

Strongest 714

Chapter 714: With Me Here on Mount Tanish, How Can I Allow You to Cause Trouble!

In the ancient Hanlon Dynasty a thousand years ago, the champion Bernard Hughes carried the country's fate, which was also the seven layers of national fate.

There were still four levels of the country's fate.

How could Braydon Neal resist it?

This was what they were worried about.

The capital had planned this a hundred years ago for today's title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish. After knowing that Braydon had appeared in the northern territory, the capital had waited for a full ten years! Ten years of hard work, a hundred years of planning.

He absolutely could not fail at the brink of success.

From the beginning to the end, the big shots of the capital like Martial

Emperor Yanagi and the others had never been worried about an invasion. Hansworth was built on martial arts, and they had never been afraid of enemies.

The territory they had was the land that their ancestors had gained after fighting back in self- defense.

Hansworth's men were not afraid of battle!

If the enemy dared to invade, they would fight!

What Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others were really worried about was whether Braydon, who was on the altar, could withstand the descent of the country's fate!

Kieran Normand exhaled and said slowly, "Next, the four of us will gather our strengths and hopefully help the Northern King resist the fate of the country!"

"Success or death!"

Zavier Leach softly said these words, which proved that the older generation had made other preparations.

"Since that's the case, let's get rid of these ants around us first!" Sawyer Quail said softly.

"Then, let's kill them!"

Kieran was the most capable fighter in the history of Hansworth. He never lacked killing intent.

Immediately after, all the big shots from the capital took action!

Kieran himself had over 6,000 Na of vitality. His strength was extremely terrifying!

He killed these low-level pinnacle experts like he was slaughtering dogs!

They were nothing to him!

Commander Zavier was also a super pinnacle. His burly body was like a fierce tiger, and he was exterminating the foreign pinnacles on the east side of Mount Tanish.

Sawyer was an exception.

He wasn't in a hurry to act. Instead, he turned to look at the altar and whispered to Braydon, who was receiving the fate of the country with his eyes closed, "Young Master, don't worry. Tonight, the seven sons of Kylo have all gathered at the peak of Mount Tanish. and the Kylo Residence has already been alerted!"

The light sentence made Braydon feel at ease!

Mount Kylo had already asked about what happened today.

With the nature of the Kylo Residence that had a nest of pinnacles hidden there, and also Braydon's seniors, how could they allow Braydon to be in danger?

For thousands of years, no one dared to kill the young master of Kylo!

The young master of Kylo was the future master of Mount Kylo.

Moreover, today, the seven young masters nurtured by Kylo had all gathered on Mount Tanish.

If pinnacles from beyond the borders had crossed the border to kill any young master of Mount Kylo, to the various countries, it would be a huge disaster!

After Sawyer had finished speaking, he turned around and looked at the border guards around Mount Tanish.

Originally, there were 100 pinnacle experts hiding around.

Later on, they were all exposed, and more than half of them were slaughtered by Harvey Lay, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and Sutton Wall.

There were now less than 50 martial artists left.

Sawyer calmly raised his right hand and said softly, "Wind!"

Sawyer was making his move!

He was a big shot of the three upper departments in the capital; the most terrifying one.

When he raised his right hand, a strong wind swept up the sky and the earth.

Sawyer's elegant body was filled with blood-colored power.

This was his vitality being transferred out of his body!

Sawyer was a high-level pinnacle!

The outsiders were all extremely shocked!

That was because Sawyer's name was not on the pinnacle ranking in Hansworth.

Sawyer was the most terrifying existence among the nine departments of the capital.

"Clouds!" Sawyer waved his right hand and smiled.

When the wind blows, the clouds disperse, and the flowers wither!

None of the martial artists who learned from Kylo were kind.

They had all mastered secret techniques!

As soon as Sawyer finished speaking, the blood essence emitted by the elegant body began to solidify.

His blood essence transformed into a blood-red palm!

The giant handprint was ten meters wide!

With a single slap, the pinnacle of Wolanda was turned into meat paste on the spot!

This was the difference between a low-level pinnacle and a high-level pinnacle!

The combat strength of the two was completely different!

Sawyer placed his left hand behind his waist and chuckled. "The wind blows, the clouds spread, and the flowers wither. You have trespassed into Hansworth and tried to kill the son of Hansworth."

As soon as he finished speaking, his killing intent rose with the wind.

The blood-red palm formed a fist in the sky.

He punched down.

The tough bodies of three pinnacle martial artists were directly smashed into meat paste.

Sawyer looked elegant, but his attacks were truly ruthless.

Those who were killed would not have their corpses left intact!

Today, on the peak of Mount Tanish, bloody battles continued. The pinnacles withered, blood splattered on Mount Tanish, and souls were broken between heaven and earth.

The death of a foreign pinnacle in a foreign country was a tremendous loss!

Braydon, who was standing on the mud altar, was enduring the third wave of the nation's fate!

The third wave of national fate was formless and colorless, but it was as heavy as a mountain as it slowly entered Braydon's body.

The white light around Braydon's body became even more dazzling. Through his clothes, one could vaguely see his almost crystallized body. His internal organs and blood vessels were clearly visible.

Braydon's body was as clear as jade, as if there were no impurities!

He cultivated the Art of the God of War all year round. Every time he circulated a cycle, the effect of cleansing his body would appear.

The power of the eight techniques surged, causing Braydon to be unable to suppress himself!

“I can’t suppress it anymore.” Braydon chuckled. “I’ll break through to the pinnacle realm today!”

With a light sentence, the surroundings of Mount Tanish became extremely silent.

Was the most monstrous prodigy in the history of Hansworth about to become the pinnacle?

Braydon had absorbed the third wave of national fate and opened his spiritual aperture, and his mind was clear. There seemed to be no bottleneck in his body!

Braydon becoming the pinnacle was like water flowing into a canal!

A hundred miles away, an earth-shattering voice roared like a lion, “King Braydon, are you going to disregard the lives of the people in the world for your own benefit?”

After the voice that sounded like a lion’s roar, a burly blonde-haired man who was two meters tall appeared.

He was a pinnacle of Hansworth!

A high-level pinnacle!

At such a critical moment, he actually jumped out to question Braydon.

Sawyer looked over with his hands behind his back and said calmly, "With me here on Mount Tanish, how can I allow you to cause trouble?!"

Swoosh!

The bloody fist in the sky brazenly smashed toward the blonde-haired man.

The blonde was not afraid at all. He released his blood essence like a sword and broke the bloody fist. He snorted coldly, "Commander Savvyer, don't poison the well!"

"Half an hour ago, the foreign armies have already arrived at our borders.

Everything started because of this child of the Neal family!"

The blonde, Marlon Henderson, formed a sword finger with his right hand and pointed at Braydon, who was on the top of the mud altar.

"Tens of thousands of people at the border have died under the blades of Banko, all because of you, Braydon Neal!" he said angrily.

These words were breaking Braydon's state of concentration.

Braydon shouldn't be disturbed when he was carrying the fate of the country.

The experts who appeared at this time were either enemies or friends!

The blonde's words were harsh, so he wasn't here to help.

Instead, he came to break Braydon's state of concentration and his peace of mind.

If Braydon's heart was in chaos, he would definitely fail to receive the title.

This vicious thought came from a high-level pinnacle expert in Hansworth. This person didn't seem to want Braydon to break through to the pinnacle realm.

Unfortunately, Braydon, who was standing on the altar, slowly opened his eyes. His gaze was cold and heartless, and his thin lips moved slightly.. "After today, I will kill your whole family!"