

Strongest 711

Chapter 711-They're All Crazy!

The combination of the two forbidden techniques was the Reversal Chaos Technique!

The top of the ten great forbidden techniques!

Harvey Lay's entire body exuded a demonic aura as his thin lips moved slightly. "To conquer and suppress the human world with one's body, there are nine forms of reversal that must be sacrificed!" Swoosh!

Harvey's figure swayed as blood surged out of his body, transforming into a Wildgoose Wing Sword that floated behind him.

Nine blood-colored Wildgoose Wing Swords surrounded Harvey. Harland retreated in horror and shouted, "The Reversal Chaos Technique!

Retreat!" "The threat of this child is not weaker than the Northern King. We must kill him today. Otherwise, he will definitely become a huge threat to the hundred countries in the future!" A foreign elder shouted, "Everyone, don't forget that upon entering Hansworth today, we had no plans of returning alive!" "I am about to die. If I can get rid of a huge problem for Namar before I die, I can die without regrets!" A pinnacle martial artist from Namar exclaimed. The top pinnacles from the countries around Hansworth had crossed the border and joined forces to attack Braydon Neal.

As soon as he finished speaking.

A blood-colored Wildgoose Wing Sword pierced through the sky and landed on the chest of Namar's pinnacle elder.

He was nailed to the peak of Mount Tanish.

Harvey tilted his head and stepped barefoot in the air. He then said, "I've said it before. Leave Mount Tanish, and you shall live. Since you refuse to leave, then... you shall die!" After Harvey spoke, he launched a fierce attack.

He rode nine blood-colored Wildgoose Wing Swords and slaughtered the surrounding pinnacles on Mount Tanish.

Anyone who Harvey targeted would die!

The pinnacles dropped like flies!

The slaughter was endless!

Pinnacle experts died in Harvey's hands.

On Mount Tanish, Frediano Jadanza, who was dressed in black, closed his eyes and opened his arms. He said coldly, "With the King Luminosa Seal, I shall cast the First Emperor Combat Technique as I stand on Mount Tanish and break through to the pinnacle realm!" The First Emperor Combat Technique was sealed with six layers.

Frediano had unlocked two layers and was about to become a pinnacle.

If the six seals were fully activated... Only the heavens knew how strong Frediano would become!

King Luminosa was indeed a son of the Northern Army.

He wanted to open the door to the pinnacle in his body.

He was skipping the process of knocking on the Heavenly Gate!

The children of the Northern Army did not respect heaven and earth!

From top to bottom, they were all proud and unyielding people.

There was no way the soldiers of the Northern Army who believed in killing to protect themselves would kneel down and pray to heaven and earth for blessings.

That was utter nonsense!

King Luminosa's words resounded through the world.

Martial Emperor Yanagi turned around, and a look of relief and joy flashed across his eyes. He said in a dignified voice, "What a wise king. You have the bearing of an emperor like me back then. If you can guard Mount Tanish alone today, I will grant you the title of King of Jarba, and you shall rule the nine hundred miles of Jarba." Frediano opened his eyes and looked over. "The sons of the Northern Army only acknowledge the Northern King Token, not the Imperial Jade Seal!

"The sons of the Northern Army will only accept titles conferred by the Northern King!" This was King Luminosa, Frediano Jadanza.

He was a proud man who did not even want a title in the capital. He would only listen to his brother, Braydon Neal.

Martial Emperor Yanagi was so angry that he turned bright red. He had been rejected twice!

The Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey, rejected the title of King of Qali River!

Frediano rejected the title of King of Jarba!

The two rejections made Martial Emperor Yanagi both angry and relieved!

Don't forget, Braydon had two teachers.

His teacher, Finley Yanagi, taught him the path of killing.

His teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, had taught him the path of an emperor. The path of an emperor was vividly displayed on Braydon. Not only did he hold great power at a young age, but his subordinates were also loyal to him!

Since ancient times, there were only a handful of commanders and generals who could do this!

All the generals in the military headquarters respected the Northern King!

In other words, Martial Emperor Yanagi had taught him well!

Therefore, Martial Emperor Julius Yanagi was both angry and happy. It was difficult to understand such a feeling!

Those foreign pinnacle experts were shocked!

A mortal enemy that was no weaker than the Northern King?

How many prodigies were hidden in Hansworth?

Immediately, the eyes of Wolanda's pinnacle turned red as he said hoarsely, "Kill him. Another monster that's not weaker than the Northern King. He has cultivated the First Emperor Combat Technique. If he is allowed to grow, with the Northern King protecting him, he will definitely become just like the First Emperor in the future!

"Gentlemen, I don't need to iterate how terrifying the First Emperor is, right?

"If the sons of the Northern Army succeed, they will definitely shock the world. At that time, we will all have to submit to them!

“Otherwise, we won’t be able to escape death!

“Everyone, we shall die for the future!” A crazed look flashed across the old face of the Wolanda pinnacle. At this moment, he had the will to die.

The two sides were enemies, and it had nothing to do with right or wrong!

The hundreds of countries outside the borders didn’t want the prodigies of the Northern Army to rise up.

Because to the hundred countries outside the borders, allowing even one youth like Braydon to grow was wrong.

Every day the Northern King lived, the hundreds of countries outside the border would be more afraid.

Over time, killing intent would definitely arise!

This was not a matter of right and wrong.

As for peaceful coexistence?

What a joke!

For thousands of years, Hansworth had always been peaceful with these foreign barbarians.

But what did these bastards do?

Every few decades, they would invade the borders of Hansworth, plunder the cattle and sheep of the northern desert, humiliate the women of Hansworth, and kill the descendants of the Hanlon Dynasty.

The evil deeds were too numerous to be recorded!

If the foreign enemy had done all this, would Hansworth cede their territory and ask for peace?

Would they ask Braydon to die for the safety of the border?

Would they compromise and ask for peace?

NO!

There was only the option of war!

Hansworth was built on martial arts. There were laws in the country, and there was national prestige to the outside world.

Hansworth's national prestige would not be challenged by outsiders!

Ever since the era of Emperor Lancelot of the Morphius Dynasty, Hansworth had never been friendly to outsiders nor ceded any territory!

It had been like this for hundreds of years!

Kings would die for the country, and emperors would guard the country gates!

This was the teachings of the Hansworth ancestors!

At this moment, Frediano stood on the peak of Mount Tanish and opened the door to the pinnacle in his body.

Frediano's pinnacle door was right in front of his chest!

The door to the pinnacle opened.

Frediano's pinnacle pressure instantly crushed those foreign old pinnacle experts.

A terrifying aura emitted from Frediano's body!

Someone from the capital garrison took out his watch and looked at the number on it. He said in shock, "Deputy Commander Jadanza, Vitality 300 Na!" This value did not seem high!

It was about potential!

After opening the door to the pinnacle, every pinnacle expert would be able to turn force into spiritual energy and fuse it with his blood. The blood in their bodies would boil, and they would undergo the first test!

Many pinnacle martial artists who had just entered the pinnacle realm had a vitality between 50 to 100 Na.

It was related to their future potential!

Generally speaking, the achievements of every future pinnacle would be ten times the original value.

As such, Frediano's future achievements would not be lower than 3,000 Na!

This was the norm!

But Frediano was abnormal!

What was abnormal was his age.

He had become a pinnacle expert at the age of twenty.

Becoming a pinnacle expert at such a young age showed that he was a proud son of the heavens, someone as stunning as the Marquis Champion Bernard Hughes!

Frediano's future achievements wouldn't be weaker than the previous Marquis Champion!

The eyes of the Wolanda pinnacle immediately turned red as he said hoarsely, "Are you all still unwilling to die? This child's monstrous talent is not inferior to the Northern King!" "Kill them!" The pinnacle experts from outside the borders went crazy and reappeared on Mount Tanish, wanting to kill Frediano.

However, Commander Zavier Leach and Commander Kieran Normand had arrived.

"Are you bullying Hansworth? Are you trying to make me look like a decoration when you're besieging the Hansworth prodigies?!" In the history of Hansworth, the most capable leader of the Ministry of War, Kieran Normand, had arrived..