

## **Strongest 718**

Chapter 718: Hundred Countries Beyond the Border, 1,000 Pinnacles!

In other words, the vitality in King Braydon Neal's body was all injected into his bones.

The device couldn't detect it!

Braydon's body seemed to be even thinner, but he gave off an unfathomable feeling.

Braydon was like a peerless beast that was hibernating!

When he reached the pinnacle realm, he went dormant instead!

This would make it even harder for the hundreds of countries outside the borders to feel at ease!

Braydon had become the strongest pinnacle at the age of twenty. He had inherited the fate of the country, held the Qilin Nation Protection Seal, and held the power of the world.

Supreme glory.

A vounz man who could amaze the world should be vounz and tvrannical.

Yet Braydon had once again returned to his foundation, which was somewhat terrifying.

Him going back to his foundation was obviously done for the sake of an even more stunning future.

Doing so was truly terrifying.

Who in the world would have the courage to turn a whole 100,000 Na of vitality into their own foundation?

With such a powerful force, few people would do what Braydon did.

With a vitality of 100,000 Na, who in the entire world could rival him?

Braydon borrowed the power of the national fate to rebuild his foundation!

The power of the fifth wave of the nation's fate forced the 100,000 Na of vitality in Braydon's body into his bones, turning it into a pinnacle foundation. However, the power of the national fate had not completely disappeared!

He still had half of his strength left!

Braydon stood on the altar, his unprecedentedly strong physique resisting this wave of national fate.

However, the weight of the country's fate pressed down on Braydon, causing blood to flow out of his mouth!

Braydon was injured!

The power of the national fate was too terrifying!

It was like the might of the heavens. It was already not easy for Braydon to hold on until now.

Kieran Normand took a step forward and released his own pressure. He occupied the south side of Mount Tanish's peak and shouted, "Northern King, share the fate of the country. We'll help you!"

"Young Master!"

Sawyer Quail stood on the north side of the mud altar and spoke softly.

Zavier Leach stood in the west while Martial Emperor Yanagi stood in the east.

The four big shots of the capital all made a move!

They wanted to help Braydon share the burden of the country's fate.

Unfortunately, they had underestimated the Northern King.

Braydon stood on the altar and said softly, "Thank you!"

Braydon, who had always been proud and aloof, did not turn down their help! When Braydon retracted his left hand slightly, the heavy fate of the country descended.

Zavier raised his hands and stood on the west side of the altar. The hard stone under his feet exploded. He was under great pressure. His face was pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. "Pfft!"

The terror of the national fate had exceeded their expectations!

Kieran raised his hands high up into the sky, supporting the fate of the nation as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The two big shots of the capital vomited blood!

Blood trickled down the corners of Martial Emperor Yanagi and Sawyer's lips as well.

This was only the fifth level of the national fate!

There were still two waves of national fate left!

With the four big shots of the capital bearing the brunt, the pressure on Braydon was suddenly reduced, and he could now absorb the national fate with all his might.

A bitter smile appeared on the corners of Kieran's lips. He didn't expect that the four of them would be injured like that when they had gathered all their strength to help Braydon bear the fate of the country!

Previously, Braydon was carrying the country's fate on his own.

He was thinking that no matter how bad the four of them were, they wouldn't be too inferior to Braydon.

But now, it seemed that the fate of the country was several times more terrifying than it was a hundred years ago.

Braydon closed his eyes and absorbed the fifth wave of national fate into his body.

Harvey Lay tilted his body and looked at Kieran and the others. He said coldly, "What a nosy bunch!"

"Harvey!"

Westley Hader looked at Harvey.

Syrus Yanagi and Tobey Lapras arrived together as well.

They had been separated from Harvey for several years. Today, they had not had the chance to chat yet despite meeting on Mount Tanish.

The sixth wave of national fate slowly descended!

The invisible national fate was like a pale white fog that fell from the top of the dome, covering a hundred miles of Mount Tanish. Within a hundred miles, it was all white mist!

This was the fate of the country!

It was a majestic divine aura, as if it was the might of the heavens.

“Materialization of the nation’s fate!” Martial Emperor Yanagi said in shock.

“Has Hansworth reached this stage? The fate of the nation has turned into mist, almost materializing. This was a phenomenon that only appeared during the First Emperor and Emperor Hansworth’s official rite ceremony!” Kieran laughed wantonly.

“How are you still laughing?” Zavier said solemnly. “Back then, the powerful First Emperor and Emperor Hansworth had to pay a huge price to bear this fate of the country!” “Zavier, are you afraid?” Sawyer smiled faintly.

“I’ve never been afraid in my life!”

“The stronger the country’s fate is, the stronger the Northern King will be in the future. He is the son of Hansworth. Once he succeeds, the hundreds of countries outside the borders will have to bow their heads before him!” Kieran’s words were filled with arrogance.

Martial Emperor Yanagi stared at the white mist and said slowly, “The fate of the nation has descended!”

“Let’s do this!”

Sawyer took the lead and gathered the strength of the four of them to help Braydon resist the fate of the country.

The four of them acted together.

In the next moment!

The speed at which the national fate descended did not slow down at all.

Sawyer's arms were injured. He spat out blood, and his body crashed to the ground.

Martial Emperor Yanagi forcefully shook the fate of the nation, and the nine dragons scattered. He fell to the ground with a pale face.

Kieran felt as if he had suffered a heavy blow as he spat out blood and fell to the ground.

Zavier fell to his knees, heavily injured!

The sixth wave of national fate instantly injured the four big shots of the capital.



This scene made everyone's pupils shrink. "Let's do it!" Jonah Shaw said angrily.

"Ascend the altar!"

Westley was extremely shocked. He did not expect the sixth wave of the national fate to be so terrifying.

All the sons of the Northern Army were about to attack.

"All of you, retreat!" Braydon's gaze was solemn.

"Brother! "

Frediano and the others were really anxious.

They didn't want to see their brother Braydon end up like the Marquis Champion Bernard Hughes. Even if he succeeded, he would be severely injured and lose hundreds of years of his life.

As a result, he would die at a young age!

"There are more than seven levels of national fate!" Braydon said softly.

“What?!”

“This is impossible!”

“Northern King, you...’

Kieran and Zavier were both shocked.

Since ancient times, the fate of the country had always been seven levels.

If one could bear the seven levels of national fate, his great achievements would shock Hansworth.

This was something that had been passed down through the ages.

But now Braydon actually said that there were more than seven levels of national fate.

Braydon turned around slowly and looked at his teacher, Martial Emperor

Yanagi. He said softly, "Teacher, order everyone on Mount Tanish to retreat!"

"Braydon, if there are more than seven levels of national fate, how are you going to bear it if no one helps you?"

Martial Emperor Yanagi's voice trembled slightly. He knew this student's character well.

Now that things had come to this, Braydon obviously didn't want to implicate anyone!

As someone who had been conferred a title, Braydon had sensed it after the sixth wave of national fate had descended.

There were more than seven levels of national fate!

As for his teacher Martial Emperor Yanagi's words...

Braydon laughed casually and said softly, "If I fight with my life, the fate of the country will not fall to the ground. If it touches the ground, it will scatter. If the fate of the country collapses, the world will definitely be in chaos. As long as I live, I will not allow this to happen!"

"I'll protect Hansworth for the rest of my life. I've never forgotten this promise."

The teacher that Braydon respected the most was Finley Yanagi!

At this critical moment, a powerful aura appeared around Mount Tanish. Its killing intent was shocking!

There were hundreds of countries outside the border, and there were thousands of pinnacles.

They had arrived!