke Lowe!" "Syrus Yanagi of the Eastern Palace of the capital has come to pay a visit to Duke Lowe!" "The capital's Imperial Guard Tobey Lapras has come to visit Duke Lowe!" "Gray Wolf Army's Hendrix Bailey is here to visit Duke Lowe!" "Jonah Shaw of the Sanguine Army is here to pay a visit to Duke Lowe!" "The commander of the tenth legion of the Northern Army is here to pay a visit to Duke Lowe!" Six consecutive roars resounded through the Central Bureau like a tiger's roar.

Dominic, who was sitting at the head of the hall, was stunned!

He had long expected that things would get messy.

However, he did not expect that the first people to find trouble with him would actually be these bad eggs.

Even the most mysterious Eggy of the Northern Army had come personally!

Everything about Eggy was extremely mysterious to outsiders.

However, the terror of Eggy, Skylar Neal, was obvious to all!

Now, these few people had joined forces!

They had returned from Lowell and descended upon the capital.

At this moment.

Dominic came back to his senses, and his face turned green.

He was sure that he would not be able to see the sunrise tomorrow.

Jonah and the others could beat him to death.

Therefore, Dominic swallowed and said softly, "Go, tell them that I'm not in the capital!" "Yes, sir!" The subordinate's face was covered in cold sweat as he felt immense pressure.

To be honest, he didn't want to pass the message.

Because he was afraid that Jonah, the little lunatic, would kill him with one punch.

The past few years, every time Jonah came to the capital, he killed many martial artists.

In the past, the two demon kings of the capital, Syrus and Tobey, were at odds with the martial artists of the powerful families. They often fought each other but would show mercy. When there was a conflict, they would always injure the person.

If they made a mistake, they would at most cripple the person!

Jonah was a God of death!

If he made a move, he would definitely kill!

Every time this little lunatic returned to the capital, the sons of the various powerful families in the capital could stay at home for ten days to half a month, not daring to go out.

The older generation of martial artists, when they saw Jonah from afar, all walked around him..