

Strongest 676

Chapter 676-A Long Night; Pinnacles Attack Heather Sage was beating around the bush.

In the end, the conclusion was that during the ceremony on Mount Tanish, once a battle broke out, even Braydon Neal would find it difficult to suppress the situation.

There would be great danger at that time!

Braydon sent the two girls back to rest. He then noticed that someone had come to the Neal family manor.

In a flash, Braydon arrived on the roof of the bright hall. He looked at the moon with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Come out!" "Harlan Jones greets Commander!" Harlan, the deputy leader of the Capital's dark division, was dressed in black. His face was pale and feminine as he bowed.

"Where are the seven elites?" Braydon nodded.

"The strong troops of Southern Hansworth will guard the northwest border, the cavalry of the Western Army will guard the Ludwig defense line, the Groot Army will guard the Lowell Mountain Range, and the Northern Army will guard the defense line in the northern desert." Harlan reported.

Braydon shook his head lightly.

The four elites could stop the enemy army, but they couldn't stop the enemy's pinnacles.

If there was a pinnacle, the four great defense lines would be broken through.

Braydon's fingers moved slightly and took out five letters. He said softly, "Send these five letters out. Send the first letter to Mount Kylo. Tell them that I am in trouble and have a hidden illness. I would like to ask my senior, Donovan Dudley, to help me guard the northwest border and protect my sworn brother, Cartley Yanagi!

“The second letter is to be sent to Mount Sino. I have a request tonight. I would like to ask Junior Martial Uncle Wilbur Jansky to leave the mountain and guard the Ludwig defense line.

“The third letter is to be sent to Mount Nubis, inviting the first disciple of the Quinto sect to come out of the mountain and guard the Lowell Mountain Range and protect Christopher Jenkins!

“The fourth letter is to be sent to the Wu-Tang Sect. The letter is written to the Wudang Sect’s sect leader. The golden age is about to bloom. Harvey has been sealed in ice for three years. It’s time he shows himself.” “The fifth letter is to be sent to the capital. Duke Lowe will present it to the ruler, saying that I wish to borrow an item from Hansworth. Once this item appears on Mount Tanish, I can kill everyone in the world!” The five secret letters were personally written by Braydon on Lume Island.

Harlan kept it close to his body and took out a secret letter from his chest. He raised his hands above his head and said in a low voice, “Prime Minister Yearwood asked me to pass this letter to the commander!” “Black-robed Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood!” Braydon sighed and shook his head slowly. “The previous Qilin Lord covered the cloud treading Qilin’s robe with dust for decades and hid in seclusion for fifty years. He protected a huge secret all by himself!” With that, he opened the secret letter.

The bold and powerful black words seemed alive as it danced across the paper.

The first line of the letter was: written by Duke Lowe on behalf of Prime Minister Yearwood, and personally addressed to Young Master!

Barrett was blind, and the letter was written by Dominic Lowe.

After Braydon finished reading the letter, his eyes were filled with seriousness.

He raised his hand and crushed the letter into pieces. He said coldly, “Inform Duke Lowe to protect Barrett!” “Yes, sir!” Harlan noted down everything and disappeared in a flash.

Braydon stood quietly in the bright hall. It was a long night, and he did not cultivate.

With Braydon's current physical condition, he was unable to cultivate at all. His body had reached its limits in all aspects, and the desire to break through in the depths of his heart was tempting him to break through at any time.

However, Braydon had a strong will and completely resisted this temptation.

After Harlan left, another person appeared on the roof of the bright hall. It was Taran Reynolds, who looked frail and thin.

Taran and the little fool returned to the Neal family manor earlier.

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and smiled lightly. "Mr. Reynolds, how's everything in the Neal family manor?" "It's pretty good. It's quite suitable for retirement. When I have nothing to do, I play chess with Old Man Zito. The little fool is really noisy though. I wanted to teach him the complete Nine Yin Technique, but he's not focused." Taran stood under the moonlight and revealed a helpless smile.

This was the first time Taran had encountered such a mischievous brat.

As for the Nine Yin Technique, one of the ten forbidden techniques, the little fool didn't seem to care. He did not take it seriously.

"He is very talented," Braydon said softly.

"That's undeniable. It's just that he likes to play too much. He's gone out to play the whole day and hasn't come back yet." Taran sighed deeply. He was really worried that the Nine Yin Technique would be lost if Little Fool did not study hard.

Braydon slowly turned around and smiled. "Let's not talk about him anymore. Let's talk about you. I promised you at the yin-yang headquarters that I will help you reopen the door to the pinnacle. Let's do it tonight." "Reopening the second pinnacle door is no child's play. Are you sure?" Taran was a shrewd old man. He had vaguely heard a lot of things in the past two days.

Tomorrow, Braydon would be going to Mount Tanish to be conferred titles. There were many things he had to do.

It would not be worth it if he were to hurt himself tonight and delay tomorrow's event!

Braydon shook his head slightly. If the door to the pinnacle was broken, opening the second door would be ten times more difficult than the first.

Although it was difficult, it meant that there was a special method that could help a crippled pinnacle recover to being a pinnacle.

This secret technique was recorded in the Hansworth martial arts internal cultivation technique.

Half of the secret techniques were recorded in the secret vault of the Northern Army.

The secret technique to open the second door was created by the Marquis Champion, Bernard Hughes, who was a peerless figure.

Since Braydon dared to say that he would help Taran open the second pinnacle door in his body, he was naturally confident.

Moreover, the Neal family manor needed a pinnacle martial artist to guard it!

Taran was the number one pinnacle in Lowell when he was a pinnacle, and he was ranked tenth in the country's pinnacle ranking.

With him guarding the Neal family manor, he would definitely be able to protect the Neal family.

Unless it was facing someone like Mount Sino's sect leader, Winslow Jansky.

Otherwise, if it were other pinnacle martial artists, even if Taran was not a match for them, he would still have the ability to protect the Neal family and ensure that they escape unscathed.

Braydon wanting to help Taran recover to his pinnacle realm was because he wanted Taran to protect the Neal family for him!

Taran had also expressed his opinion several times that the Neal family manor was suitable for retirement!

Braydon stood on the roof of the bright hall with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Zayn, go to the storeroom and get a stalk of spiritual herb." "Yes, sir!" Zayn Ziegler was standing guard at the entrance of the bright hall. He followed Braydon's instructions and brought over a stalk of spiritual herb.

There were some spiritual herbs stored in the Neal family's warehouse.

Normally, Braydon would not use these spiritual herbs.

In addition, the little fool had plundered two sacks of good stuff from the yin-yang headquarters and placed them in the Neal family's storeroom as his own snacks.

A purple ginseng the size of a human head was taken out from a sealed jade box, emitting a faint spiritual energy.

Taran was uncertain and asked tentatively, "Can you really help me reopen the second pinnacle door?" "Why not?" "According to the secret manual left behind by the Marquis Champion, the door to the pinnacle of a pinnacle martial artist can be opened a second time if it can be opened the first time!" Braydon chuckled.

Taran was slightly relieved.

What he did not know was that it was already a great fortune for a martial artist to be able to open the door to the pinnacle once in their lifetime.

Who would dare to hope to open the second pinnacle door!

That was the entrance to the ability to transform force into spiritual energy and fuse it with one's blood.

It was also the foundation for pinnacle martial artists to absorb spiritual energy into their blood and strengthen their vitality..

Chapter 677-Where is My Sanguine Army?

If one's foundation was destroyed, it would be extremely difficult to rebuild it!

Only a ruthless person like King Braydon Neal dared to say that he would help others reopen their pinnacle door!

Next, Taran sat cross-legged.

He circulated the Nine Yin Technique to recuperate his body.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back, his fair left palm smashing the purple ginseng.

The spiritual energy contained in the ginseng condensed in Braydon's palm and was sent into Taran's body by his palm.

When the spiritual energy entered his body, Taran's body refused to absorb it, let alone refine it.

This was the reason why his pinnacle door was broken!

He was unable to turn force into spiritual energy and fuse it with his blood, so his strength would not improve for the rest of his life.

The purple ginseng's medicinal power was like a large net that spread to his limbs and bones, filling every part of his body.

Taran opened his eyes and smiled bitterly. "There are no signs of spiritual energy fusing with my blood in any part of my body. A martial artist only has one chance to open pinnacle door in his life." "Not necessarily. The first time you open the pinnacle door, it is regarded as an innate door!" Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and a sharp light flashed in his eyes. He said, "Since the innate pinnacle door has been destroyed, I'll help you create a second acquired pinnacle door!" As soon as he finished speaking.

"What?" Taran was shocked.

"Spirit technique, activate!" Braydon once again used his eight techniques.

However, this time, he used the spirit technique.

Braydon's thin body emitted an extremely powerful suppressive force, causing Taran to feel a trace of fear.

He could feel that there was an extremely terrifying power hidden in Braydon's body. It was being suppressed by him and sealed in his body. He did not want it to break through!

Before Taran could think further.

Braydon raised his left hand and pointed at Taran's chest. His thin lips moved slightly. "Open!" Taran's face was pale, and his entire body seemed to have suffered a heavy blow. His bones were so sore that they were about to fall apart.

Braydon's finger almost severely injured Taran.

However, Braydon frowned slightly and said, "Don't try to resist. At this point, we can only use force to break the door and open the second pinnacle door. We can open a new entrance that can fuse spiritual

energy into your blood.” “Alright!” Taran closed his eyes and removed all his defenses, letting Braydon do whatever he wanted.

At this time, if Braydon wanted to kill Taran, it would be as easy as ABC.

The Great Demon Taran had ruled the world for hundreds of years, and he had never trusted an outsider so much.

However, if Braydon wanted to kill Taran, there was no need to wait until now, and he would not use such despicable means to deceive him.

The Northern King had always killed people openly. He had always killed his enemies head-on.

At this moment, Braydon once again pointed at Taran’s chest and shouted, “Activate!” Boom!

Taran’s blood boiled, and his martial arts foundation shook.

An unstable foundation was extremely dangerous for martial artists.

“Cough!” Taran spat out a mouthful of blood, which fell on Braydon’s white clothes.

Braydon wasn’t bothered and attacked again. His finger then landed on his chest.

This finger gathered all the medicinal strength of the purple ginseng in Taran’s body in front of his chest.

Breaking the door with force!

Forcefully opening the pinnacle door!

In the entire world, only Braydon could do such a powerful thing.

Taran's eyes revealed shock and a hint of joy.

He could feel a trace of spiritual energy from the purple ginseng slowly seeping into his blood and turning into a trace of vitality.

It was a feeling that he had not felt for a long time.

It was fusing spiritual energy with his blood!

The second pinnacle door was about to open!

At this moment, in the middle of the night.

An uninvited guest arrived at the Neal family manor.

The person who came was not a martial artist from Hansworth, but a martial artist from outside the borders.

They were two pinnacle martial artists. Their powerful auras were suddenly released and swept across the entire Neal family manor.

The pinnacle's aura was like a hurricane that swept across the entire Neal family's lawn. It swept up the wind along the ground and attacked the entire bright hall's roof.

The sudden change shocked Taran into anger. "Bastards, how dare you!" "I apologize for disturbing the Northern King in the middle of the night!" The old voice in the dark night slowly resounded through the Neal family manor.

What was the purpose of the pinnacle descending?

Taran said hoarsely, "Northern King, stop. I've been crippled for a hundred years. I'm not in a hurry to open my pinnacle door!" "I don't have much time left. The Neal family needs an expert like you to guard it. Otherwise, I won't be at ease when I head to Mount Tanish tomorrow!" Braydon's weakness was his family.

Braydon knew what his weakness was, but he didn't make any preparations. This was definitely not his style.

Therefore, he was anxious to help Taran recover his pinnacle combat strength to guard against this scene that was happening tonight!

The major forces of the hundred countries outside the border definitely knew about the existence of the Neal family manor.

Everyone in this manor was Braydon's closest kin!

The people from the major powers in the country did not dare to touch Braydon's family.

What did the major forces of the hundred countries outside the borders not dare to do!

Using his family to threaten King Braydon was a vicious move.

How could the foreign countries not utilize it!

Moreover, it was the perfect time to use this method.

As long as they could stop Braydon from going to Mount Tanish to be conferred the titles, the foreign countries would surely do unscrupulous things like this!

Braydon was determined to help Taran break through and would not give up halfway.

Then, his fourth finger landed.

With just a finger, the medicinal efficacy of the purple ginseng in Taran's body was completely rolled back into his blood.

The transformation of force into spiritual energy and fusing it with his blood appeared once again!

Before Taran could be happy about it.

The two foreign pinnacle experts who trespassed into the Neal family's manor sighed faintly. "As expected of the thousand-year-old genius, the Northern King. You are helping someone to open the second pinnacle door. How can such a monster be allowed to stay in this world forever?" "A talent like you should be a dead hero!" The second burly old man said slowly.

As a hero, he would die as a hero.

He was saying that a ruthless person like Braydon was better off dead.

The two foreign pinnacle experts weren't fools. They didn't want Braydon to free himself from their hands.

Therefore, they took advantage of the opportunity when Braydon helped Taran to open the second pinnacle door to attack!

The two supreme pinnacles instantly formed a pincer attack on Braydon from both sides.

The palms of the two old men contained immense power.

Each of their palms had a strength of no less than 30,000 pounds!

In other words, both of them were peak martial artists whose vitality was not lower than 300 Na.

Braydon was as calm as the wind and was still helping Taran break through, as if he did not care about these two pinnacle experts.

In the end, in a villa in the Neal family manor, a tiger's roar came from a male voice, "You old fogies are courting death!" In the next moment.

In the dark night, on the top of the dome, the Big Dipper formed a line, and the seven stars shone brightly.

Starlight covered the earth.

The owner of the seven-star sanguine robe, Jonah Shaw, was constantly by his brother Braydon's side, protecting him all the way back from Lume Island.

Jonah's white clothes were like snow, and the seven-star diagram on his robe was all lit up. He took a step forward, and with the posture of a youth, he had the power to suppress the world.

The young and ruthless Jonah!

He took a step forward, and his speed produced a sonic boom. He punched out with great force!

Bang!

The burly old man seemed to have suffered a heavy blow, and his entire body flew backward like a cannonball.

He was heavily injured!

Standing in the dark night, Jonah actually had an invincible posture. The true nature of a young overlord was vividly displayed.

Along with Jonah's attack, he shouted, "Where is my Sanguine Army?"

Chapter 678-The Vicious Man of Lowell, Returning to the Pinnacle Gray Wolf Army, Sanguine Army, the Northern Army were equally famous! They were all undefeated legends.

The 900,000 Sanguine Army elites under Jonah Shaw were divided into two main groups. The elites of the four legions of the Right Army were transferred to the South Pole martial artist prison by him, where they ruled the world like tigers.

But don't forget, in the country, Jonah still held great power and had 500,000 elites under him.

The five elite legions only listened to Jonah's orders!

Jonah had secretly mobilized the Sanguine Army and stationed it in Preston. His goal was to ensure that Braydon Neal was safe tonight and that his big brother could safely reach Mount Tanish tomorrow.

At this moment.

The 500,000 Sanguine Army soldiers were all dressed in black military attire and had black scabbards hanging from their waists.

After Jonah Shaw's tiger roar.

The 500,000 elite soldiers in black attacked Preston.

All over Preston, there were cold swords hanging.

Where the blades were pointed, Preston was suppressed.

The 500,000 elites cupped their fists and shouted, "Sanguine Army greets the commander!" "Seal Preston and find all the rats hiding in Preston. Kill them all. Those who resist will be killed!" Jonah was enraged!

After daybreak, Braydon would head to Mount Tanish to open the Qilin ranking and personally undergo the title conferment ceremony.

However, tonight, the foreign countries were still not willing to stop. They actually sent pinnacle martial artists to cross the border and invade Hansworth, killing their way into Preston to target Braydon.

There was no way Jonah could take this sitting down!

Tonight, because of these two foreign pinnacle experts, the entire Preston was bathed in blood.

All of the martial artists had been secretly captured by the Sanguine Army.

Those who resisted would be killed instantly.

As for the martial artists who were cooperative, they were brought to the The Preston main team base for strict interrogation. As long as their background was not clean, they would all be killed.

Jonah's secret kill order illustrated that he would rather kill three thousand wrongly than let one go.

He was the fiercest little Demon Lord in the Northern Army.

The order to kill was definitely not a joke.

In the Neal family's manor, Jonah activated the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique, displaying his pinnacle combat strength.

Earlier on in Lume Island, Frediano Jadanza asked the white-robed wolf, Hendrix Bailey, and the Sanguine Army's commander Jonah Shaw, why they were unwilling to enter the pinnacle realm.

This meant that Jonah and Hendrix had long touched their own pinnacle martial arts path.

They could all enter the pinnacle if they wanted to!

Mastering the manifestation of force was considered as quasi-pinnacle.

When force was refined into the body, and the body could defeat all the powerful enemies in the world. It was considered a pseudo-pinnacle!

The three major signs of a pinnacle martial artist.

Jonah already had it.

The reason why they had not entered the pinnacle realm was because of their big brother, Braydon.

At this moment, Jonah's punch heavily injured the burly old man.

This foreign pinnacle expert had 300 Na vitality, and his strength was quite impressive.

The other white-haired old man didn't give in either.

However, Jonah's eyes were filled with killing intent, like the overlord of the world. He said in a low voice, "I really want to reverse the seven stars tonight and kill everyone in the world!" The hundreds of countries around the world, and those who were at the pinnacle realm who wanted to kill Braydon... Had completely infuriated Jonah.

At this moment, Jonah's speed soared, like the speed of sound, and he instantly attacked another pinnacle expert. His fist broke the mountains as he roared, "Die!" The lightning-like fist force caused the two foreign pinnacle martial artists to be frightened, and they used their full strength to deal with it.

Jonah's strength was even more terrifying than when he was on the snowy cliff.

With a punch, the force released was as high as 30,000 pounds!

Force transformation of the seven stars!

The seven stars crossed the night sky and merged into the fist, exploding with a loud bang!

Such terrifying power!

The white-haired old man took the attack head-on and staggered back as if he had been hit hard. He coughed up blood non-stop and said with fear in his eyes, "The force is merely a manifestation and has yet to integrate into the body, yet you can unleash such terrifying power?" "What's so difficult about refining force into the body?" Jonah was incomparably cold. He took a step forward, and the force he released was like a surging river, flowing into his body.

There were nine levels of refining force into the body at the pseudo-pinnacle level.

It was to refine the nine layers of primordial chaos force into the bones, flesh, and blood.

Everyone knew about martial artists.

Warriors cultivated nine layers of light force.

Warlords cultivated nine layers of dark force.

The Wargod level merged the light and dark forces into his own primordial chaos force.

The primordial chaos force had the explosive and penetrating properties of the two forces.

The primordial chaos force had an amplitude of 18 times!

If one wanted to become a pseudo-pinnacle, he had to cultivate the nine layers of primordial chaos force into his body.

This was a slow process!

However, Jonah had an aura as arrogant as an overlord, and all the force in his body was drawn into his body.

The first level of primordial chaos force merged into his body.

Whoosh!

Jonah's muscles and bones were as strong as the rest of his body. His physique was faintly strengthened, and he had an extremely strong suppressive force. This pressure made people feel like he could easily kill a ninth-level king with one punch.

The first level of primordial chaos force instantly merged into his body.

Immediately after, the second force entered his body.

Jonah was forcefully breaking through!

The white-haired old man and the other two peerless figures looked at each other and said in a low voice, "Attack! We can't let him break through, or else it'll be our death!" In their dreams!

Was the white-robed youth air to them?

“Bullying my little brother in front of me. Are you looking down on me?” Braydon, who was dressed in white, walked down the roof of the bright hall with his hands behind his back.

At this moment, a terrifying aura rushed toward the roof of the bright hall.

This was the aura fluctuation of a super pinnacle’s revival.

Taran, once the most ruthless person in Lowell, had forcefully opened the second door to the pinnacle with the help of Braydon.

He had finally succeeded!

A hundred years ago, Taran’s vitality was sealed in his body due to the shattering of the door to the pinnacle. He could not use it, making him a cripple.

Now, the door to the pinnacle had reopened.

Taran had been suppressed by himself for a hundred years.

Now that he had recovered, he had to make a breakthrough!

If a pinnacle martial artist wanted to break through, he would need spirit stones or spirit herbs!

This was a necessity for pinnacle martial artists to cultivate.

However, in modern society, how could there be so many spiritual materials to supply for the cultivation of pinnacle martial artists?

Pinnacle martial artists were rare to begin with. Coupled with the deterioration of the world's environment, the martial arts world had been in a period of decline.

As a result, it was very difficult for pinnacle martial artists to achieve great success!

If Taran wanted to break through, he needed spirit herbs.

"Zayn, bring out all of the little fool's snacks from the storeroom and give Mr. Reynolds a hand!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and smiled faintly.

"Yes, sir!" Zayn Ziegler rushed to the storeroom and took out two large sacks.

There was food inside!

As for who brought it to the Neal family manor.

Naturally, it was the little fool!

They were all snacks for the little fool.

Most of them were half-spirit herbs.

Half-spirit herbs were between old herbs and spirit herbs. They contained a portion of the power of spirit herbs.

Taran blasted a sack with his palm. The spirit herbs inside were crushed by the force and all of them shattered.. The pure medicinal strength was inhaled by Taran through his mouth and nose!

Chapter 679-Land Where the Sun and Moon Shine Belong to Hansworth!

In an instant, the blood in Taran Reynolds's thin body started to boil. His blood was boiling like a volcano.

His blood vessels were like dragons that surrounded his entire body!

Outside the Neal family manor, a simple-minded young man, as a martial artist, walked in the dark. He did not have a sword on his waist, but a broken bagpipe.

He was walking at a leisure pace, holding half a fried chicken in his left hand and a drumstick in his right hand. He ate it in big mouthfuls, his mouth covered in oil.

Little Fool was back!

His eyes darted around as he muttered, "Why is there the aura of a pinnacle martial artist? Who's here?" The little fool sneakily approached the bright hall.

In the end, he saw Zayn Ziegler carrying two large sacks.

Weren't those his snacks?

There was also Taran, who blasted a sack with a palm, and everything inside was shattered.

Luke Yates panicked and cursed, "Old rat, what are you doing? Don't steal my snacks!" The little fool was anxious and rushed forward while howling.

Taran, who was circulating his cultivation to absorb spiritual energy and was preparing to break through, almost lost his breath when he saw this fool rushing up with a chicken drumstick.

He said with a stern face, "Stand down, don't come near me!" Luke punched Taran in the head.

Bang!

Taran saw stars, and his left eye turned into a panda eye. He was stunned by the little fool's punch.

This scene stunned everyone.

The two foreign pinnacle martial artists were confused. They knew that only the two of them had broken into the Neal family tonight, and there were no others from the same side!

Who in the world was this?

Where did this idiot come from?

Taran came back to his senses and said in exasperation, "You bastard, you actually dare to hit your master?" "Who told you to steal my snacks!" Luke beat Taran up righteously.

Taran was so angry that his entire body trembled.

He had already passed the Nine Yin Technique to Little Fool, so what if he had eaten a few mediocre spirit herbs of his?

Taran finally understood that this little bastard was a fool through and through!

Apart from his brother, Braydon Neal, he wouldn't listen to a single word from anyone else!

In the end, Taran was still not willing to hurt the little fool.

Otherwise, with Taran's cultivation, which had gradually recovered to being a pinnacle, he would have been able to knock the little fool back the moment he approached with his pinnacle aura.

"I don't care!" Little Fool was being carried with his legs crossed, swaying left and right like a swing. He was also carrying half a fried chicken in his hand.

Braydon shook his head helplessly. He held Little Fool in his left hand and stepped into the dark night. He raised his right hand and pointed his index finger in the air. "A hundred swords!" Swoosh!

Braydon's thin body emitted white light.

This was the milky-white light after the king-conferring technique was activated!

In other words, ever since the king-conferring technique was fully activated, the power had been entrenched in Braydon's body and had never dissipated.

There was indeed a huge problem with Braydon himself!

After the eight techniques were used, his strength did not increase or decrease at all.

It forced Braydon to go into seclusion for several days and seal himself.

Now, Braydon's casual attack was the pinnacle combat strength of all his eight techniques activated.

He pointed at the night sky.

The white light transformed into a hundred swords!

The hundred swords seemed to be solid, like the Milky Way hanging in the night sky. The sword Qi was full of sharpness. "Heavenly Execution!" Braydon smiled lightly.

One hundred Qi-imperial swords.

Hundred swords returned to one.

That was Heavenly Execution!

Under the Heavenly Execution Technique, even a pinnacle could be killed.

The two foreign pinnacle martial artists were martial artists. Those who trespassed into Hansworth deserved to die.

They even attacked the Neal family manor tonight, which was an unforgivable death penalty.

In the dark night, the hundred swords merged into one, turning into a giant sword of white light that was 30 meters long.

The terrified expressions of the two pinnacle martial artists before they died were permanently frozen on their faces!

Boom!

On the soft lawn of the Neal family manor, a thousand-meter-deep sword pit appeared.

This scene caused the entire place to fall silent.

Even Taran, who was breaking through, swallowed silently.

This terrifying combat strength made Taran, the number one ruthless person in Lowell, feel a little afraid!

Braydon put down Little Fool and stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the dark night outside the manor and smiled. "Everyone has traveled thousands of miles across the ocean. Since you're here, why don't you show yourself?" There were other pinnacles in the dark!

Braydon had used the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, and killed two pinnacle experts. This seemed to be just the beginning.

An old voice came from the dark. “Your Highness, Northern King, you’re a thousand-year-old genius. You live up to your reputation. We’ve been hiding in the dark, but we still couldn’t escape your detection!” “Old thing, stop sneaking around and come out!” Jonah Shaw’s ruthless killing intent grew heavier and heavier.

It made Jonah even stronger!

He was just one step away from reaching the pinnacle realm.

But Jonah did not break through.

The old voice in the dark sounded again and said calmly, “I don’t want to start a dispute with the Northern King tonight. As long as the Northern King doesn’t go to Mount Tanish tomorrow, I can guarantee that not a single blade of grass or tree in Preston will be harmed today!

“I can also guarantee that not a single soldier from your country’s Ludwig defense line will be hurt tomorrow!” The old man slowly stated his conditions.

As long as Braydon didn’t go to Mount Tanish tomorrow, everything could be discussed!

All the countries outside the borders could take a step back!

Unfortunately, he was not the only one who had crossed the border to enter Hansworth and was hiding in Preston.

As expected!

Another old man who was hiding in the dark said, "I have taken the liberty to visit the Northern King tonight to tell you one thing. As long as you do not go to Mount Tanish tomorrow, this old man can guarantee that not a single blade of grass or tree in Preston will be harmed tonight!

"I can also guarantee that not a single soldier from another country will appear at your country's Lowell defense line tomorrow!" The voice in the dark was calm.

This was coercion!

It was even more pressuring!

Then, another old voice in the dark continued, "King Braydon, as long as you don't appear on Mount Tanish tomorrow, we won't hurt a single blade of grass or tree in Preston tonight!

"We can also guarantee that there will be no war in the northern and northwestern borders of your country tomorrow!" Who did the people talking in the dark represent?

They represented the hundreds of countries around Hansworth!

Among the hundred countries, there were eight foreign countries on the northern defense line, and countries such as Banko and Song on the southern defense line.

They represented the Delta Empire and the Zeta Empire!

The hundred countries had been silent until now, and they had finally joined forces to attack Preston and put pressure on Braydon.

No matter what, they would never allow Braydon to be conferred the titles!

If this genius that appeared once in a thousand years was given another title and gained sole control of the world, no one knew how terrifying he would be!

However, in the dark of the night, a majestic voice appeared. It was extremely dignified and said in a panic, "Wherever the sun and moon shine, wherever the river flows, it is the land of Hansworth. Kill those who trespass!" His voice was like the might of the heavens, and everyone's eardrums hurt.

Who was it?

The country ruler had descended!

Chapter 680- Deciding the Fate of the Country with a Single Sentence

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A voice that was like might of heavens resounded throughout the entire Preston.

The most imposing man in Hansworth had arrived in Preston!

He had arrived!

The old men hiding in the dark were all terrified.

In the dark night, 200,000 golden-armored and yellow-clothed royal guards arrived in a square formation with swords at their waists.

The seven-time champion, Crown Prince Syrus Yanagi, Tobey Lapras, and the great general Kade Coltman all followed behind one person.

The middle-aged man who descended had his hair tied up into a crown. His square face carried great dignity as he walked through the air with his hands behind his back.

He was wearing an imperial robe!

Nine-dragon supreme robe!

Nine dragons were embroidered on the robe. They were all golden threads, and the dragon heads were lifelike. They wrapped around his body and covered his shoulders, looking extremely noble!

When he appeared, he suppressed the entire Preston.

The entire city fell silent.

There was pin-drop silence everywhere.

The owner of the imperial robe had a mighty aura that permeated the world. If one were to observe carefully, one would definitely be able to feel the pressure of the heavenly might.

With the body of a martial artist, he bore the fate of Hansworth!

He was the only one in the world!

When he arrived in Preston, eight black-robed figures within a fifty-mile radius of the Neal family manor fled at extreme speed. That's right, all the old things hiding in the dark had escaped!

If they did not escape, they would die!

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe suppressed the city and said calmly, "How can you come and go as you please in Hansworth?"

His calm words were like a dragon's roar that swept across the entire sky above Preston.

In the next moment.

A terrifying pressure swept across the land.

When the owner of the imperial robe raised his hand, it had the power to suppress the world. When he raised his left hand, it was the power of a dragon! Tonight, the Nine-Dragon Secret Technique reappeared in the world!

The true Nine-Dragon Secret Technique.

It was extremely terrifying when used at full strength.

A dragon formed from force instantly took shape.

Nine streams of azure dragon force, formless and colorless, yet deadly.

It was a typical manifestation of force.

The force turned into nine dragons and spread out in all directions, attacking the eight escaping old pinnacles.

In just the blink of an eye, it engulfed eight people!

None of the eight pinnacle martial artists had a vitality lower than 500 Na!

This meant that each of them could punch out a terrifying force of 50,000 pounds.

Such an expert could flatten the entire Preston by himself.

In the dark night, the dragon's roar was endless.

The eight pinnacles of the foreign country were all entangled by the dragon. The bones in their bodies made cracking sounds as they suffered great pain.

Finally, someone let out a shrill scream that echoed throughout the night. owner of nine-dragon supreme robe stepped into the darkness and walked to Braydon Neal with his hands behind his back. He said softly, "Braydon, you're too soft-hearted!"

"Teacher!"

A helpless smile appeared on Braydon's handsome face.

He was the king of the northern territory, the Northern King Sword at his waist, the ruthless man of the northern desert who had once drunk the blood of millions of enemies and pursued the concept of killing. At this moment, someone actually said that his heart was too soft!

Braydon felt a little helpless.

This expert was indeed Braydon's secret teacher.

Otherwise, with how powerful Braydon was, dominating the northern territory, controlling millions of soldiers of the Northern Army, and his influence spreading among the hundred generals of the Military Department, would the capital not care at all?

This was the reason!

Braydon was able to grow to such an extent because of this master's secret efforts.

Braydon was young and frivolous. He had provoked the four great entities in the country in one go. All the countries in the world wanted to kill Braydon.

However, the Northern King was still alive and kicking.

If there was no one to protect the young Braydon, this genius would have probably died young!

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe placed his right hand behind his waist and grabbed eight peerless figures with his left hand. He said in a dignified manner, "Mere barbarians who dare to bully my first disciple!"

"Please... spare me!"

Finally, someone opened his mouth and begged for mercy.

There was a pinnacle among the pinnacles, and they would rather die than be humiliated.

That would depend on who was dealing with them!

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe clenched his left hand into a palm.

Swoosh!

The eight azure dragon forces were originally tightly wrapped around these eight people.

In the next moment, the eight of them were forcefully ground into meat paste by the invisible azure dragon force, and they died on the spot.

He killed eight people with a wave of his hand without showing any mercy.

Tonight, ten pinnacles had fallen in the Neal family manor.

Braydon killed two of them.

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe killed eight of them.

The way the teacher and student did things was the same. They were iron-blooded and decisive. They killed all foreign martial artists.

There was a clear rule in international law.

Martial artists from other countries were strictly forbidden from crossing the border and descending without permission.

Anyone who trespassed could be killed.

No one would say anything even if they killed them!

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe looked at Braydon, raised his left hand slightly and said calmly, "Syrus, where is it?"

"Teacher, it's here!"

Syrus stepped forward, holding a sandalwood box with both hands. It was four feet long and nine inches wide.

The object sealed inside was the thing Braydon had asked for in the fifth letter he gave to Harlan Jones.

item in sandalwood box belonged to Hansworth!

No one could have it!

It only belonged to Hansworth!

It belonged to the people of Hansworth.

Braydon wrote a letter asking to borrow it.

With it, Braydon would be able to kill everyone on the summit of Mount Tanish tomorrow.

Braydon had been thinking about this since he was nine years old.

He had been thinking about it for eleven years!

Just like how Cora Yanagi, that girl, had been thinking about the phoenix robe for many years.

Everyone had something on their minds and in their hearts.

Braydon, who was indifferent to fame and fortune, was also a person of flesh and blood. He was also a terrifying martial artist with great talent. Naturally, he also had something he wanted.

The thing in the sandalwood box was what Braydon wanted!

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe said sternly, "This item was personally delivered by your master. Tomorrow, I will personally host the title conferment ceremony at the summit of Mount Tanish."

"Let the six people on the candidate list be conferred titles first. Regardless of whether they succeed or fail, we need to stabilize the three great entities!" Braydon took the sandalwood box with both hands and carried it on his back.

This item could not be given to anyone else.

How could Hansworth's national treasure be given to outsiders so easily?

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe left with his hands behind his back, leaving behind a majestic voice. "Tomorrow, you will be conferred the titles on Mount Tanish and will attract the fate of the country upon yourself. All of this has been prepared solely for you!"

This was the attitude of the capital!

No matter how many tricks the three great entities had played, no matter how the powerful families and aristocratic families had faked the national decree, in the end, he was still the one who had the final say!

The various factions in the capital were fighting openly and covertly, all within a controllable range.

They couldn't cause any major trouble!

Once a truly important figure intervened, everything would have to cease.

Just like the scene tonight.

The owner of the nine-dragon supreme robe descended and killed eight pinnacles with a wave of his hand. With a single sentence, he decided on the candidate to be conferred the titles on Mount Tanish tomorrow. Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony was prepared for Braydon alone.

No matter how many tricks outsiders played, they would not dare to touch Braydon's position.

There were too many big shots behind Braydon.

He was the direct heir of the Kylo lineage.

He was the young master of Mount Sino!

The identities that had surfaced indirectly revealed who the supporters behind the young Northern King were!