

Strongest 771

Chapter 771: Pinnacle Tomb Completely Unveiled!

Yarrow Lake and the others, the eight old men of the cabinet, were stationed in the capital. Their status was not inferior to Zavier Leach and the others, and they were highly respected.

Keegan Webster then informed the capital.

In the small village, the hidden agents of the Northern Army had never left Braydon Neal's side.

A piece of top-secret information was sent directly to the main camp of the northern desert, and it was read by Second Master Luther Carden.

However, Keegan had underestimated the speed at which the news was leaked!

In just ten minutes.

The frequency of electronic messages being transmitted from the small village to the outside was thirteen times as high!

Other than Keegan and the Northern Army hidden agents, there were others!

There was no way to hide the news of the emergence of the pinnacle tomb in Qali.

Outsiders already knew!

To the great figures of the world, the appearance of the pinnacle tomb was a major event.

Moreover, there was a high possibility that the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha was hidden in the pinnacle tomb!

It was this forbidden technique that alarmed many pinnacle martial artists.

Braydon walked down the steps and glanced at the underground secret room. It was empty and filled with a dense, damp aura. The walls were covered in green moss.

“Commander,” Maddox said softly, “there’s nothing special in the secret chamber. There’s only a bronze door with a seven-layered runic formation array on it.”

“It’s not seven layers, it’s fifteen layers!”

Braydon approached the bronze door with his hands behind his back.

Maddox’s pupils constricted. He obviously didn’t expect it to be a fifteen-layered runic formation array.

“A seven-layer runic formation array is already the standard of a pinnacle tomb,” he said in a low voice. “If it’s a fifteen-layer runic formation array, then the person buried here is definitely not an unknown person!”

“According to the ancient martial art standards, with a seven-layer runic formation array placed in front of the tomb door, it indicates that this is a pinnacle tomb!”

Braydon was familiar with ancient martial artists.

Maddox said seriously, “When I was in the Northern Army, I read an ancient book about the burial process of the ancient pinnacle. If there are seven layers of runic formation in front of the tomb, it is a pinnacle tomb. Nine layers or thirteen layers indicate a high-level pinnacle tomb!”

Maddox didn’t dare to say anything else.

There was a total of fifteen layers at the entrance of this ancient tomb!

Generally speaking, no one in the world could solve a fifteen-layer runic formation array.

There were fifteen types of runes that complemented each other intertwined together. A slight change could affect the entire array, and there were thousands of changes at any moment.

A slight deviation would activate the entire runic formation array.

Not long ago, Braydon had encountered a runic formation array on the snowy cliff that was even more terrifying than this. It had almost caused Braydon to lose his life there.

There was definitely a Qilin Lord buried behind the ancient bronze door at the bottom of the snowy cliff!

As for which Qilin Lord it was.

Braydon did not know either.

Now, in Qali, another large tomb had been unearthed.

There were fifteen layers of runic formation on the tomb door.

“Commander,” Maddox probed, “could the owner of this tomb have surpassed the pinnacle realm when he was alive?”

“Beyond the pinnacle realm, the tomb would be as big as an emperor’s tomb. The ancient emperor would personally supervise the construction of the tomb for that person. There would be nineteen layers in front of the tomb door!” Braydon revealed a secret that no one knew.

Even ancient emperors had to respect martial artists who surpassed the pinnacle realm as their masters.

The standard of the tomb after death was not inferior to that of the human emperor!

After the death of such a person, the lowest standard of the runic formation array at the tomb gate was nineteen layers.

Maddox was deep in thought and stopped talking.

Braydon raised his left hand and was about to undo the fifteen-layer runic formation array on the bronze door.

Maddox only had an understanding of a maximum of seven layers, and so he had thought that it was a seven-layer runic formation array!

Braydon stood in front of the five-meter-tall bronze door. Traces that seemed to have no pattern formed a huge rune.

The path of talismans originated from the Dao system.

Among the eight techniques created by Braydon, the talisman technique represented the path of talismans.

He had long cultivated this path to great success.

Braydon's left hand brushed past the bronze door. His fingers were only ten centimeters away from the bronze door before they stopped in mid-air.

Then, a red light appeared on his left index finger.

This was the power of vitality!

The vitality was as concentrated as cinnabar, leaving a long, slanted mark in the air.

Then, the second mark fell.

Maddox couldn't help but be stunned. Even a layman like him could tell that his commander wasn't cracking the runic formation array.

On the contrary, he was drawing talismans!

Braydon was copying the runic formation array on the bronze door.

Maddox didn't dare to disturb him and just watched quietly from the side.

Braydon used his left index finger to perfectly copy the runic formation array in front of the bronze door.

What happened next was out of Maddox's expectations.

Braydon's left palm struck the bronze door.

Bang!

The entire bronze door shook as it was struck by a huge force, sending a large amount of dust into the air.

At the same time, the fifteen-layer runic formation array on the bronze door seemed to have been activated!

In an instant, the bronze door lit up with a dazzling white light.

A white light lit up, and a sharp intent appeared.

This was a soaring spear intent!

The spear intent was released from the runic formation array inside the bronze door, and the invisible spear Qi exploded.

Whoosh!

An invisible spear emerged from the bronze door.

This was the power of a talisman!

It was also the charm of talismans.

The shapeless spear was 18 feet long and was filled with offensive power.

In an instant, hundreds of invisible spears exploded on the spot!

Maddox's expression changed drastically. He understood why the entrance to the tomb was built with such a large secret chamber.

The tomb owner had clearly lured a large number of outsiders in and then used the power of the runic formation array to slaughter them all in the underground secret chamber!

One could imagine that the tomb owner, who could be equipped with a fifteen-layer runic formation array after death, was definitely an expert of the era he was in.

This was an iron-blooded person!

"Retreat, Commander!" Maddox roared angrily. "I'll cover the rear!"

“Don’t worry! ”

Braydon smiled faintly and stood to the side with his hands behind his back. He had no intention of blocking these invisible spears.

Immediately after, the runic formation array that Braydon had copied with his vitality also emitted a dazzling red light.

The blood-red spears were all formed from blood and Qi. They flew out of the runic formation array and attacked the bronze tomb door.

Waves of powerful spear intent exploded in the underground secret chamber.

Keegan and the others above ground could feel the terrifying killing intent underground.

If it was a low-level pinnacle, they would probably be killed and retreat with serious injuries if they were deep inside.

If he didn’t retreat, he would lose his life.

However, Braydon took the unconventional path and countered the runes. He copied the runic formation array on the ancient bronze door and weakened the power within.

It seemed simple, but if one wasn’t a master of the path of talismans, how could one copy a fifteen-layer runic formation array so easily?

The consumption of energy between the two runic formation arrays did not require any effort at all.

Maddox was stunned.

While waiting for the dust to settle.

The red runic formation array in the air dissipated. The 72 rune marks on the runic formation array on the bronze door had nearly been obliterated.

The fifteen-layer runic formation array was broken by Braydon with brute force.

Braydon gently pushed open the ancient bronze door and said softly, "With my attainments in the path of talismans, it would take me three hours to break down the fifteen-layer runic formation array.. Using talismans, it would only take me three minutes!"

Chapter 772: The Sixth Forbidden Technique

With Braydon Neal's intelligence, he knew that the news of the appearance of the pinnacle tomb and the reappearance of the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha could not be hidden from the outside world.

He and Maddox Johnstone had to hurry up!

In order to avoid more trouble, it was better to find the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha as soon as possible.

After obtaining the forbidden technique, even if outsiders came, they wouldn't be afraid.

Braydon's left hand landed on the bronze door, and he exerted force.

Crack...

The door of the bronze tomb slowly opened.

Behind the five-meter-tall bronze door was a spacious tunnel.

It was a straight tunnel that was ten meters wide and five meters high.

This was no longer a tunnel!

It was like a spacious street in a city.

After the door of the bronze tomb was pushed open.

The passage behind them was as bright as day.

Maddox watched with wide eyes, and he was completely stunned.

Braydon was slightly absent-minded. He was also shocked by the scene in front of him.

What was inside the tomb?

It was a seemingly bustling scene!

On the spacious street, there were all kinds of stalls on both sides. The small stall owners of the ancient market were wearing coarse clothes and patches, and their mouths were open as if they were shouting.

These people were all made of clay and could live for thousands of years!

There were children playing and catching butterflies, officials and nobles in gorgeous clothes, and even beautiful women.

The underground tomb path was filled with all kinds of life!

“The tomb owner has copied all the glory of his life into the tomb!” Maddox exclaimed in shock.

Braydon walked in the tomb with his hands behind his back, brushing past these terracotta warriors from hundreds of years ago.

The clothes of the terracotta figures were most probably from the Morphius

Dynasty.

It had been at least 500 years since then!

Braydon would be meeting a person from 500 years ago.

At the end of the 1,300-meter-long tomb, there was a statue of a horse with a sword.

The statue was three meters tall, wearing armor and holding a spear. Its face was like a red date, and its hair was lifelike. It stood at the end of the tomb, holding a spear with both arms. The tips of the spears were touching.

The tips of the spears were aimed at the uninvited guest, Braydon!

Braydon chose to stop when he was one meter away from the spear.

“Commander, is this the tomb owner?” Maddox asked softly.

“The tomb owner is in the coffin. This is probably his trusted general when he was alive.”

Braydon stopped in front of the spearhead. He didn't care about anything else. His gaze fell on the stone spear in the statue's hand.

He gently raised his left hand and touched the tip of the spear with his index finger.

Crack!

The stone spear in the statue's hand cracked and then shattered, revealing the thing wrapped inside.

It was a silver spear!

The stone layer was wrapped around the silver spear and had sealed this weapon.

In the end, Braydon saw right through it.

Braydon grabbed the silver spear and gently pulled it out. With a slight wave, the tip of the spear instantly pierced through the stone statue's chest.

With a light cracking sound, it was as if a mechanism in the tomb had been activated.

Behind the statue, the floor tiles cracked open, and a coffin slowly rose up.

The coffin was not made of gorgeous wood. Instead, it was made of white marble.

Braydon ignored the coffin and looked at the silver spear in his hand. He saw two small characters on the spear shaft.

Soul Shaker!

The name of the silver spear was Soul Shaker.

It was a true pinnacle weapon, but unfortunately, it had been sealed for 500 years, and the tip of the spear was a little blunt.

Braydon said softly, "Fourth Brother has the Ice Spear, and Syrus has the Black Dragon Spear. This Soul-Shaking Spear will be sent to the northern territory for future generations to use."

"Yes, sir!"

Maddox took the silver spear and lowered his arms. His expression changed slightly.

This silver spear was at least 300 pounds!

Even kings would struggle to use such weapons.

Only pinnacles were worthy of it.

Maddox carried the silver spear and walked behind the statue. He looked at the coffin and saw that there were small characters written on it in small seal script.

The coffin was the carrier that recorded the life of the coffin's owner.

It also recorded a forbidden technique!

The Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique was engraved on the side of the coffin.

What was recorded on the coffin was not one of the ten forbidden techniques, Ksitigarbha.

Instead, it was the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique, which was also a forbidden technique!

This discovery surprised Braydon!

What was the background of this small village on the surface?

The stone tablet recorded the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha.

The underground coffin recorded the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

Two forbidden techniques had reappeared in the human world.

Even in the ancient martial arts era, it was a rare event.

Yet, all of this was happening right before Braydon's eyes!

In the coffin underground.

On the front of the coffin was the life story of the owner of the coffin.

Braydon stood in front of the coffin with his hands behind his back. Looking at the tiny words on the coffin, he knew that the statue standing outside was the owner of the coffin!

The owner of the coffin was called Javonte Zapien, also known as Shiloh. He was a famous general of the Morphius Dynasty, commanding over a hundred thousand soldiers and was the most valiant general under Tenzin Morphius. This was a super pinnacle expert who was loyal to the Morphius Dynasty.

When Javonte was young, he cultivated the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, and showed off his abilities. Later on, he became a general under Emperor Tenzin of the Morphius Dynasty and achieved outstanding military achievements!

"Commander!" Maddox exclaimed in surprise, "There's another forbidden technique, and it's the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique!"

“Make a copy of it and send it to the northern territory.”

With a wave of his hand, Braydon decided the use of this forbidden technique!

The forbidden technique could split the heavens, and everyone in the Northern Army could cultivate it.

Maddox couldn't help but bow with cupped fists. “Commander, if we do this, there is a risk of the forbidden technique being leaked. If even ordinary soldiers can cultivate it, and with more than a million men in the Northern Army... If such a precious forbidden technique were leaked...”

“Outsiders who touch the Northern Army's things will be killed!” Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled.

Maddox's body trembled slightly. He immediately understood what Commander Braydon meant.

The forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, could be cultivated by everyone in the Northern Army.

Everyone could cultivate it.

If outsiders dared to cultivate it, they would definitely be killed by the Northern Army Sword.

The Northern Army was just so overbearing!

Braydon gently stroked the coffin with his fingers and said softly, “The forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, is the strongest of the ten forbidden techniques. If a martial artist cultivates it, they can use their force to turn into a beam that can destroy everything!”

This was the only terrifying aspect of the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

This was the only characteristic!

After cultivating the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, a martial artist's offensive strength would be considered invincible among those of the same level.

No martial artist in the world could withstand a heaven-splitting attack with their physique.

This was the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

Braydon was crazy and wanted to spread this forbidden technique to all the members of the Northern Army.

This meant that the overall strength of the Northern Army would rise to another level.

No martial artist could resist the temptation of a forbidden technique.

Maddox stood behind him and secretly clicked his tongue. In the entire world, only his commander had the courage to teach one of the ten forbidden techniques, Heaven-Splitting, to others.

Sadie Dudley didn't care about the ten forbidden techniques at all.

Similarly, as the young master of Kylo, Braydon didn't think much of it.

The nine techniques that Braydon had created were no weaker than the ten forbidden techniques.

The ninth technique of the eight combined into one had even surpassed the ten great forbidden techniques!

Chapter 773: Threefold Increase in Strength!

That was why Braydon Neal cared about the various forbidden techniques.

At that moment, Maddox Johnstone wanted to open the coffin.

Braydon raised his left hand, gesturing for him to step back. He said softly, "The owner of the coffin engraved the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique on the outside of the coffin. He probably expected the future generations to come in. It is considered a gift for the future generations."

"Yes, sir!"

Maddox stepped back decisively.

After all, even if there were gold and silver objects in the coffin, it would be useless.

How could it compare to the importance of the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!

Braydon stood in front of the coffin for twenty minutes.

After that.

Braydon closed his eyes and raised his left hand. A ball of blood Qi appeared in his palm.

His vitality was released, but it had not been condensed.

In just a second.

The Qi and blood in Braydon's palm suddenly condensed to the size of an egg.

The more condensed the vitality, the stronger the attack power.

Immediately after, the egg-sized Qi and blood condensed again, turning into a tiny flying dagger the size of a thumb.

The flying dagger's gaze was like a blood diamond!

Braydon pinched it between his index finger and middle finger. He glanced at it and threw it out!

Whoosh!

The blood-red flying dagger landed on the back of the statue's head.

Like a dagger cutting through tofu, it pierced through without any obstruction. The momentum of the swift and fierce flying dagger did not change at all!

The dagger pierced through 800 meters, and nothing could not be broken.

It pierced through hundreds of clay figures, leaving behind a small hole.

Then, the small blood-colored flying dagger dissipated.

The terrifying penetrative force sent chills down Maddox's spine. "No wonder it was recorded in the ancient books that no martial artist in the world could withstand the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique. This terrifying attack power can even penetrate an extremely strong physique in an instant!"

"Just a single forbidden technique increased my attack power by more than three times!"

Braydon sighed.

The wisdom of the ancients could not be underestimated.

Each of the ten forbidden techniques was different.

Without exception, they were able to withstand thousands of years of trials and were known as the ten most terrifying martial arts techniques in Hansworth.

Such fame was not fake!

Maddox sighed softly. "The Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique is so terrifying. It's a pity that we didn't find the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha!"

"You think this is the end of the tomb?"

Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back.

Maddox's eyes were filled with doubt. He looked around and saw green bricks and stone walls. It was obvious that this was the end of the tunnel.

Moreover, the identity of the tomb owner, Javonte Zapien, was not low!

In addition, he had accidentally found the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

It allowed the Northern Army to have five forbidden techniques, all of which were complete forbidden martial art techniques.

Five of the ten forbidden martial techniques were with the Northern Army.

When the news spread, the various big shots in the capital would probably not be able to sit still.

Only Braydon knew that this could not be Javonte's tomb!

Even though Javonte held great power in the army when he was alive and had over 100,000 soldiers under his command, he was still not qualified to have such a tomb built for him.

This underground street alone was 1,300 meters long, and there were thousands of clay figures, which were exquisitely crafted.

In ancient times, this was a huge project.

This was rare even for the imperial tombs.

Furthermore, Javonte's coffin was at the end of the street.

This was obviously the guardian guarding the door.

Any person with status would not allow their coffin to be buried on the streets. They would want to die in peace.

As for Javonte, he was buried at the end of the 1,300-meter street with his statue erected.

It was like letting Javonte guard this street after his death and point his spear at the thieves.

Therefore, this was definitely not the end of the tomb.

Braydon walked around with his hands behind his back. Finally, he stood in front of a bluestone brick. With a thought, his vitality surged out of his body and transformed into a one-meter-thick bloody fist.

Bang!

The blood-red fist landed on the wall with a loud bang.

The entire green brick wall collapsed instantly.

Behind the wall was not thick soil, but an underground secret chamber with a larger space.

Maddox couldn't help but be shocked, and he followed Braydon inside.

In the secret room, it was not white and lavish.

Instead, there was a hundred-meter-tall statue of a Bodhisattva!

The Bodhisattva statue was like a huge stone sculpture. Its right hand was like an orchid finger, and what it was dragging in the air with its left hand was not a jade bottle, but a coffin!

This was the real owner of the underground tomb.

Who exactly was he?

He actually made Javonte the gatekeeper to protect the peace after his death.

Maddox looked at the magnificent underground secret chamber and found another stone tablet. It was ten meters tall and had small seal characters written on it.

As it was underground, the words carved on it were extremely well-preserved. There was no wind or rain, nor was there any elegance.

Even the corners of the words could be seen clearly.

The first line of small seal characters on it were, 'Forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha, reserved for the fated person'.

Maddox took a look, and his eyes were sharp. He quickly looked at the inscription on the stone tablet and couldn't help but exclaim, "It was left behind by Galliard Jasinski!"

"Another big shot!"

Braydon chuckled. He naturally knew what kind of person Galliard Jasinski was!

During the ancient Morphius Dynasty, the monk Galliard Jasinski played an important role in the Emperor Tenzin Morphius's rebellion to seize the throne.

No one would have thought that he would be buried here in the end!

Furthermore, he had perfectly preserved two forbidden techniques for his descendants!

It could be seen that the tomb owner had foresight.

Without Galliard, two of the ten forbidden techniques would have been lost forever.

"Commander," Maddox said, "I'll go and get the monk's coffin!"

"The most precious thing is on the stone tablet. There's no need to touch his coffin."

That was how Braydon was.

He had never been curious about other people's coffins.

The dignified Braydon was not a grave robber.

No matter how precious the gold and silver burial objects in the tomb were, he would not be moved at all.

If the little fool here, then it was hard to say what would happen!

When Luke Yates was young, he was a ruthless person who had eaten coffin wood.

If he was here, Javonte's grave and Galliard's coffin would definitely be destroyed by him.

Luke would pull their bodies out of the coffins. And that was the most atrocious thing one could do!

Luke's curiosity was well-known in the Northern Army!

At this moment, Braydon stood in front of the stone tablet and looked at the things left behind by Galliard.

The forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha, originated from the Vedas!

The words on the stone tablet were also like scriptures, solemn and profound.

It was obvious which force this forbidden technique came from.

It was definitely from Tibetan Buddhism.

Braydon frowned and turned to leave. "This forbidden technique is useless to me!"

This forbidden technique described the true meaning of Buddhism. The cultivator must be a Buddhist.

Unfortunately, Braydon did not follow any religion!

The forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha, was different from Braydon's ideals.

Braydon's philosophy was to kill as protection.

However, the forbidden technique of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was from Buddhism.

Buddha saved all living things, guiding people to put down their butcher knives and become Buddhas.

Unfortunately, Braydon would never put down the sword in his hand.

The sword in his heart hung in the world forever!

When Braydon put down his sword, it was the day for the men of Northern Army to retire.

If that was the case, who would protect the golden age?

Braydon turned around and left the tomb. After obtaining the two forbidden techniques, he returned to the ground and found that there were now more people on the ground.

These people were very young, and they were pinnacle martial artists!

Chapter 774: The Powerful Families, Seed Geniuses

In front of the stone tablet on the ground, there were a few more young people. They were calm and indifferent. No one dared to approach them.

Keegan Webster's eyes revealed fear.

Braydon Neal came back up above ground and ignored everyone. He went to Sadie Dudley's side and held her hand. He said softly, "Sadie, let's go!"

"Okay!"

Sadie was as quiet as ever and did not care about outsiders at all.

Even if the young people who came were all pinnacle martial artists, the aloof Sadie did not care.

Braydon and Sadie wanted to leave, but some of these people would most probably not allow them to leave!

The news of the unveiling of the pinnacle tomb in Qali spread like a hurricane.

All the kings in the world were on their way.

The king-level martial artists of Qali wanted to be ahead of everyone! However, when the kings of Qali arrived outside the village, they were dumbfounded.

There was a big flag at the entrance of the small village.

Black Qilin flag.

Everyone knew what this flag represented.

This was the flag of the Northern Army.

The Northern Army's flag was fluttering here, so who dared to attack with weapons!

The flag was set up by the Northern Army to buy time for Braydon.

The flag could intimidate kings, but it couldn't intimidate pinnacles.

A young man was leaning against the stone tablet. He had his arms crossed and his eyes closed.

When Braydon finally reemerged.

way and asked, "You've obtained the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha?" The young man blocked the way and questioned Braydon!

Braydon stopped and said softly, "Sadie is here. I don't want to kill anyone!"

This was the Northern King's response!

He didn't waste his breath on strangers.

This was because the outsiders had clearly come to this small village for the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha.

A thin youth not far away slowly walked over and said, "Forrest Gray of the

Gray family greets Your Highness the Northern King!"

"Lavell Simpson from the Simpson family greets Your Highness the Northern King!"

Another young man walked over with a wooden box on his back.

The seven young men who had arrived were all from the powerful families, yet they had come to provoke the overlord of the world, King Braydon.

After all, newborn calves were not afraid of tigers.

They had other motives. It depended on what they did next.

Maddox carried the silver spear and stood behind Braydon. He said in a low voice, "Commander, these people are the key targets on the surveillance list. Lavell Simpson of the Simpson family is on the wanted list!"

Almost all the people on the Northern Army's wanted list had been stained with the blood of Northern Army's soldiers.

These kinds of people would be killed if they were seen.

Moreover, the surveillance list of the Northern Army had been set up seven years ago.

Their focus was on monitoring the heirs and seeds of the various powerful families!

The heirs of the powerful families were the eldest sons of the younger generation. They were nurtured with the resources of the powerful families, and their strength was definitely among the best among the younger generation.

The Northern Army had been monitoring these people for years.

Moreover, they were the seeds of the powerful families.

These seed level geniuses were hidden in the dark. They were either hidden by the families behind them and were hard to find, or they were sent to sects and forces to increase their strength in a place of pure cultivation.

When these two types of people grew up, they would become a huge threat to the Northern Army.

Luther Carden had suggested many years ago to secretly monitor them and collect information so that the Northern Army would have required information when in war with the powerful families.

Luther was meticulous and managed the largest database of information in the Northern Army.

He was known as the head of the Northern Army's biggest secret service by the hundreds of countries outside the border.

Five people from the eight countries of the north, like Namar, who were in charge of intelligence in recent years would secretly fight with Cripple Carden.

They either disappeared or died a violent death!

Even the intelligence agencies of the eight northern countries couldn't defeat Cripple Carden.

The reason was that Cripple Carden's subordinates were all more capable than the last.

For example, Harlan Jones, a member of the dark division, had risen from a small member to the boss of the dark divisions of Hamptons.

There were 23 provincial dark divisions.

Harlan was the leader of the first dark division.

Later on, this guy became an open agent and was directly promoted to the headquarters of the capital's dark division. He became the deputy leader and was in charge of nearly 100,000 members of the dark divisions in the three provinces of the Central Plains.

There was also Maddox, Greg Jessup, and Lorenzo Hale.

Two eighth-level kings and one ninth-level king. Their strength was even stronger than the boss of the hidden agents, Luther. They had been staying in Lark all this while, and they had turned from hidden agents to open agents.

Cripple Carden couldn't do anything to the three of them.

Another example was the most terrifying hundred hidden agents in the Northern Army.

These were the top-ranked hidden agents that had yet to surface.

They were the truly terrifying hidden agents.

They would live in other countries, use other people's spirit herbs to help them cultivate and increase their strength, and then send the core secrets of the foreign countries back to the northern region for fun.

They were all ruthless people!

There were many ruthless hidden agents.

The two SS-level hidden agents of the royal guards, the seven-time champion Syrus Yanagi, and Tobey Lapras were not to be trifled with.

Luther sat firmly in the second position of the Northern Army.

It wasn't without reason!

He was deeply rooted in the Northern Army.

At this moment, in the dilapidated village.

Seven pinnacle seed geniuses from powerful families all descended to intercept Braydon.

It proved that someone had leaked the news here to the powerful families.

On the night of the fifteenth of the seventh month, when Braydon carried the fate of the country, all the powerful families in the capital fled and returned to their respective places of origin. They refused to listen to the capital's orders!

Why did they choose that night?

It was because Martial Emperor Yanagi had left the capital!

It was because the three giants of the capital had also left the capital!

The three big shots of the capital, Zavier Leach, Kieran Normand and Sawyer Quail, had assisted Martial Emperor Yanagi and intimidated the powerful families for hundreds of years!

After the riot a hundred years ago, Martial Emperor Yanagi took over the world and suppressed the powerful families. He allowed the powerful families from all over the world to enter the capital and live under his nose.

Only in front of him would they be easier to control!

Even those great aristocratic families were not spared. They moved their entire families to the capital and were monitored.

This situation lasted for a hundred years!

At the same time, this was also the reason why Martial Emperor Yanagi stayed in the capital and lived in seclusion.

It was also the fundamental reason why the three major entities of the capital rarely showed their faces.

As long as the big shots were in charge of the capital, the aristocratic families and powerful families would be suppressed, never to be able to make a comeback.

All of this continued until Mount Tanish's title conferment ceremony.

Martial Emperor Yanagi and the three big shots had to go and provide protection to Braydon.

Even so, Normand and the others did not expect that the hundred countries outside the borders would send out a thousand pinnacle experts to join forces and invade Hansworth. They also did not expect that there would be ten levels of national fate, surpassing the seven levels of national fate recorded in all the history books.

They had not expected that the master of Kylo was a girl who had been by Braydon's side for more than ten years.

At the crucial moment, it was that girl who helped Braydon withstand the tenth layer of the nation's fate and the national fate's heavenly blade.

Otherwise, Braydon would have ended up like the Marquis Champion Bernard Hughes!

Chapter 775: Submit to Me, and I Will Let You Live!

Now, in this small village, the uncovering of the Morpheus Dynasty tomb buried deep underground had allowed the two forbidden techniques to reappear in the world.

How could the various martial arts forces in the world sit still?

The powerful families had sent seven seed martial artists to intercept Braydon Neal.

The powerful families were really not afraid that Braydon would kill these seven people in the fit of anger!

After all, Lavell Simpson and the others had used a lot of resources to reach the pinnacle realm.

If they were to die here now, the families behind them would probably regret it terribly.

The seven seeds of the powerful families were scattered in seven directions of the village. Their gazes never left Braydon.

They were here for the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha!

Now, all the martial artists in the world knew that Braydon, the Northern King, had restarted the Qilin ranking on the peak of Mount Tanish. A Qilin ranking would take in all the Qilin children in the world.

The Northern King was the Qilin Lord!

The previous Qilin Lords were all overlords of the human world.

The Qilin inheritance cultivated the Qilin technique internally and the Heavenly Execution combat technique externally, and at the core was the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution!

The forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, had awed Hansworth for thousands of years!

Just this inheritance alone was enough to make King Braydon one of the top geniuses of the younger generation in Hansworth.

But the Northern King learned from Kylo!

What he cultivated was the Great Void of Kylo Art, which was the core technique of the Kylo lineage.

Braydon had learned the Great Void of Kylo Art, so he was the young master of Kylo.

He had created the king-conferring technique, which was not weaker than the ten great forbidden techniques.

Under his long-standing reputation, the seeds of the powerful families had been hidden in the dark for twenty to thirty years. Now, the powerful families had completely broken off relations with the capital.

The seeds of powerful families had appeared openly in the human world!

A seed level genius had achieved great success at a young age.

At such a young age, they had pinnacle capabilities.

Any other young man would be incomparably arrogant.

Moreover, the descendants of powerful families were backed by powerful forces. They had a smooth sailing life. They received the highest martial arts training at a young age and a sona rounaauon or martial arts until they reached the pinnacle realm.

At this moment, Braydon seemed to understand why Lavell and the others had come here.

Their initial goal was probably not for the pinnacle tomb, nor for the forbidden technique Ksitigarbha.

The seven of them had come for Braydon!

Each of them was the leader of the younger generation of their respective families, and their status was not inferior to the heirs of the other families.

These people had been hidden for decades. Now that they had appeared in the world, they were bound to walk a path of glory.

It was fine if a hidden genius did not show up.

Once he did, he would be famous in the capital and the world.

This was a rule that had been passed down for thousands of years.

At the same time, it was also a strong signal to the outside world.

There were also pinnacle martial artists in the younger generation of their families!

The powerful families could not be provoked!

Even the capital's Martial Emperor Yanagi had to show some respect to their families.

This was the same in ancient times. Even the emperors of the past dynasties had to be wary of the powerful families.

All sorts of reasons were interweaved together.

Lavell and the other seven had joined forces to come here today.

The seeds of the powerful families that had been hidden ever since they were born had chosen the Northern King as their first opponent!

With the combined strength of seven people, they wanted to defeat the Garrison King!

The first battle would lay the foundation for their families and their unshakable positions.

This battle had a huge impact.

Even if this run-down village did not have a pinnacle tomb or a forbidden technique, or any treasures, the seeds of the powerful families would still come!

At this moment, the young man who was leaning against the stone tablet slowly walked toward Braydon, his body exuding a pinnacle pressure.

The pressure from the pinnacle could suppress ten thousand people!

There were ten thousand soldiers at the Qali border garrison, and they all felt the pressure.

The young man did not hide his fighting intent at all. He said slowly, "I am Wylder Flitwick, 32 years of age. I am from the Flitwick family, and I have come to challenge the Northern King tonight!

"You killed hundreds of members of the Flitwick family, sealed the Flitwick manor for hundreds of years, and humiliated my sister Leah Flitwick! "This grudge shall be settled today!"

The young man, Wylder, was the seed genius of the Flitwick family.

He was 32 years old this year, but he looked like he was not even 20 years old.

The reason was simple!

Pinnacle martial artists could live for five hundred years.

It was normal for one's appearance to remain unchanged until one was a hundred years old.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and said softly, "You have achieved great things at your age. You are the pillar of Hansworth. Submit to me tonight, and I will let you live!"

Braydon, who had always been decisive in killing, did not kill his opponents ruthlessly.

On the contrary!

Braydon gave Wylder a chance.

That was to submit to the Northern King.

Braydon would then let him live!

Otherwise, he would be killed without mercy!

If a pinnacle was not used by him, he would be killed without mercy.

A 32-year-old pinnacle martial artist had more than four hundred years of life in the future. Youth represented potential.

He was a future high-level pinnacle!

Braydon was the son of Hansworth, and he had already secretly taken control of the world.

It meant that Braydon's opponents were no longer just the four major entities of the country.

On the contrary, the enemies of the Garrison King were the hundreds of countries outside the world!

The 1,000 pinnacle experts from the 100 countries outside the borders attacked Mount Tanish, so they were the true enemies!

The armies of the various countries have arrived at the borders and invaded Hansworth, intending to take over Hansworth's territory. They were external enemies!

Braydon was not afraid of all kinds of enemies in the world.

However, if he could borrow the hands of the internal enemy to kill the external enemy, he could reduce the amount of blood that the soldiers of the Military Department would shed!

The martial artists of the four great entities supported Hansworth's martial arts.

This power was definitely not to be underestimated.

In fact, Braydon knew very well that the powerful and aristocratic families could not be destroyed or exterminated.

The real problem was the concept.

Since ancient times, there had been families who had gone through fire and water for Hansworth.

Just like the number one family in the world a hundred years ago.

That was the Neal family.

All the pinnacle and king martial artists of the family died in battle.

If all the powerful families in the world were the same, Braydon would not have to go against them.

Different ideologies and different ways of doing things led to the two sides being incompatible.

Moreover, as long as there were martial artists in the world, they would form aristocratic families over time.

Pinnacle martial artists could live for 500 years, protect the family behind them for 500 years, and reproduce for 500 years. This would then form an aristocratic family.

Self-interest was the most important thing for them if they were to form an aristocratic family.

This was the case for most aristocratic families!

A hundred years ago, there was a plan in the capital. The people who brought it up were the three big shots of the capital, Martial Emperor Yanagi, and Finley Yanagi. They would nurture two sons of Hansworth within a hundred years.

One of them was in charge of killing!

The second person was to educate the country!

Later on, they almost failed.

In the last ten years before reaching the deadline, Braydon appeared in the northern territory.

It gave Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others hope.

Braydon was the son of Hansworth who was in charge of killing.

He had already reached the great success realm!

As for the son of Hansworth who was supposed to educate the country, he had died young.

They failed in nurturing the person!

If the capital could succeed, the map of the world's major martial artists would be rewritten..

Chapter 776: Showing His Fangs, A Profound Conspiracy

Unfortunately, the capital had failed in the end!

To be precise, it was half a failure and half a success.

The capital had devoted all its national strength to secretly groom Braydon Neal.

Now, the benefits were obvious. Braydon had turned the tide when the country was in danger.

Although the various powerful and aristocratic families ruled over various places, none of them dared to be called kings!

There was no other reason but fear of the Northern Army!

Whoever dared to be the first to call themselves king, Braydon would definitely descend personally and reactivate the Northern King Sword. He would kill his entire family, including the old and weak.

It was a pity that the second son of Hansworth had died.

If he had not died young.

After today's success, he would be able to control the country together with Braydon and push Hansworth to its peak.

Unfortunately, the capital's hundred-year plan had not succeeded!

At this moment, Braydon stood between heaven and earth with his hands behind his back. His thin body slowly emitted a wave of pressure.

This pressure seemed to be as strong as the heavens, as if it could suppress the world.

Just a trace!

Braydon's aura had yet to erupt!

Wylder Flitwick faintly felt an immense pressure and fully released his pinnacle aura.

The pinnacle's vitality was the thick blood essence.

Fresh blood flowed in his veins!

A long, curved blade slowly appeared in Wylder's hand. The blade flickered with a cold light as he said hoarsely, "Braydon Neal, you really are as conceited as the rumors say. You want me to submit to you? Dream on!" Wylder's saber struck out like a thunderbolt, slashing sideways.

"Be careful, Commander!" Maddox shouted angrily.

"Step back!"

Maddox would die if he participated in the battle of pinnacles, so Braydon asked him to step back.

Immediately after, Braydon's white clothes danced in the air. His right hand was behind his waist, and a ball of blood Qi appeared in his left hand!

Braydon's bones had 100,000 Na of vitality.

It had already turned into his foundation, hidden deep in his bones, unable to flow out and constantly nourish his body.

The blood Qi in Braydon's body was only 120 Na!

Although his vitality was weak, it was probably on par with Wylder's vitality!

But Braydon's physique was strong!

The 100,000 Na vitality in his bones had become his foundation, allowing his basic speed to reach 300 meters per second. His basic strength had also reached a terrifying level.

A detailed evaluation was required to assess what his basic combat power.

Braydon didn't use his body to bully Wylder. Vitality surged out of his left hand and instantly condensed. A circle of blood Qi turned into a blade form and shrunk by half.

Immediately after, the lifeblood substance shrank again.

Braydon used the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

Only the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, could compress his vitality so quickly and increase his attack power by several folds.

This scene made Lavell Simpson's pupils shrink. "He compressed his vitality twice in a row?"

"Forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!"

Forrest Gray's expression changed.

Since ancient times, it was a martial arts technique that could compress one's blood and Qi several times.

Only the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!

It was known as the Heaven-Splitting that was the strongest of the ten forbidden techniques.

If it was a high-level pinnacle, cultivating the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, after mastering it, its attack power could be increased by ten times!

This was the reason why Heaven-Splitting could be ranked among the top ten forbidden techniques just by relying on its offensive power.

Each of the ten forbidden techniques had extremely powerful offensive power.

The Heaven-Splitting was the top of the ten forbidden techniques.

There was no need to think too much about how terrifying it was!

The next moment, Forrest stared at Braydon's left hand and said hoarsely, "Triple compression!"

The vitality that was released was compressed thrice.

It must be the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!

Braydon had only just learned the forbidden technique and had already cultivated it to the third level. It was already very terrifying.

There were a total of ten forbidden techniques.

Each level of cultivation could compress one's vitality.

The more condensed the vitality was, the stronger the attack power would be.

Ten times of compression; how terrifying would that be?

Only those who cultivated the forbidden technique Heaven-Splitting would know!

At this moment, Braydon's left hand was a blade made of blood. The blade was the Northern Cold Sword.

The blood-colored sword swept across the sky and clashed head-on with the crescent saber in Wylder's hand.

Crack!

The two collided.

One was the manifestation of vitality, while the other was a pinnacle weapon.

The moment they collided, Wylder's pinnacle weapon was instantly broken.

The pinnacle weapon was actually directly cut off by the vitality.

This scene shocked everyone!

“Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique,” Forrest said hoarsely. “There’s nothing in the world that can’t be broken. It lives up to its reputation!” The forbidden technique was heaven-splitting, shocking the past and dazzling the present!

It has its own unique features.

Wylder’s face was deathly pale. He had never thought that he would actually be so deathly pale.

The difference in strength between the two was like a chasm!

With just this exchange, the victor was determined.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, “If I can’t use a peerless genius, he will be killed without mercy. This is how I have always done things!

“Since you’re an enemy, I will kill without mercy!

“I rarely give people a chance, let alone a second chance.

“Wylder Flitwick, I will ask you one last time, are you willing to join the Northern Army?”

Braydon knew that the aristocratic and powerful families could not be wiped out.

Perhaps a hundred years later, the Neal family of Preston would become a big aristocratic family.

Since the aristocratic families could not be destroyed or killed, Braydon acted as the overlord of the human world and subdued them all.

Those who submitted, lived!

Otherwise, they would be killed without mercy!

Braydon had finally revealed his stance of a dominant ruler where those who obeyed would prosper and those who rebelled would die!

Now that Braydon had been conferred a new title, he finally revealed his fangs.

The four major entities had wild ambitions and wanted to control the fate of the country, divide the country, and control the country.

Braydon had to punish these forces severely!

Those who messed with Hansworth would die!

This was the red line drawn by Braydon.

Following that.

Wylder held the broken saber and smiled sorrowfully. "I'm 32 years old, and I've achieved great success, but I'm still not your match!

"You killed so many of the Flitwick family members. Hundreds of my family members died under your blade. Hundreds of vengeful souls can't rest in peace. I have the blood of the Flitwick family flowing in my veins. I grew up eating the food of the Flitwick family!

"How do you expect me to submit to the Northern Army?

“Impossible!”

Wylder’s eyes were red, clearly unwilling to submit.

However, this pinnacle genius was a future high-level pinnacle.

It would be a pity if he died here.

Braydon was as bold as a lord. Since he had the intention of subduing the four major entities, he wouldn’t give up halfway.

Braydon didn’t give him any more reason.

He didn’t talk to Wylder about the righteousness of the country.

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly, and he said softly, “If you submit to Northern Army, the Flitwick family will have a bloodline in the future!”

A blatant threat!

Braydon did not stick to small details.

This sentence represented a shocking killing intent.

If Wylder submitted to the Northern Army, he would be a member of the Northern Army.

As long as he was a son of the Northern Army, even if he was from a powerful family, and even if his parents and siblings behind him made a big mistake, with the personality of the military commander, he would use all his connections to protect him!

The higher-ups of the Northern Army were naturally protective of their own.

On the contrary, if Wylder didn't submit today, all the martial artists of the Flitwick family, regardless of whether they were direct or branch family members, would die in the future.

Killing them all would leave them with no future bloodline!

Chapter 777: Abandoning the Dark for the Light!

This was the way Braydon Neal did things.

After all, Martial Emperor Yanagi was the one who had taught Braydon since he was young.

Immediately after.

Braydon's last sentence was like the last straw that broke the camel's back. "I was the one who gave the order to massacre the 24 divisions last night!"

Just one sentence made Wylder Flitwick's pupils shrink.

In an instant, the faces of the seven seeds turned pale.

They all understood!

Braydon sealed the Northern King Sword and appeared nonchalant.

It was all fake!

This demon in white had once again deceived everyone!

Everyone thought that the sons of the Northern Army were conferred titles in the capital because of the big shots of the capital.

In reality, all of this was Braydon's final decision.

Braydon had already secretly taken control of the country!

Last night, when the time was right, he decisively issued a secret killing order and massacred all the martial artists of the aristocratic families and powerful families in the 24 divisions.

There was basically no one left alive.

This was his attitude.

Once the Northern Army made a move, they would kill all the martial artists of the four major entities.

Wylder also understood what Braydon's words meant.

Today, if Wylder submitted.

Someone from the Flitwick family could live in the future.

Wylder would choose who to let live.

These seven geniuses had been hidden for decades. They represented the powerful families and came to fight with the intention of defeating Braydon.

This demonstrated the foundation of the powerful families!

In the end, the carefree Braydon seemed to be waiting for the people from the powerful families to arrive.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled lightly, "Wylder, what do you think?"

This was the third chance Braydon was giving Wylder.

It was also the last!

The fact that Braydon was willing to give him three chances proved that he had a great plan in mind.

Wylder was only a breakthrough point!

At this moment, Wylder's eyes revealed despair.

He was a genius talent. At a young age, he had achieved great success and reached the pinnacle realm. He should be standing on the top of the world.

Pinnacles were the top martial artists in the world.

But now, he was forced into a life and death dilemma by Braydon.

So what if Wylder wanted to die today!

To Braydon, all it took was one slash to kill Wylder.

Just one blade was enough to behead him.

It was easy for one person to die, but Braydon had set his eyes on the entire Flitwick family.

If Braydon attacked the Flitwick family again, the remaining Flitwick family members would be killed by the Northern Army.

The Flitwick family that had been passed down for hundreds of years had been born since the Morphius Dynasty.

The long history would be completely turned into smoke!

Braydon understood the martial artists of the powerful families the best. There were five or even seven generations in a powerful family.

Seven generations under the same roof!

Self-interest first!

The idea that the family came first had been instilled in the martial artists of the powerful families since they were young.

The family was above all. For the family, they could sacrifice everyone and break through some boundaries.

It was like how the powerful families and aristocratic families joined forces with foreign enemies to bury the 700,000 men of Ludwig in the Ludwig Mountain Range!

Not long ago, the powerful families in the capital had leaked the contents of the hundred generals meeting to Banko outside the borders.

They intended to use the hands of foreign enemies to kill the Northern King!

Such an act was treason!

They had broken through this bottom line.

It was not an exaggeration for Braydon to use any means to deal with the powerful families.

At this moment, Sadie Dudley, who was sitting on a stone bench not far away, opened her cherry lips and said in a heavenly voice, "Young Master is becoming more and more like Martial Emperor Yanagi!"

"The commander is young and has the spirit of a leader."

In Maddox Johnstone's eyes, Commander Braydon was the faith of the men of the Northern Army.

The commander in their hearts was flawless!

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and slowly raised his left hand. He held the three-foot long blood Qi sword and pointed it at Wylder.

It was obvious that Braydon's patience was limited.

Wylder was a pinnacle genius.

If Braydon could not use him, he would be killed.

Braydon's killing intent was still there!

He had already given Wylder an option.

If Wylder was still unwilling to submit to the Northern Army.

Today, his blood would spill all over the village.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Wylder slowly closed his eyes and threw away the broken saber in his hand. He said hoarsely, "If I submit, can you give the Flitwick family a way out?"

"How many people can survive in the future depends on their own choices. The powerful families have become a disaster, and the aristocratic families have become a disaster. This disaster must end in my hands!"

Braydon withdrew the long sword in his left hand, and the blood Qi surged into his body.

Wylder fell silent.

He naturally understood what Braydon meant.

How many people could live in the Flitwick family in the future?

It would depend on whether the martial artists of the Flitwick family were willing to submit to the Northern Army.

If they were stubborn and followed the way the powerful families did things, Braydon wouldn't tolerate them, so he would definitely kill them without mercy and suppress them all.

Wylder stared at Braydon and said hoarsely, "I want my sister to live!"

His younger sister was Leah Flitwick!

She was also a seed genius of the Flitwick family.

Braydon was no stranger to this girl. He had seen her before.

Braydon smiled brightly and nodded. "Sure!"

"I don't believe you!"

Wylder didn't believe Braydon.

Since ancient times, most people had no faith in their emperors.

Braydon was young and had the means of a hero.

Wylder was worried that Braydon would go back on his word in the future.

Braydon said calmly, "The Northern Army can accommodate a girl in a wheelchair. If you want to protect her for the rest of her life, you have no other choice but to join us!"

Braydon's words didn't leave Wylder any way out.

Every word was forcing him towards one direction!

It was because Wylder was born into a powerful family.

Wylder and the others had to bear the responsibility for the evil that the powerful families had done for hundreds of years.

Under everyone's gaze.

Keegan Webster's eyes were filled with shock. He knew that Wylder was a pinnacle expert.

He was a pinnacle genius!

However, in front of Braydon, he was completely suppressed.

In front of Braydon, a pinnacle martial artist did not even have a second choice. Tonight, he had to submit to the Northern Army.

Wylder slowly lowered his proud head and said hoarsely, "Wylder Flitwick greets the commander!"

One sentence announced Wylder's submission!

A hundred years ago, the first disciple of Kylo, Donovan Dudley, said that the world's pinnacle experts were all slaves! Braydon had never said this before.

But he made it happen!

It was something that Donovan could not do back then.

Now, Braydon had made it happen!

Wylder's words caused the six people beside him to be shocked and furious.

One of the seven pinnacle figures of the powerful families had surrendered to the Northern Army.

It was a great humiliation to the families.

Don't forget that the seven of them had come today because they had been hidden for decades. Together, they wanted to defeat the Northern King.

They wanted to step on Braydon's shoulders and become famous.

However, they did not expect that things would turn out like this.

"Wylder," Lavell Simpson said hoarsely, 'You've gone mad. How dare you betray the powerful families!"

"He is abandoning the dark for the light!"

Braydon slowly turned around and raised his left hand. An invisible force sucked in a silver spear. It was the Soul-Shaking Spear.. He pointed it at Lavell and said softly, "Have you ever stained your hands with the blood of our

soldiers

Chapter 778: He Concealed His Strength!

Braydon Neal held the Soul-Shaking Spear in his hand and looked at Lavell Simpson.

The Simpson family's pinnacle genius responded forcefully!

He released his pinnacle aura and swept it toward Braydon. He said coldly, "Why can't I kill your people?"

“I killed seven hidden agents of the Northern Army!

“There was also a War God level martial artist named Pearce Ledford. He was killed in a pond outside the capital with three blades!

“In my eyes, the legend of the Northern Army’s invincibility is not unbreakable!”

This was Lavell Simpson.

He was a martial artist on the Northern Army’s wanted list.

None of the martial artists on this list were innocent.

However, Lavell did have the right to be arrogant.

To be able to become a pinnacle martial artist before the age of 50 was definitely considered a genius!

If a martial artist became a pinnacle martial artist before they reach a hundred years old, as long as there were no hidden diseases in their body, they would definitely become a high-level pinnacle martial artist in the future!

Lavell held his long sword in his right hand. A cold light shone on the edge of the sword, and the blood in his body flowed.

On Wylder Flitwick’s wrist was a silver watch. The watch beeped, and a red number appeared!

[Vitality: 530 Na]

Such rich vitality was comparable to the older generation of martial artists!

Spirit herb was lacking in the modern era. If the pinnacle wanted to increase their Qi and blood, they needed the help of spirit herb. No one had expected Lavell's vitality to exceed 500 Na!

He was hiding his strength!

The seven sons of the powerful families had thought that their strengths were about the same.

Their vitality was only around 100 Na.

They all thought that each other had recently broken through to the pinnacle realm!

Ever since Braydon received the fate of the country on Mount Tanish, it was ten times easier for a ninth-level king to break through to the pinnacle realm.

This kind of environmental change would make the martial artists in the world think that the heavens had opened a line, giving the martial artists in the world a chance of survival.

Little did they know that Braydon was carrying the fate of the country and using his stunning appearance to boost the fate of the country.

Those who carried the fate of the country were all at the pinnacle realm.

Unknowingly, all martial artists in the world had a chance to reach the pinnacle realm.

This was why Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others wanted Braydon to carry the fate of the country at all costs.

"You kept your strength hidden!" Wylder said in a low voice.

"I thought you were all hiding your true strength. Now, it seems that I've overestimated you!"

Lavell showed a hint of arrogance and said proudly, "Pinnacle cultivation is a competition of the power behind you and resources. Without spirit herb resources, how can you cultivate and increase your strength?" nothing wrong with this sentence.

The low-level pinnacle realm was a process of accumulating vitality.

Once one had reached the high-level pinnacle realm, the second door of vitality in one's body would be opened. The vitality in one's body would be released, and one would master the method of vitality transformation. One would be able to roam freely between heaven and earth and live for 500 years.

That was freedom!

This was the realm that martial artists spent their entire lives pursuing.

With this strength, no one could restrain them.

He could look down on all the rules of the world.

Lavell held his sword in his right hand, his entire body exuding a peerless pressure as it pressed down on Braydon. He sneered, "Braydon Neal, when you fought with Wylder just now, you completely exposed your vitality. It's only a mere 120 Na!"

Lavell took out a smart wristwatch.

The watch was used to test the opponent's vitality.

Of course, he could also detect it with his own perception.

However, it was not as accurate as the equipment.

The vitality testing technology was not a secret to the hundreds of countries outside the borders!

Moreover, with the background of the powerful families, it was not difficult for them to produce such products, let alone buy a batch of such watches.

The influence of the powerful and aristocratic families was not limited to the martial arts world.

Their connections were spread across all industries.

At this moment, Lavell was holding his watch. When Braydon and Wylder fought earlier, he had revealed that his vitality was indeed 120 Na.

Braydon's vitality was indeed at this value.

But Lavell didn't seem to have detected the vitality in Braydon's bones!

Braydon was probably the only person in the entire world who could refine vitality into his bones!

Lavell sneered. "The difference between our vitality is more than four times. Today, I shall break the legend of the Northern King's invincibility!"

In an instant, Lavell brandished his sword.

His movement speed exceeded 170 meters per second!

This speed was like the howling of the wind as it swept across the ground, bringing with it a huge amount of dust.

Braydon held the Soul-Shaking Spear in his left hand.

He was like an invincible young man.

Braydon did not dodge. He sensed Lavell waving his sword from the left side of his body and said indifferently, "As a martial artist, you can't rely too much on electronic devices!"

"Die!"

Lavell held his sword with both hands and was already slashing sideways.

The blade had already reached the left side of Braydon's neck.

Swoosh!

The blade cut Braydon's neck. Lavell was slightly stunned. He had never thought that he would succeed so easily! Maddox Johnstone was shocked.

In the next moment.

Lavell's right blade swept across the target, but he realized that it was only an afterimage.

The afterimages dissipated, and everyone's pupils constricted.

Everyone present was a martial artist. Everyone understood what this meant!

Braydon was moving way too fast, leaving behind a shadow.

Lavell's face was covered in cold sweat. He put away his sword and looked around warily before turning around to look behind him.

Braydon had actually abandoned him and gone up to Forrest Gray and the others.

Cold sweat trickled down Forrest's temples as he stared at King Braydon, who was dressed in white and wearing a silver spear. His body moved, and his fist carried a weight of 10,000 pounds. He wanted to force Braydon back and create a safe distance between the two.

The moment Forrest raised his fist.

Braydon moved his left hand slightly, and the Soul-Shaking Spear in his hand shone with a cold light.

The tip of the spear was pressed against Forrest's Adam's apple.

Forrest's fist stopped in the air, and his hair stood on end. His life and death were in the hands of Braydon. A bitter smile appeared on his lips. "We're both at the pinnacle realm, but the difference is like a chasm!"

"Submit to me and you will live today!" Braydon replied placidly.

Forrest's life was in Braydon's hands.

Rejection was equivalent to death!

The four people beside him were not fools!

They knew very well that Braydon's strength was incomparable among those of the same rank.

If he were to break them one by one, the few of them would probably not be able to escape death in the end.

Lavell stood right behind him, brandishing his sword and said in a low voice, "Braydon Neal, you're ambitious and want to take in all the sons of the powerful families. Aren't you afraid that you'll be stuffed to death?"

“I told you; martial artists shouldn’t rely too much on electronic devices!”

Braydon pointed his spear at Forrest and slowly turned to look at Lavell, who was charging at him with his sword. He slowly raised his right hand and spat out another word, “Suppress!”

Boom!

Braydon’s thin body released an even more aged and magnificent aura.

This aura was like the might of heaven!

After this aura erupted.

The silver wristwatch on Lavell’s body immediately beeped.

Then, the entire watch exploded!

The wristwatch exploded, causing Lavell to be dumstruck.

This was because Lavell’s father had given him this watch nine years ago. He had also told him that the upper limit of the vitality test for the silver watch was 10,000 Na..

Chapter 779: Silver Spear and White Shirt!

Once it exceeded the critical point, the sensor device in the watch would immediately get fried.

Back then, Lavell Simpson was young and frivolous. He said that there were no pinnacles in the world with more than 10,000 Na of vitality.

In fact,

There was even someone who had more than a million Na of vitality.

This person was Sadie, who was feared by the world's top people.

The world's number one expert, Sadie!

If she didn't have such strength, how could a beautiful girl suppress the world for a hundred years?

At this moment, Lavell's eyes were filled with fear.

He finally understood what Braydon Neal had said earlier.

Braydon had reminded him that as a martial artist, he should not rely too much on electronic devices.

Because it was not entirely accurate!

Lavell's eyes were filled with fear. He now knew that the seven of them from the powerful families ganging up to provoke the overlord Braydon was them seeking death.

The pinnacles of the older generation and the three big shots of the capital had to address Braydon as Your Highness when they saw him.

Not to mention the others!

Braydon stared at Lavell coldly and said, "If you had not stained your hands with the blood of the soldiers of the Northern Army, I would have given you a way out and tolerated your arrogance!"

"However, those whose hands are stained with the blood of our Northern Army men will be killed! His whole family will be killed!"

The eight ironclad laws of the northern territory set by Braydon.

That was, whoever dared to stain their hands with the blood of the soldiers of the Northern Army would be killed without mercy.

So what if Lavell was a genius?

Today, Braydon still wanted to kill him!

In an instant, Braydon's vitality was restored.

Forrest Gray knelt on the ground, unable to withstand the pressure at close range. He said in disbelief, "Aura as vast as the heavens!"

"Ten thousand vitality!"

Ferran Kirby of the Kirby family was a seed genius who was not weaker than Forrest. His eyes were filled with respect.

A pinnacle martial artist with a vast amount of vitality would always be an existence that the low-level pinnacles revered!

It was often said that those below the pinnacle realm were all ants!

Little did they know that an ordinary pinnacle was nothing compared to a high-level pinnacle!

The gap between the pinnacles was like a chasm!

“He has the power to suppress the world!” Wylder Flitwick said hoarsely.

Braydon stood still with his silver spear.

Not only was his aura as vast as the heavens, but he was also powerful enough to suppress the world!

This was the aura of a martial artist with a vitality of 100,000 Na.

Just this aura alone could suppress all martial artists in the world.

When ordinary martial artists saw Braydon, they would kneel.

This aura wasn't something an ordinary pinnacle could withstand.

Forrest's pupils constricted and he said hoarsely, “Power suppressing the human world... Vitality of 100,000 Na...”

Forrest didn't finish the second half of his sentence.

Braydon had achieved great pinnacle success on Mount Tanish in just a few days.

In just a short while, he had accumulated 100,000 Na of vitality.

How could this be possible!

The world only knew that Braydon had already reached the pinnacle realm. However, they did not know that Braydon had suppressed himself for three whole years in order to reach the pinnacle realm.

That was the golden period of cultivation for martial artists. Braydon had suppressed himself for three whole years!

During the three years of golden cultivation period, Braydon had suppressed himself and refused to enter the pinnacle realm. It was obvious that he had a big plan.

This scheme was vividly displayed that night on the peak of Mount Tanish.

The terrifying national path to the pinnacle made the pinnacles of the world lose its color!

He had even borrowed the power of the country's fate to combine the eight techniques into one, creating the ninth technique that suppressed the ten forbidden techniques, the Banished Immortal.

In the end, Braydon reached the pinnacle realm without knocking on the Heavenly Gate, opening the way for martial arts!

He used himself to prove that if a martial artist entered the pinnacle realm, what could the heavens do if they did not bow to the heavens?

Braydon had achieved the pinnacle realm, and the 99 streaks of purple Qi in his body were absorbed into his body, turning into the strongest pinnacle foundation.

That was why Braydon had today's achievements!

Once he reached the pinnacle realm, he was invincible!

Braydon's white robes danced in the wind as his aura exploded. Only one person remained standing.

That person was Sadie Dudley!

She was not affected by the aura at all. She stood quietly under the tree and did not disturb Braydon.

As for Lavell, he felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation. His eyes were bloodshot as he knelt on the ground, suppressed by his aura. He stared at Braydon and said hoarsely, "Braydon Neal, even if I die today, I will drag you down with me!"

His words were resolute.

Lavell's skin suddenly turned red, and his aura became extremely violent. His eyes were bloodshot and filled with intense killing intent.

Humans were like wild beasts that had long lost their rationality.

Lavell knew that he would not be able to survive today as he had killed the hidden agents of the Northern Army.

The remaining six of the seven sons of the powerful families who had arrived today would be able to survive.

Only Lavell could not.

Under the suppression of Braydon's aura, Lavell leaped up and brandished his sword!

His strength had already exceeded 60,000 pounds!

The vitality of pinnacle martial artists was related to their physique, and their physique was related to their strength.

Lavell's vitality was at 540 Na, and if he unleashed it at full force, he could exert a force of more than 50,000 pounds.

But now, his strength had exceeded his limits.

Using power that surpassed one's limits would require one to pay a huge price.

Braydon stepped into the sky and flew up against the wind. Not a single leaf touched his body as he said calmly, "Burning vitality in exchange for double the battle prowess. Sixty years ago, the capital ordered the destruction of this self-destructive martial technique and banned its cultivation!"

"Tsk, in the eyes of my family, the capital's decree is as cheap as toilet paper. All these years, the experts of my family have passed on many fake capital city decrees. What can the capital do to my family?"

Lavell was panting heavily. He had lost his mind and wanted to drag Braydon down with him.

Pinnacle martial artists burning their vitality in exchange for powerful combat strength was equal to burning their lifeforce.

This kind of forbidden technique with great drawbacks had been abolished a few years ago.

Unfortunately, it was still circulating within the powerful families.

It could be seen that the orders of the capital were not taken seriously by the powerful families.

Lavell's strength and speed were still increasing!

His fist force had already exceeded 80,000 pounds.

His strength had exceeded 200 meters per second.

With such terrifying strength, he could slaughter an elite army of ten thousand people outside the border within an hour.

The destructive power of the pinnacle was extremely terrifying!

Lavell swung his sword, and the sword Qi was fierce and terrifying, yet it could not touch Braydon's clothes at all.

If this continued, he would be exhausted to death!

With Braydon's fighting style, this was not what he would do.

He kept dodging but did not fight back.

Lavell's right eye was red with hatred.

He had already burned his vitality, and his life was about to come to an end, but he did not even manage to touch Braydon one bit.

How cowardly!

Was his death in exchange for a cat toying with a mouse?

Lavell roared like thunder, "Braydon Neal, do you not dare to fight me?"

"As you wish!"

Braydon's expression was calm. He had always resisted killing in front of Sadie. In addition, Lavell was burning his vitality. He would not last more than ten minutes before his life came to an end.

This way, Braydon could kill him without shedding any blood!

Unfortunately, Lavell continued to provoke him.

Braydon turned around and descended from the sky. He held the silver spear in his left hand and fell to the ground like a meteor.

His speed suddenly doubled!

Instant technique!

Braydon's speed suddenly increased by several folds!

His speed was faster than the speed of sound, reaching over 500 meters per second.

The two of them were two hundred meters apart. Braydon turned around and arrived in just half a second. His speed was so fast that he left afterimages. The tip of the silver spear in his left hand quickly ripped through the air. The spearhead seemed to be burning red as it instantly sank into Lavell's body.

The spear pierced through his body.

The corpse fell from a hundred meters in the air, creating a huge crater!

Chapter 780: Six Sons Submit, All Hidden Agents!

He killed Lavell Simpson with a single spear strike. It was clean and efficient, without any hesitation.

That was how Braydon Neal did things.

Once he started killing, no one in the world could stop him.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back and slowly pulled out his silver spear with his left hand. He ignored Lavell's corpse and pointed his spear at Forrest Gray, Ferran Kirby, and the others. "Submit or die?"

He let the five of them choose for themselves.

This was the last chance for Forrest and the others to survive.

The five of them had no right to negotiate!

If they surrendered to the Northern Army unconditionally, they would be able to survive.

Otherwise, this day next year would be their death anniversary.

The five of them looked at each other. In the face of life and death, it was the most testing of human nature.

Forrest and the others were all geniuses with lofty pride. They still had a long road ahead of them.

They did not want to die here before they reached the peak of martial arts.

If they compromised today, they could live.

Forrest was the first to do so. He cupped his fists and knelt on one knee. He lowered his head and said hoarsely, "Pinnacle Forrest Gray greets the commander!"

"Pinnacle Ferran Kirby greets the commander!"

The second person also submitted.

If there was one, there would be two. Once someone submitted, it would not be so difficult for others to accept it.

The third black-robed young man had a cold expression. He carried a black sword on his back. The sword had not been unsheathed and had been hidden for decades. Now that he had appeared, he had to submit before he could even fight with the most dazzling prodigy of Hansworth.

He knelt on one knee and shouted, "Pinnacle Salvadore Carden greets the commander!"

"Peak Chance Yanes greets the commander!"

The fourth person followed closely behind, cupping his fists and kneeling on one knee.

Of the seven sons of the powerful families, one had died, and five out of the remaining six had submitted to Braydon.

There was only one person left!

Kaia Zajac from the Zajac family!

She was a pinnacle martial artist who was disguised as a man, although she was a woman, she had already reached the pinnacle realm. She bit her thin lips, unwilling to yield to Braydon.

Swoosh!

Ninety-six meters away, Braydon held the Soul-Shaking Spear in his left hand and pierce through the air.

Kaia was unwilling to submit to the Northern Army.

Then... she would be killed!

If a pinnacle genius was not used by him, he would be killed without mercy.

To Braydon, killing the seven sons of the powerful families was much easier than subduing them.

The silver spear had arrived, revealing a cold light.

“Pinnacle Kaia Zajac greets the commander!” A neutral voice shouted.

Kaia, the last of the seven children of the powerful families, cupped her fists and knelt on one knee. Her face was pale and bloodless.

The Soul-Shaking Spear in Braydon’s left hand was only three inches away from her forehead!

If Kaia was half a second slower, blood would have stained the sky.

The other six people all submitted to the Northern Army.

The seven powerful families behind them would never have thought that the prodigies they had nurtured with all their resources would end up as someone else's puppet.

Ever since Braydon was born, he had been suppressing the powerful families.

The six pinnacle martial artists all knelt on one knee.

Braydon stabbed the Soul-Shaking Spear into the ground. Bang!

The spear pierced into the ground and stood straight.

Wylder Flitwick and the others' eyelids twitched.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said calmly, "Stand up and speak. There is no kneeling in the Northern Army!" "May I know what arrangements the commander has for us?"

Salvadore stared at Braydon, his heart filled with worry.

Braydon glanced at him and thought of Luther Carden who was far away in the northern territory. He said softly, "Is Luther your cousin or nephew?"

“According to seniority, I’m his granduncle!” It was the truth.

“Bastard!” Maddox Johnstone said angrily.

Second Master Carden of the Northern Army was the second most important person in the Northern Army, the leader of the hidden agents.

Maddox left the Northern Army because of Luther’s orders.

Thus, he was extremely dissatisfied with Salvadore’s words.

Salvadore ignored Maddox and voiced his worries. He said in a low voice, “Today, I’ve submitted to the commander. I have already lowered my head and will never betray the Northern Army!

“In the future, if the Northern Army insists on exterminating all the powerful families, they will be able to sweep across the world under your command, far surpassing the Martial Emperor Yanagi of the past.

“If I enter the Northern Army, I will be able to preserve the last bloodline of the Carden family!”

Salvadore hadn't finished speaking. "It is true that I have submitted to the Northern Army, but if the commander wants me to be a hidden agent and provide the Northern Army with all the core secrets of the Carden family, I will spill my blood here today!"

After saying that.

Salvadore raised his hand and took up Lavell's blade.

He held the sword horizontally in front of his neck.

Salvadore submitting to the Northern Army was already considered betraying his family.

He would never provide the Northern Army with the core secrets of the Carden family.

He was willing to die!

Forrest and Wylder looked at each other and saw the determination in each other's eyes.

If Braydon really wanted them to do this...

It would be really shameless of them. They might as well die instead. The six of them pressed on, their eyes revealing their determination to die.

“The Northern King will not be threatened!” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

Salvadore’s fingers trembled as he grasped the blade. He faintly understood Braydon’s meaning. He smiled desolately as he recalled the past.

He had been cultivating since he was young and had reached the pinnacle realm.

His name was supposed to be one that was famous throughout Hansworth, but he never thought that he would end up committing suicide.

Salvadore slowly closed his eyes.

Braydon’s voice rang out in his ears, “If you join me, you will be born a northern territory citizen and die a Northern Army soul. This is a mark that will never be washed away!”

Xuan opened his eyes and looked at the Qilin youth.

Braydon raised his left hand and removed the sword from his neck. He said softly, “Don’t underestimate the Northern Army. Luther can even get the list of six candidates for the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish, let alone the schemes of the various families!”

Salvadore and the others were speechless.

The Northern Army's hidden agents were far more terrifying than anyone could imagine.

Forrest and the others had been hidden by the powerful families since they were young.

It was definitely a core secret of the powerful families!

In the end, all these years, they had always been on the list of people who were under the Northern Army's surveillance.

As long as Braydon wanted to see the secrets of each family, he could turn around and look them up in the secret database of the Northern Army.

As long as Braydon revealed his identity, he could see the top secrets in the capital and the Northern Army's secret database.

Immediately after.

“From today onward, the identities of the six of you will be classified as an S-level secret of the Northern Army, and you will be hidden agents!” Braydon said softly.

“Yes, sir!”

Wylder and the others had no choice but to lower their heads.

But this was not the end!

Braydon didn't trust them completely. He said softly with his hands behind his back, “There's still one more thing between us!”

“What is it?”

Salvadore had a bad feeling.

“I want to take something from you,” Braydon said softly. “The Carden family's Ape Strike Technique, the Kirby family's sword manual, the Gray family's blood coagulation technique, and the Yanes family's secret smithing technique!”

“What?!”

Everyone was shocked!

What Braydon wanted was the foundation of the six powerful families.

That had been the foundation of the family's inheritance for hundreds of years!

The core ancient martial techniques of the family were passed down to the elders and not to the young..