

Strongest 721

Chapter 721: The Breakthrough of the Younger Generation, the Pinnacle Era!

The white sword light that was imbued with the power of the country's fate could break anything in the world.

Three hundred swords whistled through the air.

The first sword at the front instantly pierced through the vitality palm print formed by Palash. The sharpness of the sword didn't decrease and instantly arrived in front of his chest.

The sword pierced through, and blood splattered across the sky! A hundred swords swept over.

In the sky, a white light pierced through Palash's body.

The blood of the pinnacle was like a blood diamond sprinkled all over Mount Tanish.

Palash died tragically!

He was pierced through the heart by a hundred swords and nailed to death on the peak of Mount Tanish.

Everyone was silent.

Many people gasped.

Palash had said that he would let Braydon Neal die a horrible death, and that he had set his eyes on the miserable deaths of others. Have you ever thought about your own ending?

Those who killed others would be killed!

A high-level pinnacle expert was killed just like that.

The banished immortal's white shadow wielded a hundred swords and stood between heaven and earth. It actually had an invincible aura.

The ninth forbidden technique created by Braydon, the banished immortal.

Its terrifying offensive power far exceeded the imagination of outsiders.

Braydon, who was on the mud altar, said softly, "Little White, come back!" Swoosh!

The banished immortal white shadow turned around and returned to the altar, returning to Braydon's body.

Thousands of white flowers returned to his body.

Braydon absorbed all the power of the sixth wave of national fate into his body and looked at the sky.

The seventh wave of national fate was descending!

The fate of the nation was like a thick mist that engulfed the entire Mount

Tanish.

The white mist spread for 200 miles and covered the sky. Even the light of the sun couldn't shine through the mist.

This was the seventh level of the nation's fate!

There should have been seven levels of national fate, but Braydon had clearly said that this time on Mount Tanish, the fate of the country was definitely not just seven levels!

The seventh layer of national fate was unprecedentedly terrifying.

The suppression of the heavenly might that made all the martial artists submit was really too intense.

Kieran Normand's expression was ugly as he said, "It's the seventh layer. The national fate that's been attracted this time is ten times stronger than the seventh wave of national fate from a hundred years ago!"

"This is bad!"

Zavier Leach clenched his fists and stared at the altar.

Faced with the vast fate of the country, even the big shots of the capital were helpless at this moment!

The seventh layer of national fate descended at an abnormally slow speed, as if it was gathering momentum.

Around Mount Tanish, killing intent appeared on the bodies of the 1,000 pinnacles from the hundred countries.

They were all prepared.

When Braydon was bearing the seventh layer of national fate, they would all attack and deal a fatal blow to King Braydon, sending him on his way.

Let his soul return to hell.

On the altar, Braydon looked up at the sky and the fog that was slowly descending. His expression was calm as he said softly, "Syrus, prepare to carry the fate of the nation with me!"

"Alright!"

Syrus Yanagi, the seven-time champion, stepped forward and ascended the altar.

In the next moment, King Luminosa, Frediano Jadanza, stepped onto the altar.

The Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey, stepped onto the altar.

The white robed gray wolf, Hendrix Bailey, stepped onto the altar!

Jonah Shaw went on the altar too!

Westley Hader and Tobey Lapras all went up to the altar.

One more person!

That person was Eggy.

The ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, came from the north. He wore a ghost-faced mask and descended on Mount Tanish.

Many people looked over.

He was the only mysterious person in the Northern Army who was on the same level as Braydon.

The hundred countries outside the world wanted to obtain his specific information.

Now, he had finally officially appeared in the eyes of the hundred countries around the world.

Skylar ascended the altar and shouted softly, "Brother!"

"I will borrow the power of the country's fate to help all of you reach the pinnacle realm today. Once you succeed, you will leave the altar."

Braydon instructed the eight of them.

Braydon had protected them since they were young.

Tobey and the others heard him, but when the fate of the country completely descended, it was another matter whether they would withdraw from the altar or not!

The few of them would definitely not let Braydon bear the fate of the country alone!

The pressure of the seventh wave of national fate was too strong.

Martial Emperor Yanagi looked at the altar and Braydon's generation.

They were all the top prodigies of Hansworth.

He said hoarsely, "Braydon, the power of the national fate this time has surpassed all previous generations. If you really can't carry it with your body, then... give up!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted Braydon to live!

As long as Braydon survived, there would be hope for the future.

Braydon smiled at his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi.

The fate of the country must not fall!

This was Braydon's bottom line, even if it meant death.

Braydon said softly, "Teacher, you have underestimated the Northern Army men. The people of the Northern Army are fearless. Even if they know that they are going to die, no one will be afraid. It is because we are different from the martial artists of the four entities!"

Braydon's soft words expressed his attitude.

The seventh wave of national fate was approaching.

"Teacher, if we fail to resist the fate of the country and let it fall on Mount Tanish, then everything will be over!" Braydon spoke again. "If I succeed, I want to be given the title of emperor, is that alright?"

Braydon slowly looked at his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi.

In the end.

Martial Emperor Yanagi spoke decisively and in a majestic voice, he said, "Today's title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish was prepared by the capital for many years to push you into the divine altar in one fell swoop, to wield the Qilin Nation Protection Seal, and to monopolize the power of the world!

"If you succeed, you will be granted the title of emperor. The capital, the palace, and the civil and military officials will help you with all their might!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi made a promise at this moment. Braydon nodded lightly and said, "Then, let's begin!"

The seventh layer of the national fate had completely descended!

The thick mist engulfed the entire altar.

Frediano seemed to have gone mad. He released all his strength and roared,

“The First Emperor Combat Technique’s sixth seal, activate!”

He had sealed himself for several years just to cultivate the First Emperor Combat Technique.

Today, he would enter the pinnacle realm.

Frediano no longer had any scruples.

All six seals of the First Emperor had been opened.

After the fourth seal was opened.

Frediano’s blood vessels were like dragons, and his vitality was close to 2000

It was not over yet!

After the fifth seal was removed.

His vitality was as high as 4000 Na!

When all six seals were removed, the 8000 Na vitality shocked the entire Mount Tanish!

This terrifying power was no weaker than Sawyer Quail's.

Previously, those foreign pinnacle experts said that Frediano was another King Braydon.

That analysis was absolutely correct!

The terrifying Frediano was once the deputy commander of the Northern Army. His talent stunned the eight thousand miles of desert.

Now that the six seals were broken, it would be the transformation of the fish into a dragon.

When they were young, they did not put the so-called pinnacle martial artists in their eyes.

In the past, they had all said that pinnacle martial artists could be killed!

Frediano's blood and Qi surged out of his body. He stood on the side of the altar and released all his strength to resist the descending national fate.

Harvey's blood and Qi reversed as he used the strongest of the ten forbidden techniques to resist the thick mist.

The remaining few people.

With the help of the power of the national fate, they were beginning to break through!

"Activate all seven stars!" Jonah shouted.

The Sanguine Seven-Star Technique allowed Jonah's aura to reach its peak. His aura felt chaotic as he searched for the door to the pinnacle in his body.

When ordinary martial artists broke through to the pinnacle, they had to bow to the Heavenly Gate, which was to thank the heavens for not abandoning them..

Chapter 722: A Secret Order from Braydon Neal!

In the end, martial artists would even have to beg the heavens to open a line and let them become a pinnacle.

Jonah Shaw, this ruthless person, wanted to forcefully break open the pinnacle door in his body.

Zavier Leach shouted, "Jonah, martial artists need to knock on the Heavenly

Gate to enter the pinnacle realm. The rules of martial arts cannot be forgone."

"If I don't knock on the Heavenly Gate today, what can the heavens do to me?"

Jonah decisively refused. He had never thought of praying to the heavens when he opened the pinnacle door.

If bowing to the heavens was useful, wouldn't that mean that all the martial artists in the world could become a pinnacle?

This bad habit should have been abolished long ago.

Martial artists were arrogant by nature, so why would they fear heaven and earth!

The so-called knocking on the Heavenly Gate was abolished by the pinnacles of the Northern Army.

Boom!

The door to the pinnacle in Jonah's body opened.

It was the door to turning force into spiritual energy and fusing it with the blood.

It opened at Jonah's sternum.

Jonah's aura suddenly increased by more than ten times.

The pinnacle martial artist, Jonah Shaw!

Under the watchful eyes of the thousands of pinnacles from the hundreds of countries outside the borders, a new pinnacle was born in Hansworth. In fact, Jonah was not the only pinnacle that would be born today.

There was also the white-robed gray wolf Hendrix Bailey.

This commander of the Gray Wolf Army stood on the altar. The Gray Wolf image on his body emitted a murderous and powerful aura. The aura around his body was stronger and stronger.

Hendrix said softly, "Two years ago, I discovered the door to the pinnacle in my body, but I did not open it. I suppressed myself for today!"

The few of them were all here for today's Mount Tanish title conferment ceremony.

In order to help Braydon Neal resist the fate of the country, they chose to break through to the pinnacle realm today.

With the momentum of their breakthrough, they would share the power of the national fate and not let Braydon get injured.

At this moment, the white-robed gray wolf Hendrix reached the pinnacle realm.

Westley Hader had a flying fish form behind him.

The flying fish was the Roc!

Westley's combat technique was the most peculiar one. It had three forms.

When it met water, it had one form.

When it touched the ground, it had another form.

The Roc was not weaker than the Gray Wolf and Jonah.

Westley stood at the altar. This black-robed youth was still as calm as ever, as if his expression would not change even if Mount Tanish collapsed.

He was Dominic Lowe's favorite candidate for the next duke.

In a few years, Westley would most probably take over the position of duke of the capital.

The head of civil officials, the duke!

It would definitely belong to Westley.

Westley's thin lips moved slightly. "Activate!"

Boom!

Westley stood on the altar. His hands emitted a dazzling light as he held the national fate and slowly absorbed it.

Others were resisting the national fate, while Westley was absorbing it for his own use!

This was the domineering nature of the black cloud flying fish robe's owner!

A pinnacle pressure appeared on Westley's body.

Skylar Neal, Tobey Lapras, and the others followed closely behind and broke through to the pinnacle realm.

It was the pinnacle era that Braydon had personally started.

It had finally arrived!

The Kylo ban had been abolished.

Almost all of the world's pinnacles had appeared.

As for the seventh layer of national fate, it had completely descended.

The thick mist enveloped the entire altar, and no one could see what was going on inside.

When the mist of national fate completely descended, everyone on the altar was injured.

All of them were heavily injured.

The fate of the country was way too heavy. Frediano spat out a mouthful of blood and instantly knelt on one knee. The ground exploded and dust flew up.

The little devil, Harvey, was no exception. He used the Reversal Chaos Technique to the limit and continuously destroyed the thick mist of national fate in an attempt to reduce the pressure on everyone.

“What are you waiting for, old demon?” he asked hoarsely. “The injuries caused by the national fate can easily damage one’s foundation and cause one’s lifespan to be reduced.

“Are you going to continue staying hidden? Where’s your national path to the pinnacle?”

Harvey roared.

His voice made Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others outside the altar look worried.

Braydon stood on the altar with his hands behind his back. He looked at Westley and the others who could not hold on any longer. He knew that they would definitely not listen to him.

None of them were willing to leave!

Braydon had no choice but to let them suffer a little.

Then, to everyone’s surprise, Braydon flicked his fingers and attacked everyone on the altar.

Harvey, Westley Hader, Jonah, and the others all flew out of the altar.

“Brother! ”

Westley’s expression changed. His body was sent flying, and his face was filled with shock and anger.

Braydon didn't hurt them and had kicked them out of the altar.

In the next moment.

The thick mist of national fate instantly descended.

"Pfft!"

Braydon, who was dressed in a snow-white robe, was unable to withstand this terrifying force. He instantly knelt on one knee.

How heavy was the seventh level of the nation's fate?

If 10,000 ordinary martial artists were present, they would be crushed into a bloody mess in an instant.

If 100,000 ordinary people were here, they would instantly turn into meat paste.

This was the fate of Hansworth.

It carried the hope of one billion people of Hansworth.

The fate of the nation had transformed into a thick mist.

How could it be so easy for martial artists to resist with their flesh and blood?

The Northern King was finally injured.

He knelt on his left knee. A faint red color appeared on his knee, and the altar was dyed red with blood.

Braydon's spine was straight and stiff.

This scene made Jonah's red eyes almost split open. He turned around and was about to rush up to the altar.

"Stop!" Braydon said coldly.

"Brother, open the Qilin ranking and share the fate of the country. If we succeed, everyone will live together. If we fail, we will die together!" Jonah's voice was hoarse.

On Mount Tanish, more than 2,000 capital garrison soldiers drew their cold swords. Their tiger eyes were filled with fanaticism as they roared hoarsely, "We live with the commander. If the commander is defeated, we will follow him to the death!"

There were no cowardly people in the Northern Army!

Braydon took on the fate of the country alone. He smiled like an elder brother and said coldly, "All of the Northern Army subordinates, listen to my orders!" "No!" The Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey, said stubbornly.

"Today, if I succeed, I can still protect you for the rest of my life. However, if I lose, my soul will die on Mount Tanish, and the Northern Army will be under Skylar's command!"

Braydon left behind one last military order and said, "Harvey will return to Kylo, Jonah goes to the South Pole Prison and is never to return!"

Today, if Braydon died under the fate of the country...

After the fall of the Northern King.

The power structure of the world was bound to change greatly.

The old fogeys of the four great entities would definitely settle the accounts with the Northern Army.

Only Kylo could protect Harvey. Jonah would go to the South Pole martial artist prison and rule over there. No one could touch him there!

Syrus was the Crown Prince of the capital. With Martial Emperor Yanagi protecting him, no one dared to take the Crown Prince's life.

As for Westley the others, they would have to return to Kylo.

At the same time, Braydon secretly ordered his younger brother, Skylar, to rule the northern desert once he became king and had taken over the Northern Army!

Remember, he would be a king, not a conferred king!

Skylar would lead all the soldiers of the Northern Army and become the king of the northern desert. He was like a tiger that could never go south.

At that time, no matter how many parties targeted them, no one would be able to charge into the Northern Army's base camp.

Because that place had been run by Braydon for many years!

At this moment.

Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes were bloodshot as he shouted, "Braydon, retreat from the altar and let the fate of the nation fall!"

If he were to leave the altar and the nation's fate were to fall to the ground, it would mean that he had failed to receive the title!

Chapter 723: First Disciple Donovan Dudley Descends Upon Mount Tanish!

Martial Emperor Yanagi made the difficult decision to have Braydon Neal leave the altar.

If he withdrew, the fate of the country would fall, which meant that the title conferment ceremony would have failed.

At that time, there would be extremely serious consequences!

Braydon knelt on one knee on the altar, shouldering the fate of the country. He was under great pressure, and blood kept flowing from the corner of his mouth. He said softly, "Teacher, it's too early for me to withdraw now!"

"I just want you to live!"

"Do you know that your great-grandfather, Beckett Neal, died under the fate of the nation a hundred years ago on the mud altar at the peak of Mount Tanish?" Martial Emperor Yanagi said hoarsely.

The Neal family had a great background!

The Neal family's origin was not Preston.

That was Graham Neal's generation. They were forced to leave the capital and go to the small city of Preston.

The secrets of the older generation were all revealed at this moment.

Martial Emperor Yanagi finally revealed the identity of the person who had attracted the fate of the nation on Mount Tanish a hundred years ago.

That was Braydon's great-grandfather, Beckett.

All of his deeds had been wiped clean in the past hundred years.

Other than Martial Emperor Yanagi and the other elders.

Almost no one in the younger generation knew this name.

“The Neal family was the number one powerful family in the capital a hundred years ago,” Martial Emperor Yanagi said. “The Neal family was the leader of the 178 powerful families in the country. There were 76 pinnacle martial artists and 592 conferred kings. All of them died in battle a hundred years ago!

“Beckett died on Mount Tanish!

“Clay Neal died in Lowell!

“The pinnacle Truett Neal died in the capital!

“Pinnacle...

Martial Emperor Yanagi’s voice was resolute, and his words were clear.

Even after a hundred years, he still couldn’t forget these people!

A hundred years ago, the Neal powerful family suppressed all the other families.

The Neal family alone had seventy-six people.

How terrifying!

The Neal family supported half of Hansworth.

Later, in the chaos a hundred years ago, the entire Neal family died in battle. How tragic was that?

Martial Emperor Yanagi was a witness.

He had witnessed everything with his own eyes.

It had been more than a hundred years since that year. Martial Emperor Yanagi was now seeing a familiar scene on the peak of Mount Tanish!

Now, the Neal family was barely surviving.

Braydon was the eldest son of the Neal family!

Martial Emperor Yanagi had to protect Braydon no matter what.

Then, Martial Emperor Yanagi said hoarsely, "Your Neal family's overpowering sword is unrivaled in the world. It's the overpowering sword that you've learned since you were young."

"Braydon, leave the altar, and I'll tell you everything!" Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted Braydon to walk down the altar.

Everyone was silent.

Around Mount Tanish, among the 1,000 pinnacles of the hundred countries, there were people with cold killing intent in their eyes.

The blonde burly man from the Alpha Empire was like a golden-haired lion.

His voice was loud and clear. "I didn't expect Braydon Neal to actually be

Beckett Neal's descendant.'

"Hmph, the Neal family is still alive? Today, we'll eradicate them!"

A sinister martial artist covered in black sneered.

Many of these foreign pinnacle experts had participated in the chaos a hundred years ago.

They were the instigators of the riot!

Braydon, who was on the altar, quietly listened to everything and said softly, "Skylar, do you remember what Teacher said?"

"Yes, Brother!"

Skylar nodded heavily.

"I don't care about others, but the revenge of the Neal family will continue!" Braydon said softly.

His gentle words revealed the Neal family's stance.

The Neal family was no saint.

There were no good people who were benevolent and virtuous.

Only ruthless people who believed in killing!

Braydon slowly said, "Teacher, I told you that it's too early for me to leave the altar. There's no way out today!"

"Path of the pinnacle, open!"

Braydon's body exuded an imposing aura.

This white-robed youth's aura was like heavenly might!

For the first time, the pinnacle path that belonged to the Northern King was revealed to the world.

When one reached the pinnacle realm, all pinnacle martial artists had to figure out what their pinnacle martial arts paths were.

This concerned their future cultivation path!

If he couldn't even understand his own martial arts, becoming a high-level pinnacle martial artist was already the limit.

Harvey wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stared at his brother. He trembled with excitement and said, "The legendary national pinnacle path is about to reappear in the human world!"

Braydon who was on one knee on the altar slowly stood up.

After activating eight techniques, the injury on his knee healed in an instant.

Braydon slowly stood up, lifting the thick mist that pervaded two hundred miles.

An even more astonishing aura slowly emanated from Braydon's frail body.

Between Braydon's eyebrows and on his forehead, a faint flower shaped mark slowly appeared.

It was also like a cluster of flames, faint and invisible.

The moment he knew that he was going to use his pinnacle martial arts path, the mark appeared.

A terrifying pressure like the might of the heavens spread out from Braydon's body.

Everyone felt the oppressive power.

Braydon lifted the thick mist with his arms and opened his tightly shut eyes. He said in a loud voice, "The pinnacle of martial arts is the national path, and the country is the leader of the world's martial arts!"

"With the country as the path and benefiting the world, the path of martial arts is my path!"

"This is my pinnacle martial arts path!"

Braydon's voice was like a bronze bell, shocking everyone.

When the voice sounded.

All the martial artists around Mount Tanish froze. They looked at Braydon as if they were looking at Mount Tanish!

People had essence, spirit, and energy!

Braydon's aura was like the might of heaven, like Mount Tanish, unshakable.

The mark on Braydon's forehead became clearer.

The thick mist that was two hundred miles in length and breadth swarmed in like a swarm of bees, turning into a huge funnel and pouring into Braydon's body.

The burly man with blonde hair said angrily, "Attack! Braydon Neal is using the power of Hansworth's national fate to comprehend his pinnacle path!

"We can't let him succeed. Kill!"

All of the pinnacle martial artists outside the borders had to make a move.

At this critical moment, Braydon could not be disturbed by outsiders. Martial Emperor Yanagi stood on Mount Tanish and was prepared to stop the enemy.

At this moment.

From the eastern horizon, a deep voice sounded, "The world's pinnacles are all slaves. The pinnacles outside the borders are treated as foreign slaves. Foreign slaves who bully their masters will be killed without mercy!"

His deep voice was like thunder, bringing with it a hurricane.

The hurricane was ten miles long, and the grass and trees at the foot of Mount Tanish rose up from their roots.

The momentum was extremely terrifying!

The person who came was definitely a big shot!

Sawyer Quail's eyes were filled with shock. He couldn't help but bow and cupped his hands, "Kylo's outer disciple Sawyer Quail greets Eldest Senior! "

An imposing figure who liked to keep his long hair as black as ink descended from the sky.

The aura on his body was extremely oppressive.

His innate dominance was terrifying!

Who was he?

The first disciple of Kylo, Donovan Dudley.

This ruthless person had arrived!

The expressions of the 1,000 pinnacles from the hundred countries outside the borders changed drastically.

The blonde man from the west, Tespu, said angrily, "Donovan Dudley?"

"Foreign slave!"

In Donovan's eyes, the world's pinnacles were all slaves..

Chapter 724: Standing Above the World in Three Years' Time!

As for the foreign pinnacle martial artists, they were probably all foreign slaves to Donovan Dudley!

Kylo's first disciple, Donovan, personally descended upon the peak of Mount Tanish.

He was alone and shocked everyone.

Donovan's terror had been witnessed by the pinnacle martial artists of the foreign countries a hundred years ago.

No pinnacle could match a ruthless pinnacle from Mount Kylo.

The foreign pinnacle experts who were originally prepared to attack all stopped because of Donovan's appearance. They did not dare to take another half step forward.

Braydon Neal, who was standing on the mud altar, raised his hands high into the sky. Thick mist poured into his body like a funnel, and his aura was extremely terrifying.

Braydon endured the seventh wave of national fate, and the mark on his forehead became clearer.

It was like a mark of flames that had appeared before!

Braydon was conferred the title of king on Mount Bliz when he was seventeen years old. It appeared then when the fate of the country descended.

Later on, at the snowy cliff, it appeared a second time.

This was the third time!

At this moment, the 1,000 pinnacle experts outside the borders all had strange movements.

Tespu and the others couldn't hold it in anymore!

The purpose of them crossing the border was to stop King Braydon from being conferred the title.

At this point, Braydon was already bearing the weight of the seventh layer of national fate.

Even though Kylo's first disciple, Donovan, had appeared, the pinnacle martial artists from outside the borders would still make a move.

"Ten against one; stall Donovan Dudley. Everyone else, attack and flatten Mount Tanish and kill Braydon Neal!"

"This kid has already reached the pinnacle realm. If he succeeds in receiving the country's fate, he will be able to stand tall in the world in just three years' time. All the martial artists in the world will be suppressed by him, and all countries will have to bow down to Hansworth!" "Today, Braydon Neal must die. Kill!"

The 1,000 pinnacle experts were starting a riot.

This was a total of 1,000 pinnacle martial artists, not 1,000 pigs.

However, these people all had a common goal, which was to make Braydon's soul break between heaven and earth.

Donovan stood in the north of Mount Tanish, facing the group of pinnacle martial artists in the sky. His tiger body released a soaring pressure, and his voice exploded like thunder, "A hundred years ago, I killed you like I was slaughtering dogs. Today, it will still be the same!"

His overbearing voice was like thunder, deafening everyone.

A boiling heat wave spread out from Donovan's body. The terrifying pressure seemed to be the world itself.

His aura was like heavenly might!

It was the embodiment of a pinnacle martial artist's vitality exceeding 10,000 Donovan, the first disciple of Mount Kylo, had more than 10,000 vitality.

With a wave of his hand, his vitality surged forth and transformed into a blood-colored spear.

It was made of blood and Qi, so condensed that it was almost tangible.

Wherever the spearhead went, it landed in front of Tespu.

A single spear strike was faster than lightning.

"Kill them!"

Donovan held a spear in his right hand, and a cold and ruthless killing intent appeared in his eyes.

The spear pierced through the barrier formed by Tespu's vitality in front of his chest, forcefully pierced through his chest, pierced through his heart, and nailed him to Mount Tanish.

In the blink of an eye, another pinnacle had fallen.

No one cared whether Tespu lived or died. The other pinnacle martial artists moved at lightning speed and charged toward the altar of Mount Tanish, wanting to take Braydon's life.

Donovan turned around and raised his hand, releasing his vitality to form ten red spears.

The spears shot out and killed the foreign pinnacles that had reached Mount Tanish.

No one could stop the red spears wherever they went.

Donovan's strength was the most terrifying on Mount Tanish today.

After a short rest, Martial Emperor Yanagi's combat strength was still not weak even though he was injured by the fate of the country. It was enough for him to hold down the foreign pinnacles!

Zavier Leach was the most severely injured, but he wanted to get up to fight again.

Frediano Jadanza slowly walked out and said, "Uncle Leach, let me do it! "

Frediano, who had fully unleashed the First Emperor Combat Technique, was no weaker than Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others. He could already intimidate an area.

In an instant, a second wave of battle erupted on the peak of Mount Tanish.

The pinnacles dropped like flies.

There were too many people who came from outside the borders!

After killing one batch, there was still another batch!

Even someone as strong as Donovan was injured after a fierce battle, not to mention Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others who were already injured.

Syrus Yanagi, the seven-time champion, was already a pinnacle. He was holding the black dragon spear and fighting fiercely with a masked pinnacle in black clothes to the south of Mount Tanish.

Both sides were extremely powerful and could not kill each other within a short period of time.

Both of them were injured!

Syrus held his spear and stared at his opponent coldly. "Take off your mask!"

The black-robed martial artist froze. He didn't expect Syrus to say such a thing.

"You're not a martial artist from outside the borders!" Syrus said angrily.

His words attracted the attention of everyone around him!

Sawyer Quail flew across the sky. More than ten pinnacle martial artists had died in his hands. The foot-long wound on his back was bleeding non-stop. The remaining vitality power belonged to other pinnacle martial artists and prevented the wound from healing.

"Syrus, what's wrong?" Sawyer asked slowly.

"He's not a martial artist from overseas. He's a martial artist from Hansworth!"

Syrus's eyes were filled with anger.

No one knew the masked martial artist better than him.

Syrus fought fiercely with him. Although his opponent tried his best to hide himself, when the battle was intense, his instinctive attack techniques would be revealed.

Moreover, Syrus had entered the Northern Army since he was young and had grown up in the capital.

He was someone who had seen a great deal of things!

Syrus was naturally very familiar with the ancient martial arts cultivation methods of the various powerful families and aristocratic families in the capital.

He sensed a familiar scent from the masked martial artist.

Sawyer descended and attacked on the spot!

The masked martial artist could fight Syrus without rest, but against Sawyer, he absolutely had no chance of winning.

Therefore, this person turned around and wanted to escape!

However, just as he turned around, he saw a barefooted and bare-chested person holding a Wildgoose Wing Sword walking over slowly.

Harvey Lay's face was filled with evil as he tilted his head and asked, "Uncle, where are you planning to go?"

"Those who stop me will die!"

A fierce look appeared in the masked martial artist's eyes. Seeing that Harvey was actually blocking his path of retreat, he attacked brazenly.

A pinnacle expert with a vitality of over 1,000 Na!

He was a low-level pinnacle!

Harvey alone could kill him!

However, before Harvey could make a move, Sawyer had already arrived in front of him in a flash. He raised his hand and released his vitality. All his strength was injected into the masked martial artist's body, and his palm shattered the door to the pinnacle.

He crippled this person with one palm!

Sawyer carried him and landed on Mount Tanish in a flash, throwing him in front of Xavier.

Zavier slowly took off the black cloth covering the masked martial artist's face and stared at the person's face. He took a glance and did not say a word before his palm landed on the martial artist's head.

He killed him with one palm!

Because this person wasn't someone that only Xavier knew.

Sawyer and Kieran Normand both knew him!

The Lutz family's Roman Lutz, an elder of the capital's Lutz aristocratic family!

"Why did you kill him?" Syrus asked angrily.

Zavier said coldly, "Don't make it public. If this is exposed, the aristocratic families will definitely rebel today. The most important thing today is that the Northern King carries the fate of the country.. As long as the Northern King is safe and sound, I will personally slaughter all the aristocratic families in the capital without the Northern Army having to do anything!"

Chapter 725: Everyone Leaves, Leaving the Northern King Alone

Zavier Leach's entire body was filled with an iron-blooded killing intent.

He was really angry!

syrus Yanagi calmed down and 100Ked around coldly. He said, "Roman Lutz isn't the only one who came to take my brother's life by pretending to be a foreign pinnacle martial artist!"

“If the heavens allow me to be the ruler for ten years, I will follow Emperor

Morphius’s example and destroy all the aristocratic families in the country!”

The white-robed gray wolf Hendrix Bailey said a sentence that revealed his killing intent.

Once Syrus’s generation took sole control of the world, they would definitely wipe out all the aristocratic families in the capital.

For this, they would not hesitate to reforge the martial arts fate of the country!

The powerful and aristocratic families couldn’t be left alive. Them being allowed to live to this day was disaster enough.

Braydon Neal, who was on the altar, closed his eyes and absorbed the thick fog of national fate into his body.

The seventh wave of national fate was completely taken over by Braydon.

The sun was setting in the west.

Dusk was approaching.

The entire Mount Tanish was dyed red with blood.

Pinnacle corpses covered the entire mountain peak.

Braydon stood on the altar with his hands behind his back.

Westley Hader and the others had already killed to the point where their eyes were red. They were panting heavily, and their strength was exhausted to the extreme.

They fought fiercely for an entire day, facing the siege of a thousand pinnacle experts.

Harvey Lay and the others' bodies were not made of iron.

Moreover, the strength of the small portion of the high-level pinnacle experts was not weak. They wanted to kill their way to Mount Tanish and take Braydon's life.

In the end, they were all stopped by Martial Emperor Yanagi and Donovan Dudley.

At this moment, Donovan straightened his body, his killing intent never restrained. He turned around and said in a serious tone, "The descent of the seventh level of the national fate has been completed. Braydon, come back to Kylo with me!"

The moment they entered Kylo, if the thousands of pinnacle experts from outside the borders dared to chase after them, these people would all die!

At this point, only Kylo could protect Braydon.

Donovan had personally come to bring Braydon back.

"Senior, there are more than seven levels of national fate!" Braydon shook his head lightly.

"What?"

Donovan was shocked. He turned around and looked at the sky with a sharp gaze.

Dusk quietly descended.

However, Mount Tanish was as bright as day.

A terrifying heavenly might quietly appeared.

The moment the heavenly might appeared, the faces of all the martial artists present turned pale. Everyone's minds were shaken as if they had suffered a serious injury. All of them spat out blood.

The 1,000 pinnacle experts from outside the borders turned pale. They spat out blood and retreated in shock. They looked at the sky with some hint of fear.

The eighth wave of national fate had appeared!

Since ancient times, there had only been seven levels of national fate. This time, there were eight levels.

The moment the national fate appeared, everyone spat out blood.

"Pfft!"

Westley Hader spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes filled with disbelief.

The terror of the eighth wave of national fate was beyond everyone's imagination.

It was too terrifying!

"This is not the might of the heavens, but the might of the country!" Martial Emperor Yanagi said in shock.

Under the might of the country, even the highest level pinnacles could be crushed.

“How could this be?!” Kieran Normand said in disbelief. “No one can survive under the might of the country!”

Zavier Leach’s face turned pale.

Martial Emperor Yanagi clenched his fists and said hoarsely, “All our ancestors went through the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony to attract the fate of the country, but the might of the country had never appeared before!”

“I thought that it was just a legend...”

Martial Emperor Yanagi said in a low voice and suddenly shouted, “Braydon, retreat from the altar immediately!”

“Teacher, I want to give it a try!”

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky.

The eighth wave of national fate had already appeared. No matter what Braydon had to give it a try!

Regardless of success or failure, Braydon would not leave the altar. No one present had expected that Braydon would attract the eighth wave of national fate.

They didn’t expect that Braydon would attract the might of the country!

Braydon had once said that he wanted to surpass his predecessors in this era and single-handedly create the pinnacle era and create an unprecedented golden age.

He had always fulfilled his promises.

Westley calmly ordered, “Capital garrison guards, retreat from Mount Tanish!”

“Governor!”

The capital garrison was unwilling to retreat.

Westley clasped his hands behind his back and said coldly, “This is the order of the governor. Withdraw from Mount Tanish immediately.”

It was a national fate that even pinnacle martial artists could not withstand.

Staying on the peak of the mountain meant certain death.

The most rational decision was to evacuate everyone.

Immediately, the thousands of scholars and capital garrison guards on Mount Tanish quickly retreated from the summit.

“Teacher, please take my brothers and leave!” Braydon turned around slowly.

“Brother, I’m not leaving!”

The ghost-faced youth, Skylar Neal, stubbornly refused to leave.

Westley and the others had never thought of leaving.

Braydon ignored them. He turned around and bowed slightly. “Teacher, please!”

“Everyone, evacuate Mount Tanish!”

Martial Emperor Yanagi had been in the capital for a hundred years and held the power of the country alone. He was not an indecisive person. He turned around and grabbed the back of Syrus Yanagi's head. "Father, let me go!" Syrus said stubbornly.

"Leave some hope for the Northern Army!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi did not suppress the few of them and said softly.

Everyone present knew what this meant!

The eighth wave of national fate that had appeared just now had just formed the might of the country, and it was enough to scare away the 1,000 pinnacles of the hundred countries.

What a terrifying power!

If Syrus and the others stayed on the mountain peak and waited for the eighth wave of national fate to descend, none of them would survive!

At that time, they would definitely die.

Harvey tilted his head and said, "If my brother dies, there will be no hope for the Northern Army!"

"Get him out of here!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi's face darkened.

If Braydon hadn't protected Harvey, the capital would have executed him long ago.

Harvey held the Wildgoose Wing Sword and stared at Kieran, who was approaching him. He said coldly, "Don't touch me, or I'll chop you up!"

“Harvey, stop fooling around!”

Braydon, who was on the altar, walked down from the altar in a flash. He lifted Harvey up, and his fingers were filled with vitality. He sealed Harvey’s pinnacle door and threw him to Kieran. “Thank you, Commander Normand!” “Northern King, no one will blame you for giving up the title.”

Kieran said faintly.

Braydon smiled faintly and turned to pick up Jonah Shaw, sealing his door to the pinnacle.

These two troublemakers were the most unruly ones.

The safest thing to do was to seal their strength.

After that, Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others left Mount Tanish.

They had to leave!

If everyone died on Mount Tanish, the four great entities would probably be overjoyed. From then on, the world would be in their hands.

However, there was still one person who had not left the summit of Mount Tanish.

That was Kylo’s first disciple, Donovan.

Donovan didn’t blame him, nor did he try to persuade him. He said, “If you fail,

I’ll take you back to Kylo.”

That one sentence was the most powerful promise he could give.

If Braydon really couldn't resist the fate of the nation, Donovan would kill his way onto the altar to take Braydon away, letting the fate of the nation fall to the ground.

The young master of Kylo could not fall on Mount Tanish.

Braydon smiled lightly and bid farewell to all his old friends. He no longer had any worries.

Mount Tanish, which was originally bustling with activity, instantly became deserted.

All the foreign pinnacles retreated a hundred miles away from Mount Tanish.

There was no other reason than the invisible pressure of the eighth wave of national fate. With Mount Tanish as the center, it covered a radius of 500 miles..

Chapter 726: Opening the Qjlin Ranking!

The national fate gave off a powerful pressure that made all the pinnacle experts tremble in fear.

Braydon Neal was alone on Mount Tanish. He walked into the pavilion and took two things.

A four-foot sandalwood box.

A pale yellow scroll!

These two items might be able to save Braydon's life.

As night fell.

The sky darkened.

The eighth wave of national fate had arrived.

The fate of the country was like rain, dripping down.

What was even more terrifying was the might of the country. The invisible pressure could easily make people mistake it for the might of the heavens.

The might of the heavens was vast and mighty, and the might of the country was sacred!

There was an obvious difference between the two!

When the eighth wave of national fate descended, the entire pavilion on the peak of Mount Tanish was instantly reduced to dust.

Countless plants were turned into powder.

The entire peak of Mount Tanish was flattened by 50 centimeters.

If those scholars were still here, their bodies would have been turned into meat paste in an instant.

Braydon stood on the altar, facing the might of the country alone. He felt as if he had been hit hard. Blood flowed from the corner of his lips, and his tall body was about to bend.

However, Braydon would never bow down.

He would rather break than bend!

Braydon faced the drizzling rain. This was the eighth wave of national fate. The terrifying might of the nation was still descending, like a curtain of rain, falling on Braydon.

“It’s only the eighth wave of national fate. It’s still a little lacking if you want me to lower my head!”
Braydon said softly.

The light sentence made the national fate even heavier.

Braydon was in the middle of it, and it was extremely difficult for him to even move a finger.

However Braydon was holding something in his left hand.

This item was a pale yellow scroll.

The scroll was the Qilin ranking!

Braydon had long planned to restart the Qilin ranking today.

By restarting the Qilin ranking, all the Qilin sons in the world could enter the ranking, starting the golden age of martial arts.

If he failed, he would have used up a thousand years of national fate. The price he would have to pay would not be much higher than if he failed to bear the national fate.

Today, Braydon planned to do two things at the same time.

He wanted to carry the fate of the country and open the Qilin ranking.

He wanted to do both of them.

There was also a third thing. Braydon needed the ninth wave of national fate to descend before he could use its power to complete it. Right now, Braydon's left finger moved slightly.

The pale yellow scroll was opened.

The other end of the scroll slipped to the ground.

The Qilin ranking had been activated!

In the dark night, countless experts stared at the altar on Mount Tanish, and even more so at King Braydon.

This action attracted everyone's attention.

"What is that thing?" Someone asked.

"The Qilin ranking!" Westley Hader said solemnly.

"What?"

More than half of them were shocked.

Everyone was no stranger to the Qilin ranking. This was a legendary thing that only the previous generations' hundred robes lord, the Qilin Lord, could master.

The Qilin ranking and Heavenly Execution Token were both in the Qilin Lord's hands.

It was obvious that this generation's Qilin Lord was Braydon.

Braydon had already activated the Qilin ranking.

Something strange happened.

The national fate that enveloped the peak of Mount Tanish was instantly reduced by more than 80%. The drizzle turned into a tornado and poured into Braydon's body.

The pressure on Braydon suddenly lessened. He threw the pale yellow scroll in his hand into the sky.

The three-meter-long pale yellow scroll was completely unfolded!

It levitated quietly in the sky.

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and allowed the rain of the country's fate to bathe him. He closed his eyes and slowly said, "After a thousand years, in the name of the Qilin, I have restarted the Qilin ranking. I shall use the fate of the country to reward the prodigies on the list and protect Hansworth's prosperity for thousands of years!"

The Qilin ranking had already been activated!

To be able to reactivate it successfully, it would depend on whether Braydon could leave his name on it or not.

As the Qilin Lord, Braydon had carried eight waves of the country's fate, so his name was naturally on it.

However, the first name Braydon wrote was not his own.

It was Frediano Jadanza!

His younger brother, Frediano, who practiced the First Emperor Combat Technique, was listed first by Braydon.

Frediano had stayed in Lowell's yin-yang headquarters for seven years. Braydon owed him this.

The first person on the Qilin ranking, Frediano!

Braydon raised his left hand and used his index finger as a pen to write the words 'Frediano Jadanza'.

A golden name appeared on the rankings.

This name carried the fate of the country.

Braydon was borrowing the power of the eighth wave of national fate to open the Qilin ranking.

It was a very good start.

Braydon's index finger wrote the second person's name, which was Harvey Lay.

The name of the Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness, Harvey Lay, appeared on the list. After the golden name appeared, the Qilin ranking absorbed another wave of national fate. The third person's name was Skylar Neal!

The fourth person was Hendrix Bailey.

The fifth person was Jonah Shaw!

The sixth person was Westley Hader.

The seventh person was Syrus Yanagi.

The eighth person was Tobey Lapras.

Anyone who could have their name on the Qilin ranking was a Qilin son.

The Qilin sons of the Northern Army could become a king before the age of 22.

The ten commanders of the Northern Army were capable of doing so.

Cora Yanagi from the Phoenix Army and Cartley Yanagi from the Southern Hansworth Army were also there.

All of them had to enter the rankings!

As for the little fool, he also had to enter the rankings!

Although Luke Yates was silly and had only reached the king realm by lazing around at home, he was still a true king and was not even twenty years old yet!

Naturally, Luke's name was on the list!

The Qilin ranking had as many as 30 people on it!

Without exception, they were all ruthless people from the Northern Army.

However, there were definitely more than 30 Qilin sons in the world.

How many geniuses had the four great entities nurtured?

It was still unknown.

In the future, Braydon would put them in the rankings.

And the owners of the hundred clothes had yet to show up.

A portion of the owners of the hundred clothes were in Frediano's hands.

However, from the looks of it, Braydon had definitely succeeded in opening the Qilin ranking.

The scroll, which was three meters long, floated in the night.

The golden names on it represented the top geniuses in the world.

At the foot of Mount Tanish, a simple-minded young man was holding a ten-year-old girl in his arms. He said proudly, "Ginny, do you see that? Your brother Luke is also on the rankings!"

Other than Luke, there was no one else who dared to call himself 'Brother Luke'!

Ginny Neal's eyes lit up with admiration. "Will Big Brother become even more powerful after tonight?"

"After today, your brother will be the leader of the younger generation in

Hansworth. All the young people in the world will regard him as a role model!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi walked up quietly with a gentle smile on his face. He said softly, "Ginny, let me hold you!"

"Hello, Teacher Yanagi!"

Ginny was very smart. Just like her brother, Braydon, she addressed Martial Emperor Yanagi as her teacher.

Martial Emperor Yanagi laughed heartily. "Haha, little girl. When I took your brother as my student, he became my last disciple. I won't take any more disciples. How about this? I don't have any children. Your brother Syrus is my only child. Will you be my daughter?"

"No, I have to ask my brother!"

Ginny's face was red as she mumbled in response.

In the end, Martial Emperor Yanagi smiled brightly. "Braydon will definitely say yes. In the future, if anyone bullies you in the capital, you can look for your brother Syrus. He's a bad boy in the capital city.. I guarantee that no one will dare to bully you!"

Chapter 727: Sadie Dudley is Here!

Martial Emperor Yanagi's words were filled with the love of an elder.

The simple-minded Luke Yates retorted in a low voice, "Forget it. Ginny went to me capital a few days ago and she was captured by the dark division's underground prison!"

"Fools! Who did that?"

A hint of anger appeared on Martial Emperor Yanagi's stern face. He looked at Syrus Yanagi sharply and asked what was going on.

Because in the capital, there was an ironclad law!

That was, the family members of the War Gods at the border and the members of the nine departments were not to be dealt with.

This was because the capital had suffered such a loss before.

The War Gods guarding the border were all core generals of the Military

Department. They held great power and protected the peace of the people.

Yet someone touched the family of the War God at the border. What a joke!

Since ancient times, it was tough to have both loyalty and filial piety.

All the soldiers of the Military Department often felt guilty.

It was guilt that stemmed from what they owed their family.

If one were to touch the family members of these brave soldiers, a ruthless person like Jonah Shaw would mobilize the whole army to seek the person out. They would want an explanation from the capital.

Therefore, there was an ironclad law in the capital.

Any family member of the War Gods at the border, no matter what big mistake they had committed, had to be reported to the Central Bureau and be personally investigated by Duke Lowe before they could be arrested.

This was the rule!

It was very obvious that the capital's dark division had broken the rules more than once.

And they even dared to capture the Northern King's sister.

They must have a death wish!

With the personality of the people of the Northern Army, them coming out to resolve this matter would definitely result in bloodshed.

In fact, there was indeed blood!

The monkey Tristan Yandell had led the capital garrison and razed the dark division's lair to the ground.

Syrus explained softly, "Earlier in the capital, the people from the dark division captured Ginny. Marvin Townsend and the others didn't know about it. It was done by the subordinates."

Martial Emperor Yanagi's expression softened as he glanced at Sutton Wall.

With just one look, Sutton understood what it meant.

When the head of the internal officials returned to the capital, he would investigate this matter thoroughly. All the members of the dark division involved would not be able to escape death!

The capital's ironclad law could not be trampled on.

There was another huge reason, which was Braydon Neal.

The capital had to give Braydon an explanation.

If Braydon was successfully conferred the title today, he would be the Garrison King and hold the Qilin Nation Protection Seal.

He was such an important figure.

Whoever dared to touch his family was courting death.

Ginny Neal stood on the ground, not wanting to be held. She pointed at Mount Tanish and asked curiously, "Sister Heather, look, is Big Brother going to come down the mountain?"

"He should be coming down soon!"

The beautiful girl standing at the side was Heather Sage.

Ever since she arrived, she had not said anything to anyone. She just stood quietly in the distance and watched Braydon's official rite ceremony.

It was only today that Heather realized how stunning Braydon was and how shocking the power behind him was!

In all of Hansworth, there was only one Northern King.

This sentence was not an exaggeration.

The leader of the younger generation was Braydon.

Heather's light smile had a hint of a young girl's worry.

Perhaps she now felt the pressure!

At that moment, Martial Emperor Yanagi said solemnly, “Braydon is carrying eight layers of national fate. He’s carrying all of them with his body. It won’t be easy for him to walk down Mount Tanish! ”

“The 1,000 pinnacle experts from outside the borders have come to kill the Northern King today. They were scared off by the eighth wave of national fate, but it doesn’t mean that they will leave willingly!”

Kieran Normand was standing at the side. He took a pill and used this time to heal his injuries.

Sawyer Quail and the others were recovering from their injuries and guarding against those foreign pinnacle experts.

However, in the dark night, a white girl’s figure appeared. Her voice was like the sound of nature, “Other than the three feet of snow under your feet, who in the world is worthy of white clothes!” Her voice was shallow.

It attracted everyone’s attention!

The girl who spoke was Lilith Jean.

She wrinkled her nose and descended upon Mount Tanish, saying unhappily, “Young Master, why isn’t my name on the Qilin ranking?”

“I’ll add you to the list!”

Braydon was the Qilin Lord and was in charge of the Qilin ranking. He decided who could enter the list.

Lilith’s name slowly appeared on the list.

It also meant that the eighth wave of national fate was successfully carried by Braydon with the help of the Qilin ranking.

Lilith smiled sweetly. With her hands behind her back, she said sneakily, "She's here too!"

"Sadie ran down the mountain again?"

Braydon's eyes revealed a touch of tenderness.

In the end, Lilith placed her fair index finger on her cherry lips and said, "Shh, she's over there. Don't let anyone else know."

Braydon followed Lilith's finger and looked at the endless northern night.

He couldn't see anything!

However, Braydon could feel that in the northern night sky, there was an otherworldly girl in a white dress quietly standing there and watching him. "Alright, Lilith, you may leave now!" Braydon sighed.

"Young Master, you have already received the eight layers of national fate. Aren't you going to leave the mountain?" Lilith was dumbfounded.

Braydon's next words stunned everyone.

"Who told you that there are only eight levels of national fate?" Braydon asked softly.

"There's a ninth level? No way! The might of the country has already descended with the eighth wave of national fate. The ceremony has already ended!"

Lilith's clear eyes were filled with disbelief and shock.

That should be it!

Braydon had been bestowed with the fate of the country, so he could naturally sense it.

There were nine levels of national fate; not seven levels!

Bang!

Braydon's left hand landed on Lilith's waist.

With just one palm, a huge force sent Lilith away from the peak of Mount Tanish.

In just the next second, outline the ninth wave of national fate suddenly appeared.

The fate of the country was like a torrential rain, and the might of the country was like a knife. It stretched for 800 miles and enveloped the entire Mount

Tanish.

The entire place was silent.

At the foot of Mount Tanish, Martial Emperor Yanagi, who was wearing the nine-dragon supreme robe, said angrily, "The ninth wave of national fate?"

"How is that possible? Pfft!"

Zavier Leach spat out a mouthful of blood.

The eighth wave of national fate was already terrifying enough.

Now, the ninth layer of national fate had appeared.

The heavens wanted Braydon dead!

He was not given a way out.

The fate of the country was like a torrential rain, and the might of the country was like a heavenly blade. How could a martial artist with a body of flesh and blood withstand 800 miles of fate?

How was he to withstand the blade of national might?

With just one attack, Sawyer Quail and the others would probably be beheaded.

Braydon, who was on the altar, looked at the night sky with his hands behind his back and said softly, "How is this the fate of the country? This is a calamity! "

This was a fatal calamity!

The fate of the country was like a calamity, and it wanted to kill Braydon!

Far away from Mount Tanish, the 1,000 pinnacle experts outside the borders were shocked. Someone said in a low voice, "The fate of the nation has turned into a calamity. How can the Northern King survive such a deadly situation?"

"Under the might of the heavens, he is but an ant!"

A black-robed martial artist who was hiding in the dark said coldly.

Another person said indifferently, "The ancient people of Hansworth focused on the right time, place, and conditions when they did things. For example, today, a thousand pinnacles from the hundred countries have joined forces to attack him. The only favorable condition he has today is the spot on which he stands.. Today, he will die!"

Chapter 728: Assassinating the Northern King with a Bow and Arrow!

“Not necessarily. Our six countries’ allied army is already at the borders. In an instant, we can drive straight into the hinterland of Hansworth and sweep through all the areas there!”

A high-level pinnacle expert responded.

The other pinnacles around them looked at Mount Tanish coldly.

Just as Martial Emperor Yanagi had expected, even if Braydon could be conferred a title on Mount Tanish successfully, these foreign pinnacles would definitely not allow King Braydon to walk down Mount Tanish alive.

On the altar of Mount Tanish, a chill gradually rose, and the north wind whistled.

Braydon’s white clothes fluttered in the wind as he watched the fate of the country that stretched for 800 miles. The might of the nation that accompanied it was truly shocking.

Under the might of a nation, martial artists were as insignificant as ants.

Braydon smiled faintly and said softly, “It is said that human beings are much inferior and cannot shake the heavens. Today, I want to try shaking it!” The soft voice fell!

In the dark night, the ninth wave of national fate slowly descended.

However, the first thing to fall was the might of the nation!

The might of the country was like a blade, and also like the might of heaven, descending on Mount Tanish.

Boom!

The entire peak of Mount Tanish was flattened by more than three meters.

This was the might of the heavens!

Braydon, who was at the top of the altar, spat out blood as if he had been severely injured by an invisible force.

Just this attack alone was bound to cause serious injuries to Braydon.

At the same time, the mud altar under his feet instantly collapsed.

The altar that had been passed down for thousands of years began to collapse.

The significance of the altar was extraordinary.

It had been passed down for a thousand years. If it was broken today, there would be no place for Braydon anymore.

The moment the altar shattered, a green light appeared from within.

There was something inside the altar!

It gave off a majestic aura.

Before Braydon could take a closer look, the ninth layer of national fate fell like a torrential rain.

The huge pressure instantly shattered the foundation under Braydon's feet.

A bronze cauldron appeared in the mortal world.

The bronze cauldron was covered in rust due to the passage of time. The patterns of birds and beasts on it were still clearly visible!

A bronze cauldron was born!

At the foot of Mount Tanish, Martial Emperor Yanagi exclaimed, "Nine

Prefecture Cauldrons!"

"After the First Emperor destroyed the six countries, the Nine Prefecture

Cauldrons were placed in Starville. After his death, the whereabouts of the Nine Prefecture Cauldrons were unknown." Kieran Normand exclaimed.

Now, it seemed that the rumors were all false!

The First Emperor did not bring the Nine Prefecture Cauldrons into the mausoleum. One of them was left on Mount Tanish.

There were too many legends about the Nine Prefecture Cauldrons!

In the thousands of years of history of Hansworth, the Sinder Dynasty and the Sattle Dynasty appeared. The Zendey Dynasty replaced the Sattle Dynasty, and then the Zendey Dynasty only existed in name. It was divided into the six countries that fought against each other for hundreds of years.

After that, it was the ancestral dragon, the First Emperor, who swept through the six countries, unified Hansworth, established the First Nation, and established great achievements.

These were the ancestors of Hansworth!

The Nine Prefecture Cauldrons were born in the Sinder Dynasty, and the person who forged them was Crosby Sinder!

He ordered the nine states to contribute bronze to forge the nine cauldrons!

He even drew a map of the famous mountains and rivers in Hansworth and ordered skilled craftsmen to carve it on the nine cauldrons.

A cauldron represented a state.

The nine cauldrons symbolized the nine prefectures!

Since ancient times, there had always been a saying that the Central Plains was center the world!

Moreover, the cauldrons were national artifacts!

Now, one of the nine cauldrons was on Mount Tanish.

This cauldron weighed more than ten thousand pounds!

After the ninth wave of national fate descended.

Braydon raised the Nine Prefecture Cauldron with one hand and welcomed the descending national might and fate. He said softly, "Ever since the Sinder Dynasty, the nine cauldrons have been stabilizing the earth veins of Hansworth. Now that I have the Nine Prefecture Cauldrons, I wonder if I can bear the fate of the country!"

In Hansworth, the heavens had the fate of the country, and the earth had the earth veins.

Both were different.

Without exception, almost all of them were related to the rise and fall of Hansworth.

The Nine Prefecture Cauldrons suppressed the nine states' earth veins.

The fate of the country was deeply recorded in heaven.

There was a huge difference between the two.

When Braydon saw the Nine Prefecture Cauldron, he decisively lifted it up and used it to carry the fate of the country.

It was indeed effective!

The terrifying national might was completely offset by the Nine Prefecture Cauldron.

The national fate swept over and was perfectly absorbed by the Nine Prefecture Cauldron. Braydon attracted the national fate into his body.

A large amount of national fate entered his body and purified it.

Braydon's basic strength had increased by a large margin!

Nine consecutive waves of national fate had made Braydon's frail body unimaginably strong.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon safely inherited the fate of the country.

If nothing else happened, after the ninth wave of national fate, the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish would end.

A hundred miles away from Mount Tanish, a group of people stood in the dark night!

A total of thirteen people, all of them pinnacle experts!

One of the middle-aged men slowly opened a wooden box. There was a golden bow sealed inside, and there were three golden arrows inside.

The middle-aged man's eyes were filled with piety. He bowed slightly to the golden bow and said in a low voice, "Second Uncle, once we use the Sky Shooting Bow, we will become enemies with the Northern Army!"

"It doesn't matter. As long as King Braydon is still alive, the aristocratic families will definitely be destroyed by him in the future!"

The goateed old man said slowly.

The middle-aged man was called Herman Leal.

Upon hearing his elder's words, he took out his golden bow and took out a golden arrow.

In the next moment, he drew his bow into a full moon, and his vitality surged out of his body. He was a high-level pinnacle!

He was a high-level pinnacle with a vitality of 7500 Na!

His vitality surged out of his body and poured into the golden arrow.

This was the bow and arrow passed down in the Leal family.

There were only three golden arrows left.

“Second Uncle, must we do this?” Herman asked in a low voice.

“Attack!”

The goateed old man said in a low voice-

Whoosh!

Herman released the bow in his hand.

The golden arrow whistled through the air and brought with it a strong wind pressure. Wherever it passed, the grass and trees were shredded to pieces.

The golden light accurately landed on Mount Tanish.

Braydon resisted the Nine Prefecture Cauldron and bore the fate of the country. The next moment, his entire body turned cold as he felt a bone-piercing killing intent.

However, the fate of the nation was too heavy. Even if Braydon used the Nine Prefecture Cauldron to withstand it, he would not be able to move.

Moreover, Braydon didn't have much time to decide.

If he dodged and abandoned the Nine Prefecture Cauldron...

The ninth wave of national fate that was about to land would collapse.

For a moment, Martial Emperor Yanagi was not the only one who was shocked and furious. Donovan Dudley released his pressure in anger and roared like a true dragon, 'Who is it?'

Crack!

He did not even finish his sentence.

The golden arrow accurately landed on the Nine Prefecture Cauldron. The powerful penetrating power and the arrow that contained all the power of Herman, a high-level pinnacle, were all contained in it.

It caused a crack to appear on the Nine Prefecture Cauldron that had existed for a thousand years.

The Nine Prefecture Cauldron had already reached its limits.

It was not easy for the Nine Prefecture Cauldron to last so long in the face of the vast pressure of the country's fate.

However, who would have thought that someone would attack again?

Moreover, the materials used to forge the golden arrow were only available in ancient times thousands of years ago.

It had long been extinct in the modern era!

A crack appeared on the Nine Prefecture Cauldron.

Then, the crack widened.

Cracks appeared on the entire cauldron..

Chapter 729: The Master of Kyo

The Nine Prefecture Cauldron was about to break apart!

“Braydon, abandon the Nine Prefecture Cauldron and come down quickly!” Martial Emperor Yanagi shouted angrily.

“Teacher, the Nine Prefecture Cauldron has been passed down from the Sinder Dynasty until today. It was passed down to the First Emperor and was not damaged. It has been more than a thousand years. How can it be damaged by me, Braydon Neal!”

Braydon was a proud man, how could he allow the Nine Prefecture Cauldron to be damaged like this?

If that was the case, how would Braydon explain himself to his descendants in the future?

The Nine Prefecture Cauldron had been suppressing Hansworth’s earth veins for thousands of years.

This was not just a symbol.

It also had a magical ability!

Immediately after, the Nine Prefecture Cauldron that weighed ten thousand pounds shattered with a loud bang.

Bang!

It shattered into 108 pieces!

The insane power of the nation's fate and the terrifying might of the nation all landed on Braydon.

The Northern King was known as an invincible legend.

Yet all the bones in his body were broken by the weight that landed upon him!

The enormous power of the national fate almost took Braydon's life.

Kylo's first disciple, Donovan Dudley, was about to climb the mountain and take Braydon away.

Not far away from Mount Tanish, a girl in a white dress had a worried look in her eyes.

This girl was Sadie Dudley.

However, Braydon said in a low voice, "Don't come up. The Nine Prefecture

Cauldron cannot be destroyed by me. The Nine Prefecture Cauldrons of Hansworth stabilize the nine states. If the Nine Prefecture Cauldrons are destroyed, the nine states will definitely be in danger of being overturned!

"Tonight, everyone wants me to die. Heaven's will and the fate of the country want me to die as well!

"Since that's the case, why should I die in this world?

"Today, with my blood, I will reforge the Nine Prefecture Cauldron!"

Braydon then unleashed all eight of his techniques. His entire body was covered in white light, and his injuries were completely healed.

The terrifying healing power then passed.

With the eight techniques combined, the ninth technique, the banished immortal was summoned!

The white shadow of the banished immortal reappeared in the human world, just like another Braydon.

Braydon and the banished immortal held up the fate of the country. Their loud voices resounded between heaven and earth as they said, "Borrowing the power of the nation's fate, using my blood, I will reforge the Nine Prefecture

Cauldron!"

The vast national fate was diverted by Braydon into the shattered bronze fragments of the Nine Prefecture Cauldron.

Don't forget, Braydon himself was a blacksmith grandmaster!

However, due to his status, Braydon rarely forged weapons.

The vast national fate surged into the bronze cauldron fragment.

The bronze shards slowly melted, intertwining with the power of the national fate, and rolled back into Braydon's hand.

It slowly formed a huge cauldron embryo!

The bird and beast patterns on the cauldron, as well as the patterns of mountains and rivers, were all there.

However, there was an additional image on the cauldron.

It was a connate-formed map!

The image on the Nine Prefecture Cauldron was clearly the towering Mount Tanish. On the top of Mount Tanish was an altar, and a youth stood on the top of the mountain, bearing the fate of the country and reforging the Nine Prefecture Cauldron.

This image was Braydon!

The image appeared during the process of reforging the cauldron. The nine cauldrons were carved with the map of the nine states. No one's image had ever been engraved on them.

But today, Braydon's figure appeared in the recast Nine Prefecture Cauldron.

Braydon didn't think too much about it. The cauldron had already been reforged, attracting the fate of the country of eight hundred miles. The rain poured down, and the national might was vast.

Braydon jumped up and sat cross-legged in the cauldron.

The Nine Prefecture Cauldron weighed ten thousand pounds, and Braydon absorbed it all with the help of the Nine Prefecture Cauldron.

This was the strongest physique he had forged with the Nine Prefecture Cauldron!

Braydon didn't let go of any opportunity. He sat cross-legged in the Nine Prefecture Cauldron and allowed the country's fate to descend, absorbing it to refine his body.

It caused a faint old voice to come from the dark. "Reforging the Nine Prefecture Cauldron, using the earth vein of Mount Tanish to forge your pinnacle body, and using the fate of the country to strengthen your body. The fate of the country and the power of the earth's veins will all belong to you.

Even the First Emperor didn't have this courage you possess."

The old voice was filled with the aura of old age, but it was also like a bronze bell.

His voice resounded through the sky like thunder, sweeping through Mount Tanish and targeting Braydon!

There were too many people who did not want to see King Braydon rise! The hundred countries outside the borders did not want to see Braydon succeed.

Even in Hansworth, the various hidden forces were not willing to let that happen!

The young Northern King was iron-blooded, and his martial arts talent was comparable to the First Emperor and Emperor Hansworth.

If such a monstrous talent truly walked into the great success stage...

There was no way for the major hidden entities to survive!

An old voice resounded through the sky, and an old man riding a green bull slowly appeared.

The green ox climbed the mountain as if it were walking on flat ground.

A sage-like old man was riding on the back of the ox. He wore a felt hat, a black Daoist robe, and small black cloth shoes.

His appearance stunned everyone.

Obviously, almost no one here knew him!

However, it was not difficult to tell from his clothes that he was an old Daoist priest.

An old Daoist priest riding the green bull was indeed very strange in modern society.

He shook his head and said, "Refining oneself with a cauldron is a great transformation!"

"Old Ox Nose, take another step forward and I will destroy the Sera Daoist Temple!"

A cold voice that sounded like the sound of nature came from the foot of Mount Tanish.

The person who spoke was Sadie!

The old Daoist priest on the back of the green ox could not help but be shocked.

"You're here too?"

The old Daoist priest on the green ox stopped halfway up the mountain, not daring to take another step forward.

This was Sadie's intimidation!

"Why are the people from the Sera Daoist Temple here?" Martial Emperor Yanagi frowned and asked.

"I don't know. He's very strong!"

Sutton Wall stood behind Martial Emperor Yanagi and reminded him.

The old Daoist riding the green ox looked like a carefree person, but he was extremely strong. Sutton felt a sense of danger.

It was unknown if this old Daoist priest was a friend or foe when he suddenly descended on Mount Tanish.

The current situation on Mount Tanish seemed clear.

In fact, their relationship was extremely complicated!

The identities of the 1,000 pinnacle martial artists from the hundred countries were unknown. The pinnacle martial artists of the four great entities were among them. Who was the person who had tried to kill Braydon with the golden arrow?

These people were hiding in the dark like a pack of wolves.

But there was one person who was fearless!

That person was a girl in a white dress.

Her figure was cold and untainted by the mortal world. With light steps, she stepped on the dark night and slowly walked out of the darkness. Her beautiful face seemed to be flawless.

Sadie's eyes flashed with gentleness, as if she could not tolerate anything else in the world except Braydon.

"Worrying little brother, I shouldn't have let you leave Mount Bliz."

Sadie's gentle voice sounded.

The moment she appeared.

The world fell silent!

The 1,000 pinnacle experts outside the borders were all terrified.

Everyone was terrified!

This girl in white was the person they feared the most.

Who was Sadie?

A young girl was making the 1,000 pinnacles of the hundred countries outside the border feel extreme fear.

Martial Emperor Yanagi frowned as he looked at Donovan Dudley and asked, "Is she really your daughter?"

Donovan did not pay attention to anyone. He went forward and bowed slightly. He was bowing!

Sawyer Quail bowed as well.

They were both bowing.

The old Daoist priest on the back of the green ox hurriedly got off the ox and bowed.. "Yuzo Quon of Sera Daoist Temple greets Master of Kylo!"

Chapter 730: I Didn't Hear You Clearly, Say It Again!

His words stunned the entire world!

Sadie Dudley was the master of Mount Kylo?

Even Martial Emperor Yanagi was stunned!

Not only Martial Emperor Yanagi, but also Zavier Leach and Kieran Normand were all petrified.

To many people, they all thought that Sadie was the daughter of Kylo's first disciple, Donovan Dudley!

However Sadie needed an identity to walk in the world.

This fake identity was Donovan Dudley's daughter, Sadie Dudley.

This identity had deceived countless people!

Only a few people were not surprised, and that was Syrus Yanagi and the other cowards.

When they saw Sadie, they quietly stood behind Zavier and the others.

Syrus and the others had been afraid of Sadie since they were young.

This was the reason!

The Master of Kylo, Sadie Dudley.

No one cared about Sadie's original name because Jonah Shaw the others called Sadie Sadie. Since she was young, she had already gotten used to this name.

The 1,000 pinnacles from the hundred foreign countries were all terrified. They said in a serious voice, "The master of Kylo has personally descended upon Mount Tanish!"

"Why can't I?"

Sadie walked lightly and reached the peak of Mount Tanish. Facing the thousands of pinnacle experts from the hundreds of countries outside the border, she asked softly.

The thousand pinnacle experts all lowered their heads, not daring to look at Sadie.

Sadie's cherry lips parted slightly. "When pinnacles see me, they must kneel.

Why aren't you kneeling?"

Her voice was like the sound of nature, but it made people feel extremely cold.

Pinnacle martial artists had to kneel when they saw the Master of Kylo.

One sentence made the thousand pinnacle experts tremble.

A hundred years ago, this girl in white sat on Mount Kylo and announced that the world had entered an era of no pinnacles.

At first, those who didn't listen were all killed by Kylo!

They had forcefully killed the entire world, and there had not been a pinnacle in the past hundred years.

Immediately, someone lowered his head.

The first pinnacle slowly knelt down.

If he didn't kneel, he would be killed!

If there was a first person, there would be a second person, and there would also be a third person.

After 15 minutes, the 1,000 pinnacle experts outside the borders all knelt down.

No one dared to stand!

Sadie had no interest in outsiders at all. She only had eyes for Braydon as she stood quietly at the side and watched him.

Braydon sat cross-legged in the cauldron. The power of the eight hundred miles of national fate was completely absorbed like a torrential rain. In the pitch-black night, the full moon was like a plate, and the stars hung high in the sky.

The ninth wave of national fate was slowly being absorbed.

The pale yellow scroll, which was the Qilin ranking, slowly closed.

Sadie raised her jade-like hand and gently put away the Qilin ranking. She quietly waited for the handsome white-robed youth in the cauldron to wake up.

Braydon sat cross-legged in the cauldron, breathing heavily. He was like a vacuum in the abyss, waiting to wake up one day and amaze the world. Today's title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish was finally coming to an end!

The sons of the Northern Army had reached the pinnacle realm.

The Qilin ranking had already been activated.

Braydon, with the body of a pinnacle martial artist and nine levels of national fate, was conferred the title of Garrison King. He was in charge of the Qilin Nation Protection Seal and held the power of the world.

The most powerful youth in the world was born from today onward!

Inside the Nine Prefecture Cauldron, Braydon slowly opened his eyes. His aura was restrained as he slowly walked out of the Nine Prefecture Cauldron. He stood on the top of Mount Tanish in the dark night. The white-robed youth had an extraordinary bearing!

A square seal appeared in Braydon's hand.

The awe-inspiring Qilin Seal!

It was the Qilin Nation Protection Seal!

At the foot of Mount Tanish, except for Martial Emperor Yanagi, everyone else bowed and knelt!

Zavier Leach cupped his fists and bowed. "Zavier Leach of the nine departments greets the Garrison King!"

"Kieran Normand of the nine departments greets the Garrison King!" Kieran bent over and shouted.

Sawyer Quail bowed and said softly, "Sawyer Quail of the nine departments greets the Garrison King!"

"The capital garrison greets the Garrison King!"

The 80,000 capital garrison soldiers all knelt on one knee, lowered their heads, and shouted in unison. The sound waves rolled and echoed throughout Mount Tanish.

For today's Mount Tanish title conferment ceremony, the capital had prepared for an entire decade!

Now, the Northern King held the power of the world alone, carrying nine layers of national fate, and personally started the pinnacle era.

The era that belonged to the pinnacle was about to begin!

The 1,000 pinnacle experts from the hundred countries outside the border clenched their fists. Their expressions were extremely ugly. No one dared to make a move!

Because the master of Kylo was on Mount Tanish.

In the entire world, how many people dared to compete with the master of Kylo!

Kylo was mysterious and terrifying.

It was not just a great hidden force in Hansworth. It was also a giant in the world.

Sadie held Braydon's hand with her ice-cold hand and said with a gentle smile, "Annoying little brother, from today onward, you don't belong to me alone." Braydon naturally understood the meaning behind her words.

In the past, even though he was the king of the northern territory, he listened to the orders of the capital.

Ultimately, he was still the young master of Kylo!

A few years ago, Braydon belonged to Kylo!

Now. belonged to the world. to entire Hansworth.

Tonight, Braydon was filled with glory.

Martial Emperor Yanagi led his troops and the 80,000 capital garrison troops to welcome Braydon back to the capital.

From now on, Braydon would be in charge of the capital.

The heaven and earth had returned to silence, and the thousands of pinnacles from the hundreds of countries outside the borders were in despair. With the protection of the master of Kylo, no one could kill King Braydon tonight.

There were already some pinnacle experts who wanted to leave quietly.

In the next moment.

“What’s that?!” someone in the dark exclaimed in shock.

After the exclamation, everyone’s nerves tensed up again, thinking that the battle at the peak was about to begin again.

Everyone looked at the sky above Mount Tanish.

A terrifying throb quietly appeared.

In the night sky, the might of the nation once again emerged!

The might of the nation swept through the night, and the fate of the nation extended for thousands of miles, dispelling the darkness.

At this moment, the sky within a thousand miles of Mount Tanish was as bright as day.

The tenth layer of national fate had appeared!

Since ancient times, nine was the limit. In the history books of thousands of years, the emperors of the past had gone to Mount Tanish to worship and attract the national fate several times. There was no record of the tenth level of the national fate!

The shocking scene made Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes turn red. He roared in shock and anger, "Braydon, bring Sadie down with you!"

"Damn it, why is this happening!"

Kieran's eyes were bloodshot, and he was filled with hatred.

"The fate of the country is a calamity," Savvyer said hoarsely. "It wants to kill the Northern King. Why is this happening?"

"I once saw a record of the fate of the country on a stone tablet in an ancient tomb before the formation of the First Nation. The words were extremely blurry."

Zavier said softly.

"What were they?" Kieran asked hoarsely.

"The fate of the country is a calamity. Killing a traitor of the country is considered a death sentence that no one can overturn!"

After Xavier finished speaking, he felt a wave of killing intent enveloping him. Swoosh!

The 80,000 capital guards instantly drew their cold swords from their waists, their tiger eyes filled with cold killing intent.

The sons of the Northern Army released their supreme aura and enveloped Zavier.

Syrus Yanagi, the seven-time champion, was filled with killing intent as he said, "Commander Leach, I didn't hear what you said just now. Can you say it again?"

After saying that.

The Northern Army men drew their swords and pointed them at Zavier with their left hands, intending to kill him!