

Strongest 717

Chapter 717: Killing Marlon Henderson with One Heavenly Execution Sword

His one sentence was like a huge bell ringing in everyone's ears!

His words shocked the four major entities.

The powerful families wanted to encroach on the country's power! The aristocratic families wanted to control the fate of the country!

The sects wanted to cede territory and become king.

The yin-yang entity wanted to control the world.

The four great entities had wild ambitions.

They should have been destroyed long ago!

If not for the fact that all the martial artists in the world came from the four great entities...

If they were all killed, it would affect the fate of the country.

Otherwise, Braydon Neal would have killed them all long ago!

The current Hansworth was indeed prosperous, but the enemies were eyeing them covetously. Hansworth's national strength could not be damaged.

Braydon stood on the altar with his hands behind his back. "Marlon Henderson!"

His soft call was like the King of Hell asking for his life!

Marlon, who had wanted to kill Braydon when he was focused on carrying the fate of the country, trembled, and his face turned pale!

Even though he was a high-level pinnacle, in front of the current King Braydon, he was as weak as an ant!

The peerless Northern King had already achieved great success!

The young man in white could dominate the world alone!

Marlon trembled and said, "Your... Your Highness, the Northern King!"

“I said that after I have successfully been conferred the title, I will kill your entire family. Tell me, how do you want to die?”

Braydon stood on the altar with his hands behind his back and said softly.

Everyone trembled.

Those foreign pinnacle experts turned around and wanted to escape.

Braydon slowly glanced over, raised his left hand, and smiled faintly. “Everyone, did I say that you could leave?”

His one sentence shocked everyone!

Braydon moved his left hand slightly and smiled. “Mount Sino has a secret technique called Sword Summon and Sword Manipulation. Today, I would like to borrow your three-foot-long swords. May I?”

His cold words fell.

Boom!

An extremely powerful and terrifying pressure swept across the entire surroundings of Mount Tanish.

No one could resist.

Instantly, more than a hundred iron swords from all over Mount Tanish swept toward Braydon.

He stood quietly in the sky, controlling a hundred swords with his Qi.

The symbol of Mount Sino, sword summoning!

The next step was sword manipulation!

Harvey Lay stared at Braydon and exclaimed, "I don't want to see the one hundred Qi-imperial swords. I want to see the eight techniques combined into one. I want to see the ninth technique. I want to see the strongest forbidden technique in history!"

"Don't be anxious!"

Braydon raised his left hand, and a hundred swords merged into one. He smiled. "Heavenly Execution!"

Qi controlling a hundred swords.

Hundred swords returning to one.

It was Heavenly Execution!

The forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, was similarly shocking.

It was a powerful forbidden technique that only the successive Qilin Lords of Hansworth could master.

No one could survive the wrath of the heavens.

The person Braydon wanted to kill was Marlon!

Braydon wasn't surprised that foreign pinnacles would come to Mount Tanish to cause trouble.

Because both sides were enemies!

However, at this moment, Marlon from the sects actually dared to jump out and face Braydon.

He was trying to get himself killed!

Under the Heavenly Execution, Marlon punched his fist in fear and said angrily, "No!"

Vitality surged out of his body, reaching a total of 5000 Na!

His vitality surged out and turned into barriers.

Nineteen blood-colored barriers!

The Heavenly Execution Sword descended and broke through thirteen of them.

The attack seemed to have slowed down.

Braydon's lips curled up slightly, and he smiled faintly as he looked at Marlon.

The huge Heavenly Execution Sword became even sharper.

Wherever the sword tip landed, the barrier shattered.

The barrier formed by vitality was completely shattered, and the sword tip landed on Marlon's head.

Boom!

The hundred swords returned to normal, and the high-level pinnacle Marlon Henderson was killed on the SD0t!

This was intimidation.

He killed the high-level pinnacle Marlon with a raise of his hand.

The entire place was silent.

On the altar, Braydon was dressed in white. The power of the eight techniques was permanently stored in his body. His boiling blood and Qi made Braydon look like another Mount Tanish in the world.

The temperature on the entire Mount Tanish seemed to have increased by several degrees.

A vitality of 100,000 Na was terrifying!

After Braydon killed Marlon, he slowly closed his eyes. A terrifying aura carrying the fate of the country slowly descended.

The fourth wave was extremely important.

Braydon used his body to support it, and the boiling blood in his body slowly calmed down.

The entire Mount Tanish seemed to be shaking.

The fate of the country began to descend once again.

Westley stared at the vitality detector. The value displayed on the screen was 100,000 Na!

In the next second, it suddenly became 90,000 Na!

Kieran and the others were stunned by the jump in the numbers.

“Westley, what’s going on?” Martial Emperor Yanagi asked.

“Don’t worry. My brother is using the fate of the country to rebuild his martial arts foundation!”

A faint smile appeared on Westley’s face.

Harvey’s eyes were filled with evil as he said in a low voice, “Using 100,000 Na vitality as a sacrifice to forge the strongest foundation of martial arts! He’s really done it!”

Martial Emperor Yanagi’s eyes were filled with shock.

They understood Braydon’s intentions!

Just now, Braydon had entered the pinnacle realm and refined 99 streaks of purple Qi.

When he reached the pinnacle realm, his vitality reached 100,000 Na!

Such a terrifying increase in strength would easily shake a martial artist’s foundation.

Doing so was undoubtedly cutting off one’s martial arts potential at the roots.

Braydon had made another choice.

Borrowing the power of the country's fate to help him rebuild his martial arts foundation!

In other words, he was forging the strongest foundation one could have.

Under the pressure of the fourth wave of national fate, the Qi and blood in Braydon's blood were scattered and fused into other parts of his body.

The other parts of his body were his bones!

Blood vessels could store Qi and blood.

The bones could even contain blood essence!

However, the cultivation method of how to hide the blood essence in the bones had been lost for hundreds of years!

The cultivation methods beyond the pinnacle realm had long been cut off.

Braydon borrowed the power of the country's fate to forcefully inject his blood and Qi into his bones and fuse them into his marrow.

Doing so was forging the foundation of a martial artist!

He would cultivate the strongest physique at the pinnacle realm!

His blood and Qi entered his bones and was contained within.

If Braydon didn't deliberately reveal his vitality, the equipment in Westley's hands wouldn't have been able to detect it!

The Qi and blood that had disappeared were permanently integrated into his bones.

Braydon closed his eyes and absorbed the national fate.

The fourth wave of national fate was completely absorbed.

On the screen of the instrument in Westley's hand, the value stopped at 50,000

He didn't give anyone time to catch their breath.

The fifth wave of national fate slowly descended. It was so large that the invisible barrier was fifty miles wide, covering the entire peak of Mount Tanish.

It was suffocating and suppressive.

The pressure from the fifth wave of the national fate was too strong!

Kieran Normand's expression was ugly. "The national fate is only at the fifth level now. The pressure and scale are already more than three times that of the descent of the national fate from a hundred years ago!"

"Even if we risk our lives, can we help the Northern King resist the seventh wave?"

Even Xavier Leach could not say this with certainty.

Sawyer Quail said softly, "We will do our best to help the son of Hansworth achieve great things!" "It's starting!"

Kieran stared at the altar.

The fifth wave of national fate descended.

Boom!

A huge impact caused the altar under Braydon's feet to sink by another 30%. Braydon's thin body was like a spear, and he refused to bend his back.

"Zero!" Westley said solemnly.

Swoosh!

Everyone turned to look at the screen of the device in Westley's hand. The vitality value in Braydon's body had already reached zero..