

## **Strongest 696**

Chapter 696-The Valiant Old Man Reynolds Braydon Neal took his first step.

His thin lips then moved slightly. "Secretly order Luther to activate the 800,000 hidden agents. I want the rulers of the hundreds of countries outside the borders, as well as the officials and nobles of the various countries, to live in the fear of being assassinated day and night!" The secret order from Braydon reached the northern territory in just a few seconds!

In the northern territory, in front of the tiger gate, on the fierce battlefield.

The three legions sent by Namar, the commander Taraz Ross, had died in battle. All his subordinates had been killed!

Laird Xenos held the ice spear and arrived in a flash. He said solemnly, "Second Brother, a secret order has arrived from Mount Tanish." "Let me take a look!" Luther turned around and took the watch. He looked at the secret order and said calmly, "Activate all hidden agents and kill as many people as you can!" "Yes, Sir!" In just ten minutes, hundreds of thousands of secret orders from the northern territory were sent to hundreds of countries around the world.

The Northern Army's hidden agents were all activated.

Without exception, all of them had received the secret killing order.

After laying low for ten years, it was time to use them.

800 ,000 Northern Army hidden agents were hiding in the hundred countries outside the borders, how terrifying was that?

No one knew!

Ever since the secret order was issued, the capital of Song was in chaos!

Ten thousand Northern Army hidden agents all attacked.

In just half an hour.

Half of the officials in the palace of Song were killed or injured. Most of them died in their homes, while a few died on the streets.

The people who attacked were undoubtedly the Northern Army's hidden agents!

A depressing atmosphere filled the streets of the capital of Song, as if a storm was about to come. Countless people lived in fear and no longer trusted the people around them.

It was because they could not be sure if the person who had accompanied them for seven to eight years was a hidden agent of the Northern Army!

This scene was happening in the various countries outside the borders!

Hundreds of thousands of hidden agents had taken action, focusing on Song and Namar.

Out of the hundreds of countries outside the borders, only Cameron Linar and the other seven dared to send pinnacles to attack the Neal family manor.

He had crossed the line!

The family members of Cameron in Namar had to be prepared to be assassinated day and night!

Let us see who was more proficient in assassination!

Let us see who would be more alarmed by the attack!

The basic ability of the Northern Army's hidden agents was assassination.

When the Northern Army hidden agents attacked, the foreign countries were all furious. They had noticed that the Northern Army hidden agents were part of the higher-ups of their countries.

Moreover, they were in high positions!

It was impossible to find out who it was in a short period of time!

It was because of this that the higher-ups of the various countries were all in danger.

As a last resort, Song was the first to give up!

In just half an hour, more than sixteen members of the royal family of Song had been assassinated. Some died in their homes, while others died on the streets.

The eldest grandson of the ruler of Song had a Northern Army Token on his bed!

What did this mean?

It meant that if the hidden agents of the Northern Army were to be ruthless, the eldest grandson of the ruler of Song would die young at the age of nine! It was this matter that made the ruler of Song break out in a cold sweat. He issued a secret order to stop the pinnacle who was heading to the Neal family manor in Preston and head to Mount Tanish instead!

Several secret orders from various foreign countries instantly arrived in Preston.

In Preston, above the Neal family manor.

The seven of them had already arrived after Braydon left Preston early in the morning.

A total of seven pinnacle martial artists released their auras.

Even kings couldn't withstand it!

Not to mention Steve Xavier and the others from the Preston main team. If they wanted to stop a pinnacle martial artist, it was like an ant trying to shake a tree.

In the villa deep inside the Neal family manor, a dignified voice came from it. "The seven of you have come uninvited. What can I do for you?" Taran Reynolds sat in the pavilion of the villa, drinking alone.

The seven pinnacles were all old men with sparse white hair. Their lifespans were nearing the end, and their potential had been exhausted.

The seven of them knew that if they failed to kidnap Braydon's relatives, the seven of them would have to die here!

Among the seven pinnacles, the pinnacle from Song said slowly, "Hand over Northern Ning King's family, and the seven of us will let you go!" "Even if I agree to your request, the four borders and eight gates of Hansworth are all closed. How are you going to escape?" Taran said slowly, "The eldest daughter of Mount Kylo is guarding the north.

The first disciple of Mount Kylo, Lord Donovan Dudley, is guarding the country gate in the west. In the south, there is Wilbur Jansky of Mount Sino. In the east, there is the first disciple of the Zento Sect of Mount Nubis. How are you going to leave the country?" His words caused the seven people to be shocked.

The first disciple of Kylo, Donovan Dudley.

Wilbur Jansky of Mount Sino.

They were all ruthless people!

They became famous a hundred years ago, but they did not expect the Northern King to be able to get them to personally take action.

There was a silver-haired old woman who was the pinnacle of Wolanda. She had a hunched back and said in a deep voice, "You don't have to worry about how we're going to leave. Leave on your own, and we'll leave you a way out!" Then!

Swoosh!

Taran stepped out of the villa. Blood flowed all over his body. He was like a big furnace as he punched the old woman.

Bang!

The old woman's expression changed in shock, and she hurriedly raised her withered hand that was like a chicken claw to defend herself. In the end, her chest caved in with that one punch.

Her sternum was broken!

Taran had returned to his pinnacle state. He was once the most ruthless person in Lowell. He had been crippled for half a year and had recovered at the cost of Braydon's loss.

Taran was even stronger than before.

With just one punch, he had severely injured the pinnacle of Wolanda.

This caused the other six to immediately attack. Each of them had a strength of no less than 50,000 pounds.

The terrifying power made one's heart palpitate.

Taran's battle intent surged as he said coldly, "Old witch, I gave you an option, but you didn't take it. I told you to get lost, but you didn't. Since you don't want to leave, you'll die here today!" "Do you have the strength to keep the seven of us here?" Murderous intent emerged in the eyes of the pinnacle of Wolanda, and her fist landed on Taran's spine.

Boom!

With such a huge force, even if one's physique was extremely strong, they would still be injured!

However, a black force emerged from Taran's back and wrapped around the fist force. It passed through his body and was transmitted to his right arm. It was released by his fist and landed on the pinnacle of Wolanda.

This scene stunned everyone.

Taran took a pinnacle attack head-on and was unscathed?

What kind of freak was he!

"It's the forbidden technique, the Nine Yin Technique!" The pinnacle of Namar said in shock and anger.

"Nine Yin Technique, one of the top ten forbidden techniques of Hansworth.

Who are you?" The other pinnacles were incomparably horrified.

The pinnacles outside the borders had an instinctive fear of the ten forbidden techniques.

Taran's aura continued to rise. It was clear that he wanted to kill the old woman of Wolanda. A black aura emerged from his third punch. He spat out a word and shouted, "Attack!" Nine Yin Technique, attack!

Boom!

Taran punched out, and the force was more than doubled.

With just a single punch, it instantly pierced through the chest of the old woman from Wolanda, leaving a bloody hole. All her internal organs were turned into meat paste.

A punch!

With just three punches, he killed a 500 Na vitality pinnacle.

This was Taran, who had mastered one of the ten forbidden techniques.

He was once the altar master of Lowell's yin-yang headquarters!

How could the most ruthless person whose name shook Lowell be compared to an ordinary pinnacle expert!

Chapter 697-Little Fool is Dead!

A hundred years ago, Taran Reynolds was already a ruthless person with a vitality of over 700 Na!

If he hadn't been harmed by his disciple Manuel Sharp, causing him to waste a hundred years, his current strength would probably have doubled or tripled!

Even if it was a pinnacle martial artist, how many hundred years did he have in his life!

Moreover, he had wasted the most precious golden hundred years of a pinnacle martial artist and missed the peak of his cultivation.

Even so, Taran had returned to his pinnacle state and mastered the Nine Yin Technique, a forbidden technique. His vitality was no weaker than 800 Na!

Every hundred strands of blood and Qi could produce a force of ten thousand pounds!

A vitality of 800 Na was equivalent to a force of 80,000 pounds!

Taran had also grasped the forbidden technique, the Nine Yin Technique. The fist force just now had indeed multiplied! As a pinnacle, his strength could still multiply!

That would be quite terrifying!

Perhaps this was the charm of forbidden techniques.

The top ten forbidden techniques in the world were something that even pinnacles would go crazy over.

At this moment, there were only six people left from the seven pinnacles.

Namar's pinnacle and the other old things were all incomparably shocked and furious. They did not expect that an old pinnacle of the same era would be killed by Taran in the blink of an eye!

Instantly, the pinnacle from Song said hoarsely, "I want to see how many times you can unleash such a powerful attack with your physique. Don't hesitate.

Attack together and kill him!" "All of you, attack! The four borders of Hansworth have been sealed off. Donovan Dudley and Wilbur Jansky have been mobilized. There's no way for us to survive. If we don't



capture King Braydon Neal's relatives today, all our previous efforts will be in vain!" The eyes of the pinnacle from Qubert were filled with killing intent.

Old things like them were smart.

They knew that if they wanted to leave Hansworth alive, they had to have some bargaining chips.

These bargaining chips were the people in the Neal family manor!

As long as they had these chips, they could safely pass through the country and return to their respective countries.

However, they had never thought about the fact that if they touched Braydon's family, what could they do even if they returned to their own countries?

With Braydon's personality, he would probably cross the border and kill his way there after Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony!

At this moment, the six pinnacles attacked again.

Pinnacles exchanged blows at an extremely fast speed.

Their movement speed per second was not any slower than a person who was 150 meters tall.

With such extreme movement speed, if an ordinary person were to watch the battle, they would only see the afterimages of the people. Their eyes would not be able to catch the attacks of the pinnacle.

In a battle between pinnacles, if a slight mistake was caught by the opponent, it could be fatal!

Looking at the pinnacles of the world, they were all ferocious people whose hands were stained with blood.

If a warrior was nurtured in a protected environment, he could forget about becoming a pinnacle martial artist if he had never experienced killing.

Taran faced the siege of the six great pinnacles, and his blood boiled as he kept clashing with them.

Everything was as the pinnacle of Song had said.

Taran's previous attack had exceeded his own limits. How many times could he unleash it?

Taran had already reached his limit when he unleashed his full strength to kill the old woman from Wolanda.

Now, he was facing six veteran pinnacle martial artists, and Taran was alone. Also, the number of injuries on his body was increasing with each exchange.

Previously, when Taran faced his opponent's fist force, he could still borrow it and turn it into his own attack.

It was obvious that he couldn't do it now!

Taran's attacks were all pinnacle-level attacks, so his combat strength continued to decline.

He had been crippled for a hundred years and had only returned to his pinnacle state for less than a day. Now he was already experiencing a bloody battle.

To be able to hold on until now was him repaying Braydon for his favor!

In the Neal family manor's villa, a simple-minded young man with a sword in his hand was Little Fool. He saw Taran fighting six people alone.

Foolish sneakily took the sword and circled to the back. Then, he suddenly jumped up and stabbed the pinnacle of Song in the butt.

“Die, you old bastard!” Luke Yates shouted.

“Little Fool, back off!” Taran was shocked and furious. For Luke to dare to participate in a battle of pinnacles, he was courting death!

The pinnacle of Song turned around and struck down with his palm, which carried a terrifying force of 50,000 pounds.

With just one palm, he shattered the sword in Luke’s hand. Then, he followed the momentum and struck Luke in the chest.

Bang!

This huge force sent the little fool flying.

A pinnacle palm strike with a terrifying force of tens of thousands of pounds could directly blow Luke’s body up into pieces!

Even his internal organs could be shattered!

Luke’s face was as pale as a sheet. He coughed up blood and flew backward. He somersaulted on the ground a few times, but he was still alive and kicking. He was actually not dead!

The little fool was really resistant to beatings!

The pinnacle of Song looked at his right hand, which was full of dozens of bloody holes like pinholes, dripping with blood. He instantly shouted angrily, “What are you wearing?” Just now, this person’s palm strike had landed on the little fool’s chest. The little fool was in extreme pain and instantly withdrew 90% of his strength. Luke’s chest revealed a golden soft armor with a dense layer of barbed thorns.

This wasn't soft armor; it was clearly a hedgehog armor!

Since young, Frediano Jadanza had been silly, while Luke had been sly. This simple-minded person actually drew his sword and slashed at a pinnacle. It was obvious that he had prepared something in advance to save his life.

Luke stood up stubbornly and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "Six old things, bullying my old black rat. If you don't die today, I'll bring Jonah and the others to kill your whole family tomorrow!" "I'm afraid you won't be able to witness that!" The pinnacle of Song flashed and struck out with his palm; his face filled with killing intent.

This old thing wanted the little fool's life!

Luke would definitely not survive against an old pinnacle expert.

Taran was as furious as a lion. He brandished his fist and brazenly attacked, shouting, "Little Fool, leave the Neal family manor and go to Mount Tanish. The Northern King is there and will definitely protect you!" Luke refused to leave.

Don't forget, the little silly boy grew up in the northern territory and was a son of the Northern Army.

The people of Northern Army would never run away from a battle.

He would not abandon anyone!

There was a reason why the Northern Army had such a strong cohesiveness!

Taran stopped the pinnacle of Song and said with a sigh, "If I hadn't taken the wrong path when I cultivated the Nine Yin Technique, these old things wouldn't have been enough for me to kill. Unfortunately, the Nine Yin Technique is difficult to cultivate." "Old Rat, what are you talking about!" In the end, Taran, who retreated in a flash, picked him up and threw him out.

Taran said boldly, “Your monstrous big brother didn’t hesitate to sacrifice himself to help me return to the pinnacle realm. It is like rebirth to me. I need to repay his favor with my life, and I have to repay it today!” “What?” Luke rolled on the ground and was in a daze.

Little Fool understood his brother.

However, his brother Braydon was more ruthless than him!

Ever since he was young, Braydon had planned many big things. Luke had been by his side all year round, so he knew better than anyone else that his brother was far-sighted!

Now, the little fool understood what Taran said!

Braydon helped Taran return to his pinnacle state, so Taran had to protect the Neal family manor with his life today!

Chapter 698-Pinnacle Reynolds, Repaying a Favor!

This was a gentleman’s deal.

One gave and the other returned!

The clothes on Taran Reynolds’s body fluttered as his aura increased. White light surged from his eyes, and his long hair danced in the wind. He was like a great demon king.

His voice was loud and clear. “If I had to choose again, I would still have no regrets even if I know that I would be killed today!” “As a martial artist, dying to an enemy is not a disgrace, but returning home!

“If I die on the sickbed and live a mediocre life, I won’t die in peace!” This was Taran.

He was imprisoned in the underground secret chamber of the yin-yang headquarters' warehouse. He had lived a hundred years of darkness without any sunlight. He had silently endured it alone and was not tortured to the point of committing suicide.

Because he, Taran, was absolutely unwilling to die like this.

"Are you done with your last words?" the old man sneered. "Then, I'll send you on your way!" "Attack!" The pinnacles of Namar and the other countries attacked again.

The six pinnacles surrounded Taran alone.

This was a bloody battle!

Taran had been holding on until now and had already reached his limit. Facing the six people's punches, his face was much calmer. His clothes fluttered in the wind, and a trace of white light slowly appeared.

This was the light of the eight techniques!

"Feather technique?" Luke Yates, who was in the distance, exclaimed in surprise!

It was the last forbidden technique of the king-conferring techniques.

The Thousand Feathers Technique was said to be the best of the eight techniques!

It was also known as the feather technique!

This morning, before Braydon Neal left, he taught Taran the feather technique!

The purpose of doing this was to have Taran protect the Neal family manor with his life!

Braydon had never said to Taran that he would have to defend the Neal family manor to the death.

But Taran did it without being told!

There were some things that didn't need to be said out loud. Both of them understood it as clear as day!

Taran slowly activated the feather technique. It seemed very unfamiliar, and his aura felt blocked. His body was originally filled with yin specter aura.

In an instant, this power seemed to have been purified!

Taran felt the surging power in his body and exclaimed, "The Northern King, a genius of that appears once every thousand years, lives up to his reputation. Such a heaven-defying technique actually came from the hands of a youth at the age of twenty. Born in this era, he is destined to be the sorrow of all the geniuses of his generation!

"The Thousand Feathers Technique is not weaker than the Nine Yin Technique and the Nine Yang Technique!" Taran had lived for so long, and his experience and knowledge far surpassed that of young people.

Since he said that the feather technique was not weaker than the ten forbidden techniques, then it was true!

In this modern era, Braydon had truly created a technique that was no weaker than the top ten forbidden techniques.

The pinnacle of Song had already appeared before Taran. He punched like a fierce tiger, and the force of his punch was as high as 50,000 pounds.

One punch could shatter rocks.

Taran stood quietly, allowing the fist to land on his chest.

The fist force landed on his entire body and turned into a ball of power. It passed through his body and transferred to his back. The palm of Namar's pinnacle landed on Taran's back.

Bang!

The two forces collided, and blood flowed from the corner of Namar's pinnacle's lips. He was forced back more than ten steps.

The pinnacle of Song was shocked and furious. "It's the Nine Yin Technique!" "The terror of the Thousand Feathers Technique makes one's heart palpitate!" Taran stood calmly, his eyes revealing a ruthless look, as if all the emotions in the world had receded.

Instead, it was replaced by an indifferent feeling of seeing everything as ants.

Just a moment ago, Taran used the Thousand Feathers Technique to purify his own yin specter aura. The greater benefit was that it helped Taran open his spiritual aperture and corrected the path of the Nine Yin Technique that he had taken!

The feather technique could improve everything about a martial artist.

This included strength, speed, and other physical strength.

It could also increase one's comprehension!

This was like an extreme sublimation!

The terrifying Thousand Feathers Technique was created by Braydon. As the creator, the number of times Braydon had used it could be counted on one hand.



This was because this forbidden technique was extremely difficult to control!

Taran had an unfathomable and otherworldly temperament.

In a flash, his movement speed soared.

The speed of movement per second produced a sonic boom!

Taran, the former number one pinnacle of Lowell, had doubled in strength!

With such a terrifying speed, he arrived in front of the pinnacle of Song in the blink of an eye. He raised his right hand and grabbed his neck.

Just like that, the pinnacle of Song was easily captured.

His life and death were completely in the hands of Taran!

This scene shocked the others.

The eyes of the pinnacle of Song bulged and became bloodshot. He felt that Taran's power had sealed his eight extraordinary meridians.

Taran's voice was cold and heartless as he slowly said, "The stupidest decision you made in your lives was to provoke the Northern King!

"You shouldn't have provoked him!" Taran continued, "If the heavens open a line and let him reach the pinnacle realm, he can kill everyone in the world with just the Thousand Feathers Technique alone!" Taran was deeply experiencing the terror of the Thousand Feathers Technique right at this moment.

In the next moment, Taran exerted a little strength with his right hand and broke the neck of Song's pinnacle.

Two of the seven pinnacle experts were dead!

“Ignore him! Capture the Neal family and hold these people hostage. Then, we can retreat safely!”  
“Attack!” The five pinnacle experts realized how terrifying Taran was and were unwilling to fight to the death. They turned around and wanted to kill their way into the Neal family and kidnap Ginny Neal and the others.

In a villa, Heather Sage sat quietly in the living room, holding Ginny in her arms. She asked tenderly, “Ginny, are you scared?” “I’m a little scared. I’m a little worried about Big Brother!” Ginny raised her head, her bright eyes filled with worry.

Outside the villa, a burly old man descended. He was a pinnacle expert and was about to step through the door.

Taran’s speed was even faster. He had already arrived and punched out!

This punch was extremely terrifying!

Taran’s vitality was as high as 800 Na, and his basic strength was as high as 80,000 pounds.

When the Nine Yin Technique was used, the force of the fist multiplied, reaching 160,000 pounds!

This was not the limit!

Under the Thousand Feathers Technique, Taran’s entire body was raised to its peak.

The strength of his punch had doubled to 300,000 pounds!

What a terrifying attack!

This kind of fist force could only be unleashed by a super pinnacle with a vitality of 3000 Na.

Taran had released such a punch today!

The punch landed.

Boom!

A pit the size of a coffin appeared at the entrance of the villa.

As for the burly old man, under the terrifying fist force, he did not even make a sound. His entire body was hit by the terrifying fist force, and his head exploded.

The third pinnacle was dead!

Inside the house, Heather turned and vomited in the trash can.

Ginny's round face was pale with fright.

This was a normal reaction.

Taran said indifferently, "Everything that happened in the Neal family manor today is just an interlude. The battle of pinnacles that is about to erupt on Mount Tanish will be a hundred times more tragic than this!

"If you are the wife of the Northern King and don't have the posture of an empress, your outcome will be bleak!

"Today, this old man is protecting the Neal family because the Northern King has given me a new lease of life. I will repay this kindness with my life!" His clear words resounded throughout the world.

The next moment, Taran moved again.

The white light on the body of this crazy old man dissipated after only three seconds.

He activated the Thousand Feathers Technique again!

Within a day, he used the forbidden feather technique twice.

Taran really intended to die to thank him!

Chapter 699-Neal Family's Son, Loyalty and Righteousness!

When Taran Reynolds activated the feather technique for the first time, his strength had permanently increased by a large margin.

Now, this old man had activated the Thousand Feathers Technique again!

Within a day, with only three seconds between each other, activating the Thousand Feathers Technique again was truly suicidal!

Luke Yates rushed over and said in disbelief, "Old Rat, do you want to die?" "Retreat!" Taran picked up the little fool and threw him into the house to prevent him from causing trouble.

Even though Luke was a king, he would definitely die if he participated in the battle of pinnacles at the Neal family manor.

The palm strike from Song's pinnacle had already injured the little fool.

How could Taran let Luke's temper run wild?

At this moment, the white light on the number one pinnacle of Lowell became even denser. He activated the Thousand Feathers Technique twice within a short period of time.

Taran was the number one pinnacle!

Ever since the Thousand Feathers Technique was created, no one had ever used it twice within a short period of time.

Doing so was undoubtedly courting death.

Today, in order to obtain the strength to kill the seven pinnacles, Taran was seeking death!

If he could kill the seven pinnacles today, he would be able to repay Braydon Neal's kindness with his life.

After today, he would return this favor!

At this moment, Taran left the small courtyard in a flash. His speed was so fast that he was like a ghost.

Taran's white hair at his temples had turned black!

It was as if his physical condition had returned to its peak.

Taran, who was at his peak, activated the feather technique again, and his strength increased by a large margin again.

The increase in speed and strength was the most obvious!

Taran's black hair fluttered behind his shoulders, and his eyes were filled with cold and heartless colors. His speed soared, and he moved around the entire Neal family manor.

Every time he changed his position, a pinnacle expert would die!

Taran killed the fourth pinnacle powerhouse with a single punch!

More than half of the seven great pinnacles were annihilated in the blink of an eye!

The remaining three people were extremely terrified. They wanted to capture the Neal family and force Taran to submit.

However, looking at Taran's state, he did not have a single trace of humanity left.

Even if these people really captured the Neal family as a bargaining chip, would Taran really be willing to give up?

The answer was no!

Only the practitioner knew how terrifying the forbidden technique was!

In essence, the Thousand Feathers Technique was whittling away at the practitioner's humanity!

What was human nature?

Love, hate, sadness, joy, and so on were all human nature.

The Thousand Feathers Technique was grinding away at these things.

Severing the seven emotions, cutting off the six desires, becoming a high and mighty banished immortal figure.

Even Taran was afraid of this state!

Humans were humans because they had humanity!

The reason why beasts were beasts was because they only had bestial nature!

Whether it was human nature or beast nature, there were differences in intelligence, but there was one thing in common, and that was the understanding of anger, love and hate.

However, the Thousand Feathers Technique had to cut through these things.

Taran had said earlier that the seven pinnacles from outside the borders shouldn't have come to the Neal family's manor, and they shouldn't have provoked King Braydon!

If the person who created this terrifying forbidden technique were to stand at the peak of the world and destroy the seven countries, who could stop him?

No one could stop him!

Taran was in an extremely dangerous situation, and his strength had even reached an unprecedented peak state.

After activating the Thousand Feathers Technique once again, his fist strength had reached 400,000 pounds!

How terrifying was this power?

To be able to fight against a world-shaking pinnacle with a vitality of 4000 Na!

Across the entire world, was there a pinnacle with a vitality of 4000 Na?

No!

This kind of pinnacle was definitely a martial artist at the level of a living fossil. There was no trace of someone like that at all!

Winslow Jansky, the number one on the Hansworth pinnacle ranking, the sect leader of Mount Sino, was the publicly acknowledged number one pinnacle of Hansworth a hundred years ago!

His vitality was only 2000 Na!

Mount Sino's sect leader, Winslow Jansky, had reached the top of the pinnacle ranking within a hundred years. His vitality was 2,000 Na, stunning the world!

Next was Kieran Normand, who was ranked second on the pinnacle ranking a hundred years ago.

In the history of Hansworth, the most capable fighter, Kieran from the Ministry of War, only had 1900 Na of vitality at that time!

Compared to him, their strength was still a little inferior!

Next was Wilbur Jansky, who was ranked third on the rankings. His vitality was 1700 Na!

They were the top three ruthless people on the pinnacle ranking!

Fourth, General Xavier Leach had a vitality of 1600 Na.

The fifth person on the pinnacle ranking was a little mysterious.



Outsiders had no way of knowing whether this person was male or female.

However, there was one confirmed clue, and that was that the fifth pinnacle lived in the depths of the palace in the capital and was the country's ruler people!

This was the strength of the top figures on the pinnacle ranking a hundred years ago.

But now, Taran possessed terrifying strength, and he had grasped two great forbidden techniques alone.

The Nine Yin Technique and the Thousand Feathers Technique.

Taran, who had grasped two great forbidden techniques, activated them regardless of the cost, giving him the strength to sweep across the pinnacle ranking.

This kind of strength could really crush many strong enemies in the world.

Taran was a life-saving talisman that Braydon had left for the Neal family.

In the Neal family manor, Taran punched out in the sky. With a punch, there would be a pinnacle that would fall. He killed repeatedly, decisive and ruthless.

Until Taran came to the seventh silver-haired old man, grabbed his neck, and instantly sealed his eight extraordinary meridians. He asked indifferently, "Which foreign power are you from?" "Hontreal!" The silver-haired old man knew that he would die, so he thought that Taran was asking where he came from to send his corpse back to his hometown for burial.

However, Taran said indifferently, "You shouldn't have provoked him!" Crack!

Taran broke the silver-haired old man's neck.

The seven pinnacle experts from outside the borders were all killed!

The Neal family was safe!

No one was injured.

Taran stood on the roof of the Neal family's bright hall in a flash. He stood with his hands behind his back. The powerful aura on his body did not dissipate but released a shocking killing intent.

This was intimidation!

As long as Braydon did not return, Taran would guard this place and not leave.

Luke Yates ran out and said, "Old Rat, disperse the Thousand Feathers Technique. Your body won't be able to hold on for long with this forbidden technique!" Taran's eyes were cold, and he did not listen to Luke.

He was afraid that if he scattered the Thousand Feathers Technique, he would no longer be at his peak.

At that time, if pinnacles invaded again, what would Taran use to kill the enemy?

Taran guarded the bright hall and waited for King Braydon to return.

The former number one ruthless man in Lowell revealed his character!

Accepting the kindness of someone meant loyalty to that person!

He knew that he was going to die, but he wasn't afraid!

In the Neal family villa complex, people walked out one after another.

Braydon's parents, Louis Neal and his wife, and the fourth master of the Neal family, Liam Neal and his wife.

They had witnessed everything that had happened today.

Liam held his daughter Ginny Neal's hand and went to the entrance of the bright hall. He cupped his fists and knelt on one knee. "Today, Elder Reynolds has saved the entire Neal family. The children of the Neal family will never forget this kindness!

"If Elder Reynolds dies, I will definitely worship you in the Neal family's ancestral hall forever!

"If the heavens open a line, in the future, if I become a pinnacle, I will definitely destroy Namar, Wolanda, Hontreal, Song and the other countries to avenge you!" Liam, the fourth master of the Neal family, had a determined look in his eyes.

The Neal family's sons were all loyal and heroic men, not a single one of them was a coward.

Taran was unmoved. What he did was not to repay the Neal family, but to repay Braydon's kindness..

## Chapter 700-Withdraw from the Borders, And You Shall Live!

Liam Neal slowly stood up and said, "Ginny, kneel down before your Grandpa Reynolds. If it weren't for him protecting you today, you would have lost your life long ago." "Thank you, Grandpa Reynolds!" Ginny Neal obediently knelt down.

Taran Reynolds looked at her and said slowly, "Little girl, remember, your brother is Braydon Neal, the king of the northern territory. With his young appearance, he is like a tiger roaring across the world. The Northern King Sword is the blade that suppresses the eight countries of the north!

"His name is not only famous in Hansworth, but it has long resounded throughout the world!

"If he succeeds in being conferred the titles on Mount Tanish today, he will be the viceroy of the country who holds the power of the world alone. He will shoulder the fate of our country and sit alone on the peak of Mount Tanish, becoming a God!

"And you, little girl, the younger sister of the viceroy, must not live the rest of your life in vain!" Taran stared at Ginny.

The little girl was the younger sister of the Northern King, and she could no longer live like an ordinary person. She was bound to be involved in the battle between martial artists.

If the little girl did not live up to expectations, the world would secretly laugh at the viceroy's sister for being a good-for-nothing!

You can't stop the mouths of the people in the world!

Westley Hader of the governor office, Jonah Shaw of the Sanguine Army, and Hendrix Bailey of the Gray Wolf Army had all expected this.

Therefore, they handed their tokens to Ginny.

No matter what happened in the future, the governors who could mobilize the garrison troops of the governor office, the Sanguine Army's commander and the Gray Wolf Army's commander could all protect Ginny! "Thank you for the advice, Grandpa Reynolds!" Ginny said seriously. "You should go to Mount Tanish to see how stunning your brother is!" Taran said softly.

"Really?" Ginny asked in surprise.

"Luke, go with her." Taran was overseeing the Neal family, so he naturally could not leave at will. He could only have Luke escort her.

Besides, if Ginny secretly left the Neal family manor, it would be safe for her! The current Neal family manor was a dead target and could only be passively defended!

Luke had always been a bold person. He picked up Ginny and went to Mount Tanish to look for her brother.

Actually, Luke also wanted to go to Mount Tanish!

However, there was another girl who followed him. That was Heather Sage!

On the towering Mount Tanish, Braydon, who was dressed in a snow-white robe, gently stepped onto the steps leading up to the peak.

Braydon stepped onto the first step.

An extremely powerful ancient pressure swept over from the distance of Mount Tanish, accompanied by an ancient voice.

It wasn't a pinnacle beyond the borders.

It was a pinnacle in the country!

"Your Highness, do you really have to climb Mount Tanish today?" An old voice slowly sounded.

'Why not!' Harvey Lay held the Wildgoose Wing Sword in his left hand. His clothes fell to his shoulders, revealing a large area of his snow-white skin.

When he walked, he took both small and big steps, swaying his body. Under his cynical appearance, it seemed as if he was evil!

The distant pinnacle was an old man who slowly said, "Your Highness, the Northern King, has set foot on the peak of Mount Tanish. You should know what will happen!" Frediano Jadanza's eyes turned cold. "In your opinion, should my brother die? Do we have to use my brother's life to appease the anger of the hundreds of countries outside the border?!"

“You want to use my brother’s life in exchange for peace at the border and for you old things to live in peace!” Frediano’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

Jonah Shaw sneered. “If it wasn’t for the fate of Hansworth, do you think my brother would want the title as the viceroy of Hansworth?”

“Let me tell you this, even without Mount Tanish’s title conferment ceremony, my brother is in charge of the Northern Army, and he is in charge of the two elites, Sanguine Army and Gray Wolf Army. All the generals in the military headquarters are under his command, and my brother holds half of the authority in the nine departments!” Things had come to this.

There was no longer a need to hide the foundations of the Northern Army.

Jonah was clearly telling the old man how disdainful the people of the Northern Army were toward the so-called Garrison King!

Harvey tilted his head and said softly, “If my brother didn’t climb the mountain today, with the abilities of the six pieces of trash at the top of the mountain, they wouldn’t be able to withstand the fate of the country. It would definitely cause a disaster!” The failure to bear the fate of the country would be a turning point.

From then on, the fate of the country would decline, and no one would be able to bear the painful consequences!

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled. He stepped on the second step and continued walking. He said softly, “The hundred countries outside the borders are afraid that I will become the number one absolute pinnacle in the world after I am conferred new titles!” His soft words pierced through everyone’s worries.

It wasn’t just the foreign countries that were afraid. The four entities in the country were also very afraid!

Once Braydon became a pinnacle, with his stunning talent, he would definitely be the number one pinnacle in the world.

At that time, no one in the world would be a match for Braydon.

Braydon stepped onto the third step and said softly, "These are just a pretense!" "What?" "What do you mean?" The old man was shocked.

"You guys are good at scheming all day long. Now, you can't even understand my brother's words?" Jonah sneered coldly.

To many people, what they were thinking was far inferior to the white-robed Braydon.

There was such a huge commotion outside the borders. The soldiers of the hundred countries invaded the borders, and the pinnacles of the various countries outside the borders crossed the borders one after another. It seemed that they were targeting the Northern King and wanted to kill him.

Little did they know that the most direct goal behind the foreign countries' actions was to ruin Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony!

The various countries outside the borders naturally did not care about Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony.

However, if Braydon attracted the fate of the country and used the body of a martial artist to bear the fate of the country, even if his lifespan was reduced by a hundred years, it would still give birth to a super expert.

Those who carried the fate of the country would have great luck on their bodies, and their martial path would advance by leaps and bounds!

Bearing the fate of the country, he would be the son of the country!

Using people as a sacrifice, the more stunning and monstrous one was, the more the country's fate would be boosted!

As the country flourished, the chances of martial arts geniuses appearing among the people of the country would double.

The more prosperous the country was, the greater the benefits it would bring to the people.

This was recorded in the history books for thousands of years!

It seemed mysterious, but one had to believe it!

The world was divided into heaven and earth.

The earth had a vast amount of land. Heaven had the fate of the country.

Both were the foundation of the country.

Who would dare to treat it as a child's play?

Braydon stepped onto the steps and smiled with his hands behind his back. "If foreign enemies want to invade Hansworth, just let them come. I have nothing to fear!"

"Hansworth is built on martial arts, so why should we fear foreign enemies?" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly, and his indifferent words were like muffled thunder that resounded in this part of the sky.

The Northern King opened his mouth and expressed his stance!

Today, Braydon would defend Mount Tanish!



The pinnacles outside the borders who dared to invade would die!

In the next moment.

Braydon walked to the mountainside of Mount Tanish and took off his cloud Qilin cloak. He sat down calmly and said, "In my name, I want to send a message to the hundred countries of the world. If the foreign barbarian army dares to cross the Hansworth borders and harm a single animal of our country, I will slaughter a thousand of your people. If you dare to harm a single citizen of our country, I will slaughter ten thousand of your people!" "Withdraw from the borders, and you shall live!" The iron-blooded killing order from Braydon reached the entire world!