

## **Strongest 651**

Chapter 651-: Have You Ever Seen the Heavenly Execution?

Immediately after, Kinsley Durham grabbed the spear with both hands and advanced another three inches. The aura on his body was raised to the limit as he said, "Break, break, break!" The three words allowed him to reach his pinnacle state.

It was as strong as lightning and penetrated the force formed on Sadie Dudley's body.

The spear pierced through.

Sadie's fair left hand blocked the spearhead of the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear with her palm.

Swoosh!

The spear tip pierced Sadie's hand.

Blood splattered across the sky.

Sadie had been injured!

Boom!

It came from the southern gate of the capital, stirring up dust.

The entire southern gate of the ancient city wall collapsed!

A youth whose entire body was glowing with white light said coldly, "From today onward, the southern gate of the capital will be moved back ten meters!" The white-robed youth, King Braydon Neal, had entered the capital!

This sentence caused the central axis of the entire capital city to move back ten meters.

The spot in which Braydon stood was no longer part of the capital.

Steven Sattler and the others looked at him, their eyes solemn.

Many of the older generation were at the peak of their power and had secluded themselves in the capital. They had heard of many legends about the Northern King but had never seen him up close.

Now, they finally saw him!

"Your Highness, please reconsider!" Dominic Lowe said in surprise.

"Get lost!" Braydon's hair fluttered in the wind like a furious young monarch. The Qilin force formed on his body resonated with Braydon's body.

It was the Qilin's roar in the capital. Its terrifying aura sent Dominic flying.

The day Sadie was injured was the day Braydon killed his way through the capital.

Today, whoever stopped him would die!

Sadie tilted her head and wrinkled her nose. She smiled gently and said, "I'm fine!" "Why didn't you dodge?" Braydon held Sadie's left arm and gently rolled up her sleeve. Blood quietly dripped down from his fingers. The blood beads were scarlet like blood diamonds and fell to the ground like blooming plum blossoms.

When Braydon held Sadie's hand, the wound healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This was the power of the eight techniques!

Not only could it heal Braydon's own injuries, but it could also help others heal.

Braydon knew Sadie the best. With her strength, she could completely crush Kinsley.

The so-called pinnacle ranking was nothing to Sadie. She alone could kill them like she was slaughtering dogs!

However, Sadie did not dodge. Instead, she deliberately took it head-on, not hesitating to injure herself. What was the reason?

Sadie said softly, "You've been searching for Old Yanagi's whereabouts all these years. I've also asked Lilith to investigate. I don't know where he's hiding." "So you took the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear head on?" Braydon's eyes were filled with anger.

Sadie tilted her head and smiled playfully. "The Overlord Formation -breaking Spear's tip has become much duller, and this weapon's ferocity has been suppressed by ninety percent. He couldn't activate it, or else the spear would have penetrated my body. This weapon has probably been away from Finley Yanagi for eight to nine years!" A reasonable deduction.

It meant that the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear had not been with Finley Yanagi for several years.

If he wanted to use the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear as a clue to find his teacher, Finley Yanagi, the chances were slim.

Just for this, Sadie used her body to evaluate the sharpness of the spear.

"Sadie, you've always protected me when I was young. Now that I am older, I want to protect you!" Braydon said softly.

“Annoying little brother, you’re all grown up!” Sadie smiled sweetly like a blooming snow lotus, cold and alluring.

Her smile made everyone lose their focus!

Braydon held Sadie’s cold and soft hand, turned around and said coldly, “Jonah, kill his whole family!” “I’ll do it now!” Jonah Shaw was the most ruthless person among them.

Having Jonah do this meant that he did not intend to give the Durham family the chance to leave behind a single descendent.

Kinsley had injured Sadie, so Braydon would kill his whole family!

This matter had nothing to do with right or wrong.

Kinsley had hurt her, so Braydon would slaughter his whole family.

All descendants would be killed off, and all direct relatives would not be spared.

Kinsley held the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear and pointed it at Braydon. He sneered and said, “Brat, I’ve killed countless enemies in my life, but you’re the first one who dares to say that you’ll kill my whole family!” Braydon held Sadie’s hand as they stood there quietly like a golden couple.

Braydon ignored Kinsley.

“The eldest miss of Kylo is still a little lacking. Compared to your father, Donovan Dudley, you’re still a little lacking!” Kinsley said coldly.

Sadie’s gaze was calm and indifferent, as if she was someone who was not part of the mortal world.

She was not angered by Kinsley's words.

"Have you ever seen the Heavenly Execution?" Braydon asked softly.

"What?" Kinsley narrowed his eyes, and a bright light flashed across them.

"The forbidden technique inherited by the cloud treading Qilin, the Heavenly Execution Technique?" Steven asked in surprise. "Isn't it already lost?" Theron Gray's eyes revealed a look of shock.

Who among the elders didn't know of the ten great forbidden techniques?

The ten great forbidden techniques were shocking!

During the glorious era of ancient martial arts, the ten great forbidden techniques suppressed the world's martial arts, stunning the entire era.

"Then, I'll let you see the forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution!" Braydon's tone turned cold.

Braydon let go of Sadie's hand and took a step forward. His white clothes fluttered in the wind. He raised his left hand, and his index finger landed in the air. A wisp of purple Qi appeared between his fingers.

Purple Qi gushed out from Braydon's fingers and rose to the sky. It was like ink on a piece of white paper. It was extremely clear and difficult to wash away.

Drawing talismans in the void!

The methods of ancient warlocks.

Braydon ignored him and continued to restore the Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the ancient bronze door!

The Mount Sino Sword Talisman on the ancient bronze door was the true completed sword talisman.

At that time, Braydon had completely recorded that huge sword talisman in his mind.

It was impossible to completely recover it today!

The huge Mount Sino Sword Talisman had thousands of interwoven runes. It was extremely complicated.

Braydon could recover it, but with so much purple Qi in his body, would he be able to use all of it?

Thus, Braydon raised his hand and drew a purple Mount Sino Sword Talisman that was three meters tall.

At this moment.

Everyone felt a great sense of danger.

Kinsley's eyes were solemn. He realized that he had been careless and should not have given Braydon time to draw the talisman. He said fearfully, "Brat, what talisman is this?" There was no reply!

Braydon stood in the sky with his hands behind his back. The three-meter-tall Mount Sino Sword Talisman was glowing faintly.

A purple longsword that seemed to be made of purple light slowly flew out of the sword talisman.

Whoosh!

The purple longsword was extremely fast and slashed at Kinsley.

This scene made Steven furious. “The Mount Sino Sword Talisman!” “It looks like the Mount Sino Sword Talisman, and it’s an ancient talisman!” Theron’s old face was solemn.

Only the ancient Mount Sino Sword Talisman was this huge. The sword radiance it summoned was also extremely huge, and its destructive power was even more shocking.

Kinsley became vigilant.

He was no fool!

Seeing that it was the Mount Sino Sword Talisman, he realized that there was more than one purple sword light. He quickly retreated with the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear.

Next, Kinsley was stunned!

Chapter 652-A Sword Suppressing the World Kinsley Durham estimated that there would be at most five or six materialized purple light swords before the rune power was exhausted.

Just a few sword lights were not enough to kill him!

However, what made Kinsley furious was that hundreds of purple sword lights suddenly shot out in one breath!

A hundred purple swords had materialized. They were three meters long, like giant swords.

Kinsley was instantly enraged!

A huge sense of danger made Kinsley brandish his Formation-breaking Spear and was forced to defend himself. If he didn’t block them, he would die!

The Overlord Formation -Breaking Spear was Finley Yanagi's weapon.

That was King Braydon Neal's teacher's weapon, and now it was in the hands of an outsider.

To the Northern Army, this was a humiliation!

The Northern Army dominated the northern territory and made the world fear them. Their overall combat strength was unparalleled.

However, the old commander's whereabouts were unknown, and no one knew if he was dead or alive.

Now, the weapon was in the hands of an outsider!

This was the shame of all the Northern Army men!

More importantly, Kinsley had hurt Sadie.

He should be killed for his crimes!

Braydon personally activated the forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution Technique. Hundreds of swords flew out and surrounded the world.

Kinsley's face turned green!

The hundred swords were filled with killing intent, and each sword was three meters long. They were like giant swords, and if they touched him, he would definitely be injured!

Kinsley responded with all his might and did not dare to make any noise.

Purple longswords were everywhere!



This shocking scene made Steven Sattler, Theron Gray, and the other pinnacles look solemn.

This kind of attack method was very rare!

In the entire world, anyone who could control the Mount Sino Sword Talisman was a direct descendant of Mount Sino.

The only person who could use Sword Control and Sword Summon and unleash such terrifying killing intent was the Mount Sino Sect Leader! Mount Sino's Sect Leader Winslow Jansky, that ruthless person, had not appeared for a hundred years.

He had actually passed down all of his ultimate techniques to King Braydon.

Everyone in the capital was shocked!

Everyone knew that Braydon had a pinnacle behind him.

However, they didn't expect the pinnacle behind Braydon to have such a terrifying background.

Now, it could be confirmed that King Braydon had the support of Mount Sino's sect leader, Winslow Jansky, as well as Kylo's first disciple, Donovan Dudley, and so on.

The older generation of pinnacles was still alive!

At this moment, everyone was stunned by Braydon's one hundred Qi-imperial swords.

They had forgotten what Braydon had said earlier.

He wasn't using the one hundred Qi-imperial swords today.

It was the Heavenly Execution!

Braydon slowly closed his eyes and raised his left hand slightly. "Forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution!" Swoosh!

The dazzling hundred swords instantly stopped and stood quietly in the sky.

The long swords hovered in the air, the tip of the sword facing the ground.

However, it made people feel a bone-piercing chill.

"A great success of the Heavenly Execution Technique?" Steven asked in surprise.

"He has really mastered the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution!" Theron's eyes revealed shock.

All the pinnacle martial artists in the world knew about it.

However, they did not expect that one of the ten forbidden techniques, Heavenly Execution, would reappear in the world.

Braydon pointed with his right hand behind his back and whispered, "Fall!" A hundred purple swords hovered in the sky above the capital.

In the next moment, hundreds of swords soared into the sky, drawing a purple light belt.

The first purple sword was three meters long. It descended from the sky and landed on Kinsley's head.

The tip of the sword pressed down, forming an invisible light shield.

Kinsley held the Formation-breaking Spear and roared as he attacked.

The Overlord Formation-Breaking Spear collided with the tip of the purple sword light.

A huge fluctuation made the pinnacle martial artists feel an astonishing killing intent.

The Heavenly Execution sword fell brazenly. It lasted for a few seconds before it dissipated.

Kinsley's entire body exuded spear intent as he shouted coldly, "Lord Qilin's Heavenly Execution combat technique is just average!" The contempt in his words was a complete contempt for the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, ignoring him.

How could the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, be that simple!

Previously, on the snowy cliff, Braydon had personally experienced the terrifying forbidden technique.

Its power was more than ten times greater than it was now!

At this moment, the second purple sword descended from the sky and landed on Kinsley's head.

This powerful pinnacle who was ranked ninth on the pinnacle ranking held the Formation-breaking Spear and brazenly met the attack with a fierce spear.

His spear broke through nine purple Heavenly Execution swords.

His own strength was vividly displayed.

Kinsley held the spear and said proudly, "I'm in the capital today. I can't let those from Kylo behave atrociously!" His words made Steven and the others heave a sigh of relief.

Kinsley being able to suppress Sadie and King Braydon was a good thing for these pinnacle martial artists.

But was that really the case?

Who gave Kinsley the confidence to suppress Kylo's eldest miss and the white-robed young master by himself!

Sadie's terrifying battle prowess was far from being as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Previously, she used her jade-like hand to forcefully block the Overlord Formation-Breaking Spear. She did that just to test how long the Formation-breaking Spear had left Finley Yanagi's side.

As for Kinsley's martial strength, Sadie had never taken him seriously.

If she wanted to kill him, a finger was enough!

Previously, Sadie had descended from Mount Bliz and killed a martial artist a thousand meters away with a single finger.

Looking at the various pinnacles of the capital, who could do this?

Perhaps no one could do it!

Kinsley's words were getting more and more frivolous.

He claimed that he could suppress King Braydon by himself!

It was too early to say that!

Braydon raised his left hand and said softly, "Since you insist on seeking death, "Hundred swords return to one, Heavenly Execution reappears, suppressing the human world! " Braydon said.

It proved that the hundred swords just now was just the beginning!

The true forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, was far from being displayed.

The Heavenly Execution was not that simple!

To be able to be ranked among the ten great forbidden techniques, each forbidden technique was shocking and dazzling.

At this moment, the purple longswords in the sky flew back and gathered together. The longswords fused together and formed a huge Heavenly Execution sword!

The giant purple sword was a hundred meters tall, like a skyscraper.

When the Heavenly Execution sword was formed, Steven and the other pinnacles all felt a fatal crisis.

This was the real Heavenly Execution!

Braydon's left hand formed a sword finger and pointed at Kinsley. With a thought, killing intent rose, and the brilliant sword might suppressed the capital.

Kinsley's expression changed drastically. He held the Formation-breaking Spear and charged at the Heavenly Execution sword, wanting to break it with one strike.

However, the power of the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, and the hundred swords returning to one, was not that simple!

Even a pinnacle could be killed by the heavens!

The sword was like heavenly might, killing martial artists!

With a single sword strike, everything would die!

This was the forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution.

The huge purple sword instantly descended. Kinsley felt as if Mount Tanish was pressing down on him. The terrifying sword intent completely suppressed his spear intent.

Kinsley let out an earth-shattering roar with his spear, filled with unwillingness.

Boom!

A dazzling purple ripple.

Under the Heavenly Execution, everything returned to silence.

The Overlord Formation-Breaking Spear was sent flying, and it landed diagonally under Braydon's feet.

This was Teacher Finley Yanagi's weapon!

Kinsley did not deserve to have it!

The Northern Army had to take back this weapon.

Outsiders were not allowed to use the weapons of the older generation of commanders!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the deep pit that the Heavenly Execution had created. It was charred black.

In the nearby area, everything had died with a single sword strike!

Chapter 653-Carrying the Kill Order, Eighth Brother is Here However, a weak life force made Braydon Neal say softly, "The physique and vitality of a pinnacle martial artist are indeed great!" Kinsley Durham was not dead!

Kinsley wasn't killed by the Heavenly Execution sword, but he was severely injured.

"Hendrix, bring him out," Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

"Alright!" Hendrix Bailey flashed into the deep pit, pulling out a charred figure, it was Kinsley.

Previously, the mighty and overbearing pinnacle martial artist had used the Overlord Formation-breaking Spear to injure Sadie, break through Braydon's one hundred Qi-imperial swords, and claimed to be able to suppress the eldest miss and young master of Kylo.

But now, he had been severely injured by the forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution!

The person was brought out, and his life force was weak.

The white robed gray wolf Hendrix, put him down.

Kinsley knelt on the ground. The aura on his body was extremely weak.

Braydon took off his Qilin cloak, revealing the hilt of the Northern King Sword at his waist.

The Northern King Sword was not to be used lightly in a prosperous world.

However, the martial artists of the capital had forced Braydon to wear the Northern King Sword at his waist.

They were courting death, so they couldn't blame Braydon!

Braydon pulled out the Northern King Sword with his left hand. The cold blade pointed at Kinsley, intending to kill him.

In the end, a strong male voice came from afar. "The national decree is here, please spare him!" Dominic Lowe suddenly appeared with a document that had just been signed in his hand.

This was the capital decree!

They wanted to protect Kinsley!

The reason was simple. A pinnacle martial artist like Kinsley was a treasure.

A national treasure!

The ninth-ranked powerhouse on Hansworth's pinnacle ranking was famous all over the world.

He was a top-notch martial artist. As long as he was alive, he would be a deterrent to the hundreds of countries outside the borders.



In the future, when Hansworth and the hundred countries discussed matters, sending out such a pinnacle was a form of confidence. Dominic arrived with the real national decree.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked at King Braydon.

Would this white-robed youth accept the order?

Was Braydon going to accept the capital decree or not?

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon held the Northern King Sword in his left hand and looked at Sadie Dudley who was beside him. There was still blood on her left hand. It was an injury caused by Kinsley.

Thus, Braydon made his move without any hesitation.

He raised the Northern King Sword and slashed it down.

Kinsley knelt on the ground with his head lowered. The Northern King Sword fell from above.

Dominic stood rooted to the ground, dumbstruck.

His entire body was covered in blood. He stood on the spot and was silent for a long time. He silently put away the capital decree in his hand.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. He said softly, "Duke Lowe, I once told you that if Sadie was injured today, I would hang cold swords in all directions of the capital!" "Northern King!" Dominic was dejected.

“Where are the eighty thousand guards of the capital?” Braydon asked coldly, holding the sword in his left hand.

“The 80,000 capital garrison guards pay their respects to the commander. For the rest of our lives, we will only live for the commander!” The 80,000 soldiers who had sworn their loyalty to Braydon all appeared in black. They held swords in their left hands and slowly appeared at the street entrance. Their tiger eyes were filled with determination.

The 80,000 capital guards were all Braydon’s people!

The governor, Westley Hader, stepped forward and knelt on one knee. “Westley Hader of the Northern Army pays his respects to the commander!” “Kill his whole family. Leave no one alive!” Braydon did not put away his Northern King Sword.

It meant that the slaughter had not stopped!

Braydon wanted to settle things with the Durham family.

Jonah Shaw flashed back and said softly, “Brother, there are no Durham family members in the capital!” “Access the secret database of the governor office and investigate thoroughly!” Westley turned around and ordered calmly.

Nico Yates quietly disappeared and ordered the governor office to access the secret database and retrieve the information of the Durham family.

Dominic said bitterly, “There’s no need to investigate. During the riot a hundred years ago, the Durham family colluded with the martial artists of Banko outside the borders and betrayed the country. After the riot ended, the capital did what needed to be done!

“The Durham family has been in Banko for a hundred years!” Dominic explained why there were no martial artists from the Durham family in the capital city.

This family had betrayed Hansworth!

“Little Monkey, in the name of the governor office, inform Banko that I will personally descend upon Banko in three hours!” “Alright!” Tristan Yandell, who was hiding among the capital garrison, immediately raised his hand to indicate that he understood.

He loved to contact the foreign countries.

Because he was an old tyrant!

There was no one in the large organizations of the hundred countries outside the borders that Tristan did not dare to criticize!

The eight foreign countries in the northern defense line and the three foreign countries in the southern sea had all been scolded by the little monkey.

The eighteen generations of ancestors of the Songs in Song had been greeted several times by the little monkey.

As for why Braydon would arrive at Banko three hours later?

Because the matter in the capital was not over yet!

Braydon held the sword in his left hand and softly said, “In today’s battle, the central axis of the capital has been moved back ten meters. Does Duke Lowe have any objections?” “Moving the central axis back by ten meters is completely fine, but today, I ask Your Highness the Northern King to consider the martial arts lineage. The pinnacles of the capital cannot all fall!” Dominic cupped his fists and bowed deeply.

Just outside the capital, a cold voice rang out. “What’s the use of keeping a group of crippled pinnacles!” The cold voice resounded through the capital!

Who was it?

The eighth master of the Northern Army, Blake Matthews!

He stepped on the air, his entire body emitting a cold killing intent.

Why was this bad boy here?

The 80,000 capital garrison soldiers turned around and saluted with the Northern Army salute. They said in a low and respectful voice, "Eighth Master!" The ten commanders of the Northern Army were all undefeated War Gods in the northern region.

They were core high-ranking figures of the Northern Army! Blake stepped forward and whispered, "Brother!" "Why did you decide to come to the capital today?" Braydon laughed softly.

Blake stepped forward and hugged Frediano Jadanza tightly. They had not seen each other for seven years, so many words were stuck in his throats, and they could not say them to each other.

"I'm here to take a person's life on my teacher's order," Blake said softly.

"Whose life?" Westley was slightly surprised.

Blake had two teachers. One was Finley Yanagi.

The other teacher was Mount Sino's sect leader, Winslow Jansky!

The two teachers were not to be trifled with!

Blake held a three-foot-long iron sword in his left hand. Killing intent appeared on the snow-white sword as he pointed it at Dominic and said indifferently, "Mount Sino has issued a killing order to take Duke Lowe's life!" Dominic:

The dignified Duke Lowe was stunned.

Who did he offend? People wanted to kill him every day.

However, this time, Blake did not represent the Northern Army.

He represented Mount Sino!

Blake turned and said softly, "Brother, Teacher already knows that you made a heavy oath last night. He asked me to take Dominic's life. If the capital refuses, Teacher will personally come out of the mountain and descend upon the capital!

"At that time, the pinnacles of the capital will not be able to live." Blake's soft words caused Steven and Theron's expressions to change drastically.

Mount Sino's sect leader, Winslow Jansky, was the number one person on the Hansworth pinnacle ranking!

Chapter 654-The Third Pinnacle, Wilbur JanskyThe Sword Immortal of Mount Sino, Winslow Jansky, was ranked first on the pinnacle ranking!

What did this mean?

It meant that Winslow Jansky was the number one pinnacle in the world!

This was the Mount Sino lineage.

Who in the capital could afford to offend such a person?

At this moment, everyone knew.

Kylo and Mount Sino had their eyes on the capital.

It was all because of last night's incident that the capital had compromised with the four great entities, and there was a pinnacle controlling them from behind.

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

Mount Sino had been waiting for ten years for the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish.

This matter was enough to alarm Kylo and Mount Sino!

"Why do you want to kill me?" Dominic Lowe asked with a dark face.

"To worship the heavens and shock the capital!" Blake Matthews coldly spat out these words.

Since last night, the capital had yet to give an account of what happened last night.

Even with the arrival of Kylo's young miss, this matter had not yet been resolved.

Mount Sino was intervening!

Dominic's face turned green, earlier Hendrix Bailey was muttering to himself, wanting to kill him with one punch.

Now, Blake, the eighth master of the Northern Army, had come and wanted to kill him as a sacrifice.

Dominic's days were really getting more and more difficult.

Braydon ruffled Blake's hair with his right hand and smiled. "Last night's matter was not Duke Lowe's fault. He could not suppress the movements of the pinnacles of the capital!" "Mount Sino has given the order to kill. My uncle is here." Blake felt helpless.

Dominic's heart skipped a beat, and he asked in surprise, "Which uncle?" Blake was not the only one sent by Mount Sino!

Winslow Jansky knew that the pinnacles in the capital were acting out.

He had his disciple Blake, a king, come to take Dominic's life.

It could not be done.

Therefore, he must have sent someone else.

Moreover, this person was definitely a pinnacle!

Outside the capital was a black-robed youth. His long hair was as black as ink, and it fell over his shoulders. His thin body was less otherworldly, and more wild and murderous.

His body was wrapped in iron chains, and he held a three-foot-long iron sword as he slowly entered the capital.

Dominic's pupils constricted, and he no longer had a smile on his face. He said in shock and anger, "Sect Leader Jansky let him out?" "Mount Sino wants us dead!" Theron Gray said angrily.

Johnny Simpson, a pinnacle martial artist hidden in the shadows of the capital, said angrily, "How can the Mount Sino Sect do this?!" When the black-robed young man appeared.

The pinnacles of the capital were shocked and furious.

Mount Sino's Wilbur Jansky!

A super pinnacle expert.

He was ranked third on the pinnacle ranking.

That's right, Mount Sino held two spots in the top three.

This was Mount Sino!

If the disciples of Mount Sino were to enter the pinnacle realm, they would use their swords to break through.

Once they reached the pinnacle, they were invincible!

Waylin Jansky and Winslow Jansky were of the same generation, but their age difference was rather big. Waylin was only 28 years old.

The direct descendants of Mount Sino were all surnamed Jansky!

There were many branches in the mountain, and the two had the same seniority. It was not strange that there was a huge difference in age.

Furthermore, Mount Sino had Winslow Jansky, Wilbur Jansky, and Waylin Jansky, who were the three most powerful cultivators in the sect. No one dared to offend them!

Today, Wilbur had left the mountain!

"Uncle-Master Wilbur!" Braydon said helplessly.



The fact that Braydon addressed him as Uncle-Master Wilbur was enough to explain the relationship between Braydon and Mount Sino.

Five years ago, Winslow Jansky went to the northern territory and secretly taught Braydon the ultimate skill of Mount Sino.

Winslow Jansky was worthy of being the teacher of the Northern King!

Wilbur was also of the same generation as Winslow Jansky, so there was nothing wrong with calling him Uncle-Master! Wilbur said softly, 'Young Master!' The calm and indifferent words shocked Dominic.

Dominic was not the only one who was shocked.

The pupils of Steven Sattler, Johnny, and the others constricted.

The young master of Mount Sino, Braydon!

Just the two words meant that Braydon would be the master of Mount Sino in the future.

However, the position of the sect leader of Mount Sino had always been inherited by someone with the surname 'Jansky'!

For thousands of years, there had never been a precedent of an outsider inheriting the position of sect leader.

In this era, did Winslow Jansky want to make an exception?

The many branches of Mount Sino would agree!

However, there were three branches of Mount Sino.

Winslow was in charge of the direct line.

Wilbur was in charge of another branch family.

Waylin was in charge of the third branch.

The leaders of the three factions all agreed.

Thus, outsiders were not in a position to worry about the family matters of Mount Sino.

“Duke Lowe can’t be killed. I have a use for him!” Braydon said softly.

“Then, we won’t kill him, but we must kill the three of them. No one can bully the young master of Mount Sino!” Wilbur was wrapped in black chains.

No matter how one looked at it, the chains seemed to be meant to lock him up!

It was because he was not all there.

At night, it was easy for him to lose control. Mount Sino had no choice but to lock him up.

Wilbur had not left the mountain for a hundred years.

However, his talent in sword cultivation was truly terrifying.

If it wasn’t for the sword Qi injuring his Lingyin acupoint when he was young, leaving behind a hidden illness and injuring his brain, his achievements might have been even higher than it was now.

Perhaps the position of the sect leader of Mount Sino would have been his!

“Brother Wilbur, who do you want to kill?” Dominic asked in a trembling voice. “Tegan Youngblood, Colter Sattler and Johnny Simpson!” Wilbur took a step forward. His body was filled with a wild killing intent that was cruel and bloodthirsty.

The three names were three pinnacles.

These three people were the pinnacles who were at the yin-yang headquarters seven years ago.

Mount Sino already knew about this and would not let them live.

Johnny was shocked and furious. He tried to retreat. He wanted to escape!

Johnny did not even make it into the ranking of pinnacles.

And who was Wilbur?

The ruthless person ranked third on the pinnacle ranking!

Faced with Johnny’s retreat, Wilbur strolled to the tree and bent a branch into a sword.

The flexible branch was like a sword.

Wilbur took a step forward and was already two hundred meters away. The branch in his hand instantly stabbed out.

An astonishing sword Qi was instantly released.

Wilbur's aura was completely above Kinsley Durham's.

The two were on completely different levels.

The gap between the top and the bottom was like a chasm!

In Wilbur's eyes, trash like Johnny was no different from a king.

Killing them was as easy as killing dogs!

Johnny's hair stood on end. He really did not have the courage to fight Wilbur.

But now, he was forced to retaliate.

If he didn't fight back, he would die!

Johnny threw a punch. His battle prowess was on par with Manuel Sharp, who was a veteran pinnacle.

A punch with a force of over 50,000 pounds!

The fist force was like a mountain collapsing!

In the next moment, two more old men jumped out.

They were Colter Sattler and Tegan Youngblood.

The three great pinnacles joined forces to challenge Wilbur.

The three of them knew what they had done seven years ago.

Now that Wilbur was here, if they didn't join forces, they would definitely be defeated one by one.

Wilbur's expression was calm as water, and the branch on his left hand was as sharp as a sword.

He broke Johnny's fist force with one strike.

The branch pierced through Johnny's fist like a sword.

The sword did not slow down and once again pierced through his throat.

He was killed in one strike!

Johnny's body trembled as fear flashed in his eyes.

He had killed him with just one sword strike!

Today, a pinnacle had finally fallen!

The blood of the pinnacle was going to spread all over the capital! No matter which pinnacle it was, the death of one was a huge loss..

Chapter 655-Lend Me Your Three-Foot Iron Sword!

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

The three great pinnacles were facing off against Wilbur Jansky.

In the blink of an eye, one of them had died.

The remaining two were both shocked and afraid!

Wilbur was really too strong!

He was completely crushing them!

The three pinnacles of Mount Sino were all rare sword talents. "Lend me your three-foot-long iron sword!" Wilbur glanced at the two of them and moved his left hand slightly.

The three-foot-long iron sword at Blake Matthew's waist immediately flew backward.

The two ultimate techniques of Mount Sino.

One was called Sword Summon!

The second was Sword Control!

Wilbur held the three-foot-long sword in his hand. As he moved his sword, the sky was filled with sword shadows.

Thousands of sword shadows enveloped the world.

Tegan Youngblood and Colter Sattler were enveloped by the sword Qi, and they erupted with their full strength in shock.

If they did not fight with all their might at this moment, they would surely die!

The strongest aspect of a pinnacle martial artist was their physique!

However, this powerful physique was like paper in front of Wilbur.

When Wilbur held the iron sword in his hand and stood in the sky, he was invincible.

Thousands of sword lights washed the ground. The three of them exchanged blows within a breath.

“A sword that breaks time!” Wilbur’s sword was extremely fast.

However, the sword that broke through time pierced through their bodies.

Wilbur had his back to the two of them, and a drop of scarlet blood dripped from the tip of the sword in his hand.

A red line appeared on Colter’s neck.

His throat had been slit by the sword!

A red line appeared between Tegan’s brows. His brain had been turned into mush, and he died on the spot.

The three pinnacles all died under Wilbur’s sword.

This was the power of a strong pinnacle.

His swordsmanship was truly stunning!

The entire place was silent.

Beasts did not dare to roar, birds did not dare to sing, and humans did not dare to speak!

Wilbur walked to Braydon Neal's side and said softly, "You can't be absent from the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish in three days' time. You were born to inherit the fate of the country. Don't ruin your future because of this bunch of trash." "In the capital, there is a list of candidates to be conferred the titles." Braydon looked at Wilbur and said softly.

Wilbur's eyes instantly turned cold. He didn't expect the capital to still dare to play this trick.

It had been decided ten years ago that the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish was only prepared for Braydon.

What did he mean by making a list of candidates?

"I'll be waiting to see what a joke it all is on Mount Sino three days later!" Wilbur said coldly.

After saying that.

He turned around and left the capital. Today, he had killed three pinnacles with a sword, and no one dared to stop him.

What joke did Wilbur Jansky want to see?

He wanted to see the joke that was about to happen on Mount Tanish!

If it was so easy to find a person who could inherit the fate of the country, any rotten fish or smelly shrimp could be conferred titles.

Then Mount Sino, Kylo, and even the entire Hansworth did not have to wait until now!

The entire place was deathly silent.



When Wilbur left, he took Blake with him.

The people of Mount Sino came and left quickly.

They had never been reluctant to part with this bustling capital.

Sadie Dudley walked side by side with Braydon and smiled playfully. "Alright, I should go too!" "You don't have to go back to Mount Bliz!" Braydon said softly.

"If I don't go back, the flowers on Mount Bliz will wither!" Sadie said softly.

Sadie had already left the capital after her heavenly voice fell.

Her temperament was ethereal and otherworldly, like a fairy. She lived on the peak of Mount Bliz all year round and was out of place in the world of mortals.

Sadie only belonged to Mount Bliz!

Dominic Lowe was at the side, but he still bowed and said, "Thank you, Northern King, for protecting the capital!" "You're thinking too much!" Braydon left with his hands behind his back.

Dominic said softly, "If it wasn't for the Northern King protecting us today, with the personalities of these two lords, not only would I have to die, but the pinnacles of the capital would also have to die. If that were to happen, the martial arts of Hansworth would decline. The martial arts that we have nurtured through three generations of national strength would be in vain." Dominic was a duke and was not a fool.

He knew very well that if Braydon did not open his mouth today, with Sadie's personality, the pinnacles of the capital would not be able to escape death today.

Even if Sadie showed mercy, there was still Wilbur!

If Wilbur were to start a massacre, the many pinnacles present today would definitely not be enough for him to kill alone.

Mount Sino and Kylo were the true hidden powerhouses of the martial arts world.

Braydon ignored Dominic' and asked softly, "Westley, where are Heather and Ginny?" "They're still in the governor office. I'll get Little Fool to bring them here." Westley Hader glanced at the little fool and Tobey Lapras, telling them to stop fiddling with the bagpipe and go get them.

"Send the two of them back to Preston," Braydon said softly. "I don't feel at ease leaving them in the capital." "Brother, no one in the capital dares to touch Ginny!" Syrus Yanagi stepped forward and promised.

Westley shook his head and said solemnly, "The pinnacles of the world are acting out. It's indeed not safe for Ginny to stay in the capital." "The ban where pinnacles are not allowed to reveal themselves will soon be broken." Hendrix Bailey had already seen the signs.

It wasn't just Hansworth's pinnacle martial artists that were acting strangely. There were also movements from the pinnacle martial artists all over the world!

Pinnacle martial artists had been banned by Kylo and suppressed for a hundred years, unable to reveal themselves.

A hundred years was too long!

Braydon said calmly, "I was supposed to be conferred titles on Mount Tanish three days later, break through the bottleneck, enter the pinnacle realm, abolish the ban, and start the pinnacle era." "Now, it seems that these pinnacles have already heard the rumors." Jonah Shaw said coldly.

Regardless of whether Braydon was conferred titles or not, Kylo's ban would be abolished in three days.

The Kylo Ruins had apparently acquiesced to this matter.

The ban would be abolished sooner or later!

Not far away, Heather Sage dragged Ginny Neal over and chuckled playfully. "Little Braydon!" "Big brother!" Ginny opened her arms, her eyes filled with dependence.

Braydon bent down and picked up his sister. He held Heather's hand and asked softly, "I'll get someone to send you back to Preston." "Big Brother, aren't you coming home with us?" Ginny's bright eyes were filled with disappointment.

"Ginny," Heather comforted the little girl, "your brother has something to do.

Let's go home and wait for him there!" "Alright, then!" Ginny's small face broke into a big smile.

Dominic accompanied them by the side and said, "Don't worry. No one will hurt them." Even with Dominic's assurance, Braydon would not be completely at ease.

Just as Heather had said, she and Ginny were Braydon's weak spots.

How could Braydon place his weakness directly in front of the capital's powerful families?

If he did, something would happen sooner or later!

Braydon looked at Eggy and said softly, "You should also go back to the Neal family manor. It's time to greet your ancestors!" "Okay!" Skylar Neal brought Ginny back to Preston with Heather.

As for Tobey and Syrus, they were immediately ordered to leave the capital and return to the royal guard's garrison.

The two little bullies had not rested for a single day in the capital.

Westley was once again in charge of the governor office.

Hendrix was ordered to head to the Eastern International Arbitration Council and was not allowed to stay in the capital for long.

As for Jonah, he became a bitter child that no one cared about.

Actually, it wasn't that no one cared about him, but that no one dared to care about him.

No one wanted to provoke the little madman.

Braydon took a fighter jet and arrived at the Lume Island in the south. He wanted to visit Banko and kill the Durham family members..