

## **Strongest 701**

Chapter 701-jlin Nation Protection Seal!

All the countries in the world received the Northern King's Order.

Everyone knew the severity of the situation.

A war that was comparable to the chaos a hundred years ago was about to erupt again.

On the peak of Mount Tanish, there was a huge ancient altar. It was cast from soil and was left behind from ancient times. After some repairs, incense and candles were placed on it.

Two rows of one thousand capital garrison guards stood quietly at the side.

The scene was solemn.

There were more than 9,000 scholars, standing on the peak of Mount Tanish, accompanying the ritual.

Among them, six young men stood quietly at the side.

These six people were on the list of candidates for the ceremony. They came from the powerful families, aristocratic families, and sects!

At the peak of Mount Tanish, a person stood at the forefront.

His square face was extremely dignified. He had on the nine-dragon supreme robe and stood quietly with his hands behind his back. He looked at the altar in front of him with a solemn expression.

An important official next to him held a yellow piece of paper and read out his achievements over the years, praying for peace and good weather.

This was the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony.

Cast an altar with mud and sacrifice to the heavens.

Until a young man in white appeared at the peak of the mountain.

The white-robed youth appeared with his hands behind his back. A faint smile hung on his handsome face as he called out softly, "Teacher, I'm here!" "Braydon, come to my side!" The dignified middle-aged man wearing the official rite ceremony was surnamed Yanagi, and his name was Julius Yanagi!

The country ruler, Julius Yanagi, was conferred the title of Martial Emperor!

There were many conferred kings in the world.

However, he was the only one on the emperor's throne!

He was Braydon Neal's teacher!

A teacher was as well-respected as one's parents.

The growth of the young Northern King was accompanied by the painstaking efforts of many people.

Julius was also known as Martial Emperor Yanagi!

"Today is your birthday, so I've prepared a present for you!" he said slowly.

"Teacher, I dare not refuse your good intentions!" Braydon didn't know what the gift was.

However, he didn't dare to refuse the gift from his elders!

This was a rule passed down through the ages. Martial Emperor Yanagi said sternly, "Bring it to me!" "Yes, sir!" A fair-skinned middle-aged man appeared beside him. The strange thing was that he looked like a middle-aged man but did not have a beard on his face.

His name was Sutton Wall, and he was a eunuch!

He was the head of the internal officials of the inner palace in the capital!

He was ranked fifth on the Hansworth pinnacle ranking.

To the outside world, Sutton was a very mysterious figure.

But to Braydon, he was no stranger.

He had seen him many times when he was young!

Sutton held a sandalwood box with both hands. It was squarish and as big as a human head. He bowed and said respectfully, "Young Master, this is the gift that Master has prepared for you!" "Uncle Wall, ever since I took over the position of commander of the Northern Army, it was all thanks to you in the capital who helped me many times in the open and in secret. Otherwise, it would not have been so easy for me to have the honor of standing at the peak of Mount Tanish!" Braydon was telling the truth.

Sutton, the head of the internal officials in the capital, seemed to be a carefree person who stayed by Martial Emperor Yanagi's side all year round and did not care about the world's affairs.

However, the authority of the head of the internal officials was not necessarily inferior to that of Dominic Lowe in the capital!

Sutton had secretly helped the Northern Army many times over the years!

The various powerful and aristocratic families in the capital had the means to issue fake capital decrees.

Back then, if someone had used this method on the Northern Army, Braydon and the others, who were still young, would have definitely been suppressed by him.

However, over the years, the decrees issued by the powerful families and aristocratic families in the capital had never been able to affect the northern region.

The biggest reason was that Sutton, the head of the internal officials, had secretly helped the Northern Army!

Sutton smiled lightly. After handing the item to Braydon, he quietly retreated behind Martial Emperor Yanagi.

“Braydon, open it and take a look!” Martial Emperor Yanagi held Braydon’s hand and went to the northeast corner of Mount Tanish. He asked Braydon to sit down and talk to him in a makeshift pavilion.

This scene caused the 9,000 scholars to glare at them angrily.

There were also the jealous gazes of the six young elites!

Since the start of the ritual on Mount Tanish, Martial Emperor Yanagi had never looked at them in the eye, as if he did not care about them.

However, ever since Braydon’s arrival, Martial Emperor Yanagi treated him like his eldest son and showed concern for him.

Braydon sat in the pavilion and placed the sandalwood box on the table.

It was a seal!

On the square seal, there was a vivid image of an auspicious beast, the cloud-treading Qilin.

The little Qilin was awe-inspiring as if it was a living creature. It glared ahead as it stepped on the clouds, exuding a great majesty. It had probably been personally forged by Martial Emperor Yanagi for Braydon!

This was the Qilin Nation Protection Seal!

The Qilin Nation Protection Seal was made of jade. Such a large piece of white jade was priceless.

Not to mention the meaning of this Qilin National Seal!

Did he think that he had the world in his hands?

Braydon had a total of four Qilin seals, including this one!

When Braydon was nine years old, he was secretly conferred the title of King Neal by the capital!

The Qilin King Neal Seal was made at that time.

The second Qilin Northern Army Seal was to congratulate Braydon on his succession to the position of the Northern Army's commander. It was a large seal made in the capital and used within the Northern Army.

The third was the Qilin Northern King Seal, congratulating Braydon on becoming the leader of the hundred generals.

The Qilin Northern King Seal was recognized by all the generals in the military!

If the Qilin Northern King Seal was used to issue documents, the hundred generals and various departments would have to listen to his orders!

As for the fourth Qilin seal, it was this Qilin Nation Protection Seal!

The Qilin Nation Protection Seal represented control over the country.

When this seal appeared.

On the peak of Mount Tanish, everyone's expression changed drastically.

The 2,000 capital garrison soldiers turned around, drew their swords, and knelt on one knee. They said in unison, "The capital garrison greets the Garrison King!" Once the Garrison King title had been conferred, he would be able to rule an entire country alone!

Braydon was a young man who shocked Hansworth!

What monstrous power!

The voices from the summit of Mount Tanish resounded for dozens of miles.

Everyone knew that the Garrison King was Braydon!

At the peak of Mount Tanish, someone was finally anxious!

The faces of the six young geniuses from the three major entities were extremely pale.

Now that the seal had been given to Braydon, then why did the six of them come to Mount Tanish?

How could the six of them endure this!

The group of scholars on the mountain peak was the standard backbone of the palace's civil official section. They all came from the twenty-three provinces of the country and held certain positions.

There were respected scholars as well!

One of them was a white-haired old man named Jasiah Kramer. He was born into a thousand-year-old scholarly family.

The Kramer family had a thousand years of history.

It was not a powerful family, but an aristocratic family with great influence!

The Kramer family was ranked in the top three among the most aristocratic families in the country.

The Kramer family had been conferred titles in the capital for generations, and their descendants had enjoyed official titles for generations. It could be seen that among the scholars, their influence was definitely huge.

Jasiah stepped forward and said solemnly, "The Mount Tanish official rite ceremony has not ended yet. The fate of the country has not descended yet.

How could Martial Emperor Yanagi give the Qilin Seal to the Northern King?!" "Elder Kramer is right. What Martial Emperor is doing is unfair to all the talents in the world!" Another old man surnamed Mendoza with a snow-white beard stood up and exclaimed!

Everyone was against this..

Chapter 702-Pouring a Full Bottle of Wine, Let's Drink Together!

Voices of opposition filled the summit of Mount Tanish.

Martial Emperor Yanagi sat in the pavilion, his words shocking everyone.

“When the First Emperor burned his books and buried the scholars, he was scolded by the scholars for a thousand years. Whether what he did was right or wrong, today I understand how difficult it was for the First Emperor to do such a thing!” Sitting in the pavilion, Martial Emperor Yanagi’s eyes were filled with the kindness of an elder as he said softly, “Braydon, pour me some wine!” “Teacher, you have been sober for ten years. Why do you want to drink today?” Braydon Neal stood up and picked up the small golden and silver wine pot.

There was a picture of a crane carved on the jug. The thousands of scholars around them turned pale as they heard Martial Emperor Yanagi’s words.

A thousand years ago, the First Emperor burned books and buried scholars, and the history circle was still talking about it.

It was this atrocity that caused all the scholars in the country to curse the First Emperor for a thousand years!

“Let’s drink together!” Martial Emperor Yanagi looked at the wine cup and smiled.

“I’m afraid this is overstepping the rules.” Braydon put away the wine cups on the table, leaving only a warm jade cup. He poured wine for his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and refused to drink with him.

“Are you a rule-abiding person?” Martial Emperor Yanagi shook his head.

Outsiders only knew that the current King Braydon was young and experienced, and he held great power. He was a young iron-blooded military commander.

Little did he know that the person who understood Braydon the most was none other than Martial Emperor Yanagi, his teacher.



Martial Emperor Yanagi slowly said, "You are from Kylo. The people who have been born in Kylo for generations are all extremely frivolous and arrogant. They don't even care about this world. Your senior Donovan Dudley was born to suppress the pinnacles of the world. He said that all the pinnacles of the world were his slaves!

"Your teacher, who had been living on Kylo for a long time, is the master of Kylo. In his era, he slaughtered the pinnacles of the hundred countries by himself. Thousands of the pinnacles of the hundred countries died under his Great Void of Kylo Art. That battle worsened the cultivation environment of the world and almost cut off the martial arts inheritance of the hundred countries!" Martial Emperor Yanagi smiled indifferently when he mentioned the oldest generation.

In those extraordinary years, the outstanding talents who emerged were not weaker than Braydon when they were young!

Immediately after.

Martial Emperor Yanagi said softly, "Your teacher, Winslow Jansky, from Mount Sino, is known as the Sword Immortal by all martial artists in the world. He has a three-foot-long sword that can kill anyone in the world. A hundred years ago, he was the number one on Hansworth's pinnacle ranking!

"And your teachers? None of them are kind. They're all ruthless people. A student they all teach cannot possibly turn out to be a rule-abiding student, can it?" Martial Emperor Yanagi held the warm jade wine cup with a dotting look in his eye. Braydon poured more wine and smiled. "You are not just my teacher, but you are also my emperor. Sitting at the same table with you today is already breaking the rules. If I drink at the same table as you, these scholars will probably scold me for a hundred years!" "I watched you grow up. From the time you were seven until now, I've never seen you afraid of anything!" Martial Emperor Yanagi looked at his favorite disciple.

Braydon glanced at Jasiah Kramer and the others, shaking his head. "Teacher, history cannot be changed!" "Then let's break the pen that records history, kill all the scholars, break off the civil culture and rebuild our literary fate. How about that?" Martial Emperor Yanagi's words were shocking.

His words shocked the 9,000 scholars on the summit of Mount Tanish. They all knelt down outside the pavilion.

“You can’t do that, Your Highness!” Jasiah said in horror.

“Teacher, the civil lineage and martial arts fate are connected to the fate of the country. You can’t do this!” Braydon calmly advised.

However, Martial Emperor Yanagi snorted coldly and put down the warm jade wine cup. He said, “Is all that I said a joke to you?”

“Let’s not talk about your bastard teacher. Just your teacher, Finley Yanagi, and I, we have the same mother and are blood brothers. We spent all our efforts to raise you into an adult!

“Second Brother will teach you the path of killing and instilled the concept of killing as protection!

“I taught you how to control your subjects!

“Over the past ten years, you have never disappointed us. I rose up from the chaos a hundred years ago and took over the country. I established the country with martial arts and intimidated the hundreds of foreign countries, creating the golden age of Hansworth!

“When I was young, I was also known as the iron-blooded General. Would it make sense for me to have taught you to become a kind and generous saint?” There was a hint of dissatisfaction in Martial Emperor Yanagi’s words.

This dissatisfaction came from true love!

Martial Emperor Yanagi had never been absent from Braydon’s growth over the years.

Just as the martial emperor had said, his teacher, Finley Yanagi, taught Braydon the path of killing, while he, Julius Yanagi, taught Braydon the path of a ruler.

How much effort had been put into this?

And what kind of high hopes he had? It went without saying!

Today, on the summit of Mount Tanish, more than 9,000 scholars had collectively opposed Braydon's control of the Qilin Nation Protection Seal.

Martial Emperor Yanagi was already determined to kill!

There was no room for discussion on this matter!

The Qilin Nation Protection Seal belonged solely to Braydon.

Outsiders were not allowed to touch it!

Martial Emperor Yanagi would kill anyone who dared to stop him!

The surname Neal was the surname that would hold the Qilin Nation Protection Seal!

Braydon smiled. "Teacher, I know that you look down on these scholars. However, the martial arts lineage of Hansworth has been nurtured for nearly a hundred years. There is no lack of statesmen with unparalleled character!" "I haven't seen anyone else in a hundred years!" Martial Emperor Yanagi held the warm jade wine cup and asked Braydon to fill it up for him.

"Commissioner Karson Jacobo of Joronto is a man of the country!" Braydon smiled as he poured wine.

"Him? Far from it!" Martial Emperor Yanagi commented lightly.

There was indeed an unparalleled character.

In Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes, this person was the student he was proudest of, Braydon.

This young man was famous throughout Hansworth and the world!

Braydon was filled with glory.

Braydon didn't bother to argue with his teacher. He smiled and said, "The scholars are stubborn and follow the 3,000 rules of etiquette. There are pros and cons, but they must not be killed!" "What if I insist on killing them?" Martial Emperor Yanagi gently put down the warm jade wine cup. He exerted a slight force with his fingers, and cracks appeared on the warm jade wine cup.

Bang!

The entire warm jade wine cup turned into dust.

Jasiah and the others knelt on the ground, cold sweat trickling down their old faces.

Braydon put down the wine pot and smiled lightly. He didn't say anything else.

This was not admitting defeat!

It was because he could read his teacher's mind.

After all that was said and done, Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted his student, Braydon, to be a good person for once!

Braydon had saved the lives of over 9,000 scholars on Mount Tanish today.

In the future, how many people would he be able to recruit?

That would depend on Braydon's ability!

This was the path of a great ruler!

The true path of an emperor!

According to the path of an emperor, if the emperor were angry, millions of corpses would fall.

One could kill the scholars on the summit of Mount Tanish, but could all the scholars in the world be killed?

They couldn't be killed!

Even someone as strong as the First Emperor didn't do that.

Every word and action of Martial Emperor Yanagi had a deeper meaning. He was teaching Braydon what it meant to be an emperor.

The scene before his eyes was the method of a male lord.

Martial Emperor Yanagi looked at the most outstanding student in the depths of his eyes, and a hint of pride and gratification flashed across his eyes.

The young Braydon had already grown up to be extremely outstanding. His wisdom and methods were not inferior to Julius's!

Julius suddenly stood up and stood in the pavilion with his hands behind his back. His nine-dragon supreme robe fluttered in the wind, and it was filled with a sense of pressure..

Chapter 703-These Things are Within My Grasp!

Swoosh!

Everyone around knelt down.

Only Braydon Neal did not kneel!

The Northern King did not need to kneel. This was a privilege that had been set many years ago.

Martial Emperor Yanagi said solemnly, "Braydon went against my kindness and protected you today. That's why you're spared from death!" "We thank the Northern King for his great kindness!" The over 9,000 scholars had been studying the scholarly ways for many years, so they were very stubborn. At this moment, they looked up at Braydon with grateful gazes.

Martial Emperor Yanagi slowly said, "Why did you stop Braydon from taking control of the Qilin Nation Protection Seal?" "Those who have been conferred the title of Garrison King in the past must be blessed with the fate of the country. They will carry the fate of the country with their bodies and be the sons of Hansworth. They will be the young leader of the Great Hanlon Dynasty. The land is vast, and thousands of years of inheritance will be passed down." The old man surnamed Mendoza slowly stood up and said the same thing.

Jasiah Kramer's expression turned slightly ugly as he said, "If Your Highness insists on his own way, we will spill our blood on Mount Tanish today!" "Is that a warning? You aren't even afraid of death, so why are you afraid of Braydon controlling the Qilin Nation Protection Seal?" Martial Emperor Yanagi was slightly angry, but the thousands of scholars below were silent.

Martial Emperor Yanagi sneered, "Are you afraid that Braydon will take control of the Qilin Nation Protection Seal and target the Kramer family and Mendoza family behind you in the future?"

"I see that you have all become fools from all that studying. Just now, I wanted to kill all of you. Did any of the six young masters beside me plead for you?"

"Other than Braydon defying his master's kindness and protecting you, no one else spoke up for you. Everyone, kneel down and reflect on your mistakes!"

“Think about it carefully. Who is more suitable to inherit the Qilin Nation Protection Seal?”

“Think about it carefully. Who can carry the fate of the country on the summit of Mount Tanish today and help Hansworth create a prosperous era with a stunning appearance?”

“Think about it carefully. Whoever dares to speak with selfishness will be buried on the peak of Mount Tanish today!” Martial Emperor Yanagi’s majestic voice was like a bronze bell, waking up many of the scholars present.

He had to give an answer to his choice today!

The Qilin Nation Protection Seal belonged to the Northern King alone.

No one else could bear it.

Instantly.

Old Man Mendoza stood up again and said stubbornly, “Martial Emperor Yanagi, the thousand-year-old ancient law states that one must inherit the fate of the country before taking charge of the seal.” Martial Emperor Yanagi slowly turned around as if he wanted to kill this stubborn old man personally.

Sutton Wall slowly stepped forward and said, “You don’t have to do anything, Master. This old servant will do it for you!” “Uncle Wall!” Braydon’s eyes were filled with helplessness.

This drama queen teacher was addicted to playing today.

Sutton slowly turned and glanced at Braydon. He seemed to understand what Braydon meant and slowly retreated.

“Teacher,” Braydon said softly, “this Qilin Nation Protection Seal isn’t that important to me. I have three seals with me now.”

“Qilin King Seal!

“Qilin Northern Army Seal!

“Qilin Northern King Seal!

“The three seals all hold great power, which is already great responsibility enough for me. Let’s follow the ancient method. If the six of them can resist the fate of the country, I will naturally hand over this Qilin Nation Protection Seal with both hands!” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

Before Martial Emperor Yanagi could speak, a look of gratification and admiration appeared in his eyes. He secretly sighed at the little fox’s intelligence.

As expected.

The old man surnamed Mendoza turned around and kowtowed, saying excitedly, “Your Highness, the Northern King is a man of great virtue. He knows the kindness of the heavens and earth, respects his teacher, and has the demeanor of an elder brother.” “Although His Royal Highness the Northern King has given up the Seal, in terms of talent and virtue, His Royal Highness the Northern King should be the first choice to wield the Qilin Nation Protection Seal!” Finally, someone spoke up for Braydon!

Moreover, there was more than one person who spoke!

“The title of Garrison King on Mount Tanish will be given to His Highness the Northern King. His Highness shall then shoulder the fate of the country!” The clear voice sounded continuously.

In the blink of an eye, more than a thousand people supported Braydon as the first choice as successor.

The expressions of the six young elites became even uglier.

They realized that they had become mere decorations.



However, the six of them were all top geniuses of the three great entities. They had become ninth-level kings at such a young age!

This kind of talent was not considered weak!

They were not weaker than the Qilin sons of the north!

However, compared to the Northern Army's number one ruthless person, Braydon, they were far inferior.

Even compared to Jonah Shaw, Frediano Jadanza, Skylar Neal and Harvey Lay, the other four monstrous geniuses, they were still inferior! Braydon was the most gifted person in the Northern Army.

The most talented of all!

The second group consisted of Hendrix Bailey and the various major army commanders, such as Westley Hader, the seven-time champion Crown Prince Syrus Yanagi, and Tobey Lapras, General Tobey.

The third group consisted of the ten commanders of the Northern Army, such as Luther Carden and the others.

From this, it could be seen how many geniuses of this era were gathered in the Northern Army.

Luther and the others, who were only in the third group, had the talent of a Qilin son in the outside world!

Before the age of 22, they were young martial artists who were conferred the title of king. Their talent was ranked among the Qilin sons. They were people who far surpassed this requirement.

It was a Qilin Lord's talent!

If there was no Braydon in this era, Frediano and the others would be able to become the Qilin Lords.

But they had a brother in common, and that was the Northern King!

He was like a pear blossom, crushing all the begonias!

At this moment, the six people standing at the side had noble auras and were dressed in luxurious clothes. In order to get the title today, the six of them fought openly and secretly, all wanting to stand out.

There was a youth dressed in black with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. His name was Callen Kramer, and he came from the great aristocratic Kramer family.

Jasiah was his grandfather!

Callen stepped forward and said with a smile, "Brother Neal, you've said so many times before that you refused to be conferred titles on Mount Tanish.

How can you compete with your younger brothers today?!" With just one sentence, he lowered Braydon's prestige, making him appear to have vicious intentions.

The second person was called Jadyn Gray. He immediately walked out and said, "If Brother Neal wants the Qilin Nation Protection Seal, I naturally have to withdraw. This little brother's talent and virtue are far inferior to Brother Neal's, so I will certainly have to withdraw!" His humble words were undoubtedly testing Braydon's attitude.

It would be a joke if Braydon couldn't handle such a small situation.

Braydon sat in the pavilion with his hands behind his back and smiled. He said softly, "I have no intention of fighting with you in carrying the fate of the country and obtaining the Qilin Nation Protection Seal. Even though Teacher is here, I can still say certain things!

“When I was young, I sat alone on the summit of Mount Bliz and held great power in my hands. It was something that you guys cannot compare to. I endured ten years of loneliness on the summit of Mount Bliz, and only Sadie was by my side!” Braydon sat alone in the pavilion and said faintly, “If I am to be conferred titles on Mount Tanish and have to guard Mount Tanish for the rest of my life, I will have to live another hundred years of loneliness. I am not willing to do so!” This was Braydon’s inner voice!

Unfortunately, his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, ignored him and pretended not to hear him.

He took it as Braydon complaining.

There were some things that the high-ranking Braydon had no say in!

Callen and the other six were speechless. They didn’t know what to say for a moment.

The things they yearned for.

They were all things that Braydon had once possessed!

He had even told them what his true thoughts and intentions were. How were they supposed to continue the conversation?

There was nothing to talk about!

Chapter 704-Mount Tanish ‘s Title Conferment Ceremony; the Nation’s Fate Descends!

Callen Kramer and the others were silent for a long time, their mouths twitching.

Braydon Neal’s words were beyond their ability to refute!

In terms of power alone, no one in the younger generation could compare to the Northern King on Mount Tanish!

The families behind these six young elites added together did not even have half of Braydon's power.

It was something that Jady Gray and the others had been painstakingly pursuing.

To Braydon, it was not just within his reach!

Braydon had once possessed it!

Now, he even told everyone about his experiences.

That meant that Braydon was truly disdainful of the Qilin Nation Protection Seal.

If the six elites of the three major entities could really carry the fate of the nation... Braydon would definitely hand over the Qilin Nation Protection Seal with both hands!

Behind the overwhelming power and glory was endless loneliness!

At this moment, Braydon was sitting in the pavilion. He smiled and said, "This Qilin Nation Protection Seal does not belong to me. Everyone in the world can get it!" Braydon's attitude was clear!

The Qilin Nation Protection Seal belonged to those who could carry the fate of the country.

This seal did not have his name written on it!

Martial Emperor Yanagi was wearing the nine-dragon supreme robe. He frowned and said, "The Qilin Nation Protection Seal is your birthday present!" "Teacher, the national seal is not to be given so easily!" Braydon said softly. He had rejected today's birthday gift and the Qilin Nation Protection Seal, which meant that he had rejected the titles to be conferred on Mount Tanish!

In other words, the fate of the country was about to descend.

Braydon would definitely not accept the titles!

Since the capital had used the list of candidates, they should let these six elites give it a try.

Braydon looked at his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and said softly, "Teacher, prepare to draw upon the fate of the nation to confer the titles upon these six chosen sons. Regardless of success or failure, we need to give the three great entities an explanation. Now that the flames of war have ignited at the border, external threats have already appeared. Internal strife must not occur!" The moment the internal strife and external threats broke out completely.

The chaos from a hundred years ago would definitely reappear!

At that time, the people of the world would suffer!

In a prosperous era, the common people would live a good life, and in a chaotic era, the common people would have to suffer!

Braydon really didn't want to see this!

Now, these six chosen ones needed to be sealed and tested by attracting the fate of the country.

Regardless of success or failure, only then would the three major entities behind Callen and the others give up!

Martial Emperor Yanagi looked at the young man in white before him. A smile slowly appeared on his dignified face as he said softly, "My Braydon is all grown up!" Braydon's handsome face revealed a faint smile. He sat in the pavilion and no longer asked about the outside world.

In the next moment.

Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes were filled with dignity as he said, "Mount Tanish's official rite ceremony has already ended. Next, it's time for the people to pray and lead the descent of the fate of the nation!" "Yes, sir!" The 9,000 scholars knew what to do!

The people prayed on the peak of Mount Tanish to attract the fate of the country.

Martial Emperor Yanagi slowly walked to the altar and took off the nine-dragon supreme robe. He was wearing a white innerwear and stood on the altar. He slowly closed his eyes and said, "I, Julius Yanagi, was forced to inherit the throne in the chaos a hundred years ago!

"A hundred years ago, I went to battle six times to quell the rebellion of the six kings!

"After that, we started the Northern Expedition and swept across the six directions. We expelled the foreign barbarians outside the borders and recovered the rivers and mountains of Hansworth!

"For the past hundred years, I have never dared to relax at all. I have created the strongest Great Hanlon Dynasty since ancient times. The world is peaceful, and the people have a place to support themselves when they are young and a place to rely on when they are old!

"In this golden age, the First Emperor is inferior, and Emperor Hansworth is inferior!

"In today's golden age, foreign enemies spy on the rivers and mountains of Hansworth and bully the people at the border. I will sacrifice to the heavens and attract the fate of the country upon the children of Hansworth to strengthen the fate of the country and protect Hansworth's bloodline for eternity!" Martial Emperor Yanagi stood on the mud altar.

His majestic body stood on the peak of Mount Tanish as a blood sacrifice to the heavens.

He did not ask for the blessings of the heavens!

He only hoped that Hansworth's fate would descend!

Braydon had never respected ghosts or gods, nor was he afraid of the heavens and earth!

As his teacher, how could Martial Emperor Yanagi respect the heavens and earth?

The teacher and student were the same kind of people, and they respected the fate of the country.

Martial Emperor Yanagi's majestic voice resounded throughout the world.

At the peak of Mount Tanish, the fate of the country descended.

Boom!

At the peak of Mount Tanish, close to the dome.

A formless ripple slowly descended. It was as thick as the earth and as mighty as the heavens.

This was the fate of the country!

An invisible national fate slowly descended.

Braydon sat in the pavilion, his left hand playing with the warm jade wine cup. He was originally drinking, but he couldn't help but feel nervous. The wine cup between his fingers instantly turned into dust!

The slight loss of control of his strength proved that Braydon was also nervous!

For today's scene!

The capital had been preparing for ten years.

Today, if no one carried the fate of the country, no one would bear the fate of the country.

Then, the fate of the country would collapse, and the Great Hanlon Dynasty would enter a period of weakness.

A weak country was bound to be bullied!

At that time, it would definitely cause a huge disaster!

Therefore, even if Braydon died today, he would do his best to ensure that someone could carry the fate of the country and succeed.

The invisible fate of the nation had quietly descended!

In the pavilion, the devilish Harvey Lay was like a lazy kitten as he lay on the table and said lazily, "The first wave of national fate has descended, and it's about the same scale as when you were crowned king at the age of seventeen." "Can these six good-for-nothings take it?" Jonah Shaw glanced at him. Frediano Jadanza looked over and chuckled. "It's starting!" At the top of the altar.

Martial Emperor Yanagi turned around and walked down from the altar. His white loose innerwear fluttered in the wind like a white robe. "The six of you will be conferred titles one by one. If the former succeeds, the title will be successfully conferred. The next one need not step up the altar!

"If the former dies under the fate of the country, the latter will go up in turn!" Martial Emperor Yanagi's dignified voice sounded.

Callen was the first person to step out and reach the top of the altar. His face was slightly pale.

He felt it!



The invisible national fate hanging above his head was as vast as the heavens' might.

Callen raised his hands high and said passionately, "I, Callen Kramer, am willing to carry the fate of the country with me today and live the rest of my life to protect Hansworth." Just as he had finished speaking.

Jonah, who was in the pavilion, shot a cold glance at him and said, "You? Carry the fate of the country with you? Do you think you're worthy of such a responsibility?" After saying that.

Boom!

At the top of the altar, the fate of the country descended.

The first wave of national fate was the same as the one Braydon encountered when he was crowned king at the age of seventeen!

Callen was a ninth-level king.

This kind of talent in martial arts world was not weak!

Under the first wave of national fate, Callen instantly knelt on both knees.

Bang!

The fate of the country descended, weighing more than a thousand catties.

As soon as it descended, Callen knelt on both knees, his arms held high as if he could not bear the weight.

His knees exploded, and blood flowed out.

His arms were bent irregularly.

Callen's shrill scream echoed throughout the summit of Mount Tanish. "Ahh!" The fate of the country was too heavy.

It was so heavy that he couldn't bear it!

This scene made one's hair stand on end. They did not expect the fate of the country to be so heavy.

Human strength was simply unable to withstand it!

The fate of a nation was carried by the heavens and earth.

If martial artists wanted to carry it with their bodies of flesh and blood, it was undoubtedly like an ant trying to shake the heavens' might.

Callen didn't know when to advance or retreat and ended up like this.. He deserved to die!

Chapter 705-Lifting the Nation's Fate with One Hand!

On the altar, Callen Kramer knelt on the ground with his arms bent as he let out a miserable scream.

Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes were cold and merciless.

Braydon Neal, who was in the pavilion, glanced at him indifferently. He raised his cup and drank it in one gulp. He said softly, "Jonah, save him!" Harvey Lay laid lazily on the table and spat out one word.

Jonah Shaw did not hesitate.

He only listened to his brother, Braydon!

Since Braydon had asked him to save Callen, Jonah acted decisively and ascended the altar in a flash.

Jonah ascended the altar and looked at Callen. He said indifferently, "Trash, you dare to compete with my brother? You don't know what's good for you!" "Why, you!" Callen's eyes were bloodshot and filled with rage.

So what if he was angry?

Callen could not bear the weight of the country's fate!

Jonah stood in front of him, his green clothes fluttering in the wind. He lifted his left hand slightly and shouted, "Open!" Boom!

An invisible wave was lifted by Jonah with one arm.

That was the fate of the country!

Jonah stood on the altar and lifted the first wave of national fate with one hand.

Truly a young tyrant!

This strength and courage far surpassed Callen, who was on the altar.

In the distance, Jasiah Kramer, Old Man Mendoza, and the other 9,000 scholars were all shocked!

Everyone knew that the Northern Army lineage had many geniuses!

However, they did not expect Braydon to not make a move. He had sent Jonah to shoulder the fate of the country.

Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes were filled with relief as he said, "Jonah, if you want to bear the fate of the country, replace him!" Martial Emperor Yanagi had Jonah replace Callen.

Do you know how arrogant Jonah is?

Jonah raised the national fate with one hand and said in a low voice, "I, Jonah Shaw, only respect my brother for the rest of my life. He's just a piece of trash. He's not worthy of me replacing him!

"If it wasn't for my brother being here today, I wouldn't have taken half a step into Mount Tanish!" Jonah's arrogance soared to the sky; his words filled with great disrespect!

Many scholars angrily rebuked, "Sanguine Commander, how dare you!" "Don't bother me, or I'll kill you all!" Jonah slowly turned; his eyes filled with ruthless killing intent.

The Sanguine commander was incomparably arrogant!

Harvey, who was in the pavilion, slowly stood up. His white clothes slid down his shoulders. His shoulder blades made even girls envious. His skin was as fair as jade.

Harvey held the Wildgoose Wing Sword and smiled wickedly. "A bunch of petty scholars, what's the use of keeping them!" "Big Brother said that history can't be changed!" Frediano Jadanza poured wine for his brother Braydon.

Harvey tilted her head and said indifferently, "Then, let's cut off the pen that records history, kill all the scholars, and rebuild the civil lineage!" These ruthless people were not joking!

If they really did that, Harvey and the others would definitely be scolded by all the scholars in the world for thousands of years.

Jasiah and the others had ugly expressions on their faces. "Why don't you rebuild me too?" Braydon asked expressionlessly.

"Alright!" Harvey agreed immediately.

Bang!

Frediano pushed Harvey's head back into the pavilion, telling him not to cause trouble.

In this generation of the Northern Army, one would think that the little fool was disobedient, and that Jonah was untamed!

But they were easy to manage!

The little fool merely made one worry.

Jonah had a cold personality and liked to travel alone.

But Harvey was a complete demon. Three years ago, in the capital, he had caused all the peach blossoms within thirteen miles of the capital's Vermilion Bird Street to wither and corpses to pile up everywhere.

There were supposedly two dukes in the hall!

One was the Right Duke, Dominic Lowe, and the other was the Left Duke, Zuriel Younger!

In the end, three years ago, the capital announced that Left Duke Zuriel Younger had died of a serious illness.

In fact, he had died at the hands of Harvey!

Harvey went to the capital and chopped Left Duke Zuriel Younger up using three swords.

Dominic, the expert in the cellar, had witnessed this incident with his own eyes, and it had become a psychological trauma for his entire life.

Later, Harvey even said that no matter who the Left Duke of the capital was, he would kill him every time he saw him!

No one dared to treat Harvey's words as child's play!

This bastard was really bad!

He had always done what he said he would.

As a result, the position of Left Duke had been vacant for several years.

As long as Harvey was still alive, no one would dare to covet this position.

There was also the fifth master of the Northern Army, Qadry Knight. This guy with a screw loose. Since he was young, he did not even dare to fart in front of Harvey. He was an honest little coward.

In the entire Northern Army, there was only a handful of people who dared to fight against the sovereign king of perpetual darkness, Harvey!

Frediano was one of them!

Harvey's head was pushed down as he was brought back to the pavilion.

Braydon looked at him and frowned. "I stopped you from cultivating the Reversal Chaos Azure Scripture back then. No one can cultivate this forbidden technique of Kylo. Look at what you've become. You're neither human nor ghost; you're like a demon!" Braydon's words were a little harsh as the elder brother!

No wonder Braydon was being harsh.

It was because Harvey had been sealed in ice for three years, and the demonic aura on his body had become stronger.

When he held the Wildgoose Wing Sword that had accompanied him since he was young, there was no trace of humanity left in his body!

Harvey tilted his head and said calmly, "Then what should I do? Ten years ago, there was no conferred king in the Northern Army. Five years ago, there was no pinnacle in the Northern Army. Sadie was in charge of Mount Bliz. She lives for you and has never let the mountain to ask about matters of the world!

"Three years ago, when you were conferred the title of king on Mount Bliz, you could have reached the pinnacle realm with the fate of the country!

"You just had to give up that opportunity!

"This has caused the Northern Army to have no pinnacle. Without a pinnacle, Jonah, Hendrix, Cole, and Luther will always be living in danger. Once the pinnacles from outside the borders come, who can survive?

"If I don't cultivate the Reversal Chaos Azure Scripture and don't reach the pinnacle realm, the pinnacles of the powerful families in the capital would have descended upon the northern border to kill you three years ago!

"Three years ago, I entered the capital and massacred the capital. Peach blossoms bloomed like roses overnight, and then they all withered!

“In that battle, I killed three pinnacles of the powerful families, heavily injured six of them, and killed Left Duke Zuriel Younger.

“The capital should have never interfered with the matters of the Northern Army!” Harvey had been stubborn since he was young and often talked back to Braydon.

Even now, he was still the same!

In the entire Northern Army, the only person who dared to talk back in public was him, Harvey!

The little fool talked back out of cheek.

Harvey was different. He had been stubborn since he was young. He would not share his thoughts and liked to do things alone.

It was this personality that caused such a huge disaster in the capital, resulting in him being sealed in ice for three years!

Braydon was calm. His thin lips moved slightly as he said, “After Mount Tanish’s title conferment ceremony, you will enter Kylo and be sealed for another three years!” “So be it. I’m not afraid!” Harvey turned his head and drank by himself.

Frediano said angrily, “Harvey, stop talking. You and Big Brother quarrel incessantly every year.” “He keeps bullying me, and you cowards don’t care!” Harvey put down the Wildgoose Wing Sword and looked at Frediano with an unfriendly gaze.

Harvey had never used the Wildgoose Wing Sword when he talked back to his brother.

If he dared to use the Wildgoose Wing Sword when talking back, Jonah and the others could easily knock Harvey’s head off..