

## **Strongest 656**

Chapter 656-He's Here!

Kinsley Durham had injured Sadie Dudley with a spear. Braydon Neal had said that he would not be merciful and would kill his whole family.

Moreover, the Durham family had betrayed the country a hundred years ago. In the end, they fled and left the country, taking root in the Banko nation to survive.

A hundred years ago, the country was weak, so they could not do anything to these traitors.

Now was the time.

Three hundred thousand elites of the Western Army were stationed on Lume Island to guard the southern border.

The Battle of Ludwig that happened a few days ago had stunned the three countries outside the borders.

Banko was also heavily injured.

Their 500,000 elites had all been annihilated on Lume Island. The King, Hiroshi Takaeda, and the officials of the palace had all been killed by Braydon.

In the battle, they recovered the 36 islands of Ludwig.

From then on, there was no longer any dispute about the Ludwig Islands' defense line.

Braydon had even pushed the Ludwig border three hundred miles across the sea to the doorstep of Banko. He was extremely domineering.

At this moment, on Lume Island.

Joshua Mandor of the Western Army came to welcome him personally in his military uniform.

Above Lume Island, thirteen supersonic fighter jets escorted one of the fighter jets and slowly landed on the tarmac.

King Braydon, who was dressed in white, walked out of the fighter jet with tiger-like steps.

“Brother!” Joshua went forward to welcome him.

“What’s going on in Banko?” Braydon asked.” “As if facing a great enemy, Junko Island and Fura Island have millions of soldiers.” Joshua’s gaze was slightly helpless.

Not long ago, Braydon had killed Hiroshi Takaeda, the ruler of Banko.

To Banko, this was a national humiliation!

What was even more unacceptable to Banko was that after Hiroshi Takaeda’s head was cut off, it was taken away by King Braydon.

When Hansworth sent the head back, it had turned into a white skull with traces of dog teeth marks on it.

His head seemed to have been bitten!

The head of that person had been chewed up by wild wolves.

When Hiroshi Takaeda's head was sent back to Banko, the new monarch of Banko saw that his father's head had been bitten by a dog to the point where his face was completely disfigured. He was so angry that he spat out blood on the spot.

Banko nation hated Braydon to death.

Braydon went to the military camp and sat at the head of the table. He asked softly, "Who is the new ruler of Banko?" "Hanzo Takaeda is a man of great talent and military strategy. His talent in governing the country is not inferior to his father, Hiroshi Takaeda." Joshua was stationed here, so he naturally had to investigate what kind of person the new king Banko was.

Hanzo Takaeda was the eldest son of Hiroshi Takaeda.

He was the crown prince of Banko!

It was reasonable for crown prince to ascend the throne after the fall of Hiroshi Takaeda.

Previously, during the trial held by the Western International Arbitration Council at the Lume Hotel, Braydon had killed the representative of Banko, Haruki Takaeda, who was the second son of Hiroshi Takaeda.

Braydon's eyes flashed coldly as he said softly, "If the new ruler of Banko has the talent to govern the world, how can we just watch him grow?" "What the f\*ck?" Joshua panicked on the spot.

What was the meaning of this?

He wanted to kill the new king of Banko?

That was too ruthless!

"Where is the Durham family hiding?" Braydon asked softly.

“Junko Island, Nishino City!” Joshua had previously received a notice from the capital’s governor office and had already figured out the location of the Durham family.

Braydon left Lume Island in a flash. He walked on the waves and headed to Junko Island.

“Pass down my order. All troops are to be on alert!” Joshua said solemnly.

“Yes, sir!” The Western Army general outside the door hurriedly passed down Joshua’s order.

Only Joshua understood his big brother. This visit to Banko was definitely not for personal revenge!

He probably wanted to meet the new ruler of Banko, Hanzo Takaeda!

Braydon crossed his hands behind his back and walked on the waves. His speed was over 150 meters per second!

The peak speed of a martial artist could not be maintained for ten minutes.

High -intensity flying at high speed was very exhausting. After all, the body of a martial artist was not made of iron.

Braydon was different from ordinary people. He had the support of purple Qi in his body. When he was tired, he could use the Art of the God of War to relieve his fatigue.

Purple Qi had many wonderful uses and was a treasure that all martial artists in the world dreamed of.

Braydon didn’t care.

He had formed ninety-nine streams of purple Qi in his body, each of which had a capacity of one liter.

Ninety-nine liters of purple Qi!

Braydon's body was nourished day and night. His talent, comprehension, and bone structure were improving day and night.

The seven-year-old Braydon was already known as a genius that appeared once every thousand years.

Now that thirteen years had passed, his body had been nourished by the purple Qi until it was almost saturated. One could imagine how terrifying King Braydon's comprehension talent was now.

His talent was almost psychic!

Only Sadie Dudley, who was closest to the Northern King, knew how terrifying he was.

Sadie had been taking care of Braydon since he was young.

She knew all the secrets in Braydon's body.

At this moment, on the calm sea of the southern territory, a gully was formed in the blue sea water as the white-robed youth stepped on the waves.

Braydon stepped on the waves and landed on Junko Island.

On the Junko Island in Banko, 500,000 soldiers had been deployed.

They were known as the five great tiger legions, and they were all elites of Banko. They had experienced war and were gathered in the northwest region of Junko Island to guard against Lume Island.

As the white-robed youth rapidly closed in on them... At the command center of the Junko garrison, someone stared at the electronic device in front of him and said hoarsely, "Report, someone is approaching Junko Island. The target is coming from Ludwig, Hansworth. His speed is close to 150 meters per second!" "150 meters per second? Isn't this pinnacle speed?" All the martial artists in the Junko Island garrison command center stood up in unison, their eyes filled with fear.

Pinnacle martial artists were legendary existences in Banko!

A middle-aged man with a stocky build was wearing a military uniform with three golden stars on his shoulders.

When he appeared, the command center fell silent!

His name was Yoshino Edogawa!

His surname was Edogawa, and his name was Yoshino!

Junko Island's five great ferocious tiger legions had joined forces to guard this place.

His tiger eyes were filled with killing intent as he said coldly, "It's not a pinnacle. It's him!" "Who is it?" A subordinate suddenly raised his head.

Yoshino stared at the screen as the red dot approached Junko Island. He said hoarsely, "Hansworth's Northern King!" "It's him?" "Why is he here again!" "This lunatic started the Ludwig War days ago and killed a million elites in the battle on Lume Island. Isn't that enough?" "Who has angered him this time?" Everyone in the command center was in a state of panic.

The word 'Braydon Neal' had long been exaggerated as a Demon Lord in the various countries outside the borders, spreading the horrors of his name far and wide.

In the end, what Banko martial artists feared the most was that not long ago, Braydon had initiated the Battle of Ludwig, killing millions of elites from Lume Island in one battle. Then, he had invaded Banko and slaughtered his way through Sagoshima.

In one battle, he killed hundreds of important officials of Banko.

He even chopped off Hiroshi Takaeda's head.

How could the martial artists of Banko not be afraid of Braydon's fearsome reputation?

"What are you panicking for?" Yoshino rebuked angrily. "Everything will be the same as before. Everyone, get back to work!" Everyone was reprimanded and returned to their posts!

Chapter 657-I Rode the Waves!

However, these people were not in the mood to work. Their hearts were filled with fear. No matter what they did, they would frequently make mistakes.

Yoshino Edogawa, who was overseeing Junko Island, had already received a secret order from the new king, Hanzo Takaeda.

The contents of the secret order were extremely simple.

That was to stay put and not provoke Braydon Neal, allowing him to enter and leave Junko Island.

The other meaning of this secret order was that when Braydon descended upon Junko Island, they should allow him to do whatever he wanted.

The troops stationed on Junko Island were not to make any move against him.

Because they couldn't afford to offend him!

Braydon had descended upon the Junko Island. Would Banko dare to send out martial artists to stop him?

Naturally, Hanzo did not dare to!

If the two sides were to meet again, it would be the second battle of Ludwig.

At that time, the seven elites of Hansworth would be mobilized to attack Banko.

How could Hanzo block the invincible blade of the Northern Army?

Wherever the cold sword pointed, it was invincible!

The Northern Army was an undefeated legend.

This was something that all the countries outside the borders were familiar with.

Furthermore, the young Northern King had immense power in Hansworth.

Although he was a young man in plain clothes, his prestige had reached an unprecedented peak.

All the generals of the army obeyed his orders.

It was a symbol of power.

Braydon rode the waves and arrived at the northern part of Junko Island.

No one dared to stop him.



The surroundings were empty. There was not even a shadow of a person.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled. He calmly landed on the island and headed to Nishino.

Nishino was a famous big city in Banko. Its prosperity was not inferior to the first-tier cities in the country.

The city alone had a permanent population of 15 million.

The high concentration of population made the city full of vitality.

Braydon put his hands behind his back, his clothes as white as snow, spotless. He entered the city that was filled with a modern atmosphere.

The straight asphalt road was paved with asphalt as the main material. Under the scorching sun, the heat wave hit one's face. In front of the traffic lights, private cars were waiting on the spot, and from time to time, someone would honk to urge them on.

Braydon was walking on the street when he noticed someone following him.

It was a king!

Braydon smiled faintly as a piece of white paper appeared between his fingers.

There was a line of words written on the white paper.

"Nishino, Daichi Road, Durham Ranch!" This was where the Durham family lived.

Although it was called a ranch, it was probably a manor in the eastern suburbs of Nishino.

In a flash, Braydon disappeared from where he was. A white piece of paper floated along the wind in the air.

A thin man with a mustache appeared on the spot. After picking up the note and reading the words on it, he could not help but nod and say, "This kid is really bad!" "Kameda, what did you find?" Another king appeared. He was wearing clogs and had a katana hanging from his waist. He ran over with small steps.

The mustached man was called Kameda Koyoshi. He took out the note and said, "He's going to the Durham Ranch!" "Baka!" Shimaki Kijima was furious.

This confused Kameda, and he asked, "Shimaki, what's wrong?" "His Excellency Hanzo Takaeda is at the Durham Ranch!" Shimaki left in a flash, wanting to report the news urgently.

Hanzo was at the Durham Ranch.

Braydon actually wanted to go there. If something happened to Hanzo, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In the eastern suburbs of Nishino, there was a large pasture that spanned more than a thousand acres outside the city. It was like being in a green ocean, and the air was much better than in the city.

In the middle of the ranch, there was a manor that occupied dozens of acres.

Every day, there would be cars coming in and out of the manor.

However, the security measures in the Durham Manor seemed to be a little strict.

When Braydon stepped into this area, he could faintly feel the aura fluctuations of two half-step-pinnacles and one quasi-pinnacle.

These three experts were spread out in three different directions of the manor.

Braydon entered with his hands behind his back and said softly, "The security here is quite strict." "Stop! Who are you?" At the entrance of the Durham Manor, there were more than ten people on patrol.

Today, the number of patrols had increased by a hundredfold, reaching 150 people.

Without exception, they were all black-robed martial artists!

More importantly, there were thousands of martial artists hiding in the dark.

When Braydon arrived at the entrance of the manor, he attracted everyone's attention.

In facing the inspection of the martial artists at the entrance of the manor... Braydon smiled lightly. "Hansworth's Kinsley Durham asked me to tell you something important." "Grandpa Kinsley? Let him in. Come in with me!" Coincidentally, a black car came from the entrance of the manor.

The square-faced man driving looked to be in his fifties.

He was so old, yet he still called Kinsley grandfather.

Kinsley was probably at least 150 years old.

Unfortunately, he had already been beheaded by Braydon.

The man with the square face got out of the car and said seriously, "My name is Casey Durham. From your accent, you're from Hansworth, right?" Braydon smiled like a spring breeze and nodded lightly.

Casey brought Braydon into the manor, and no one dared to stop them. Casey frowned and asked, "The situation between Banko and Hansworth is tense. Both sides have already closed the borders. How did you get here?" "From the southern sea." Braydon answered.

“You came here on a yacht?” asked Casey in surprised.

“No, I rode the waves and crossed three hundred miles of the sea to reach Junko Island.” Braydon smiled at him like a little brother next door.

Casey almost suffocated and said in shock, “Traversing the waves and crossing the sea alone for three hundred miles? You’re a martial artist. How did you pass through the Western Army’s defense line?” “The general of the Western Army is my younger brother.” Braydon’s handsome face was sweet when he smiled. There were also shallow dimples, which made it easy for people to let down their guard.

Casey:

To be honest, Casey was stunned!

What kind of freak was this white-robed youth in front of him?

The leader of the Western Army, who was in charge of 300,000 elites in Hansworth, was actually his younger brother.

Then, who was this guy?

Casey was a little stunned and said in disbelief, “Who exactly are you? What news did Grandfather Kinsley ask you to bring?”

“You have a lot of questions. Let’s talk as we walk!” Braydon rarely had the leisure to chat with outsiders like this. He said, “My surname is Braydon Neal. People like to add the word ‘King’ before my name.” As soon as he finished speaking.

Casey screamed in horror, “King Braydon Neal?!” “As for the news I brought... It’s to kill your whole family!” Braydon clasped his hands behind his back as if he was taking a stroll in the courtyard. He said softly, “Kinsley Durham is dead. I personally beheaded him.” Casey was extremely shocked and furious as he retreated.

“What do you want?” he asked in a low voice.

“Didn’t I say it just now? I want to kill your whole family!” Braydon was walking in the Durham Manor with his hands behind his back.

Casey was shocked. He turned around and shouted hoarsely, “Enemy attack! A martial artist is attacking!” The loud roar shook the entire Durham Manor..

Chapter 658-Why Would I Need a Reason to Kill You?

All the martial artists in the manor appeared. They were all shocked by the voice of Casey Durham.

A white-haired old man with a powerful aura on his body said angrily, “Casey, where is the enemy attack?” “Casey, what’s wrong with you? Don’t you know that we have a distinguished guest today?” A silver-haired old woman leaned on her walking stick and stared coldly at Casey.

The people of the Durham family seemed to have automatically ignored the white-robed youth, Braydon Neal.

Because Braydon looked handsome and young, with red lips and white teeth, he did not look threatening at all.

So where did the enemy attack come from!

Casey pointed at Braydon and said hoarsely, “Grandpa Magnus, it’s him. He wants to kill our whole family!” “He’s just a young man. How did he scare you to such an extent? Useless thing!” The white-haired old man Magnus Durham’s eyes were filled with anger. He felt ashamed of Casey’s performance.

“Grandpa Magnus, he’s King Braydon Neal!” Casey said hoarsely.

“What?” In an instant, Magnus’s eyes turned sharp as he looked at Braydon, who was dressed in white.

His sharp eyes saw that the handsome young man's clothes were embroidered with a small golden Qilin.

Cloud treading Qilin robe!

The symbol of the Northern Army!

The person who dared to use this symbol as his clothes must be the Northern Army's commander!

The king of the northern territory, the thousand-year rare talent Braydon!

Why did this Killing God come to Banko again?

More importantly, why did he come to their Durham family's place?

The martial artists of the Durham family knew their family history. They betrayed Hansworth a hundred years ago and fled to Banko. They settled here and not only did they not decline, but they also gradually grew stronger.

Moreover, the new king of Banko, Hanzo Takaeda, was here to visit the Durham family.

There was only one reason!

The Durham family had a pinnacle.

A family with a pinnacle martial artist was undoubtedly a supreme family.

Even Hanzo needed to show some respect.

Magnus was not young anymore. He was of the same generation as Kinsley Durham, but he looked much older.

He bent down slightly and bowed. "All the martial artists of the Durham family greet Your Highness the Northern King. May I know why Your Highness has come to the Junko Island?" "To kill your whole family!" Braydon smiled and raised his left hand. His slender index finger landed in the sky, and a wisp of purple Qi quietly appeared.

Purple Mount Sino Sword Talisman appeared one after another.

The seven talismans and sixty-three swords were instantly formed.

Another one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Braydon stepped on the grass with his hands behind his back. The purple longswords that surrounded him swept out in all directions. "King Braydon, has the Durham family offended you?" "If there was no reason, why would I visit you personally?" Braydon's sword Qi swept across a thousand meters.

All the surrounding martial artists were pierced by the purple sword light.

In an instant, hundreds of martial artists were killed or injured.

Casey died on the spot.

With Braydon's half-step pinnacle realm, he could kill anyone below pinnacle realm with his one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

When Braydon used the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, even Kinsley, who was ranked ninth on the pinnacle ranking, was killed.

Not to mention the martial artists in front of him.

He stepped on the corpse in front of him and walked into the depths of the Durham Manor.

Magnus was a quasi-pinnacle, and he was forced back by the one hundred Qi-imperial swords.

He was a shrewd old man, and he could sense the danger of the hundred swords, which was enough to kill him.

Therefore, Magnus kept retreating. He didn't help even when Casey and the others died.

The silver-haired old woman also retreated in shock and anger.

Braydon had descended upon the Durham family and started a massacre, but no one could stop him.

Hundreds of swords flew at the same time, making Braydon look like a white-robed sword immortal.

When they arrived at a seven-story building, Magnus and the silver-haired old woman stopped retreating.

Braydon stopped, and the hundred swords surrounded him. His deep eyes stared at the small building, and he closed his eyes to feel it gently. "The Durham family has two pinnacles. How interesting!" The Durham family had its own pinnacles.

Moreover, there was not just one, but two pinnacles.

With the protection of two pinnacles, it was no wonder that the Durham family from a hundred years ago was able to escape unscathed after colluding with foreign barbarians and betraying the country. Moreover, they could settle down in Banko and flourish.

With the protection of two pinnacles, even Banko had to show some respect to the Durham family and give them special care.



After all, the status of a pinnacle martial artist was great.

This was a martial arts expert that all the countries in the world would fight for at all costs.

After Braydon arrived.

A faint sigh came from the seven-story building. "May I ask the Northern King what offense the Durham family has committed that Your Highness would descend upon Junko Island and kill more than a hundred people of the Durham family?" "You are traitors! Why would I need a reason to kill you?" Braydon was still as tyrannical as ever.

He didn't even want to give a reason to the martial artists of the Durham family.

Braydon's return to Banko was not just for Sadie Dudley.

Kinsley, who had hurt Sadie, had already been killed by Braydon.

Braydon wanted to kill the whole Durham family, and he naturally wanted to use this opportunity to get rid of the aristocratic families.

However, he did not expect that the Durham family had defected to the enemy a hundred years ago.

Since that was the case, they naturally deserved to be killed!

However, this matter also involved Banko.

The Northern Army and Banko had a deep enmity.

It was due to the revenge of the annihilation of the Ludwig Army.

700,000 men of the Ludwig Army died in the wilderness, and Banko was the culprit.

The previous ruler of Banko, Hiroshi Takaeda, was one of the murderers!

The other two murderers were naturally the two rulers of Song and Marshland.

This debt of blood would be slowly settled in the future.

Braydon's true purpose for coming here was to meet the new ruler of Banko, Hanzo Takaeda.

Joshua Mandor had previously evaluated Hanzo as a man of great strategy and great talent- If that was the case, how could Braydon allow them to grow stronger!

Banko had wild ambitions. If it were to grow, it would definitely start a war in the southern sea border.

This was something that Braydon would not allow!

At this moment.

In the living room of the seven-story building, a dignified man in his thirties slowly walked out, surrounded by a large group of people.

They were the Durham family's Leandro Durham and the influential figures in Junko Island.

There were also more than ten important officials of Banko.

They were all promoted by Hanzo!

Then, who was this dignified man in his thirties?

Without a doubt, he was Hanzo Takaeda!

The 124th monarch of Banko.

Hanzo was calm and steady, as if he had forgotten about his hatred due to his father's death. It was as if he did not know that Braydon was the enemy who killed his father.

"Northern King, long time no see!" he said loudly. "The new ruler of Banko, Hanzo Takaeda?" Braydon glanced at him.

Hanzo nodded slowly. "That's me. May I know why the Northern King has come to Banko?" "I'm in a bad mood, so I came here to vent my frustration." Braydon smiled lightly.

Hanzo:

The officials of Banko glared at him angrily, their bodies trembling in anger!

Chapter 659-Today, I Will Lift the Ban for You!

Braydon Neal was clearly belittling him!

It was clearly a provocation.

Coming to Banko to vent just because he was in a bad mood.

What kind of place did he think this was!

Braydon was as frivolous and tyrannical as ever.

Among the thirteen important officials of Banko, a mighty man said angrily, "King Braydon, in front of the country's ruler, how can you be so presumptuous!" Swoosh!

Braydon raised his left hand and pointed his sword at the man.

Hundreds of swords flew out and landed on his body.

The swords passed without leaving a trace, killing the mighty man. Blood splattered all over the ground.

He was killed on the spot.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled faintly. "Sadie was injured today, so I'm not in a good mood. Please don't anger me!" The other important officials of Banko were trembling with anger.

Today, Braydon had descended upon Junko Island to kill.

He even told others not to provoke him!

How tyrannical!

Hanzo Takaeda stood there calmly, as if he was not angry at all. He was also indifferent to the death of his subordinate.

His shrewdness was extremely deep!

Braydon smiled like a spring breeze, but a cold murderous intent flashed in the depths of his eyes.

The calmer Hanzo was, the more Braydon saw him as a threat.

He had to find an opportunity to kill him!

Braydon, this ruthless person, wanted to kill the ruler of Banko again.

But he needed a chance!

The key was that Hanzo's calmness was unlike a normal person.

To put it in layman's terms, if one's patience was so immense, that person would not be easily angered.

Hanzo said softly, "These people don't have any manners. They have neglected the Northern King. Please come in!" Such politeness made it difficult for Braydon to kill him.

Leandro Durham of the Durham family said in a low voice, "The Durham family's guest living room does not welcome people whose hands are stained with the blood of the Durham family's relatives." The Durham family indeed had this ancestral rule.

Braydon had killed Kinsley Durham in the capital, descended upon the Durham family, and killed hundreds of people with a hundred swords.

How could a person whose hands were stained with the blood of Durham family martial artists enter the living room?

"It's fine." Braydon smiled. "What's your relationship with Kinsley?" "He's my sixth uncle!" Pride flashed between Leandro's brows.

He was a king, so he could live for 300 years without any sickness or pain.

Kinsley was his sixth uncle.

Braydon tilted his head and said, "So you are part of the Durham family! Looks like you are going to die today as well." All the martial artists of the Durham family: '1???' For many years, no one had ever dared to threaten their family like this.

Kinsley had many relatives!

Anyone related to Kinsley could not escape death!

Braydon wanted to kill their whole family!

The more people who were involved, the more people would die!

If he killed the whole family, tens of thousands of people would be implicated.

"King Braydon, how dare you!" Leandro said hoarsely.

"Why not? Let those two old garlic out!" Braydon smiled like a spring breeze. He raised his left hand slightly and the hundred swords around him swept across the ground, killing Leandro.

Killed without a word.

Today, Braydon had crossed the sea for 300 miles and arrived at Junko Island to kill people.

A hundred years ago, the Durham family betrayed the country. All the martial artists in the family had betrayed Hansworth.

No matter how many of these people were killed, it was not a shame!

Braydon's one hundred swords fell. Although Leandro was a king, he couldn't block the hundred swords.

At this moment, an extremely powerful fluctuation erupted from the seven-story building. It forcefully smashed down a wall and flew toward the purple swords in the sky.

The two collided.

The cement wall shattered into pieces, and the purple sword lights dissipated.

Those two pinnacle experts had finally made their move!

These two old garlic could not sit back and watch the Durham family's head die in the hands of outsiders.

If that happened, it would undoubtedly be a disgrace and would bring shame to the entire Durham family.

Moreover, Leandro was the eldest son of one of the old garlic.

"Can't help but attack?" Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back.

"King Braydon, I have no intention of making things difficult for you today. If you retreat on your own accord, I will ensure that you retreat safely. Otherwise, if the Garrison King of Hansworth dies prematurely, it will be a calamity for the country!" An old voice slowly sounded.

The second supreme pinnacle said hoarsely. "The world is suppressed by the Kylo ban. Pinnacles are not to reveal themselves, and the king is revered by all. The two of us don't want to go against the ban!" "It's fine. Today, I'll lift the ban for the two of you!" Braydon's white robes danced in the wind as he activated his eight techniques.

Martial arts technique!

Martial arts technique, moving mountains!

Junko Island was an island, and there were mountains on the island.

Braydon borrowed the momentum of the mountain and raised his left hand slightly, his palm landing on the seven-story building in front of him.

A terrifying pressure spread out.

Bang!

The entire seven-story building instantly cracked, and a palm shadow that was ten meters long appeared.

The power of this palm shocked everyone!

The two old garlic in the building was forced out of the building.

Both of them had white hair tied into long braids at the back of their heads, and their faces were filled with anger.

The two ancestors of the Durham family had finally appeared!

They were both pinnacles!

However, they seemed to have aged beyond recognition.

A pinnacle could live for 500 years. Had their lifespans come to an end?

Kinsley was of the same generation as the two of them, and they were even blood brothers. They should be around the same age.



Kinsley's face wasn't this old.

It was possible that these two old things had been severely injured when they were young, leaving behind hidden diseases that caused their lifespan to be reduced by a portion.

Otherwise, one's face would only age rapidly ten years before death.

The old garlic on the left was called Kenneth Durham.

The one on the right was called Keagan Durham.

They were Kinsley's brothers!

Kenneth said in a gloomy tone, "King Braydon, I can treat everything that happened today as you being young and frivolous. If you don't know when to retreat or take a step back, I will make you spill your blood on the Junko Island today!" "If it weren't for the Kylo ban, you would have died here today!" Keagan's eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Didn't I say that I'll lift the ban for you two today?" Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

"Do you really think that you alone reign supreme in Hansworth? What a joke!" "You can't imagine how terrifying the hidden forces of Hansworth are!" Leandro said angrily. "The Kvlo lineage has banned Dinnacles from revealing themselves!" "How can you lift their ban just like that? Ignorant child! Such arrogance" Kenneth said coldly.

He had no idea that the young man in white was not just the king of the northern territory!

Braydon was the young master of Kylo!

The dignified young master of Kylo naturally had the right to lift the ban!

Outsiders would never know the identity and status of the young master chosen by Kylo!

The Kylo lineage had many pinnacles.

Among them, the master of Kylo was in charge of the Kylo Ruins and everyone had to listen to his orders. He was also the strongest of them all.

Next was the young master of Kylo!

Chapter 660-Hanzo Takaeda is being Tricked Sometimes, even Kylo's first disciple Donovan Dudley had to listen to the young master's orders.

Even a terrifying figure like Donovan, who once proclaimed that he was the pinnacle of the world and that powerful and aristocratic families were his slaves, could not become the young master of Kylo.

It could be seen that King Braydon Neal's talent was definitely above Donovan's.

Braydon cultivated the Great Void of Kylo Art and was the next master of Kylo.

This was reality!

At the same time, the Kylo lineage had no restrictions on the Great Void of Kylo Art. As long as one was a member of the Kylo lineage and wanted to read the Great Void of Kylo Art, they would be able to see it through some simple tests.

The important point being that one had to have the talent to do so. Without such talent, one could not comprehend the Great Void of Kylo Art at all! This was a complete ancient martial arts cultivation method.

It was not up to the person to choose the art.

It was the ancient martial arts that chose the person!

The Great Void of Kylo Art had chosen Braydon, and Kylo had also chosen the nine-year-old young Braydon!

Both inside and outside Kylo, Braydon was acknowledged as the young master of Kylo!

At this moment, Braydon moved in a flash and made a move. He force release between his fingers and instantly pierced through Leandro Durham's chest.

Blood splattered everywhere!

This scene shocked everyone.

"Stop!" Kenneth Durham shouted angrily.

"Of course, I know about the various hidden cultivation forces in Hansworth. As a member of the family, how could I not know about Kylo's foundation as well as an outsider like you?" Braydon smiled faintly.

Kenneth, who was in a hurry, attacked with a furious look in his eyes.

He didn't dare to hurt Braydon!

Because Braydon claimed to be from Kylo!

"What is your relationship with Kylo?" Keagan Durham asked in tear.

"Guess!" Braydon smiled slightly, his eyes gradually turning cold. He circulated the Art of the God of War, and ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi surrounded his body.

Purple Qi surrounded his body, shocking everyone! Hanzo Takaeda lost his composure and exclaimed, "Purple Qi?" "Kylo Purple Qi?!" Kenneth's face was pale.

In the entire world, only the direct descendants of the Kylo lineage could condense purple Qi.

The Northern King, who had awed the entire world, was actually a direct descendant of Kylo!

"The young master of Kylo, Braydon Neal, wants to kill the entire Durham family today. Is that okay?" Braydon asked softly.

"Young master of Kylo?" Kenneth's aged face turned pale, and he felt a pain in his chest.

It was a hidden disease!

Back then, he was heavily injured by Kylo's heart-shattering palm and almost died!

It was this palm strike that reduced his lifespan by 300 years!

A pinnacle could live for 500 years!

However, as a pinnacle, he could only live for 200 years, which was why he was so old now.

It was the same for Keagan!

His hidden illness was not much better than Kenneth's.

Both of them were equally bad people.

Back then, they colluded with foreign enemies and betrayed the country. That ruthless person from the Kylo lineage was considered Braydon's senior brother. Them not dying from that one palm strike was their luck! However, a single palm strike had taken away 300 years of their lifespan.

He was indeed ruthless!

The other pinnacles could live for 500 years, but they could only live for 200 years.

At this moment, a hint of fear flashed across Kenneth and Keagan's eyes!

They really didn't expect that King Braydon, who was born in the secular world and guarded the northern border, was actually the young master of Kylo!

If that was the case, they definitely wouldn't dare to leave Braydon behind.

One could imagine that if they killed the young master of Kylo, the hundred countries in the world would not be able to protect them!

Braydon killed Leandro with one finger and said slowly, "Two old gentlemen, please attack. Today, I will send the two of you on your way!" "Your Highness, are you really not going to give the Durham family a way out?" Kenneth's expression was extremely ugly.

Now, it was no longer a matter of revenge, but whether their Durham family could continue living.

To the pinnacles, offending the young master of Kylo was more hopeless than offending the Northern Army.

If they provoked the Northern Army, there might still be a chance for them to survive.

However, if they provoked Mount Kylo, they would definitely die!

But now, Braydon would not give the Durham family a way out.

Standing far away, Hanzo was surrounded by thousands of people. He slowly said, "Your Excellency Northern King, you have a grudge with the Durham family, so outsiders shouldn't interfere, but the Durham family is ultimately a power of Banko!" Hanzo was the ruler of Banko!

If he intervened in this matter, it meant that Banko wanted to protect the Durham family.

Braydon's lips curled into a smile.

It was a smile with plenty of meaning behind it!

After waiting for so long, Hanzo finally intervened.

If he didn't interfere in the Durham family's matters, Braydon would be too embarrassed to kill him.

Hanzo was the ruler of the country. He was young and strong and had the talent to govern the world. In the future, he would definitely lead Banko to prosperity.

This was something that Braydon would not allow!

Therefore, when Braydon heard Joshua Mandor's evaluation of Hanzo on Lume Island, he had already wanted to kill him.

If he didn't kill him today, he would become a great trouble in the future.

It was not a good thing for Braydon and Hansworth.

Now, Hanzo was interfering in this matter.

“You want to protect the Durham family?” Braydon asked softly. “You want to completely subdue these two old things so that they would be loyal to you from now on!” With the wisdom of the demon-like King Braydon, he could see through Hanzo’s thoughts with a glance.

These two old men from the Durham family were both pinnacle martial artists and were targets that Hanzo wanted to rope in.

There was no doubt that after today’s incident, as long as the Durham family was still alive, they would pledge their loyalty to Hanzo. If Hanzo wanted to do this, he needed Braydon’s approval!

Braydon was not a good person!

He held great power and was the commander of the Northern Army.

He was an iron-blooded commander!

The eight countries outside the northern border knew how ruthless he was.

Hanzo sighed softly and looked at Braydon with his deep eyes. He said softly, “State your conditions!” “Cede Junko Island to Hansworth!” Braydon really dared to open his mouth!

He wanted Junko Island!

Because Braydon knew that Hanzo would never agree to it.

As expected.

Hanzo shook his head lightly. “That’s not possible. If you want to get your hands on Junko Island, then I will have to start a full-scale country war.” He rejected Braydon without any room for negotiation.

At the same time, Hanzo revealed the bottom line Banko had.

The Junko Island would never be given to King Braydon.

Braydon didn't care about his small piece of land.

Even if Hanzo gave it to Braydon, he might not want it in the end.

Right now, he wanted to protect the two old men, but he was unwilling to agree to Braydon's conditions.

The two of them looked at each other, wanting to see what the other was thinking.

Braydon said softly, "If you want to protect these two old men but are unwilling to give up the Junko Island, then I'll change the conditions. I recently learned an ancient martial arts technique. If you can take it, I will retreat and not harm a single person in Banko!" "Alright!" Hanzo agreed decisively. He was naive.

And he was hasty!

"The Heavenly Execution!" Braydon shouted..