

Strongest 641

Chapter 641-Martial Arts Fate and Civil Lineage!

Dominic Lowe had received the ruler's decree.

It was a secret order!

He wanted Dominic to see Sadie Dudley and Braydon Neal.

King Braydon could not be absent from the conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish in three days' time.

Otherwise, he, Dominic, would die to atone for his sins.

Therefore, Duke Lowe was in a tough situation.

He could not afford to offend either of them.

Dominic passed through the southern gate of the capital, walking with difficulty. It was just a short distance of three meters, but it felt as if he was walking into a tragic death of his own.

"This old thing sure has got guts!" Jonah Shaw sneered.

"Brother, let me kill him with one punch!" Hendrix Bailey volunteered.

Dominic, who had just arrived at the pavilion, was instantly speechless.

Even if it was an ordinary person, no one would be happy to hear someone wanting to kill them with one punch.

Dominic stepped forward without saying a word. He took out a secret document and said loudly, "Ruler's decree: summon the Northern Army commander, Braydon Neal, to attend the court meeting immediately!" The ruler's decree brought by Dominic was 100% real!

This was a real order, not a fake one!

Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back. He stood quietly and looked at Dominic.

Jonah's eyes were cold. Tobey Lapras, Westley Hader, and the others had indifferent and merciless eyes.

Everyone was staring coldly at Dominic.

An awkward atmosphere filled the air.

Dominic held the decree in his hand and was at a loss.

If the Northern King did not accept the order, what should he do?

"Northern King, this is the ruler's decree. Why don't you take a look at it?" Dominic probed.

He carefully probed, saying that he wanted Braydon to look at the decree, but in fact, he wanted Braydon to accept the order.

Braydon smiled lightly and stood with his hands behind his back. He did not accept the decree and said indifferently, "Jonah, take the ruler's decree for me." "I don't want to!" Jonah refused to accept the order and said coldly, "The Northern Army only listens to the Northern King's order, not the ruler's decree!" That cold sentence was absolutely treasonous!

Dominic was shocked.

“You can’t say that, Commander Shaw,” he said in horror, his fingers trembling.

“If I can’t say that. Do you want to hear me say that I can kill you with one punch?” The white robed gray wolf, Hendrix, still wanted to kill Dominic.

Dominic’s face darkened as he said in a muffled voice, “You can’t say that either.” Braydon smiled faintly and raised his left hand to receive the ruler’s decree.

Braydon didn’t need to accept this national decree.

However, Jonah was unyielding and said that the Northern Army only listened to the Northern King’s order and did not recognize the national decree.

It was equivalent to overstepping one’s authority!

It was a provocation of the country’s prestige.

Braydon accepted the national decree. Jonah’s words were taken as a fit of pique and nothing else.

Now that he had received the order, that matter was put to rest.

In the future, if someone made an issue out of this, they would not be able to cause any trouble without evidence.

Dominic quickly said, “Look, you’ve accepted the national decree. Then, let’s enter the capital!” “I made a vow last night that I wouldn’t take half a step into the capital for the rest of my life. Duke Lowe, you’re making things difficult for me.” Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled like a spring breeze.

Swoosh!

Tobey drew his sword and pointed it at Dominic. He said coldly, "Old Man Lowe, you're here to make things difficult for my brother. You're getting bolder and bolder!" "Brother, let me kill him with one punch!" Hendrix volunteered once more to kill Dominic with one punch.

Dominic's face turned ashen with anger. Hendrix took any chance he got to say that he wanted to kill Duke Lowe, the leader of the hundred officials of the palace, with a single punch.

Did he think that Dominic was made of mud?

He was a human being who would get angry!

"Don't go too far!" Dominic said in a muffled voice.

"Want to fight? You can choose whichever weapon you want. If I can't kill you with one punch, I'll call you Grandpa!" Hendrix immediately became spirited.

In the end, Dominic cowered and muttered, "My grandson is Gordon Lowe!" "That is why you're still alive today." Westley said calmly with his hands behind his back. Dominic immediately fell silent.

"The six of you, continue to face the wall and reflect on your mistakes!" "Alright!" Tobey sheathed his sword and faced the ancient city wall.

A certain someone who claimed that no one in the capital dared to touch Syrus Yanagi stood beside Tobey, obediently reflecting on his mistakes.

Dominic heaved a sigh of relief. He smiled bitterly and cupped his hands. "I really didn't expect you to come personally today!" "Am I not welcomed?" Sadie was a quiet one, similar to Braydon's calm temperament.

The two of them were extremely similar!

They liked to be quiet and spoke the same way as each other.

Actually, it wasn't hard to understand why. Braydon had been taken care of by Sadie since he was young.

Everyone's growth would always be affected by the people around them.

However, was it Sadie who had influenced Braydon?

Or was it Braydon who had influenced Sadie? It was probably going to remain a mystery.

Perhaps it was because they influenced each other.

Dominic's eyelids twitched as he hurriedly explained, "Your personal arrival in the capital is the capital's greatest honor. Of course, we welcome you!" "Since you welcome me, then I'll enter the capital!" Sadie stood up slowly, her cold hand holding Braydon's hand.

It was as if an older sister was holding her younger brother's hand, wanting to enter the capital together.

Dominic's face turned pale. He did not dare to let Sadie enter the capital at all.

What would happen if this girl in white entered the capital?

All of the pinnacles in the capital would not be able to escape death!

Sadie's temperament was like that of an immortal, and she was not tainted by the aura of the mortal world. However, Dominic could feel the killing intent from this girl at this moment.

To be precise, after Sadie arrived, her killing intent had never dissipated!

The killing intent grew stronger and stronger.

The capital and the four major entities had bullied Braydon last night.

At that time, Sadie was at the peak of Mount Bliz. She had received news that her young master was in the Lowell Mountains and had been forced to swear a heavy oath that he would never set foot in the capital for the rest of his life.

Last night, the entire Mount Bliz was enveloped by a shocking murderous aura.

For the entire night, the warhorses of the Northern Army were frightened by the murderous aura. They neighed with fear the whole night.

After daybreak, Sadie descended the mountain and went straight to the capital.

After Sadie arrived, she crippled Hawkins Landow with a single palm.

Her jade fair hands had crippled a pinnacle.

In the entire world, how many people could do it!

However, Sadie, who had done all of this, had never cared.

If the capital angered Sadie, all the pinnacle martial artists in the capital would not be able to escape death.

She was the guardian of the Northern Army.

Dominic stared at the woman in white in front of him. He did not act shamelessly, nor did he pester her.

Dominic let out a long sigh and knelt on the ground.

Bang!

The dignified Duke Lowe knelt in the pavilion.

Tobey and the other six cowards turned their heads to look at him with shock in their eyes.

Martial artists were born arrogant!

Not to mention a half-step pinnacle martial artist like Dominic. He was someone who would rather die than be humiliated.

Dominic was often chased around the capital by Westley and the others, and he often hid in the cellar.

That was what Dominic owed the Northern Army lineage!

Chapter 642--I Know the World 's Top Secrets Everyone knew about the experiences of the children of the Northern Army when they were young.

Braydon Neal and the others guarded the northern border's defense line as youths. They had fought bloody battles on the battlefield for years. How much had they suffered?

They probably couldn't even remember clearly.

Dominic was the duke, but the northern border defense line had been carried by a group of youths over the years.

Although the youth would rise as heroes since ancient times.

Dominic was the duke!

He was Duke Lowe who held great power!

He was overseeing the palace, yet he had not done his best for the younger generation.

Did Dominic dare to say that he was not in the wrong?

He was in an important position, but he couldn't do much for the younger generation.

That was wrong!

That was a sin!

Incompetent people who held important positions were far more hateful than evil people.

However, Duke Lowe was not an incompetent person.

At this moment, Dominic was kneeling on his knees.

To be honest, it shocked the Northern King.

Braydon stopped and held Sadie Dudley's hand, which was equivalent to stopping her from entering the capital. He said softly, "Duke Lowe, why are you doing this!" "Today, I hope that the Northern King will not enter the capital!" Dominic knelt on the ground.

Sadie's phoenix eyes were calm and unperturbed. She was not affected by Dominic at all!

With Sadie's personality, she would not be soft-hearted just because of Dominic's kneeling!

Sadie only lived for Braydon.

This was not empty talk.

Sadie only cared about Braydon.

This girl in white had a cold personality. Just look at the six little cowards at the city wall.

If it wasn't for Braydon's protection, among the six of them, no matter who made a big mistake, Sadie would kill one person with a single sentence!

She would really kill people!

Kylo's young master could be killed by her.

This girl was feared by the capital.

Outsiders couldn't imagine her background.

Sadie even dared to cripple the old imperial preceptor, Hawkins Landow, with one palm.

Would she care about a mere Dominic Lowe?

Therefore, Dominic was not kneeling because of Sadie today.

It was because of Braydon!

This was because Dominic knew that it was useless to beg Sadie.

No matter what, he could not let this girl in white enter the capital today.

If she entered the capital, even the pinnacles of the capital would die.

Dominic smiled bitterly and said in a hoarse voice, "Fifty years ago, the prime minister disappeared. I was forced to be the duke. I led the officials and handled state affairs!

"I'm not as talented as Prime Minister Yearwood, and I'm not as bold as the Northern King!

"However, with me holding the position of duke, I have to consider the capital!" Dominic's kneeling saved the lives of all the pinnacle martial artists in the capital.

He was protecting the weakened martial arts lineage!

Pinnacle martial artists did not distinguish between good and evil. They were essentially martial arts great success masters.

The path of ancient martial arts depended on pinnacle martial artists. At the same time, there was the fate of the country!

Little did he know that there was also martial fate and civil fate!

These youths had iron-blooded methods and were good at fighting and killing.

Little did he know that today's killing was indeed a moment of joy.

However, if the pinnacle martial artists of Hansworth were to die, how many years would it take for them to nurture the martial arts lineage once more! The martial arts path was also known as the martial arts lineage.

The line of scholars was also known as the civil lineage.

The rise and fall of the two lineages was related to the strength of Hansworth. Therefore, Dominic had to protect the martial arts lineage of the capital to the death today.

Almost all the pinnacle ancient martial art practitioners in the world were gathered in the capital.

If all the pinnacle martial artists in the capital were to die, it was the withering of the martial arts lineage, which described the severing of the martial arts path!

This move was absolutely unacceptable!

Dominic was not protecting those pinnacle martial artists, but the martial arts fate of Hansworth.

Dominic was worthy of the position of the duke.

He could even be the prime minister!

He was a benevolent and righteous person.

He would be a magnanimous prime minister!

This kneel protected the Hansworth martial arts lineage.

“Northern King, if there’s a massacre today, you’ll have to step over my dead body!” Dominic said with a bitter smile.

It was just a short sentence.

Sadie took a light step forward. An invisible ripple rippled outward from her delicate body.

Sadie wanted to kill someone!

Braydon, who had a mind like a demon, saw through everything. He held Sadie's cold and soft hand tightly and said softly, "Sadie, let him be!" The white dress on Sadie's body gradually stopped dancing.

The only person who could dissuade the girl in white was this young man in white!

"Thank you, Northern King, for protecting our martial arts fate!" Dominic said. Braydon shook his head lightly. He had not expected Dominic's actions today.

Dominic had done all this for the sake of the capital city.

He was a competent duke.

Dominic suddenly said, "Today, I have another request. Northern King, please go to Mount Tanish to be conferred your titles in three days. You will carry the fate of the country and inherit the position of the Viceroy of Hansworth!

"One man guarding the country, protecting Hansworth for 500 years of peace! "Carrying the fate of the country, breaking through to the pinnacle!

"Activate the pinnacle era!

"Create a new path for the martial artists of the world!

"Reactivate the Qilin rank, recruit all the Qilin talents in the world, continue the legend of the hundred clothes, and reproduce the glory of Hanlon!" Dominic's kneel today represented everything.

He was a little anxious!

Braydon looked at him calmly with his hands behind his back. His thin lips moved slightly, and he said indifferently, "I've said it before. The official rite ceremony on Mount Tanish will not take place. I won't take half a step into the capital for the rest of my life!" This was what Braydon had said last night.

He would not make any changes!

Dominic raised his head and said in a trembling voice, "The capital has been preparing for ten years for the ceremony!" "After ten years of preparation, I'm not the only candidate to be conferred these titles!" Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "With how the capital does things, it wouldn't have placed all their hopes on me alone!" His soft words stunned Dominic!

Dominic was stunned for a long time.

He was really dumbfounded, and he was incomparably shocked.

How did Braydon know about this?

This matter was a top secret of the country.

The strange thing was that Braydon actually knew about this.

And it seemed that he had already obtained the list of candidates.

Dominic was dumbfounded.

He knelt on the ground and was speechless for a long time.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "I can help you for the sake of Hansworth's martial arts lineage. I won't let Sadie enter the capital today. As for the second matter, use your list of candidates for the ceremony!" With a light sentence, he rejected the request to be conferred titles again.

The position of the Viceroy of Hansworth.

The power of the viceroy.

Braydon was just a commoner. He really didn't care!

Dominic's face turned red. "You know?" Braydon gave him a smile.

It was a smile with deep meaning!

"How did you know?" Dominic asked in disbelief.

Duke Lowe was really stunned.

Where did Braydon get the top-secret list?

Braydon said softly, "The tragedy of the 700,000 Ludwig Army soldiers is a pain in the hearts of all the men in the Northern Army.. There are no secrets in the world to me!"

Chapter 643-: I Will Kill You with One Punch!

"Second Brother has already gotten the list of candidates for the conferment!" Syrus Yanagi, who was facing the wall to reflect on his mistakes, said coldly.

This sentence stunned Dominic Lowe.

It turned out that this group of brats all knew about this list.

“The number of people who know about this can be counted on one hand!” Dominic said in a low voice.

“Tobey, help Duke Lowe up. Westley, kill those sneaking around us.” Braydon Neal held Sadie’s hand and returned to the pavilion.

Today, he was not in a hurry to enter the capital.

Tobey Lapras came over and helped Dominic up.

Westley Hader gave the order to kill in a flash and said indifferently, “Kill all martial artists within a radius of seven miles!” “Yes, sir!” The capital garrison that was hidden in the dark was with one of the three governors, Nico Yates, who was also the little fool’s brother.

The personalities of the two brothers were completely different.

In fact, the southern gate of the capital had long been under martial law, and the capital garrison had already been cleared.

Even if there were outsiders, they would be martial artists from the capital.

Braydon did this to protect Dominic’s dignity as duke.

How could the dignified Duke Lowe of Hansworth kneel and beg someone?

If word got out, wouldn’t it be a huge joke?

In the future, how would Dominic intimidate those unruly martial artists and martial arts aristocratic families when he was in the capital?

Braydon was very meticulous in his work and did not let a single drop of water leak.

The capital garrison was an expert in this kind of thing.

Around the southern gate of the capital, any martial artists from the outside world who saw Dominic kneel were unable to escape death. They were immediately silenced by the capital garrison.

Tobey looked up and suddenly said, "Big Brother, why don't we just chop him up with a sword? This old man has been causing us trouble every day!" Dominic's face darkened on the spot.

Tobey and the others wanted to kill Dominic every day This was treason!

Hendrix Baile laughed lightly, "Those trash on the list of candidates for the conferment you picked... can they withstand the fate of the country?" "Well..." Dominic looked embarrassed.

The capital had been preparing for Braydon's title conferment ceremony for ten years and had secretly made a list of candidates. What was the meaning of this?

That meant that the people on the list could replace Braydon at any time!

Braydon was proud and upright, and he was quiet. He would never fight with others for this kind of limelight.

Since there were candidates in the capital, they would let the people on the list take the place.

Braydon also wanted to see a joke!

Don't forget, Braydon had once carried the fate of the country and knew how heavy it was to carry!

The fate of a nation was carried by heaven and earth!

It was like an ant trying to shake the sky to bear the weight of a seven-foot-tall martial artist's body.

When Braydon was seventeen years old, he carried a part of the country's fate.

Not long ago at the snowy cliff, he attracted the fate of the country.

The fate of a country was not so easy to bear!

"A thousand years ago, during the reign of Emperor Hansworth of the Hanlon Dynasty, the Marquis Champion Bernard Hughes was conferred the title at the peak of Mount Tanish at the age of twenty. He carried the fate of the Hanlon Dynasty with his young body!

"Afterward, the Marquis Champion died at the age of twenty-four." A faint smile appeared on Braydon's lips.

When these words came out, Jonah Shaw and Hendrix felt murderous.

The few of them had known about this for years.

How could it be so simple for a martial artist to bear the fate of a nation?

A mortal body carrying the fate of the country couldn't withstand it.

The title conferment ceremony had happened more than once in ancient times.

Those who were conferred titles were all Qilin talents that stunned an era.

However, in the end, they all had a common ending, which was early death.

For example, the Marquis Champion was only ten years old and had already reached the pinnacle realm.

His martial arts talent was stunning.

With the strength of the pinnacle realm, he could live for 500 years!

Why did he die at the age of twenty-four?

Was the heavens jealous of talents?

Or was there some unknown secret inside?

The body of a mortal carried the fate of the country and must be damaged by it.

The capital had never mentioned the dangers involved in this in the past few years!

Dominic fell silent and sighed. "I wanted to tell you all that on the day of the title conferment ceremony, but now it seems that I can only tell you in advance." "If you don't tell us, I'll kill you with one punch!" The white robed wolf, Hendrix, was tyrannical.

Right now, he wanted to kill Dominic with one punch.

Dominic's face instantly darkened. He said in a low voice, "The body carries the fate of the country, and there will indeed be abnormalities in the body. According to the records in the secret vault, everyone will face special circumstances." "What special circumstances?" Westley asked.

"Let's take the Marquis Champion back then as an example. He carried the fate of the country and had his lifespan reduced by 480 years!" Dominic said." "The f*ck?" Tobey was enraged.

Hendrix wanted to kill Dominic with a punch.

“You know all this and still want my brother to be conferred a title?” Jonah said coldly.

“It’s fine if you see us as your weapon to help you get rid of the four major entities, but now you want to take my brother’s life?” Westley took off his Black Cloud Flying Fish Robe and revealed the three-foot-long blade at his waist.

He placed his left hand on the hilt of his sword, and a murderous aura rose in his heart.

Eggy, Skylar Neal, closed his eyes and said softly, “If you really dare to take this step, I don’t mind making Jonah’s words come true!” What did Jonah say earlier?

The Northern Army only listened to the Northern King’s orders and did not acknowledge the the capital’s orders!

It was difficult to conceal the domineering tone of his words.

It also revealed that the ten legions of the Northern Army, the million-elite cavalry, all respected the Northern King.

They were all loyal subordinates of the Northern King!

What was even more terrifying was that ever since Braydon became the Northern Army’s commander, the Northern Army, which was worried about him, had followed in the footsteps of the Ludwig Army and laid down a backup plan.

In recent times, these trump cards had been constantly revealed, making the various powerful families in the capital fearful.

Braydon alone could command seven elites and start a meeting of the hundred generals in the Neal family manor.

What terrifying prestige and influence!

Next were the elite troops of the Northern Army, Gray Wolf Army, and Sanguine Army.

The three generals all belonged to the Northern Army.

Right now, Hendrix and Jonah were no longer hiding their true identity, openly following their brother Braydon around like a stalker.

Even a fool would understand that Braydon alone could mobilize three powerful forces!

The Sanguine Army and the Gray Wolf Army were as famous as the Northern Army!

The influence of the white wolf, Hendrix, had spread beyond the borders. He was one of the core executives of the Eastern International Arbitration Council.

Jonah was a ruthless person. Needless to say, he was even more terrifying than Hendrix.

Jonah was the king of the South Pole Martial Artist Prison!

He was called a king!

Jonah had been in the global martial artist prison several times and was crowned king over there!

The South Pole did not belong to the countries of the world.

It was a place that belonged to the convention.

Moreover, the global martial artist prison was not a simple prison facility. It was a vast island located in the deep sea. There was no need to build prison cells.

No one would run away if they were thrown there.

Even if they let you run, it's a vast ocean outside.. How could they run? Swim

Chapter 644-The Little Fool's Bagpipe Swimming back to Hansworth from the Antarctic was something Jonah had done before. He was exhausted after swimming halfway and swam back without saying a word.

After that, Jonah killed a half-step pinnacle martial artist and snatched the helicopter from the South Pole Prison. He then flew it back.

Later on, the International Arbitration Council caught Jonah twice again, losing a lot of manpower.

In the end, Jonah broke out of the South Pole Prison and forcefully charged out.

The International Arbitration Council was in despair and did not arrest Jonah.

Why would they still capture him!

Jonah was getting stronger and stronger. With all seven stars activated, he could kill a pinnacle.

If the International Arbitration Council lost their manpower just to capture him, it would be even more troublesome.

Jonah was already the king of the South Pole Prison. If they provoked this kid, he would bring all the great evils under his command to escape and return to the society.

At that time, the International Arbitration Council would definitely be even more furious.

Moreover, they wouldn't dare to kill him even if they captured him!

No one in the hundred countries in the world would dare to provoke the big brother behind Jonah!

The key was Jonah's current strength. It was not easy for the International Arbitration Council to capture him!

Dominic Lowe said softly, "The fate of the nation is pressing down on you. It's really heavy. When the Northern King was crowned king at the age of seventeen, the fate of the nation descended on Mount Bliz. That night, the Central Bureau in the capital immediately sensed it. Later, under secret observation, not only was the Northern King not injured, but he became even more terrifying!" Dominic was faintly shocked.

The people of the capital had not expected that Braydon Neal would attract the fate of the country after he became king at the peak of Mount Bliz. Not only was he not injured, but he became even more monstrous!

With that power he was able to suppress the young martial artists in the world, becoming the king of the northern region.

King Braydon Neal ruled the north and suppressed the eight countries outside the borders.

Cameron Linar and the other leaders of the eight countries were traumatized by him.

This situation left the capital dumbfounded.

Later, the capital stepped up preparations for Braydon's title conferment ceremony.

Braydon stood still and smiled faintly. "How would the capital know if I had borne the fate of the country without paying a price?!" "Were you injured?" Dominic had a suspicious look on his face. He did not believe it at all.

Braydon was filled with energy, and there was no hidden illness in his body.

Not long ago, Braydon pretended to be dead on Mount Sheburg and announced to the public that he was seriously injured. He then killed millions of enemies on Lume Island and even killed the ruler of Banko, Hiroshi Takaeda!

Dominic had seen Braydon's eight techniques before.

He looked like a God at the peak of his power, and he didn't look injured at all.

The key was that Braydon had used seven of his eight techniques last night, but he had not used the Thousand Feathers Technique.

He hadn't even used all eight techniques, but with just seven, he had forcefully crippled Manuel Sharp of Lowell's yin-yang headquarters.

Such a fierce king he was, yet he was telling them that he had a hidden disease?

Dominic was no fool.

Braydon sat in the pavilion and said softly, "Of course, you have to pay a price to bear the fate of the country!" "Is your injury serious? There are secret herbs in the national treasury. As long as you need them, they can be transferred to you." Dominic's eyes revealed some seriousness, but more than that, he was worried!

Over the past thousands of years, countless shocking talents had paid a huge price to carry the fate of the country.

The amazing Marquis Champion had used his mortal body to carry the fate of the country on the peak of Mount Tanish a thousand years ago, forcefully cutting off 480 years of his lifespan.

It caused him to die at the age of twenty-four!

The peerless prodigy who should have stunned that era walked to his death in the end.

Therefore, when Dominic heard that Braydon had paid the price, the worry in his eyes could not be hidden at all.

“Who told you that I was injured?” Braydon smiled faintly.

“What do you mean?” Dominic’s face instantly darkened. He did not believe that Braydon had a hidden disease in his body, and now that he said it, he was even more skeptical.

Braydon smiled lightly and did not explain.

Skylar Neal said calmly, “After my brother inherited the fate of the country, his talent became even more terrifying. This is the price!” Dominic:

Dominic, who had a face full of question marks, exploded with anger on the spot.

Carrying the fate of the country, allowing one’s comprehension, talent, and physique to increase in all aspects was a shocking benefit.

Yet, to Braydon, it was a price he had to bear?

Skylar frowned. “You don’t understand my brother’s troubles. His talent is more than that of a genius that comes by once a thousand years. He is on an entirely different level!” “You guys are fooling around with me, but I don’t dare to argue with you!” Dominic said in a low voice with a dark face.

His words made Tobey Lapras and the others smile.

Jonah frowned and asked, "How many people are on the list of candidates for the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish?" "There are six of them. Two of them are from the powerful families, two from the aristocratic families, and two from the sects!" Westley Hader's eyes were deep. His thin lips moved slightly as he told them the specifics.

Dominic immediately knew these few brats had indeed obtained the name list.

How did the Northern Army get their hands on the top-secret information?

Now, Dominic was doubting his life!

He even suspected that he himself was a hidden agent from the Northern Army!

From today onward, Dominic would probably see everyone as a hidden agent of the Northern Army and would completely lose confidence and trust in the people around him.

Dominic swallowed and asked softly, "May I ask how you found out about this?" "If you ask again, I'll kill you with one punch!" Hendrix Bailey's gaze was unfriendly, his tone was even more impolite.

Dominic immediately fell silent.

He couldn't afford to offend these bad eggs. He couldn't even hide from them now.

Syrus Yanagi shook his head in disappointment. "In the end, these people are still from three of the four major entities. " "Why aren't there any spots for the yin-yang entity? Wouldn't it be better to just add a few from the yin-yang too?" Tobey's tone was unfriendly.

Dominic said in a low voice, "The yin-yang hide in the dark. They are covered in yin Qi. If we send them to Mount Tanish and have them attract the fate of the country, they will be blown into pieces in a second! " The fate of the country was heavy and majestic. If a martial artist like the yin-yang did not have a trace of righteousness, how could he bear it?

If he was stubborn, he would use his head to block it.

The moment the fate of the country descended; his brains would probably be splattered all over Mount Tanish!

The conditions for carrying the fate of the country were extremely harsh.

Just as everyone was chatting, a simple-minded young man quietly slipped over from afar. He was holding a bagpipe in his hand as he shouted, "There are six people on the list of candidates. Why am I not included?" "Little Fool!" Sadie Dudley's bare face revealed a smile.

Luke Yates was stunned. He said in surprise, "Sadie, why did you leave the mountain? I recently learned a new song. I'll play it for you!" After saying that, Little Fool didn't give anyone a reason to refuse.

He picked up the bagpipe and started playing it.

The little fool was already a king!

He said that the new song he had learned was his own creation. He used all his strength to play the bagpipe.

In the end, the sound of the bagpipe exploded throughout the area.

Half of the capital city was filled with the sound of the bagpipe.

It shocked all the residents of the capital.

Whose family had died? Why was there such a huge commotion?

Many of the older generation in the capital sighed. Since the sound of the bagpipe was so loud, the person who died must have lived a glorious life when he was alive. After his death, he could have such a grand display.

He could die without regrets!

Chapter 645-Can I t I be Here?

Luke Yates's bagpipes playing was truly amazing.

Dominic Lowe was dumbfounded. "Who taught Little Fool how to play the bagpipes? Is he crazy? Don't you want to live a peaceful life in the future?!" "He taught himself!" Tobey Lapras and the others didn't teach him.

The key was that even the genius, Braydon Neal, did not know how to play the bagpipes.

Who could teach Little Fool!

He probably learned it somewhere during the few years he was a commander!

What Syrus Yanagi and the others didn't know was that Little Fool was in charge of Eastern Hansworth and was the commander. With the sound of the bagpipes, he sent away many old antiques from the aristocratic families in the provinces in Eastern Hansworth.

Luke was the biggest troublemaker in the Eastern Hansworth region.

To put it nicely, he was famous!

To put it bluntly, he was notorious.

Sadie Dudley's beautiful face was as cold as ice. She pinched Little Fool's ear with her left hand and shouted, "Little, you, reflect on your mistakes!" "Sadie, it hurts!" Luke was pulled by the ear and sent to the city wall to reflect on his mistakes.

Braydon raised his hand to hold Sadie's hand and put Little Fool down. He asked helplessly, "Little Fool, didn't I ask you and Senior Reynolds to go back to the Neal family to look for me?" "The old rat ran away!" Luke was protected by Braydon. When he mentioned Taran Reynolds, he immediately said angrily.

Braydon frowned slightly. He did not expect Taran to suddenly abandon Little Fool.

Logically speaking, he wouldn't have done that!

Braydon had already promised Taran that as long as he tried his best to teach Little Fool, he would help him open the second door to the pinnacle in his body.

For Taran, this was the only chance to return to the pinnacle.

He would not leave just like that!

Unless there was something wrong.

"Little Fool," Tobey said angrily, "tell me the truth. Did you torture the old rat?" Luke said confidently.

In the end, an angry voice came from afar. "How dare you say that you didn't torture me?" It was a pale-faced, scholarly middle-aged man. He was thin and wore a black suit. His face was fair and clean without a beard, and his long hair was trimmed. He looked very much like a teacher.

The scholarly middle-aged man was Taran!

"Old rat, why are you avoiding me?!" Luke asked in surprise.

“Damn it, you never stopped blowing loudly on that broken bagpipe along the way. Whenever the bagpipes sounded, everyone within a radius of dozens of miles could hear it.’ Taran told him the reason why he ran away.

Little Fool was really noisy!

A bagpipe in Little Fool’s hands was really a treasure.

Taran and Little Fool were traveling together. They were originally going to set off from Lowell to Preston.

In the end, Taran ran away halfway there.

He really couldn’t take it anymore!

Even pinnacles could not handle Little Fool’s bagpipe sounds.

Braydon was expressionless and did not know how to explain to Taran.

Little Fool was his younger brother.

Shouldn’t Braydon explain to Taran?

NOW, ‘I’aran was tilled with regret, and ne wanted to return tne goods.

He would rather be locked back in the warehouse of the yin-yang headquarters and continue his dark life than be with the little fool.

This devilish brat was too noisy!

Braydon was silent for a long time. Then, he said calmly, "Little Fool has a mischievous personality. I'll have to trouble Senior Reynolds to teach him patiently." "I don't want this disciple anymore." Taran told Braydon in a low voice. He seemed to dislike Little Fool.

The corners of Braydon's lips curled up slightly, but he did not say anything.

His smile meant that Taran would have to suffer through it all!

Sadie took light steps and walked out of the pavilion. Her cherry red mouth was slightly open as she said softly, "Taran Reynolds, the number one pinnacle in Lowell!" "Someone still remembers me?" Taran couldn't help but become spirited.

If they talked about the past, it would be Taran's highlight moment.

Talking about this made him feel energized!

The title of Lowell's number one pinnacle was filled with glory.

Taran turned and looked over. It was as if he had been struck by lightning, and his entire person stood rooted to the ground in a daze.

In the next moment.

His face was extremely pale, and cold sweat quietly appeared. He swallowed and stuttered, "You, you're here too!" "Can't I be here?" Sadie stood there quietly.

The beautiful girl in her prime was feared by all pinnacle martial artists. Taran shook his head like a rattle-drum and hurriedly explained, "No, no, that's not what I meant!" "Little Fool, come here. Did he bully you?" Sadie's ice-cold fingers gently pinched Little Fool's ear and pulled him to her side.

Luke said in a silly voice, “Not really. Old Rat isn’t a bad person. His wife and disciple cheated on him, and he was locked up in the rat cave for many years and suffered a lot.’ When Little Fool’s ears were being pulled, it was the time when he was the quietest.

According to his past experiences of being beaten up, being grabbed by the ear was the prelude to being beaten up.

He had to be more obedient at this time.

Although Luke was simple-minded, he was not stupid. He was cunning!

Taran clutched his chest and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He was in a good mood, but after hearing what the little fool said, he felt even more uncomfortable.

Little Fool’s words pierced his heart!

Taran was sweating profusely and did not dare to make a sound.

Sadie let go of Little Fool’s ear and said softly, “Kyo’s ban has been in effect for a hundred years. Why did you reveal yourself?” Kun Lun banned the world’s pinnacles from appearing!

Taran was once the number one pinnacle in Lowell. Why did he show himself today?

This needed an explanation.

Otherwise, today would be the day Taran died.

Sadie did not care if Taran had the Nine Yin Technique on him.

Even if Taran had the Nine Yang Technique on him, if Sadie really wanted to “Frankly speaking, the door to the pinnacle in my body is broken, and so I can’t be considered a pinnacle anymore.” A bitter smile appeared on Taran’s face.

How awe-inspiring was the number one pinnacle of Lowell in the past?

But now, he was like a cripple. The door to the pinnacle had been broken, and his strength had been greatly reduced.

If his former enemy had jumped out, Taran would really have to hide.

Sadie’s clear eyes stared at Taran. She raised her jade-like hand and placed her fair index finger on his chest.

Taran was shocked. He did not expect the girl in white to suddenly attack him. He instinctively wanted to block her hand.

A cold aura erupted from Taran’s body.

He was a yin-yang person through and through!

Don’t forget, Taran was the old leader of the yin-yang entity.

He was the old altar master of Lowell’s yin-yang headquarters.

It was not surprising that a cold aura would appear on his body.

What was really surprising was that Taran’s palms were filled with a black cold force.

His left palm was facing the sky while his right palm was facing the ground.

The dark and cold force in the middle of her palms formed a barrier, as if it wanted to block Sadie's attack.

This was simply wishful thinking!

Sadie tapped the black barrier with her fingers.

Crack!

The black barrier shattered, and a finger landed on Taran's chest.

"Pfft!" Taran's eyes bulged..

It is Forbidden!

Taran Reynolds spat out blood from his throat, his eyes bloodshot.

With just a finger, Taran's internal organs were engulfed in extreme pain.

It made his blood boil, and blood Qi leaked out from his back.

As expected, Taran's door to the pinnacle was on his back.

Unfortunately, the door to the pinnacle had already been shattered.

Sadie Dudley's slender jade-like fingers forcefully punched out the position of the pinnacle door in Taran's body!

Taran had indeed been crippled!

If he was lying, Sadie could have taken his life with just one strike. Therefore, Taran smiled bitterly and said, "Thank you for showing mercy!" "Your Nine Yin Technique has gone awry!" Sadie said softly with her sandalwood lips.

Everyone was stunned.

Taran said with difficulty, "My talent is limited. I can't control the Nine Yin Technique. I've embarrassed myself today and made a fool of myself." Just now, Taran had indeed used the Nine Yin Technique.

The Nine Yin Technique, which was one of the ten forbidden techniques since ancient times, was broken by Sadie with a single finger. It wasn't that the Nine Yin Technique was too weak.

It was because Sadie was too strong!

Sadie gently raised her left hand. The white robe on her left sleeve quietly swept past, revealing a slender lotus arm that was as white as jade. She raised her slender five fingers gently, and with one palm facing the sky, she condensed her force and turned it into a white ball of light.

Everyone felt a sense of danger.

Sadie's palm landed on the southern gate of the capital.

Boom!

The red door that was several meters tall was instantly shattered.

The entire southern gate of the capital was reduced to ashes.

Syrus Yanagi and the others were stunned. They swallowed quietly and ran to the wall like cowards to reflect on their mistakes.

The six little cowards consciously returned to their original positions, their faces facing the wall and not making a sound.

No one dared to make a fuss!

“This is...” Taran said in horror.

“Nine Yin Technique, the first move, attack!” Sadie said calmly.

This was the power of the Nine Yin Technique.

This was not the main point.

The main point was, where did Sadie learn the Nine Yin Technique?

Even Braydon Neal didn’t know!

At the same time, it wasn’t hard to see that the Nine Yin Technique, this forbidden technique, really differed from person to person.

The terrifying thing about forbidden techniques was that they were difficult to control.

Even when Taran was a pinnacle, he was also unable to completely control the Nine Yin Technique.

To be precise, he had only cultivated the first half of the Nine Yin Technique.

Even so, Taran became the number one pinnacle in Lowell.

He was ranked tenth on Hansworth's top ranking.

"When did you learn the Nine Yin Technique?" Braydon asked softly with his hands behind his back.

"There are records on Mount Kylo!" Sadie chuckled mischievously.

Braydon felt helpless. He did not know as much about Mount Kylo as Sadie.

He had only been to the Kylo Ruins once since he was young.

When he was nine years old, Braydon advanced to the War God realm and obtained the Great Void of Kylo Art from the Kylo Ruins, which was also the War God Art!

Since then, Braydon had never been to the Kylo Ruins again.

It seemed that he had to go over and take a look if he had the time.

"Young Master, if you have the chance, you can find the Nine Yang Technique for Little Fool," Sadie said softly.

"No, you can't cultivate the yin and yang techniques at the same time. This is a taboo!" Taran shouted angrily.

"Old rat, why can't we cultivate both at the same time?" Luke Yates asked curiously.

"The Nine Yin Technique is enough to exhaust the practitioner's entire life's effort. Moreover, there are many variables in the process of cultivating the Nine Yin Technique. In the thousands of years in the future, no one has cultivated the Nine Yin Technique to great success because it is too difficult to cultivate!" It was the truth.

The Nine Yin Technique were extremely difficult to cultivate, and with the addition of the Nine Yang Technique, cultivating two forbidden techniques at the same time was practically courting death!

The yin-yang entity had mastered two forbidden techniques. In the past thousands of years, there was an ambitious person who had the Nine Yang Technique and wanted to cultivate the Nine Yin Technique.

After cultivating for only three days, he died due to the reverse flow of Qi in his acupoints.

The death was tragic!

That person was Taran's predecessor, the nineteenth-generation altar master of Lowell's yin-yang headquarters, Harun Quillin!

Harun Quillin's cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds at a young age. At the age of thirty-five, he had reached the pinnacle.

This cultivation speed was already terrifying enough.

He presided over the Lowell yin-yang headquarters alone and led the yin-yang entity. His power was monstrous, and he was at his peak!

Not only did Harun Quillin cultivate the Nine Yang Technique, but he also cultivated the Nine Yin Technique, violating the yin-yang ancestral teachings!

In the end, he had forcefully courted death.

It was said that on the day of his death, he screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

No one could help Harun Quillin. They could only watch him die.

From then on, no altar master of the yin-yang entity dared to say that he had both the yin-yang forbidden techniques.

This topic was taboo even among the yin-yang entity.

Sadie's hand was in Braydon's hand as they sat back in the pavilion.

She said softly, "Cultivating the Nine Yin Technique and Nine Yang Technique at the same time isn't that scary!" The corners of Taran's mouth twitched slightly. He did not believe it at all.

Back then, he had witnessed his teacher, Harun Quillin, die tragically. When he died, his bloody hand was tugging at Taran's leg, rolling on the ground, asking his disciple to give him a quick death.

At that time, the young Taran was so scared that he peed his pants. He watched his teacher die tragically, and it became a psychological scar for the rest of his life.

Therefore, even if Taran was beaten to death, he would not think about the Nine Yang Technique.

Sadie's eyes were focused on the little fool standing at the entrance of the capital. He was holding the bagpipe in his hand. With the support of his strength, the sound of the bagpipe shocked half of the capital, as if it was a funeral.

Dominic Lowe felt extremely annoyed.

However, Dominic stood at the side and did not dare to make a sound.

Sadie chuckled helplessly. "The yin-yang forbidden techniques started with a nameless person. Speaking of which, the creator's talent was not very high. Moreover, the two forbidden techniques have almost no requirements for the cultivator." Taran wanted to say something but hesitated. He wanted to refute.

Most importantly, he did not dare!

Sadie only had Braydon in her eyes. She said gently, "Little Fool is mischievous but straightforward. If he cultivates the yin-yang techniques, he might be able to reproduce the glory of the great success of the forbidden technique!" "It's better to count on a pig climbing a tree than to count on him to cultivate diligently!" Dominic said in a low voice.

Braydon and the others couldn't help but look at the southern gate of the capital. The little fool was sticking his butt out and playing the bagpipe with all his might.

With Little Fool's personality, he would play the bagpipe wherever he went.

The bagpipe was blocking the southern gate of the capital. He stuck out its butt and was blowing loudly.

Do you expect someone like Little Fool to practice the forbidden techniques?

That would not happen!

Luke's actions finally angered some people in the capital.

A few young people slowly appeared from the capital. They had extraordinary bearings, like young masters of aristocratic families. Their faces were all filled with anger.

They were probably here for Little Fool.

As expected!

The three young men were covered in killing intent as they joined forces to arrive at the southern gate of the capital.

"Brat, what are you doing?" The young man with the hawk-like nose glared at Luke.

Luke put away his bagpipe and tilted his head.. "I'm summoning souls!"