

Strongest 661

Chapter 661-He has Forbearance!

The forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution, had reappeared in the human world.

At this moment, everyone's expression changed.

Everyone seemed to be jolted awake in an instant, seeing through King Braydon Neal's plan.

He had been targeting the Durham family from the beginning to the end. His goal was to force Hanzo to intervene in this matter.

Braydon took every step carefully and had Hanzo intervene in this matter.

Only in this way could Braydon have the right to kill him!

The forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution, was used.

Braydon wanted Hanzo's life!

This new ruler of Banko had great ambitions.

Braydon must not allow him to live!

The two elders from the Durham family said angrily, "Your Highness, retreat! Don't take it head-on!" "Of the ten great forbidden techniques since ancient times, the Heavenly Execution Technique is the only one that can be mastered by the Qilin Lords. It has already been lost for a thousand years. I didn't expect it to reappear in the human world today!" Keagan Durham's eyes were filled with shock.

There was a hint of greed in his eyes.

It was one of the ten great forbidden techniques! Even a pinnacle would be moved!

In an instant, a hundred swords flew around Braydon, each sword standing in the sky.

Hundred swords suppressing the human world!

The first form of the Heavenly Execution was one hundred Qi-imperial swords.

The combination of a hundred swords was the true forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution!

Hanzo took a step forward, and a powerful pressure emanated from his body.

A wave of pressure that was quasi-pinnacle swept across the entire Durham Manor.

Hanzo was the ruler of Banko and a genius martial artist. He was once the crown prince of Banko!

His father, Hiroshi Takaeda, had secretly devoted all of the national strength to nurture him.

Therefore, Hanzo was a quasi-pinnacle.

There was no need to be surprised!

Hanzo clasped his hands behind his back and took a step forward to release his fighting spirit. He said, "In today's battle, I hope that Your Excellency the Northern King will keep his word!" "You mustn't, Your Highness!" The expressions of the other important officials in the hall changed in shock.

These people's eyes revealed fear.

They were afraid of King Braydon!

This young man in white had initiated the Battle of Ludwig. He had mobilized the elites of Hansworth to attack the islands of Ludwig and take back all 36 islands. He had provoked the three foreign countries in one go.

In just one night, the battle swept through the Ludwig Islands in a flash.

The million soldiers stationed on Lume Island were all killed by the royal guards led by King Braydon!

Even now, the smell of blood was still thick on Lume Island.

Then, Braydon stood in the dark night and killed Banko's Hiroshi Takaeda in Sagoshima.

With such terrifying strength, who among the people present would not be afraid!

Hanzo was very confident. He knew that this battle was unavoidable. Braydon had come for him.

It was not a bloody battle.

It was just a spar!

Therefore, Hanzo was very confident as he was also a quasi-pinnacle. Even if he had to pay a price, he would be able to exchange for the loyalty of the Durham family.

Everything was worth it!

Hanzo's body emitted a powerful pressure.

Everyone knew that ninth-level kings were considered half a step to the pinnacle once they touched the pinnacle martial arts path.

The manifestation of force and the mastery of pinnacle combat techniques were characteristics of a quasi-pinnacle!

When the force entered the body, it was then the characteristics of a pseudo-pinnacle!

If one could knock on the Heavenly Gate and open the door to the pinnacle, then one would be able to turn force into spiritual energy and fuse it into one's blood. That was what it meant to be a true pinnacle.

From then on, he would live freely in the world and live for 500 years.

He would be called a land deity!

Since ancient times, those who could enter the pinnacle realm were all geniuses.

Hanzo was a quasi-pinnacle, so he must have grasped the manifestation of force.

The moment the two sides clashed.

They were all filled with killing intent!

Hanzo took a step forward and punched out like a dragon. He released hundreds of streams of force, and an invisible Yamata no Orochi aura appeared on his body. It coiled around his body and roared as he charged at Braydon, who was standing with his hands behind his back.

He had used all his strength in one strike!

Braydon smiled faintly like the wind. He raised his left hand slightly and tapped the sky with his slender index finger. It was as if a wave of ripples had appeared. His thin lips moved slightly. "The Heavenly Execution suppresses the human world!" Swoosh!

The purple swords were no more than three feet long.

There were hundreds of swords.

In the next moment, the hundred swords merged into one, turning into a giant purple sword that was twenty meters tall, as tall as a seven-story building.

The moment the Heavenly Execution Sword was formed.

The two elders of the Durham family said angrily, "Your Highness, dodge the attack! Don't take it head-on!" These two old things were such blabbermouths!

They were determined to ruin Braydon's grand plan.

Since that was the case, how could Braydon let them live?

Swoosh!

Braydon stepped into the air and took off the cloud Qilin cloak on his shoulder. His left hand instantly pulled out the Northern King Sword.

The moment the sword was unsheathed.

A terrifying killing intent soared into the sky.

The vicious blade suppressed Junko!

Braydon held the sword in his left hand and took a step forward. He said coldly, "Everyone has misjudged me!"

"Everyone thinks that I've been stuck at the bottleneck of a ninth-level king for many years and can't break through to the pinnacle realm. What they don't know is that if I wanted to become a pinnacle, I could have broken through to the pinnacle when I was seventeen years old!"

"The king-conferring techniques aren't the strongest pinnacle martial arts path!"

"Therefore, I did not choose any of them!" After Braydon took a step forward, his white clothes were as white as snow, and a force surged forth!

The manifestation of force was not Qilin force!

It was the sword aura!

The power of the overpowering sword was infused into the Northern King Sword!

The manifestation of force was quasi-pinnacle.

Previously, at the snowy cliff, Braydon carried the fate of the country and stepped into the half-step pinnacle realm.

Now, he had stepped into the quasi-pinnacle realm on Junko Island! Braydon took a second step forward. All the strength in his body was restrained, and he became even thinner.

This was the internal refinement of force into the body!

Once the force entered the body, he would be a pseudo-pinnacle.

He was only short of opening the door to the pinnacle.

He could step into the pinnacle realm by turning force into spiritual energy and fusing it into his blood!

Braydon's power had suppressed the two old fogies, Kenneth and Keagan Durham.

On the other side, the Heavenly Execution Sword had already formed and was falling brazenly.

Hanzo's face turned pale as he sensed the aura of death.

The giant purple sword was the Heavenly Execution.

The Heavenly Execution fell, and all things withered!

The pinnacle aura formed by Hanzo's body, the invisible Yamata no Orochi aura, was pierced through by the Heavenly Execution Sword. His pinnacle aura instantly dissipated!

The collapse of the pinnacle force, and the killing intent of the Heavenly Execution.

Hanzo could be killed with a single strike!

With the strength of a quasi-pinnacle, what could he use to resist the Heavenly Execution?

Hanzo punched forward, but he could not shake the Heavenly Execution at all. The forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution, was like the might of the heavens!

It was like a heavenly punishment!

Hanzo had no choice but to retreat if he wanted to live.

He wanted to dodge!

He realized that Hanzo had actually dodged the Heavenly Execution Sword.

Braydon's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Hanzo knew how to endure, which was even more terrifying!

Braydon had been fighting all his life. He was not afraid of any opponent, let alone those with outstanding talent.

The only thing he feared was an opponent who knew how to endure!

The opponent's forbearance meant that he knew how to protect himself.

A moment of patience and planning.

Once he succeeded, it would definitely cause a huge disaster.

This kind of person must not live for long!

Braydon dared to kill Hiroshi Takaeda.. Today, he would dare to kill Hanzo!

Chapter 662-The Power of the Pinnacle In just a few days, Braydon Neal had killed two rulers of Banko. To the surrounding countries, it was a form of shock.

Those who dared to go against Hansworth would be killed without mercy!

Braydon turned around and sped up. His speed was normally 150 meters per second. However, he activated the instant technique, and white light illuminated the entire Junko Island.

Braydon's speed had now reached subsonic speed. He attacked brazenly, and the Northern King Sword in his left hand flashed across the sky.

This scene shocked everyone. An important official of Banko said angrily, "Your Highness!" "Your Excellency Hanzo!" Kenneth Durham and the others felt their hair stand on end.

Braydon was truly going to kill them right under their noses.

Moreover, he had killed the new ruler of Banko.

It had only been a few days since Hanzo Takaeda took the throne!

Was he going to die just like that?

The Northern King Sword turned into a black ribbon and slashed across Hanzo's neck.

Blood splattered across the sky.

Followed by a large head flying up into the air.

Hanzo's headless corpse stood on the spot, blood spurting out.

He fell to the ground with a loud bang!

His head was pierced through by a three-foot-long iron sword drawn by Braydon's left hand and nailed to the door of the Durham Manor.

The entire place was silent.

Hanzo had fallen!

The new ruler of the Banko nation, Hanzo Takaeda, had just lost his life in the hands of Braydon.

This scene made everyone's hair stand on end!

"You fool! King Braydon, you're dead!" someone shouted.

Braydon tilted his head and glanced over. The Northern King Sword in his left hand was still dripping with blood. With a backhand slash, three meters of sword Qi was released from the blade!

He instantly killed the person who scolded him!

Sword Qi left his body and was released to kill.

It was a true pinnacle combat technique!

Braydon was only a step away from the pinnacle realm. "Braydon, you've caused a great disaster!" Kenneth said angrily.

"In that case, there's no harm in stirring up more trouble today!" Braydon moved in a flash. The blade of the Northern King Sword was truly terrifying.

Wherever the sword pointed, a pinnacle would wither!

The two elders from the Durham family felt a bone-piercing killing intent.

They were forced to counterattack.

The three of them started fighting.

Braydon was fighting against two pinnacle martial artists.

The battle between the two sides was as swift as thunder.

Kenneth and Keagan Durham were both old veterans.

Although they had hidden diseases in their bodies!

However, they were not weak.

After all, they were peak martial artists!

Force entered their body as it is turned into spiritual energy and fused into their blood. With the cultivation of blood Qi, they had a strong physique.

This was a true martial artist!

Kenneth punched out with the momentum of a bolt of lightning. His fist contained at least tens of thousands of pounds of power.

Braydon wielded the Northern King Sword, and his speed completely surpassed Kenneth's.

Moving at 300 meters per second at subsonic speed was truly terrifying.

Even Kenneth, who was at the pinnacle, could only catch a few shadows.

He couldn't see through Braydon's movements at all.

"Lotus shadow steps!" Keagan said hoarsely.

"Have you ever seen the heart-shattering palm?" Braydon's left hand withdrew, and in the next second, he appeared in front of Keagan. He raised his right hand slightly and slammed down.

Bang!

Keagan's expression changed as he blocked with both arms, releasing a ferocious force.

Braydon's right palm landed and sent the person flying.

"Pfft! " The powerful force was extremely penetrating as it landed on Keagan's chest.

One palm had taken half of his life.

This old thing has a hidden disease in his body!

Back then, he was almost killed by Kylo's heart-shattering palm, leaving behind a hidden illness.

Now, he met the young master of Kylo, Braydon, who also knew the heart-shattering palm.

With just one palm, Keagan's internal injuries were triggered. His heart was injured, and with the addition of the old illness, Keagan spat out blood and his aura instantly weakened.

Braydon's left hand slashed down.

The sharp sword slashed across Keagan's neck and beheaded him.

A pinnacle had fallen!

One of the two pinnacles of the Durham family had died at the hands of Braydon.

To be precise, this was the second person.

Ever since a hundred years ago, Kylo had issued a ban that the world's pinnacles could not reveal themselves.

The pinnacle martial artists on the pinnacle ranking had not changed for a hundred years.

In a hundred years, at least three generations had risen.

Such a long blank period had caused the pinnacle ranking to be gruesomely inaccurate.

The quality had also dropped to the lowest point in history.

As long as the ban on Kylo was lifted and nothing unexpected happened, the pinnacle ranking would definitely change greatly, and there would definitely be an intense battle of the pinnacles.

Braydon descended on Junko Island with the Northern King Sword and killed Hanzo!

The two rulers of Banko had died at the hands of Braydon.

One could imagine that Banko was bound to fall into a state of madness.

Moreover, the Banko nation had a population of more than 100 million. Do you really think that they don't have any experts? All the countries in the world had strong foundations!

Every country had shocking experts.

The population base was there. Who knew how many amazing martial artists had been born in the past thousand years.

When these martial artists grew old, they were all suppressed by Kylo's ban and hid in the dark.

Recently, it was not just the pinnacle martial artists of Hansworth who had been acting strangely.

All the martial artists in the world were acting out of sorts.

From the depths of Junko Island came an old voice. "Your Highness, how dare you kill two rulers of Banko!" "Are you blatantly bullying us?" The second old voice was filled with anger.

Braydon's actions today had finally provoked the old monsters of Banko.

A terrifying pressure slowly spread out.

It was far stronger than ordinary pinnacle powerhouses!

Pinnacle martial artists mainly cultivated their vitality. The strength of their vitality determined their own strength.

It was the global industrial era now, and the strength of a martial artist's vitality could be measured by precise instruments.

It could be as accurate to the single digit after the decimal point!

The unit of measurement for vitality was... Na!

The higher one's vitality capacity, the stronger one's vitality was!

For example, the two old men from the Durham family had a vitality strength of a few hundred Na at most!

When one's vitality reached 100 Na, one could exert a force of 10,000 pounds!

One Na of vitality was equivalent to 100 pounds of strength.

Therefore, it was not without reason that pinnacle martial artists focused on vitality.

Transforming force into spiritual energy and fusing it with the blood was exclusive to the pinnacle.

Braydon stood in the Durham family, holding the Northern King Sword in his left hand. Thousands of corpses lay beneath his feet, all of them warriors of the Durham family.

Those who colluded with the enemy and betrayed the country should die!

Kenneth was seriously injured and on the verge of death. He could not withstand the attack of the Northern King Sword at all.

Every member of the special operations teams and the dark divisions had a watch.

The communication wristwatch had many wonderful uses.

It could record everything that happened around the owner of the watch at all times.

Once the owner of the watch died, everything that happened in the surroundings would be immediately transmitted to the secret database of the governor office.

This was the reason why the martial artists in the world did not dare to openly attack the five main teams and the members of the dark divisions.

But what most did not know was that this watch had another wonderful use.

However, this function was completely useless in an era where the pinnacle did not reveal themselves and the kings were revered..

Chapter 663-Modest and Courteous Northern King The useless function of the wristwatch was to evaluate the strength of a martial artist's vitality.

Braydon Neal took out his watch, and two red numbers automatically appeared on the screen.

The first one, 1120 Na!

The second one, 1230 Na!

What did this mean?

It meant that the two pinnacles had released their powerful auras, and the auras had been detected by the watch.

"Warning!" The mechanical voice of the wristwatch rang out. "A super pinnacle is approaching. Please retreat!" "Two old antiques!" Braydon sheathed his sword. He knew very well how strong these two old fellows were.

Their vitality was over a thousand Na, and their basic strength was over a hundred thousand pounds!

One punch was guaranteed to turn someone into a bloody mess.

That person would be punched into minced meat!

But today, he told antiques from Banko had appeared.

It wasn't just the two from Junko Island.

There were others!

On Fura Island, several powerful auras filled the air, revealing anger and killing intent.

They were all old antiques.

In just a short moment, more than ten people had arrived on Junko Island.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and smiled. "There's no need to send me off. I'm a little tired and want to sleep for a while!" Facing fifteen ancient pinnacle figures.

Braydon turned around and walked into the guest hall of the Durham Manor. He untied the Northern King Sword from his waist and slammed it heavily on the table. He sat lazily at the head of the table with his left arm supporting half of his face. He stretched his waist lazily and tilted his head to find a comfortable position. He closed his eyes and fell asleep, like a little brother next door.

Little did they know that almost all the martial artists in the Durham Manor had been slaughtered by Braydon.

The air was filled with the smell of blood, and there were thousands of corpses outside.

Hanzo Takaeda's head was nailed to the door.

Braydon, an outsider, had killed his way into Banko's Junko Island and killed its ruler.

What a tyrannical situation!

Now that he was here, he actually had the leisure to sleep.

The two old fogeys on the Junko Island were so old that they were beyond recognition.

One of them was called Tsunehiko Hattori. He faintly stepped into the guest hall and said hoarsely, "You fool!" "You're a bad egg!" The other old thing was called Nozawa Okamoto.

Braydon closed his eyes to rest, ignoring them.

Tsunehiko revealed his killing intent and said coldly, 'What do you think you're doing? Who ordered you to kill Banko's ruler?' "I didn't like him!" Braydon closed his eyes, his thin lips moving slightly as he replied.

Instantly, the old men outside the door were so angry that their faces were bright red.

This white-robed youth had found the ruler of Banko to be an eyesore and had killed him just because of that.

Did he think that they were fools?

"You fool!" Furious, Tsunehiko cursed.

"Now that I've done it once, I'm good at it. I'll finish what I started!" Braydon changed his position and continued to rest with his eyes closed.

He was really tired.

He hadn't had a good rest for the past few days, and things had happened one after another.

Braydon wanted to take advantage of the opportunity in Banko to rest for a day. Otherwise, Dominic Lowe and the others would definitely annoy him when he returned to the country.

In the end, the country ruler would definitely want to confer him the titles on Mount Tanish.

Braydon was the most suitable candidate for the title conferment ceremony!

As for the six people on the reserve list... Were they worthy of carrying the fate of the country?

Back then, even someone as stunning as the Marquis Champion couldn't fully withstand the fate of the Hanlon Dynasty.

In the end, he used his body to bear it, reducing his lifespan by 480 years.

He died at the age of twenty-four!

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

At this moment, in the Durham Manor.

Braydon's words were constantly triggering these old fogeys from Banko.

But now, no one dared to make a move!

Tsunehiko was furious, but he still did not dare to make a move.

Nozawa was no exception.

Did these old fogeys from Banko really dare to force Braydon to stay?

They wouldn't even dare to imprison Braydon, let alone kill him.

No pinnacle in the world would dare to make a move against the young master of Kylo. Who would dare to act rashly!

Braydon sat at the head of the table, resting with his eyes closed. He had fallen asleep.

As the sun set outside, the moonlight shone on the earth.

Night fell.

Braydon felt refreshed. He slowly opened his eyes, got up, and stretched lazily. He looked at Tsunehiko and the other 17 people. They were all old antiques with over 1,000 Na of vitality!

They were all the old pinnacles of Banko.

No one dared to make a move.

"I'm a little hungry. Have you prepared any food?" Braydon asked softly. "Men, prepare the best wine and dishes for His Excellency, King Neal!" A white-haired old man who was standing on wooden clogs slowly ordered.

Nozawa turned around and said in disbelief, "Ito, what... The white-haired elder Ito Komura ignored him and looked at Braydon quietly. He said indifferently, "Your Excellency King Neal, do you know what the consequences of what you did today are?" The consequences would be an all-out war between the two countries!

Unfortunately, Banko did not dare to launch an all-out war!

They didn't have the courage.

And they weren't so stupid!

The current Hansworth was like the sun at its zenith, flourishing and beautiful for thousands of years.

A hibernating dragon had long awakened.

Banko was just a tiny piece of land. What could they use to compete with Hansworth?

If they were to provoke Hansworth at its peak, Banko would be destroyed!

Thus, these old fogeys didn't need to use the possibility of war to scare Braydon.

The king of the northern territory was not afraid.

King Braydon, who had fought everywhere since he was young, was not afraid of any external enemies!

If Banko dared to declare war tonight, Braydon would mobilize the Northern Army and wipe out Sagoshima of Fura Island. He would fight until Banko was decimated.

The men of the Northern Army were all good at fighting!

He would rather die than compromise with outsiders!

As the dishes were served, they were all Asian food and all kinds of sea cucumber and seafood.

"I want to eat Western food!" Braydon frowned and said softly.

"King Braydon, don't be impudent!" Nozawa was so angry that he almost collapsed.

It had been many years, and they had never seen such a frivolous youth. He had trespassed into Banko, started a massacre, committed a grave wrongdoing, and was even asking for food and drink here.

Wasn't he too tyrannical?

"Remove the dishes and switch to Western food!" Ito said calmly.

"Yes, sir!" The people outside the door were covered in cold sweat as they hurriedly dismissed the sumptuous banquet.

In a short period of time, someone made Western food and had people serve him.

The sumptuous Western food was all famous dishes, and even the sake was replaced with red wine.

Braydon picked up his spoon and sat down to eat quietly. He said calmly, "Wine!" Tsunehiko was so angry that he cursed, "You fool!" "If I hear those words again, I'll chop your head off!" Braydon put down his spoon and glanced over.

Furious, Tsunehiko released his pressure and almost flipped the table. He said hoarsely, "This old man has roamed the world for two hundred years, and no one has ever dared to say that they would chop off my head!" "Then, let's chop it down!" Braydon instantly stood up, his left hand gripping the hilt of the Northern King Sword.

The Northern King Sword was unsheathed once again!

The moment the sword was unsheathed, it made one's hair stand on end.

The pitch-black blade seemed to be covered in human blood!

Chapter 664-Eight Techniques in Full Release, White Shirt Suppressing Junko Island!

Braydon Neal had the intention to kill them, so there was no way they could run.

They might as well fight!

“Calm down, Your Highness,” Ito Komura said in a low voice, “Tsunehiko, why are you still here?” No one paid attention to him!

Braydon took a step forward and used the eight techniques.

The first slash was the martial arts technique!

Whoosh!

In the Durham Manor, the white light was like the moon, and the starlight illuminated the world.

The white-robed Braydon was like a young immortal. The Northern King Sword in his left hand slashed toward Tsunehiko Hattori!

He was an ancient ninja!

Ninja martial artists were a major feature of Banko.

It was also their unique martial arts inheritance.

Just like the Mount Sino immortal sword lineage which shocked the entire world.

Tsunehiko whose vitality was over 1,000 Na could not be underestimated.

The punch landed with a force of 100,000 pounds.

How terrifying!

He was definitely the strongest martial artist Braydon had ever encountered.

This kind of old antique in an era where pinnacles did not reveal themselves was really rare.

An opponent of this level was hard to come by!

Braydon's first strike was blocked.

Tsunehiko released his vitality. His body was like a steaming furnace, and his vitality was rumbling in his body.

He was an old pinnacle.

A strong vitality was a symbol of life.

It was also an alternative display of strength.

His fist force was extremely strong, and he was able to block the Northern King Sword with one punch without falling into a disadvantageous position.

The benefits of their first fight made Tsunehiko say coldly, “King Braydon, if you kneel down and admit your mistake today, you will stand guard next to the ruler of Banko for seven days. After seven days, I guarantee that you will be able to leave safely.” Braydon couldn’t help but laugh at his vicious words!

Having him guard Hanzo Takaeda’s spirit for seven days?

The enemy country wanted Braydon to guard their ruler’s spirit.

It was a fool’s dream!

They even wanted Braydon to kneel down and admit his mistake.

Braydon would not admit his mistake. Even if he really did, would Banko dare to accept it?

They wanted the young master of Kylo to kneel down and admit his mistake.

Sadie Dudley, who had just returned to Mount Bliz, would probably come to Banko overnight.

Then, all the pinnacle experts in the country would not be able to escape death!

“That’s enough, Tsunehiko!” Ito said with an ugly expression.

“Tonight’s matter ends here!” The other old antiques also spoke up.

Braydon walked out calmly. He knew that the battle tonight was unavoidable.

He took a step forward, and his white cloth fluttered in the wind. He said softly, “Martial arts technique, fully activate!” He forcefully used eight techniques and the Northern King Sword in his hand to face off against the veteran pinnacle expert, Tsunehiko.

Pinnacle martial artists with Vitality exceeding a thousand Na were indeed extremely powerful.

He was definitely qualified to enter the Hansworth pinnacle ranking.

This kind of opponent was extremely rare!

Braydon didn't use the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution and wanted to use all eight techniques.

At this moment, a blade flew up with the wind and charged toward Tsunehiko.

This old thing charged over brazenly and said coldly, "You still dare to attack? Kneel down and admit your mistake. Guard the ruler's spirit for seven days to atone for your sins. Then, we'll let you leave!" Tsunehiko was domineering!

Braydon's sword slashed down brazenly. The sword Qi was fierce and domineering.

Tsunehiko used his fist force to block the attack, but he was not at a disadvantage. He said coldly, "How dare you!" "Have you ever seen me use all eight of my techniques?" Braydon stood proudly in the dark with his sword.

On a moonlit night, the wind was billowing, and the stars hung high in the sky.

A cold light flashed across Tsunehiko's eyes. He had never seen King Braydon in full swing.

"It's alright. I'll show you tonight!" Braydon smiled lightly.

"To be honest, making me guard Hanzo's spirit for seven days is the greatest insult I've ever heard in my life!

"You've made me a little angry!" Braydon's words were very light, as if he didn't have the air of a mortal.

Braydon, who had activated the eight techniques, was like a God, without a trace of humanity.

Even the little fool who had accompanied Braydon since he was young was afraid to see him in this state!

It was indeed demonic!

Especially the last three forbidden techniques; they were even more demonic.

Braydon had now mastered the Heavenly Execution combat technique cultivated by Qilin Lords.

It was one of the ten forbidden techniques since ancient times.

Braydon could control it.

The only thing he couldn't control was the last three of the eight techniques.

What did this mean?

This meant that the flower technique, summoning technique, and feather technique had already surpassed the Heavenly Execution Technique.

It was far more terrifying than you could imagine!

Braydon looked easy-going and indifferent on the outside. He would not be shocked if Mount Tanish collapsed in front of him.

In fact, he was proud!

Braydon would never be weaker than anyone.

He was unwilling to inherit the techniques of his ancestors!

The ancient martial arts left behind by the predecessors were all created by the ancient martial artists.

Why did ancient martial art practitioners have to rely on the legacy left behind by their ancestors to cultivate?

Why couldn't he create his own?

If he couldn't create his own ancient martial techniques, how could he surpass his predecessors?

It was because of this that King Braydon created the king-conferring techniques.

The eight techniques would become the eight strongest forbidden techniques of this era.

The eight techniques were not weaker than the ten forbidden techniques!

More importantly, the difficulty of cultivating the eight techniques had already surpassed the ten forbidden techniques.

Even with the talent of Jonah Shaw, Skylar Neal and Frediano Jadanza, it was extremely difficult for them to cultivate the eight techniques, let alone outsiders!

Jonah and the other two were extremely talented!

As for how talented they were?

This generation of young people, if Braydon's brilliance did not overshadow their talents, could all be ranked as Qilin Lords!

They were extremely talented !

However, they had spent many years cultivating the eight techniques.

Even the ten great forbidden techniques were not so difficult to cultivate!

Braydon had also said many times that the eight techniques were not the strongest pinnacle martial arts path.

Then, what was Braydon's pinnacle martial arts path?

Perhaps it would be revealed to the world during the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish in three days' time.

At this moment, Braydon held the Northern King Sword and used the eight techniques. He took a step forward and said softly, "Talisman technique, activate!" Boom!

A dazzling white light surged out from the top of Braydon's head.

Braydon, who was covered in white light, stood in the dark night like a God.

No one could compare to this temperament!

The Northern King Sword slashed out once again. The sword Qi was even more violent, and the power contained within was even more terrifying!

Tsunehiko's expression turned serious as he threw another punch.

This time, he did not stop. He attacked continuously, intending to capture Braydon in one fell swoop.

The fierce battle between the two sides completely erupted on Junko Island.

A pinnacle whose vitality exceeded 1000 Na was far from what the two old brothers from the Durham family could compare to!

Tsunehiko was stronger than Manuel Sharp of Lowell's yin-yang headquarters!

Manuel's vitality was at most 700 Na!

On the other hand, Tsunehiko's vitality was over a thousand.

The strength of one's vitality directly affected one's strength.

This was the difference!

Braydon stepped into the night, and as the Northern King Sword attacked fiercely, he said softly, "Imperial technique, fully activate!" He had already used three of his eight techniques. The white light was dazzling and stunning.

The Northern King Sword slashed down.

Tsunehiko's blood boiled like a small sun in the dark night.

Although he was old, his vitality was rather strong.

Tsunehiko was the first person to withstand the Northern King Sword with his fist and not get hurt after several slashes.

Braydon was neither hurried nor slow as he said softly, "Instant technique, fully activate!" He was halfway through his eight techniques.

A swift slash landed on Tsunehiko's chest..

Chapter 665-He Suppressed the Enemy Country Alone In the end, it was blocked by this old thing's tyrannical strength.

Braydon Neal drew his sword and slashed horizontally. "Spirit technique, fully activate!" The spirit technique that was no weaker than the last three techniques was instantly activated!

When the spirit technique was activated, Braydon's entire body was completely enveloped in white light.

The white light emitted from the inside made Braydon's entire body transparent. One could vaguely see the bones and red blood vessels in his body. Braydon used the sword in his hand to break Tsunehiko Hattori's fist force.

The two sides were fighting fiercely.

Tsunehiko finally stopped spouting nonsense.

He was dealing with Braydon's attack with all his might. He felt the pressure and sensed danger.

Braydon's sword was extremely fierce and domineering.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten blades fell.

With the activation of the five secret techniques, Tsunehiko could not withstand such a concentrated attack and retreated continuously.

“You fool! You bad egg!” he said angrily.

What Tsunehiko wanted to say was that in a battle between martial artists, one could not rely on external forces or the sharpness of weapons to kill!

In reality, only Braydon knew.

Martial arts had declined all over the world. Even in Hansworth, where martial arts originated, grandmaster-level blacksmiths were extremely rare, let alone in the hundreds of countries outside the world.

In a tiny place like Banko, blacksmiths in the path of weapon refinement had probably long gone extinct.

Without a grandmaster-level blacksmith, who would forge divine weapons for these martial artists!

No wonder Tsunehiko was not using weapons.

He also knew that the sword in Braydon’s hand was of extremely high quality. Ordinary weapons would not be able to withstand the sharpness of the Northern King Sword.

Therefore, Tsunehiko would rather use his fist force to resist the sharpness of the Northern King Sword.

Now, Braydon had unleashed all five of his techniques. With the Northern King Sword in his hand, the sharpness of his blade was unparalleled, and he was faintly suppressing Tsunehiko.

Braydon wanted to kill him!

But tonight, since Braydon had decided to make a move, he would definitely deal a heavy blow to Banko's martial arts world.

It was obvious that people like Tsunehiko and Ito were the cream of the crop in the martial arts world of Banko.

Killing them was a heavy blow to the martial arts world of Banko. Braydon's killing intent rose. He whispered, "Flower technique, activate!" The three forbidden techniques were finally about to be unleashed!

This was the sixth technique!

Tonight, Braydon wanted to unleash all eight techniques and truly destroy Banko.

When the sixth technique was activated, Braydon's body was covered in a white glow that hung in the night sky like a bright moon. Within the holiness, there seemed to be a sense of unattainable majesty. What was the end of the eight techniques?

No one knew!

But now, it wasn't hard to see that if Braydon used all eight techniques, he would be like a God.

At this moment, after the flower technique was activated.

Braydon's blade instantly broke through Tsunehiko's fist force, and the blade brushed past his scalp.

Furious, Tsunehiko moved his head.

Swoosh!

His silver hair was flying in the wind. Tsunehiko looked a little comical.

His head looked bald, forming what looked like a chonmage hairstyle.

His scalp felt cold!

Tsunehiko's withered hand touched his bald head and said in exasperation, "You fool!" "You're really stubborn!" Braydon placed his right hand behind his back and used another technique.

The seventh technique of the king-conferring technique, the summoning technique was activated!

He had already used two of the three forbidden techniques.

Braydon's otherworldly aura formed an aura that suppressed everyone present!

The Northern King Sword in his hand seemed to have been pushed to the limit.

He swung his sword horizontally, and the ten-meter-long sword aura was extremely domineering. It instantly landed on Tsunehiko's head.

Boom!

Tsunehiko felt the bone-piercing killing intent. He used all his strength in his arms to attack the blade energy.

In the end, the overpowering sword's sword Qi instantly broke through his fist force.

The sword Qi landed on his left shoulder, cutting off his entire arm.

Blood was spilled in the night.

Tsunehiko's shrill scream echoed across half of Junko Island, making one's hair stand on end.

"Your Excellency Northern King, stop!" Ito shouted angrily.

"Eighth technique, thousand feathers technique, activate!" After so many years, Braydon had finally used all eight of his techniques.

When the thousand feathers technique was activated.

Braydon's entire body sublimated from the inside out!

The white light around his body was completely restrained, as if he had returned to his original state.

Braydon was the young man in white, just like an ordinary young master from an aristocratic family. However, his hair was messy and disheveled, but it grew on its own.

In the blink of an eye, Braydon's long hair fell to his shoulders.

His long black hair hung down his shoulders, making Braydon, who was dressed in plain clothes, look like a handsome young master from ancient times.

Braydon wasn't surprised that such a situation had occurred. This was because he had encountered such a situation before when he used the eight techniques. This was a situation that occurred when one's vitality reached its peak.

The luster of one's hair represented the strength of one's vitality.

Those with strong vitality had black hair.

When one's vitality declined, one would have a head full of silver hair.

Braydon had activated eight techniques. This was his peak condition, and his vitality was extremely strong.

In his eyes, there was no longer any trace of humanity.

He was like a stranger!

Braydon sheathed his sword and glanced at Tsunehiko. His cold gaze made Tsunehiko's hair stand on end. He felt a strange sense of fear and turned to flee.

He was already heavily injured and had lost an arm.

If he did not escape now, he would lose his life!

In just a few breaths, Tsunehiko had fled a thousand meters away.

"Can you escape?" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

Swoosh!

Braydon raised his left hand and pointed at the night sky with his slender index finger.

An invisible sword light formed by white light cut through the night and arrived a thousand meters away in the blink of an eye.

A speed of 1,000 meters per second.

What kind of forbidden technique was this?

The back of Tsunehiko's head was pierced by the white sword light. His brain was turned to mush, and he fell to the ground, dead.

Braydon killed an enemy a thousand meters away with a single finger!

It was terrifying!

Only Sadie Dudley had displayed such terrifying power so far.

When Sadie descended Mount Bliz, she killed a martial artist a thousand meters away with a single finger.

Now, Braydon had also done it!

Even Jonah Shaw and the others were afraid of Braydon who had activated all eight techniques. Even Eggy could not take three slashes from Braydon.

Ito and the others felt their limbs turn cold as they gasped.

These old fellows were all veteran pinnacle martial artists with vitality of over 1,000 Na. Each of them was more terrifying than Manuel Sharp.

They were all powerful figures.

Unfortunately, they met the ruthless Braydon today.

When all eight techniques were unleashed, one would be immortal!

The young man, Braydon, stood in the dark night with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Kneel down!" Who was he referring to?

Tsunehiko was dead.

Who did Braydon want to make submit?

All the pinnacle experts present!

Ito and the others were about to kneel down.

If they didn't submit tonight, Braydon would kill them all.

If these people died, it would be a real blow to Banko's martial arts world.

Braydon did not have much time left!

Tonight, the eight techniques had been reactivated. The eight techniques were resonating and faintly changing Braydon's body.

He could not suppress the desire to break through at all!

Braydon was about to become a pinnacle!

This Northern King had suppressed himself for too many years!

At the age of seventeen, he could have chosen one of the eight martial arts techniques to break through to the pinnacle..