

Strongest 720

Chapter 720: The National Fate Swords Could Cut Through

All Things

However, the white shadow took everything into its palm and absorbed them all.

Harvey Lay said disappointedly, “The ninth technique is not a killing technique?!”

“Is it important for it to be one?”

Braydon Neal smiled lightly.

“If it’s not a killing technique, it’s useless!” Harvey said decisively.

He said indifferently.

In the end, Harvey’s words seemed to have angered the white shadow. He absorbed the national fate with both palms and sat cross-legged. He turned his head slightly and seemed to be watching Harvey.

An invisible pressure that was like the might of the heavens appeared! Bang!

Harvey, who had always been evil, instantly lost his evil aura and knelt on the ground.

This scene shocked everyone!

It was just an invisible gaze, yet the pressure was so terrifying!

The ninth technique of the eight techniques combined was definitely not as simple as it looked.

Braydon stood on the altar with his hands behind his back. He said softly to the noisy Harvey, "If the ninth technique wasn't a killing technique, how would I be able to dominate the world alone?"

His words exposed King Braydon's ambition.

It wasn't just Hansworth, it was the entire world!

The banished immortal white shadow propped up the sixth wave of national fate and absorbed it all.

Braydon, on the other hand, was at ease. He stood with his hands behind his back and let the cool breeze touch his face. A faint smile hung on his lips as he said softly, "It has been thirteen years since I entered the northern territory!"

“Thirteen years ago, I was forced to take over the position of the Northern Army’s commander. As the Northern King, I am now the Garrison King and am in charge of the world!”

Braydon said softly, and everyone listened quietly.

In the next moment.

Braydon looked at his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and said softly, “Teacher, I have something to ask!”

“Ask away! ”

Martial Emperor Yanagi nodded gently.

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said in a loud voice, “All the countries in the world have a War God protecting their country, and each country can confer a person as the Garrison King! “My question is, is there a Heaven Suppressing King in this world?”

Was there a Heaven-Suppressing King in this world?

If there was, Braydon would replace him!

If not, King Braydon would create a precedent and make a name for himself as the Heaven -Suppressing King!

Braydon's thin body exploded with an extremely powerful pressure.

His calm and elegant temperament was swept away!

What replaced it was the domineering aura of a commander.

What Braydon said shocked everyone present!

Throughout the thousand years of history of the world, no one dared to say that their title was the 'Heaven-Suppressing King'.

Because the title Garrison King was already the limit!

He would single-handedly dominate Hansworth with that title!

It was a supreme honor to be the Garrison King.

But today, Braydon had asked Martial Emperor Yanagi if there was a Heaven-Suppressing King in this world!

Martial Emperor Yanagi shook his head slowly and said, "For thousands of years, no one has dared to use the title of Heaven-Suppressing King!"

These three words were too heavy!

Martial artists could not withstand it at all!

"I want this title!" Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back. "What?! Braydon Neal, you are much too arrogant!"

Palash, the high-level pinnacle martial artist, shouted angrily.

The title of Heaven-Suppressing King was disrespectful to the heavens.

The title meant that he was above the heavens.

Below the heavens, there were hundreds of countries around the world.

In other words, Braydon wanted to be above the hundred countries in the world.

In other words, he was above the 1,000 pinnacle experts present.

Hence, Palash and the others were naturally furious.

Braydon stood on the altar and glanced over. "Little White, kill him!"

Who was the order for?

It was for the white shadow above the mud altar.

Eight techniques combined into one, the ninth technique, the banished immortal!

The young white shadow was like another King Braydon. He had already absorbed the sixth wave of national fate. He suddenly stood up, barefooted and naked, his body glowing with white light.

The youth was like an immortal descending to the mortal realm!

When the young banished immortal stood up and looked at Palash.

This high-level pinnacle of the Zeta Empire was probably not far from death.

Palash said coldly, "King Braydon Neal, there are seven levels of national fate. The most terrifying seventh level is about to descend. Are you not going to deal with it with your full strength? How dare you try to kill me?" "Killing you will not affect the fate of my country!" Braydon said softly.

The contempt in his words was not concealed at all.

From the beginning to the end, these foreign pinnacle experts were nothing to him.

"Enraging me will only make your death worse!" Palash said angrily.

Braydon smiled lightly and stood on the altar with his hands behind his back, quietly waiting for the next battle.

The white shadow of the young banished immortal stepped barefoot in the sky and slowly walked down the altar. He raised his left hand. It seemed that he could not speak.

He was like a white light that had condensed into a corporeal form!

The banished immortal white shadow's left hand gently slid across the void.

Swoosh!

With a light wave, thirteen white runes appeared.

This was the Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

This scene shocked everyone.

This was because these pinnacle experts had never seen the talisman technique executed so swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, thirteen mysterious runes were formed.

However, this was only the beginning!

He was focusing on drawing talismans in the air.

Moreover, he had drawn so many in one go.

It didn't seem to be over yet.

In the span of three breaths, 39 Mount Sino Sword Talismans appeared in front of the banished immortal.

The high-level pinnacle, Palash, of the Zeta Empire sensed the danger and attacked.

When a high-level pinnacle expert attacked, his blood and Qi could be released. It could turn into a sword ray that could cut through the mountains and turn into a sword light that could suppress the world.

A martial artist's physique could not withstand that kind of attack power.

Since Palash was wearing monk clothes, it must be Buddhism from the Zeta Empire.

Buddhism originated from the Zeta Empire.

When it came to Buddhist culture, the Zeta Empire had the richest history. The lives of the ordinary people were filled with a strong religious foundation.

At this moment, Palash was a high-level pinnacle, and his battle strength was shocking.

He raised his right palm. Without using a weapon, he struck out with his palm. Vitality surged out of his body and turned into a blood-red palm shadow. It was one meter long and attacked the white shadow of the banished immortal.

Unexpectedly, the banished immortal was as still as a mountain. His slender left finger moved slightly and pointed at Palash.

Swoosh!

The 39 Mount Sino Sword Talismans all lit up with a dazzling light.

A Mount Sino sword flew out from every sword talisman.

The first wave had a total of 39 flying swords!

The moment the white light sword appeared.

Kieran Normand was shocked and said in horror, "This is the one hundred

Qi-imperial swords?”

“It’s not as simple as that. It can control and summon the Mount Sino Sword Talismans!”

Zavier Leach’s eyes were filled with shock.

The ones who were truly shocked were probably not them, but the other foreign pinnacle experts.

What kind of forbidden technique was the ninth technique created by the Northern King?

This was horrifying!

The ninth technique was called the strongest forbidden technique since ancient times.

At this moment, everyone’s scalps went numb!

Each of the 39 sword talismans contained nine white sword lights. A total of 351 white light swords stood in the air!

The banished immortal figure was able to control all of them perfectly!

He controlled hundreds of white sword lights and formed a sword rain river.

The banished immortal then pointed to Palash.

Swoosh!

The white sword lights were like a galaxy hanging upside down as it swept out!

Each sword was solid.

Each sword carried the power of the country's fate!

The national fate swords could cut through all things!