

Strongest 715

Chapter 715: Braydon Neal Enters the Pinnacle Realm, A Prosperous Era Will Rise!

There was no unnecessary argument!

Braydon Neal didn't bother to defend himself against Marlon Henderson's words. He merely replied with one sentence.

After today, he would kill his whole family!

Braydon had rejected the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish several times.

Before the fate of the nation descended, Braydon had even wanted to give Callen Kramer and the others the Qilin Nation Protection Seal that his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, had prepared for him as a birthday gift.

If the six of them could bear the fate of the country, Braydon would give the Qilin Nation Protection Seal to them with both hands and returned to the Neal family to be with his family and make up for the regrets of the past few years.

But Callen and the rest of the six could not even withstand the first wave of the national fate!

Could Braydon allow the national fate to touch the ground and disappear, causing Hansworth to weaken with the loss of the nation's fate?

Braydon would never allow that to happen!

Braydon ascended Mount Tanish to prevent such a situation from happening.

When he was young, he had made a vow to guard Hansworth for the rest of his life.

A promise meant a lifetime!

Martial Emperor Yanagi clasped his hands behind his back and faced the strong wind. He stared at Marlon and said, "Get lost!"

The high-level pinnacle martial artist, Marlon, was from one of the four great entities!

It was rumored that he had a deep relationship with the Wu-Tang Sect!

In fact, he was born on Mount Sheburg!

Previously, the pinnacle experts of the three major entities had never asked about the ceremony on Mount Tanish.

That was because the three entities believed that the person who would carry the fate of the nation would definitely come from the six chosen ones of the three great entities.

But who would have thought that Callen and the others would be unable to bear the weight of the national fate.

The six of them couldn't even withstand the first wave of the national fate.

In the end, the person who ascended the altar was still the Northern King.

The three entities had racked their brains through and through, but in the end, they were unable to stop Braydon from being conferred the title.

Of course, they were unwilling to give up just like that!

Would Braydon give the three entities a way out when he took over the world in the future?

Surely not!

The Northern Army and the powerful families had already declared war.

Only when one of the two sides had perished would the battle end.

The arrival of Marlon meant that the three great entities were restless and could no longer hold back.

In the blink of an eye, on the mud altar.

The fourth wave of national fate had quietly descended.

This wave of national fate was ten times that of the third wave.

The scale and pressure shocked everyone.

Commander Zavier Leach turned and said angrily, "What?"

"Why is the pressure of the fourth layer of the national fate so strong?" Kieran Normand was also furious.

The few big shots from the capital seemed to understand the process of the country's fate descent very well!

Or perhaps, they had witnessed the descent of the country's fate a hundred years ago!

The riot a hundred years ago was caused by the failure of a certain important figure to carry the fate of the country, causing it to completely erupt.

In Kieran's era, they had already foreseen that war was about to break out. The previous generation had intended to reverse the situation.

Thus, they chose to secretly attract the fate of the country on one person on the peak of Mount Tanish to turn the tide and help the country.

But they failed in the end!

Kieran and the others were all witnesses!

It was precisely because they had witnessed the descent of the national fate that they were shocked!

The national fate had seven layers!

The fourth layer of national fate that Braydon was facing was already much stronger than the seventh layer of national fate a hundred years ago.

Sawyer Quail said calmly, "The current Hansworth is more than a hundred times stronger than a hundred years ago. The country's fate is as prosperous as a huge dragon. It has swept away the decadence of a hundred years ago. The country's fate is even stronger than before. I'm not surprised!"

"What I'm worried about is how strong the seventh wave of national fate will be!"

Worry could be seen in Martial Emperor Yanagi's deep eyes.

Deep in their hearts, they were worried that even with the combined strength of the four of them, they still wouldn't be able to help Braydon receive the nation's fate.

If he tried his best and still failed in the end...

It was something Hansworth did not dare to imagine, and it was an outcome that Hansworth could not bear.

Kieran and the others ignored Marlon as they conversed.

So what if this high-level pinnacle came to Mount Tanish?

He even wanted to attack Braydon?

If he dared to make a move and caused King Braydon to fail to be conferred the title, all the sects would be purged.

Marlon wouldn't dare to attack!

On the altar, the fourth wave of national fate quietly descended. It was like an invisible barrier that covered the entire peak of Mount Tanish, covering an area of ten miles!

An invisible pressure swept across ten miles.

It was as if an invisible wave was slowly descending!

Braydon stood quietly with his eyes closed. His aura was getting more and more chaotic, and his body was surrounded by purple Qi. Ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi were protecting his body!

Braydon's body glowed with white light.

In the next moment.

Braydon's aura seemed to be suppressed to the extreme!

A vast aura seemed to have broken through the shackles and filled the entire Mount Tanish.

Within Braydon's body, the door to the pinnacle had been opened!

The door to the pinnacle had been opened at the Tianling point!

It was at the top of his head!

If it was an ordinary pseudo-pinnacle, he would have been crippled long ago.

Very few people could open the door to the pinnacle if the door was located at one's head.

If one's ability to control one's strength had not reached a certain level of precision, he wouldn't even be able to sense the pinnacle door in his head.

If one could sense it, the moment the door was opened, a powerful force would seep out and instantly turn one's brain into paste.

That was, when he reached the pinnacle realm, it would be the day he died!

Braydon was different. He had suppressed his power for so many years, and his control over his own power had long reached a monstrous level.

He was breaking through tonight!

Braydon stood there quietly with his hands behind his back. His powerful aura was constantly leaking out!

His aura was like a white light, causing Braydon's clothes to dance in the wind.

Syrus Yacca held the watch in his hand and looked at the red numbers jumping on it. He said in a low voice, "Initial vitality: 500 Na!"

"It's 1,000 Na!"

Tobey Lapras held his watch and looked at the red numbers.

It detected Braydon's vitality!

When a martial artist reached the pinnacle realm, they focused on vitality.

The watch could detect it!

Westley Hader, who was dressed in black, took out his watch and said softly, "These are all fake!"

"What do you mean?"

Tristan Yandell had also followed them to Mount Tanish. He stood at the back and asked with his head tilted.

Westley let out a breath of turbid air. His eyes were deep as he looked at his brother Braydon, who was standing on the altar with an extraordinary charm. He revealed a gentle smile and said, "You don't understand the terror of the

Great Void of Kylo Art!"

"Old demon, you've suppressed yourself for three years for today. Are you still going to suppress yourself now?"

The Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey Lay, was covered in blood. He held the Wildgoose Wing Sword as he swaggered. He was filled with demonic aura as he smiled sinisterly.

Outsiders did not understand how terrifying Braydon was.

But how could Harvey not understand?

Three years ago, when Braydon was conferred the title of king at the peak of Mount Bliz, he was able to break through the pinnacle realm and open the door to the pinnacle realm.

Braydon had forcefully suppressed himself!

Braydon, whose mind was like a demon, suppressed himself.

He wanted to achieve the strongest pinnacle martial arts path on Mount Tanish.

Earlier, someone said that Braydon's initial vitality was 1,000 Na when he became a pinnacle.

What a joke!

Harvey's eyes were filled with madness as she instigated, "If you condense 99 streams of purple Qi, that's 99 liters. It will nourish your body and fuse with it. "If you combine eight techniques into one, you will create the most powerful forbidden ninth technique.

"Now, I want to see your pinnacle martial arts path. I've been waiting for three whole years!"

Harvey was so excited that his entire body trembled. He looked like a demon!

This young man had exposed his brother's secret!