

Strongest 716

Chapter 716: Forging the Strongest Body, Shocking the Past and Shining in the Present!

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Everyone was stunned.

What was Harvey Lay, this crazy guy, waiting for?

What did he mean by the ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi?

And what was the strongest forbidden technique?

As for the pinnacle path, was it Braydon's pinnacle path?

On the altar made of mud.

Braydon Neal had just entered the pinnacle realm and opened the door to the pinnacle realm. It was at the Baihui point above his head.

Harvey's excited and trembling voice rang out.

Braydon slowly opened his deep eyes. They were cold and emotionless, without a trace of humanity. He slowly nodded and said, "Purple Qi returning as one, forging the strongest body!"

The ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi surrounding Braydon's body that were even rarer than spirit herbs had long disappeared from the world!

In an instant, the first stream of purple surged into the Baihui point on Braydon's head.

This was the door to the pinnacle in his body!

The ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi were ninety-nine liters!

The first streak of purple Qi entered Braydon's body and merged with his blood.

Immediately after, there was a second purple Qi, a third purple Qi...

Nine streams of purple Qi returned to Braydon's body and fused into his blood.

Boom!

Braydon's thin body was as noble as a Qilin.

The extremely strong pressure stunned Martial Emperor Yanagi!

Kieran Normand was horrified. "His pressure is immense! Does this mean that his vitality has hit 10,000 Na?"

Someone as strong as Martial Emperor Yanagi only had 7,000 Na vitality!

Even someone as strong as Sawyer Quail only had 8,000 Na of vitality!

However, the current King Braydon had a vitality of more than 10,000 Na.

One streak of purple Qi had increased Braydon's vitality by 1,000 Na.

The ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi all returned to his blood, turning into the basic power of his body.

How terrifying would it be!

Braydon was like a tiger in the north, hibernating for several years and refusing to enter the pinnacle realm.

Only Westley Hader, Harvey, and the others truly understood Braydon.

King Braydon was ambitious and had a strategic mind!

He wanted to forge the strongest pinnacle physique.

He wanted to step onto the national pinnacle martial arts path!

Everything had been prepared for today.

At this moment, everyone was extremely horrified.

Braydon was much too terrifying!

Wasn't he afraid of being envied by the heavens?

Nine out of ten geniuses that shocked the world and were envied by the heavens would die young.

Yet the Northern King was not afraid of heaven and earth!

Back on the peak of the snowy cliff, Braydon had broken the blessings of heaven and earth with a single slash; he was not tainted at all.

It could be seen how arrogant Braydon was!

Everyone said that the men of the Northern Army were all extremely arrogant.

Little did they know that the commander of the Northern Army was the most arrogant person.

Jonah Shaw and the others had learned bad things from Braydon!

Like brother, like brother.

Outside Mount Tanish, those foreign pinnacle experts were terrified.

Since ancient times, there had never been anyone in the annals of history who had broken through to the pinnacle realm and displayed such a monstrous side of them.

“Northern King, you mustn’t do this!” Kieran said in horror.

“Braydon, you’re carrying the country’s fate with you, and you’ve already amazed the world. If you do this again after breaking through to the pinnacle realm, you’ll be able to amaze the world for a thousand years, and you’ll definitely be envied by the heavens!”

Even someone as strong as Martial Emperor Yanagi was panicking at this moment.

“Northern King, there’s no rush to break through and increase your strength!” Xavier hurriedly said.

“Shut up! If you ruin my brother’s plan, I’ll kill you!”

The eyes of the Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey, revealed a demonic killing intent.

Kieran and the others’ faces darkened.

Even the big shots in the capital couldn’t afford to offend this little bastard from the Northern Army!

Because the Northern Army still had an iron fool Luke Yates who wanted to eat their ashes.

Even someone like Kieran couldn't handle them!

"Northern King," Zavier said solemnly, "this isn't child's play. If the heavens are jealous, there's a 90% chance of death!"

"It's fine. The purple Qi has entered my body. From today onward, my fate is up to me, not the heavens!"

Braydonwang was still as tyrannical as ever, his smile revealing the true nature of an overlord.

Ninety-nine streams of purple Qi surged into Braydon's body.

Westley Hader got the capital garrison to quickly bring over a vitality detector; it was a palm-sized computer.

The red numbers on it kept jumping! That was Braydon's vitality!

11,000 Na!

12,000 Na!

13,000 Na!

His vitality value continued to soar, making Martial Emperor Yanagi's scalp tingle.

For many years, the student he was most proud of had now reached the pinnacle realm and stunned the world.

Since ancient times, no one had ever been as crazy as Braydon when breaking through to the pinnacle realm.

His vitality was increasing crazily!

All the pinnacle experts outside the borders were terrified!

At first, they thought that Frediano Jadanza was already terrifying enough, and the Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey, was also extremely terrifying.

However, compared to their brother Braydon, they really paled in comparison!

Braydon's white robe fluttered in the wind as he unleashed all eight techniques, looking like a God.

The purple Qi entered his body and was refined into his blood.

Boom!

His vitality had already exceeded 30,000 Na!

Immediately after, it was 40,000 Na!

The red numbers kept rising!

When the 99 streaks of purple Qi entered Braydon's body, he felt as if he was about to die.

The young man in white's vitality had already reached 70,000 Na!

It was extremely terrifying!

All the foreign pinnacle experts were so scared that they peed their pants.

These foreign pinnacle martial artists had at most 500 or 700 Na of vitality in their bodies, just like Manuel Sharp, the altar master of Lowell's yin-yang headquarters.

And now?

The Northern King had a terrifying power of 70,000 Na hidden in his body.

What did this mean?

One person could slaughter an entire country!

One person suppressing the entire world!

Braydon was conferred the title of Garrison King. It was truly well-deserved. With the amazing strength he displayed, he could really guard Hansworth for a thousand years.

The vitality and power of those foreign pinnacle experts were only equivalent to one percent of King Braydon's.

Don't you think they're afraid now?

The pinnacles like Harland had already lost the will to die for glory.

Previously, they all thought that they could kill Braydon, Harvey, and Frediano at the risk of their lives.

But now, even if he risked his life, he might not even be able to hurt the Northern King!

The difference in strength was way too big!

Braydon was like Mount Tanish, standing at the top of the altar, unshakable! Under the eyes of ten thousand people at dawn.

Braydon was still absorbing the purple Qi. He had cultivated the Art of the God of War for more than ten years, and all the purple Qi he had condensed was absorbed into his body!

Ninety-nine streaks of purple Qi!

Each strand of purple Qi could increase Braydon's vitality by 1,000 Na.

After absorbing all of the purple Qi and fusing it with his blood, he had 99,000 Na of vitality.

Don't forget, when Braydon had just entered the pinnacle realm, his vitality was already at 1,000 Na!

As the purple Qi was being completely absorbed into his body...

Kieran and the others could only watch this scene with their mouths agape.

Vitality 100,000 Na!

Kieran and the others had cultivated for more than a hundred years, but they only had six to seven thousand Na of vitality.

However, King Braydon had reached the pinnacle realm in one move tonight.

A vitality of 100,000 Na!

He was truly shocking the past and shining in the present!

A terrifying pressure swept through the heavens and earth. The white-robed young man standing at the peak of Mount Tanish stood with his hands behind his back, holding the fourth wave of national fate in his hands and preventing it from falling to the ground!

Braydon had once again managed to hold the country's fate in his hands!

It was so terrifying.

The entire place was silent.

The sounds of fighting and killing all disappeared.

All the pinnacles outside the border were terrified.

Braydon stood on the altar and slowly turned around.. He said in a majestic voice, "I wonder who in the world dares to be called a king tonight?"