

Strongest 781

Chapter 781: I Already Know the Sixth Layer of Ape Strike!

If it were to spread, it would definitely cause a huge storm.

But now, Braydon Neal wanted them to hand over the martial arts techniques that had been passed down in their families for hundreds of years. How could the six of them be willing to hand them over?

However, Braydon had to force the six of them to hand over the top secret that was not allowed to be leaked by the various powerful families.

It wasn't that Braydon was being unreasonable.

If the six of them weren't even willing to give these things to him...

How could Braydon believe that the six of them were truly loyal to the Northern Army?

The six of them are all at the pinnacle realm. If they had any other thoughts in the future, it would definitely be a disaster!

What Braydon wanted was their pledge of allegiance.

To be precise, Braydon had never given the six of them any other choice.

The powerful families and the Northern Army were like fire and water.

Braydon always acted with the methods of a lord.

“You’ve never given us any choice today!” Salvadore Carden uttered.

“If I take a step back in the battle between the powerful families and the Northern Army, the Northern Army will be in danger.” The Northern King had never shown mercy.

He didn’t pity the sons of the powerful families in front of him.

In the battle between the two sides, the losing side would be doomed.

Braydon was closing in step by step, not only for the Northern Army, but also for Hansworth!

The powerful families wrought calamity to Hansworth.

It had already reached the point where they had no choice but to clear it by its roots.

Within the powerful families, only the heirs and the seeds could catch Braydon’s attention.

Braydon would probably wipe out all the other martial artists of the powerful families in the future.

Wylder Flitwick said in a low voice, “The Flitwick family is already weak. What’s the use of guarding the incomplete ancient martial arts technique? If you want it, I’ll give it to you!”

Wylder was the first to hand over the Flitwick family’s ancient martial arts technique.

It was an ancient martial arts technique that could allow a martial artist to reach the pinnacle realm.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “You don’t have to give me the wind technique of the Flitwick family. Your sister, Leah Flitwick, is the best guarantee. If you betray the Northern Army in the future, she will not have a good ending!”

“If you can protect her for the rest of her life, I will be loyal to Northern Army!”

Wylder was not worried about the wind technique that was passed down in the Flitwick family.

Because his younger sister was his only living relative.

For his sister, Wylder submitted to Braydon and joined the Northern Army!

For his sister, he would do anything.

Salvadore’s eyes lit up. He realized that the white-robed Braydon in front of him didn’t care about the ancient martial arts techniques of their families.

What Braydon wanted was a guarantee!

The guarantee that they would not betray the Northern Army!

Previously, Braydon had used absolute strength to force the six of them to submit.

At the moment of life and death, the six of them had no choice but to submit to the Northern Army.

Now, Braydon wanted their hearts to belong to the Northern Army. “I can teach you the Ape Strike Technique, but...” Salvadore said decisively.

“No one in the Northern Army dares to negotiate with me!”

Braydon interrupted Salvadore.

Braydon’s every word and action were commands.

In the eight thousand miles of the northern desert, the Northern King reigned supreme!

For more than ten years, no one dared to negotiate with Braydon.

He had to let the six people in front of him understand these rules.

There was only one will and one voice in the Northern Army.

It was the will and voice of Commander Braydon.

Salvadore said silently, "I can give you the Ape Strike Technique, but it can't be taught to others."

This was Salvadore's bottom line.

Braydon tilted his head and looked at him with a faint smile.

Other than Wylder, Salvadore's bottom line was pulled down by Braydon again and again.

Silently, their loyalty to the powerful families had changed.

This was Braydon's goal!

He wanted to let the scions of the powerful families understand that in this land, other than being loyal to their respective families, there was also Hansworth!

Hansworth was above the powerful families.

Salvadore and the others were still way too inexperienced compared to Braydon, who had a mind like a demon.

Next, Salvadore personally taught Braydon the Ape Strike Technique.

The two of them attacked.

Salvadore moved like lightning, his body flashing quickly. His speed seemed slow but was actually fast. His movements were elegant, and his fists were like waves, each stronger than the last.

The Carden family's Ape Strike Technique was indeed unique.

Braydon placed his right hand behind his waist and raised his left hand to exchange blows with Salvadore. His movement technique was the same as Salvadore's. His fists were like waves as he dealt six punches in a row.

The others were watching the battle.

Wylder was shocked and cried out, "Sixth level Ape Strike!"

"The commander already knows the Carden family's Ape Strike Technique's core combat technique!"

Forrest Gray's eyes were filled with horror as if he was looking at a devil.

Salvadore staggered back, shocked. "You know the Ape Strike Technique?"

"I never said that I didn't know the Ape Strike Technique!"

In a flash, Braydon attacked again. Vitality filled his palm, and he swiftly condensed it three times.

This was the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!

Salvadore was instantly annoyed.

Braydon wanted to kill him?

In fact, he wasn't.

Braydon was personally teaching him the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

It was one of the ten great forbidden techniques.

All the men of Northern Army could cultivate it.

In the future, it would become the symbol of the Northern Army.

Braydon wanted the six of them to hand over the martial art techniques passed down in their respective families in order to shake their beliefs about their families.

Now, he was teaching them the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, as if they were the children of the northern territory.

Braydon's forbidden technique, Heaven -Splitting, stunned Salvadore and the others.

This was the Heaven-Splitting, the strongest of the ten forbidden techniques.

It was a forbidden technique that even high-level pinnacle experts would be tempted by.

In the end, Braydon was teaching it to them just like that?

A moment later.

Braydon now knew the Carden family's Ape Strike Technique, the Gray family's blood coagulation technique, the Zajac family's sword manual, the Yanes family's secret smithing technique, and so on.

He had taught them all the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden technique.

Forrest and the others could feel that just this forbidden technique alone could increase their offensive strength by several folds!

If they could cultivate the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique to great success, one could imagine that after nine times of compression, the vitality that had been condensed would be terrifyingly strong.

"When the six of you reach the high-level pinnacle realm, the terrifying power of the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique will be fully displayed!" Braydon said calmly with his hands behind his back.

"Commander, what did you experience when you were conferred the fate of the country on the peak of Mount Tanish?"

Kaia Zajac of the Zajac family, the female pinnacle who was dressed like a man, had a curious look in her clear eyes.

Forrest and the others could not hide their curiosity as well.

After all, Braydon's strength was way too terrifying!

It had only been a few days since he became a pinnacle expert!

His body already contained 100,000 Na of vitality.

This was way too terrifying!

According to the common knowledge of martial artists, basically everyone knew that one Na of vitality could allow the pinnacle to exert a hundred pounds of strength.

1 Na of vitality = 100 pounds of strength.

100,000 vitality

At this moment, Wylder and the others did not dare to imagine.

The more they thought about it, the more desperate they felt!

With this calculation, Braydon could punch out 10 million pounds of force.

What kind of terrifying power was this!

Braydon didn't hide anything from them. With his hands behind his back, he said softly, "That night at the peak of Mount Tanish, I succeeded in refining 99 strands of purple Qi and gathering 100,000 Na of vitality.. With the power of the country's fate, I injected all the vitality into the bones of my body!"

Chapter 782: The Number One Pinnacle of the Younger Generation!

"The vitality stored in my bones is equivalent to sealing all my power in my bones and turning it into my foundation. I can't use the power of my foundation!"

Braydon Neal told them about his condition.

If it really came to the point where he had to use his foundation power without thinking about anything else...

Even if it was a moment of life and death.

He wouldn't hesitate to destroy his foundation to unleash all his strength and engage in a life-and-death battle.

Immediately, Forrest Gray and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

If that was the case...

They could still accept everything.

Otherwise, Braydon's strength would be way too terrifying.

"How much power can you unleash in one punch now, Commander?" Chance Yanes asked tentatively.

"I used 100,000 Na of vitality as my foundation, and I forged my body with the tenth level of the nation's fate. Even though the vitality in my blood is only 120 Na, I can still unleash a force of 100,000 pounds with a single punch!" Braydon was the one who understood his own strength the best.

With the national fate in his body as his foundation, his physique had greatly improved.

Even Braydon's speed had reached 300 meters per second.

His strength and speed far exceeded that of an ordinary pinnacle.

Kaia Zajac stretched her waist lazily and suddenly said, "Will your potential surpass the pinnacle realm in the future?"

“To be fair, there are no martial artists above the pinnacle realm in the entire world!”

Forrest and the others had been hidden for so many years by their respective families and were secretly sent to various sects to grow and progress.

In the entire Hansworth martial arts world, the most complete martial arts inheritance was the sects!

The sect was mysterious and powerful!

For example, Confucianism, Buddhism, Daoism, and the sects on Mount Sheburg, Mount Sino, Mount Nubis, Mount Kylo, and so on.

Ultimately, they all belonged to the sects!

However, these few factions were very powerful and could form their own factions. Even if they left the sect, what could outsiders do to them?

Forrest said that there were no martial artists above the pinnacle realm in the entire world.

The pinnacle realm seemed to be the highest stage of the world’s martial artists.

It was the final destination of martial arts!

“I entered Mount Hans to cultivate when I was six years old,” Chance said softly. “I heard from the elders in my sect that the pinnacle realm has been the final destination of martial arts for the past 500 years!”

“A long time ago, although there were high-level and low-level pinnacles, the difference was not as shallow as it is now.” Chance said truthfully.

Braydon nodded with his hands behind his back.

Braydon was aware of these differences.

A hundred years ago, the division of the pinnacle realm had not been so shallow.

At that time, martial artists with less than 10,000 vitality were low-level pinnacles!

If one's vitality was below 10,000 Na, regardless of whether they had opened the second door to the pinnacle or whether they could condense vitality, they would be considered low-level pinnacles.

Vitality above 10,000 Na; aura as vast as the heavens.

It was a division!

A division that only belonged to the pinnacle realm martial artists.

In the past, one's vitality gave them the qualifications to establish a sect, and they could be called a martial arts grandmaster.

10,000 Na of vitality was the dividing line between the low-level and high

Once one's vitality exceeded 10,000 Na, one would step into the high-level pinnacle realm.

Braydon turned around and chuckled. "As a high-level pinnacle of 20,000 Na of vitality, you can travel between heaven and earth, right?"

"Yes, you can release your vitality and transform it into wings, and you can then soar in the vast world!"

When Salvadore Carden talked about this realm, his eyes revealed a hint of yearning.

He did not know if he could reach that realm even if he spent the rest of his life trying.

In this era, what restricted martial artists were not only ancient martial arts cultivation methods and talent, but also cultivation resources.

Braydon went up to Sadie Dudley with his hands behind his back. He held her hand and walked out of the small village, saying softly, "What about conferred pinnacles?"

"A conferred pinnacle has 40,000 Na of vitality. If he gets angry, he can raze this village to the ground with a single thought!

"A chaos pinnacle has 80,000 Na of vitality, and he is able to kill 10,000 people in one breath!"

Salvadore was dressed in black, coldly speaking of the terror of the pinnacle realm.

The pinnacle realm has nine levels, which equates to nine realms.

Each level was like a natural moat. If one wanted to cross the natural moat, martial artists had to risk their lives!

Most people had lost their lives but didn't manage to break through!

The first level was the low-level pinnacle, with 10,000 Na of vitality.

The second level was the high-level pinnacle with 20,000 Na of vitality.

The third level was the conferred pinnacle with 40,000 Na of vitality.

The fourth level was the chaos pinnacle, with 80,000 Na of vitality.

Each level a natural chasm.

In today's world, conferred pinnacles were considered absolutely terrifying existences.

To this day, not a single conferred pinnacle had been seen!

A hundred years ago, Kylo's first disciple, Donovan Dudley, had 10,000 Na of vitality. That was why he deemed the pinnacles of the world as slaves.

It could be seen that the modern martial arts world was many times weaker than the ancient martial arts world.

Chance looked at Braydon's back and said seriously, "If the commander didn't seal the 100,000 Na of vitality in his bones and had fused it into his flesh, he would have definitely been the number one pinnacle of the younger generation!"

"An eminent pinnacle has a vitality of 160,000 Na!"

Salvadore looked deeply at Braydon, his gaze complicated. "The commander once gathered 100,000 Na of vitality, surpassing the limit of the pinnacle of the chaos pinnacle. He can definitely be ranked as an eminent pinnacle!"

Among the senior martial artists, how many of them had reached the eminent pinnacle realm, much less among the younger generation?

It was probably not as simple as counting them on one hand!

At the very least, not a single eminent pinnacle had been born in the past hundred years!

An eminent pinnacle would have a world-shaking combat strength.

Braydon had turned his vitality into his foundation!

No one would be able to resist this temptation.

The eminent pinnacles stood at the top of the world.

Even if he did not do anything, the hundreds of countries outside the border would be afraid of him.

When traveling abroad, they would be treated with national etiquette.

The rulers of the various countries would probably address him as... senior!

Those in the martial arts world disregarded age.

However, if the little fool were to reach the eminent pinnacle realm, with his character, he would probably travel around the world and extort all the countries!

Don't doubt it. Luke Yates would definitely do such a thing.

He was not a particular person, nor did he have the demeanor of a strong person.

At this moment, Chance said that if Braydon had 100,000 Na of vitality and could use it at will, he would definitely be the number one pinnacle of the younger generation.

If he wasn't the number one pinnacle of the younger generation, then who

“Who is the number one pinnacle of the younger generation?”

Braydon stopped, turned around, and tilted his head. He seemed to be interested.

If there was a strong enemy, it would be a great thing for someone like Braydon!

Swords slashed enemies, and Qi shook mountains and rivers!

Braydon was born to be a hero, and he was not afraid of many powerful enemies in the world.

Chance was silent for a moment before he raised his head and said, “I don’t know what’s going on outside the borders, but the sect’s foundation is extremely terrifying. On Mount Hans, there’s someone who can compete with you, Commander!” “Mount Kingston has them too!”

Salvadore calmly added.

Before Kaia, Forrest, and the others could speak.

Braydon knew that they had been sent to various sects to cultivate when they were young. These guys were the ones who understood sects the most.

Braydon interrupted them and glanced to the southwest of the village. He seemed to have noticed something and suddenly asked, “Did the various powerful families only send the seven of you here?”

“Yeah... Wait, no!”

Wylder Flitwick’s pupils constricted, and cold sweat trickled down his face. He seemed to have thought of something..

Chapter 783: The Chilling Smile!

Wylder Flitwick knew what was wrong.

Before the seven of them came, they had all received warnings from their elders.

All of the warnings were the same.

That was... Be careful of the Crawford family.

It was a super clan that had been around for more than 1,800 years.

The Crawford family had three powerful families!

Their history was way too long, almost 2,000 years of family history. They were probably the ancestors of all the Crawfords in the country!

This was a true super family.

All the powerful families in the world were famous, and the Crawford family was the only one that was the most outstanding one!

The Crawford family was the leader of the powerful families!

Comparing the Flitwick family to the Crawford family was like comparing a firefly to the bright moon.

There was no comparison at all!

“Before I came here, my elders told me to be careful of the Crawford family!” Wylder said in a low voice.

“I received the same warning!”

Chance Yanes gently placed his right hand on his waist and held the hilt of his sword.

This action was not to guard against Braydon Neal, but to guard against the person in the dark!

The Crawford family was most likely already here!

Salvadore Carden was dressed in black, his entire body filled with killing intent. He said softly, “The Crawford family is ambitious. They know that there is a forbidden technique here, so they would surely send someone here.”

“A hundred years ago, among the 178 powerful families in the world, the Neal family was the most powerful. They had 76 pinnacle martial artists. The Neal family suppressed the hundreds of families and the Crawford family!”

Kaia Zajac, this girl who was disguised as a man, talked about the past.

The period she mentioned was the time when the Neal family was the most powerful family!

It was a pity that the riot a hundred years ago was extremely fierce and caused chaos in Hansworth.

There was no untouched land in the vast world!

All the people in the world lived in seclusion and cultivated martial arts. They helped the country in troubled times.

The chaos that had lasted for thirteen years finally subsided.

The martial artists of the hundred countries outside the borders were all forced to retreat from the borders of the country, and the riot ended.

But the consequences were tragic!

In 13 years, the number of martial artists in Hansworth decreased by more than 90%!

What did this mean?

Nine out of ten martial artists died!

It was not just Hansworth that had been greatly damaged.

Hansworth's martial arts fate had been weakened to the extreme!

It was a devastating blow, and the power of martial arts was at its lowest point in Hansworth's history of five thousand years.

The Neal family had 76 pinnacle martial artists, and none of them survived. All of them died in battle!

There were 592 kings, and none of them survived; they all died! The youngest was only twelve years old, and he died in Ludwig.

This was the Neal family!

That riot had affected the nine provinces, and the capital's Neal family alone guarded eight provinces.

If not for this, the pinnacles of the Neal family would not have all died in battle.

The powerful Neal family had been destroyed in that riot and had already vanished into thin air, becoming a part of history.

In this era of powerful families, the Crawford family was the leader.

The Crawford family was in charge of the powerful families and was regarded as the leader.

“If the Neal family were here, who would dare to collude with foreign enemies?”

Forrest Gray snorted coldly.

It was obvious that even the scions of the powerful families despised the act of colluding with foreign countries.

The six of them had been instilled with the idea of putting the family first since they were young.

However, Wylder and the others were already adults and knew how to think independently.

The conflict between the powerful families and the Northern Army was ultimately due to their different ideologies. The conflict between the two sides was deep and could not be resolved. One side had to die before it could be resolved.

This was internal strife!

But colluding with foreign forces?

That was treason!

In ancient times, this crime would have been cleared up by the powerful families without the emperor's permission.

However, in modern times, some people had already forgotten the rules of their ancestors!

At this moment, Wylder sighed softly. "Among the four great entities, the sects are the strongest, followed by the yin-yang. The aristocratic families are in the middle, and the powerful families are at the bottom!"

"The aristocratic families are even more atrocious!"

Chance snorted coldly. He was still unwilling to accept this deep down.

This was because in ancient times, there were more than four major entities in the world. However, the powerful families could definitely enter the top three.

But now?

It was at the bottom!

Wylder said calmly, "This is the truth. The Crawford family is getting more and more unruly. The martial artists in the sect are extremely overbearing. For the past hundred years, the families have long accumulated a deep grudge against them!

"I suspect that the incident with the Ludwig Army forty years ago was orchestrated by the Crawford family!"

Wylder's words stirred up a youth's killing intent.

This youth was Braydon!

Braydon's cloth fluttered, and the dust under his feet was like water ripples, layer after layer, floating out like a ring.

A terrifying killing intent was faintly released.

The death of 700,000 Ludwig men was a pain in the hearts of all the soldiers of the Northern Army.

Even now, Braydon still couldn't forget it!

Recently, Braydon had entered the capital and started a massacre against the powerful families.

However, the real culprit had not been found.

Braydon had already killed two rulers of Banko.

But was Hiroshi Takaeda the real culprit?

Obviously not!

A faint smile appeared on Braydon's handsome face, and his cheeks seemed to reveal shallow dimples.

This smile made people shudder!

Maddox Johnstone, who was a ninth-level king, was so scared that he was hiccupping. He stood at the side with his head lowered, not daring to look up at Wylder and the others knew that they had talked too much today.

They all kept quiet, afraid of angering Braydon.

However, Braydon smiled like a peach blossom and asked softly, "Wylder, do you have evidence to prove that?"

“I’ve heard some rumors, but I don’t have any evidence. It was only revealed after decades of the incident. It proves that the forces that secretly planned this matter are extremely cautious and won’t leave behind any evidence!” Wylder answered truthfully.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, “Find some evidence and slaughter the Crawford family!”

Wylder was shocked.

If it were anyone else who said this, Wylder would definitely think that he was crazy.

But the person who said that was the Garrison King!

The white-robed young man who controlled the world!

The sons of the Northern Army under his command had been given titles last night. They all held important positions and held great power.

If Braydon really wanted to touch the Crawford family...

This young man might really be able to uproot the Crawford family!

Braydon slowly turned around and looked at Wylder. He asked with a faint smile, “Is there a problem?”
“Commander, what I said just now was merely my guess...”

Wylder didn’t finish his sentence.

Braydon replied with one sentence, “I would rather kill three thousand wrongly than let one go!”

The moment these words came out, Wylder’s pupils constricted.

He was silent!

This Northern King was far superior to Martial Emperor Yanagi when he was young!

Braydon's actions were no longer as simple as inheriting Martial Emperor Yanagi's legacy.

A hundred years ago, Martial Emperor Yanagi failed to wipe out all the powerful families in one fell swoop..

Chapter 784: He Can Be Compared to You!

In the end, the powerful families remained until today and became a huge threat.

Braydon Neal wanted to completely end them in this generation.

After the sons of the Northern Army were conferred titles in the capital, the Northern King's fangs had already been revealed last night when he massacred the 24 divisions.

Almost all of the three big shots knew about what had happened in the capital last night. Xavier Leach, Kieran Normand and Sawyer Quail knew that it was the Northern King, Braydon, who had given the order to kill.

Dominic Lowe and Sutton Wall also knew.

Did any of these giants of the capital dare to step forward?

No one dared to help the people of the 24 divisions!

Last night, Jonah Shaw had even taken out the Central Bureau, the old nest of Duke Lowe.

Duke Lowe hid in the cellar and did not dare to make a sound for the entire night. He did not dare to interfere at all.

This was no longer as simple as playing around in the past.

The hearts of the various big shots in the capital were as clear as a mirror!

Braydon had given the order to massacre the 24 divisions, revealing fangs that he had never shown in his twenty years of life.

Kieran and Zavier would not dare to step forward.

If they did, Frediano Jadanza, Jonah and the rest would surely gang up on them.

The sons of the Northern Army would definitely dare to do this.

The current sons of the Northern Army were not the same as the children of the past.

Now, they were all important officials who held great power and were in charge of various departments!

Ever since last night, the martial artists of the 24 divisions had been massacred.

It meant that the people from the powerful families and aristocratic families had completely withdrawn from the capital.

The three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions no longer had people from the powerful families.

They would probably be replaced by Braydon's men!

At this moment, there were 10,000 soldiers stationed outside the quiet village, guarding it.

At the center of the village, Braydon and Wylder Flitwick's conversation had ended.

Braydon's eyes were like lightning as he looked towards the southwest of the village and said calmly, "Is the eighth son of the powerful families still not planning to show himself?"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Chance Yanes held the hilt of his sword and said hoarsely, "Have the people from the Crawford family arrived?"

"Looks like he has arrived long ago!"

Cold killing intent appeared in Salvadore Carden's eyes.

The fact that they had submitted to Braydon and joined the Northern Army must not be leaked.

If it was leaked, they would definitely be killed by the powerful and aristocratic families!

They might even be hunted down by the sects behind them.

They wouldn't be able to withstand the pursuit of the three great entities!

Therefore, no matter who showed up today, they had to be silenced.

Braydon had long since noticed the person in the dark. That was why he had asked Wylder earlier whether only the seven sons had come today.

That was not true!

There were eight sons of the powerful families here.

The eighth person was hidden in the dark and had arrived at the same time as Wylder and the others.

Braydon had already noticed it, but he didn't expect the person in the dark to be unwilling to reveal himself.

Now, Braydon's words had exposed everything.

It was time for the person in the dark to show himself!

A calm and indifferent Buddhist proclamation sounded. "Amitabha. Lester

Crawford greets the Northern King!"

A handsome young man wearing monk robes and small cloth shoes appeared openly with light steps!

He had an elegant appearance and posture.

The arrival of this person caused the expressions of Wylder, Forrest Gray, and the others to change in shock. Cold sweat appeared on their faces as they warned gravely, "Commander, be careful of him!"

"Commander, he is one of the younger generation elites who can stand shoulder to shoulder with you!"

Wylder's face was filled with fear, and there was even a trace of fear in the depths of his eyes.

“Pinnacle Lester Crawford!” Xuan said in a low voice.

Lester, the genius of the Crawford family, had been hidden for twenty-five years since he was born.

However, the names of the three geniuses of the Crawford family were known by all the geniuses of the powerful families.

Lester, one of the top three geniuses of the Crawford family, had achieved the pinnacle realm at the age of 21, stunning the entire family.

Four years ago, after Lester became a pinnacle, the people of the Crawford family became even more arrogant and overbearing.

The Crawford family produced two geniuses; it was something that was extremely rare.

One of them was Lester!

This name became the collective nightmare of the geniuses of the powerful families.

When Lester was young, he defeated the geniuses of the various sects in only half a year.

This included Wylder, Forrest, and the others.

These people’s social circles were limited.

They were all the geniuses and proud sons and daughters of the powerful families.

Therefore, for many years, the outside world did not know about the three geniuses of the Crawford family.

Only the core geniuses and higher-ups of the powerful families knew about it, and the news would not spread.

If news of any of them spread, it would expose the hidden geniuses of each family.

If the news was exposed, there was no need to talk about hiding the geniuses.

At this moment, Wylder and the others were extremely nervous.

Only Sadie Dudley was standing coldly at the side, her delicate nose slightly wrinkled as she stared at the young monk Lester. Her cherry lips opened slightly, and she said, "Lester, is that you?"

"Sadie!"

Lester stepped forward and presented a jade box with an ice ginseng inside!

This ice ginseng was filled with spiritual energy!

The entire ginseng looked like a child. Even its nose and eyes were about to grow out, and its roots were intact.

Just based on its appearance, it was probably something that was extinct!

This was at least a 300-year-old ginseng!

It was a rare treasure.

In the modern era where spirit herb was scarce, it was practically a fool's dream to find such a healing sacred object.

“Lester?” Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled.

“Shut up and call me Second Brother!”

Lester turned and glared at Braydon.

Wylder and the others were collectively stunned!

What was the meaning of this?

The six of them were all dazed, their eyes glazed over.

Lester glanced at them and said in disdain, “What are you looking at? When I was a lord in the northern region, the six of you were still eating baby food at home!”

“Why you!”

Wylder was furious.

However, he did not dare to say anything!

It couldn't be helped. Wylder's capability was far inferior to Lester, one of the three geniuses of the Crawford family!

Keegan Webster, who was standing at the side like an invisible person, touched his nose and said in a low voice, “The moment you open your mouth, anyone can tell you're from the Northern Army!”

No one cared about Keegan, this old invisible person.

He was not qualified to participate in the conversation between the pinnacles.

Also, when Braydon saw Cartley Yanagi at the Neal family manor, he called him Third Brother!

This meant that there were still two people missing!

The identities of these two people were each more powerful than the other.

The second was Lester, one of the three geniuses of the Crawford family!

The morning star of this powerful family!

He was known as a peerless genius that appeared once every 800 years. His talent was extremely terrifying.

Lester was so frivolous when he was young.

Being young and frivolous was a common problem for prodigy martial artists!

In the end, this guy found out that the Northern King, Braydon, was also a monster, so he secretly crossed the border and entered the northern desert!

The eight thousand miles of the northern desert was covered in yellow sand.

Regardless of whether you were an ordinary person or a martial artist, it would only take half an hour for you to lose your sense of direction in the desert.

Not to mention Lester, the young master of a powerful family, who had been living a luxurious life since he was young..

Chapter 785: This Person is Not Very Serious!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the Crawford family had a wealth of influence and had a heritage of more than 1,800 years.

After Lester Crawford was born, six girls took care of him.

Moreover, they were girls from the branch family of the Crawford family. Their identities were clear, their skin was fair, and they had long legs.

They could not find outsiders to take care of Lester.

If outsiders had evil intentions, they would suffocate this genius of the Crawford family while he sleeps.

If that were to happen, the Crawford family would surely regret it.

Lester, who had been living in luxury since he was young, had entered the desert in the north.

Unsurprisingly, he got lost!

This idiot was trapped in the yellow sand for seven days. He had eaten a stomach full of sand and was dehydrated to the point of fainting. He had relied on his martial artist physique to survive.

When the Northern Army patrol team found him.

This guy's mouth was filled with sand as he cursed Braydon Neal in a daze, wanting to set up a trap to kill him...

In the end, the Northern Army patrol team took the hotheaded youth back and locked him up in the stable.

No matter how bad the environment in the stables was, it was much better than being in a pile of sand.

Lester was locked up. Before the military doctor went to see him, the guy had drunk horse urine in a daze!

For someone who had been thirsty for seven days, the patrol team had only fed him a mouthful of water. It did not quench his thirst at all!

In addition, this guy was still cursing the Northern Army's commander while he was unconscious.

It was already good enough that the patrol team did not kill him on the spot!

It was already a miracle that they had even fed him a mouthful of water.

After Lester was thrown into the stable, he subconsciously hugged the horse's butt and nibbled on it. He also drank a stomach full of horse urine. Luke Yates happened to see him and was stunned. He went up and licked the urine. In the end, he said that it was not drinkable!

Something that Luke disliked must be very unpleasant to drink.

Luke said that horse urine was fishy and smelly. When it entered his mouth, it was not only salty but also bitter. It was not even as delicious as bone ash!

This became a strange story in the Northern Army.

It was only when Braydon gave the order to keep quiet that this matter was finally settled.

When Lester recovered, the first thing he was mad about was not the fact that he had drunk horse urine, but that he was saved by the Northern Army!

He owed the Northern Army his life for no reason!

Later on, Lester went to Braydon and wanted to use martial arts to determine who was better. He also said that if Braydon lost, Lester would show mercy and not harm Braydon.

This would be considered as paying back the life he owed the Northern Army!

If Braydon won, he could kill Lester with one strike.

The result was obvious.

Lester, who was known as a genius that appeared once every 800 years, had kicked Braydon, a genius that appeared once every 1000 years. Of course, he would be beaten to a pulp!

In fact, Lester was indeed beaten to the ground by Braydon in that battle.

He was beaten to tears!

The price of the battle between the two was that Lester was beaten by Braydon to the point where he doubted his very own existence.

In the end, Braydon didn't kill him, which caused Lester to owe the Northern Army two lives.

At that time, the Northern Army was on guard against the attacks of the eight countries of the north day and night. They were not at great odds with the powerful families in the country.

The struggle between the two great forces entered a life-and-death struggle due to Frediano Jadanza's death.

Later, after Lester was beaten to tears by Braydon, he gave up on himself in the Northern Army and indulged in food and drinks for seven days. Finally, with the help of Braydon, his spiritual mentor, he regained his confidence and fought with Braydon again.

In the end, Lester was once again beaten into a pulp.

After that, Lester was in complete despair. He realized that he couldn't do anything to the most vicious man in the Northern Army.

Under Braydon's spiritual guidance, Lester put on the black uniform of the Northern Army and charged into the battlefield with his sword. He became a soldier of the Northern Army and defended the beacon tower with his body for half a year.

Lester had also become a super soldier whose military merits were comparable to a regimental commander!

In those six months, Lester had not been promoted in the Northern Army.

This was all for his own good.

Otherwise, the news of Lester's promotion to the regimental commander rank of the Northern Army would have been exposed.

The regimental commanders' names had to be recorded in the Ministry of War and the Military Department, and they would be awarded a general star. In the future, they would be honored in the palace and enjoy the benefits of the title.

If news of this spread to the powerful families, the Crawford family would definitely kill Lester!

The child raised by the Crawford family was abducted by the Northern Army in the end!

The Crawford family would probably be angered to death!

Therefore, Lester became the most special super soldier of the Northern Army during that half a year.

As a soldier, he was an existence who could do whatever he wanted in the Northern Army. He did not bow to anyone he saw and often fought with the commander, Braydon, causing the soldiers of the Northern Army be extremely puzzled.

Everyone knew that Lester had fought Braydon more than a hundred times in the past half a year, and he had been beaten to the ground every time.

However, everybody respected Lester even more!

No one in Northern Army dared to be so stubborn.

And no one would be like Lester who was able to grow stronger each time he fought Braydon.

Cole Colbie and the others were childhood friends with Braydon, so they knew just how monstrous their big brother was, so they had long since given up on competing with him.

Luther Carden and the others had always been trying their best to shorten the gap between them and Braydon.

Later, Lester left the northern territory.

He had to leave.

Because the Crawford family was going crazy at that time.

Their precious genius, which appeared once every 800 years, had gone missing!

One could imagine how much chaos he had created!

The Crawford family had used all their connections to search the entire world, but they couldn't find him.

Lester seemed to have vanished into thin air.

In half a year, all the martial artists of the Crawford family tried their best to infiltrate the northern desert.

This was because the 8,000 miles of the northern desert was the territory of the Northern Army.

The people who infiltrated would be purged.

To the forces inside and outside the country, the northern desert was a forbidden area and also a mysterious place.

The young Northern King managed the northern territory in such a way that it was impregnable.

That mysterious place became the target of the Crawford family's suspicion. They suspected that Lester was in the northern desert and sent people to infiltrate the place. They even sent people to infiltrate the place with a fake capital decree.

In the end, Braydon could only chase Lester away.

Lester even said that he didn't want to leave with tears and snot on his face.

In the end, he was pressed to the ground by Braydon and beaten up. Only then did he give up and followed the arrangements, secretly leaving the northern desert.

The second master of the Northern Army, Luther, had personally made the arrangements!

Lester would never tell the Crawford family what he had experienced in the Northern Army.

If the news was leaked, Lester's fate would be unimaginable.

The Crawford family would probably kill him!

Luther secretly ordered 3,000 hidden agents to form a small village in Lowell and sent Lester there. Then they leaked the news.

The Crawford family members arrived there that night, only to find Lester enjoying the scenery there. They were so angry that they almost lost fainted from anger.

The Crawford family had spent a lot of manpower and resources to find him in the past half a year.

But he was hiding in a paradise and enjoying the scenery there?

Lester's explanation to his family was that he had been confined at home for too long and was suffering from constipation. Coupled with the bottleneck in his martial arts, he had deliberately left to cultivate..

Chapter 786: He Should Have Been the Leader!

In fact, Lester Crawford's strength had indeed improved rapidly in the northern region in that half a year.

His battle strength had been greatly improved, which shocked all the elders of the Crawford family.

Feeling that Lester was not telling the truth, they secretly investigated the people in the village.

In the end, the entire village was filled with the Northern Army's hidden agents. Even the pigs in the pigsty and the dogs on the streets were the Northern Army's pigs and dogs.

Who would betray Lester?

No one let it slip!

Almost all the villagers in the village had their own versions of the secret operation. However, they shared one thing in common, which was that Lester was an idiot who was the kind of rich young master who would give money to the villagers at any time.

This showed that where wealth was, people would gather.

Therefore, the Crawford family believed that Lester had been cultivating in seclusion in this place for the past half a year.

As for Lester giving money to the villagers, the Crawford family did not care at all.

Even if Lester spent one or two hundred million dollars in the past six months, the elders of the Crawford family wouldn't even blame him.

To be precise, they would not even mention this matter!

As a martial artist genius of the Crawford family, this amount of money was nothing to the Crawford family.

Every year, the Crawford family spent an astronomical amount of money on Lester's cultivation!

In the end, Luther Carden planned everything himself and created half a year of fake life for Lester. The old man of the Crawford family was fooled!

Until now, that small village still existed. The people there were all hidden agents of the Northern Army.

If the Crawford family wanted to investigate, they would go to the small village and ask. The answer was the same as before.

This was the reason why Luke Yates always called Luther a cunning person!

Luther was way too scheming!

After so many years, the old friends met again.

Lester had traveled thousands of miles to bring a gift for Sadie Dudley.

A 300 -year-old ice ginseng!

Sadie said softly, "I haven't seen you for a few years, but you've already become a pinnacle!"

"Yeah. The family and the outside world have issued an order to kill him!"

Lester turned around and stared at Braydon Neal. "A tree that stands out in the forest will be destroyed by the wind. In recent years, the four great entities in the country have wanted you dead, and the hundred foreign countries have also wanted you dead. Just thinking about it gives me a headache!"

After saying that, he touched his bald head!

He was like a little novice monk.

Geniuses that were hidden in the powerful families would be sent to various sects to cultivate martial arts when they were young.

Lester was no exception. He was sent to Mount Sheburg at the age of five and devoted himself to Buddhism.

However, looking at his sloppy appearance, one would know that he was a fake monk who was attached to the mortal world. Why would he be willing to enter the sect at such a young age and be detached from the desires of the mortal world?

From what Braydon knew, Lester, that idiot, had lost his virginity at the age of fourteen!

God knows who he gave his first time to!

Braydon had heard from Luther that the girl who had made Lester lose his virginity was very beautiful and had a powerful background.

As for who it was, even the hidden agents in the Northern Army couldn't find out.

Lester, the young monk, did not mention anything about it.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled. "The powerful families sent eight sons to kill me. The Crawford family even sent you to hold the fort. It seems that you have a strong desire to kill me!"

"What do you think? The scions of the powerful families have been frozen for decades. Also, the powerful families are now divided into one region and need to send a powerful signal to the outside world to intimidate the capital. This matter has undoubtedly fallen on us."

Lester's Buddhist name was Lawless!

Although he was a monk, he was a ruthless person.

Since ancient times, the Northern Army had produced ruthless people.

This was the law.

Braydon couldn't help but laugh.

The powerful families were really arrogant!

They actually wanted to intimidate the capital.

Little did they know that those few big shots in the capital wouldn't fall for this.

If the various powerful families became kings, the capital would definitely go to war!

This was their bottom line.

Whoever dared to overstep their boundaries would die.

Once the powerful families became kings, Martial Emperor Yanagi would definitely give the order to the Northern King, Braydon, to lead the Northern Army south and start a war!

Now, both sides were wary of each other!

The capital would not do that until the very last moment.

Right now, the enemy armies outside the border were unwilling to retreat.

Braydon sealed the Northern King Sword and brought Sadie around to heal her wounds and relax.

For the Northern Army, they only listened to the Northern King's order!

Even if the capital gave the order, if the Northern King did not say anything, the Northern Army would not go south.

At this moment, Braydon said softly, "The powerful families are playing with fire by intimidating the capital!"

The consequence of playing with fire was to draw fire upon oneself.

In the end, they would end up getting burned.

"If the Neal family were still around, the powerful families wouldn't have weakened to this extent!" Salvadore Carden said in a low voice.

"Unfortunately, the entire Neal family died in battle a hundred years ago and did not leave behind any descendants."

Chance Yanes sighed lightly.

"What are you mumbling about?" Lester asked with disdain. "Who said that the Neal family has no successor? Do you know the name of the person standing in front of you?"

"The commander's surname is Neal, and his name is Braydon. Of course, we know... Wait, his surname is Neal?"

Wylde Flitwick was halfway through his sentence when his pupils constricted. He looked at the white-robed youth in front of him with slight horror. "The commander originated from the Neal family?" Xuan was shocked.

'What...

Forrest Gray and the others were shocked.

The bloodline of the Neal family had not been completely cut off!

“What’s wrong?” Braydon chuckled.

Salvadore and the others couldn’t help but fall silent.

If this was true!

Their families had really become a joke!

The king of the northern territory originated from the Neal family.

What did this mean?

It meant that Braydon, the Northern King, should have been the leader of the powerful families.

However, due to a strange combination of factors, Braydon was not part of the powerful families. He was a tiger in the north and had millions of soldiers from the Northern Army under him. With the power of a tiger, they could go south at any time.

Over the past ten-some years, the four entities had been unable to rest at night!

The Northern King used his blade to suppress the people in the country and the world.

But who would have thought that Braydon was supposed to be a peerless prodigy from a powerful family!

This was undisputed!

The Neal family was the number one family in the world back then.

The Neal family was the leader of the powerful families!

Beckett Neal was the leader who controlled the people with his seven-foot tiger body and three-foot sword. When he gave the order to kill, all the martial artists of the powerful families dared not disobey!

If the Neal family did not fall, the Crawford family of Konnaught and other strong powerful families of other areas would not dare to cause trouble. There were 76 pinnacles in the Neal family. How terrifying was that!

And do you know who the previous Garrison King was?

It was Beckett Neal!

A hundred years ago, there was a total of three people who carried the word 'Garrison'. The word represented a person who guarded the country and was the stronghold of the country.

They were known as the three sons of Hansworth who guarded the capital!

The first person was Garrison King, Beckett Neal.

The second person was Garrison Master, Clay Neal.

The third person was the Garrison Marquis, Truett Neal.

Among the three great figures of the Neal family, the weakest of them, the Garrison Marquis, Truett Neal, was an eminent pinnacle!

The eminent pinnacles had at least 80,000 Na of vitality, and the strongest had 160,000 Na of vitality.

This was the Neal family!

Chapter 787: You 're Really Shameless!

At this moment, Wylder Flitwick said bitterly, "Commander, your ancestors are from the Neal family, so you should belong to the powerful families."

"Among the four entities, the internal friction between the powerful families is the most serious!"

Anger appeared in Salvadore Carden's eyes. He stared at Lester Crawford and said hoarsely, "The internal strife of the powerful families has led to the current decline. The Crawford family of Konnaught has contributed greatly to

"Amitabha. You sure know how to put the blame on someone else!"

Lester was not someone to be trifled with. After being a monk for so many years, his character remained the same, and his temper had not changed at all. He was like an experienced Northern Army citizen.

"Isn't it true?" Salvadore snorted.

“How foolish!”

Lester said coldly and continued, “There are tens of thousands of high-level martial artists from the various powerful families. You have a brain in that head of yours. I’m sure you can distinguish the good and evil of time by yourself, and you can decide right and wrong by yourself!”

“The Crawford family may stand tall among the powerful families, but do you think we alone can influence your thoughts?”

Lester’s words hit the nail on the head!

The Crawford family was not the only one who had caused such internal strife.

Everyone was involved.

No matter how arrogant and despotic the martial artists of the Crawford family were, could they influence the thoughts of the martial artists of the other families?

The scheming of the martial artists had nothing to do with the Crawford family!

They had a brain of their own and had control over their own bodies.

What did their schemes and evil deeds have anything to do with the Crawford family?

All the faults of the powerful families were blamed on the Crawford family.

That was a little too ruthless!

How could Lester be willing to take such blame!

Salvadore didn't argue. As a martial artist of a powerful family, he knew what

kind of power the Crawford family was.

Lester turned around and said in a low voice, "Earlier, I heard you talking about the Ludwig Army. The Crawford family could not have covered up the entire event forty years ago by themselves, much less erased all traces!"

Lester knew that the Crawford family couldn't afford to take the blame!

What would the consequences be if he were to carry this crap on his back?

Lester, the young monk, knew better than anyone else.

Therefore, no matter what, he couldn't accept this blame!

Braydon Neal tilted his head and chuckled. "Let's not talk about this anymore. Tell me how the seven of you are going to report back!"

"When I get home, I will say that I got lost and couldn't find the place." Lester came up with a lame excuse.

Back then, he secretly went to the northern region for half a year. When he returned to the Crawford family, the elders in the family asked him why he left.

In the end, Lester said that he was constipated at home and couldn't poop, so he went out for a walk.

This lame excuse was simply unbearable to hear.

The old man of the Crawford family didn't make things difficult for this rare martial arts genius of their family.

Now, Lester wanted to use the same trick again.

“I’ve found a pinnacle tomb here,” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back. “In just an hour, the news has spread throughout Hansworth. It means that the arrival of the eight sons is under the surveillance!”

“Other than the few of us, there are no outsiders here!” Lester looked around and his gaze slowly fell on Keegan Webster.

There was only one outsider present.

When Braydon and Wylder fought, the rest of the people retreated two miles away. Even the Qali garrison had retreated from this area.

Currently, only Keegan was an outsider here.

Under the gaze of the young monk Lester, Keegan felt his hair stand on end. He felt that this handsome young monk with red phoenix eyes was not a good person!

As expected!

Lester put her palms together and said solemnly, "Amitabha, I see that you are plagued by sins. The sins in this life are very heavy. I am not talented, but I am willing to use my humble cultivation to deliver you to the afterlife!"

„F*ck you!"

Keegan was scared senseless.

He was not stupid and understood what Lester meant.

He wanted to kill Keegan to silence him!

Lester said that Keegan was guilty!

Looking at those present, who could compare to Braydon's killing sin?

Braydon's sealed the Northern King Sword had slaughtered millions of enemies, and his sins were shocking.

Why didn't Lester ask Braydon to die for his sins?

Yet here he was asking Keegan to die for his sins.

How unfair was that!

Buddhists converted others to have them put down their butcher knives and submit to Buddhism.

However, when it came to Lester, the process was skipped, and he wanted to just kill.

It was obvious that he wanted to kill Keegan to silence him!

Lester, the little monk, did not even give Keegan a chance to absolve his sins.

Keegan panicked. His face was covered in cold sweat. He knew that these young people in front of him had shocking backgrounds.

They were pinnacles at that.

If they had the intention to kill him, it was as easy as a snap of a finger! Keegan knew that the only person here who could save him was Braydon.

“Your Highness, I’m loyal to you!” he said hurriedly. “You’re really shameless!” Braydon said calmly.

Keegan:

Instantly.

Lester put his palms together and chanted, “Amitabha, I’ll ferry your soul of the afterlife!”

“Wait a moment, Your Highness Northern King. You are now the Garrison King, and the generals of the military listen to your orders. The scholars and civil officials respect you, and I am someone you can trust!”

Keegan said sincerely.

But he was still an outsider!

Wylde and the others were now S-level hidden agents.

Lester was an SS-level spy of the Northern Army.

Keegan, an outsider, knew the secret of the Northern Army's SS-level core. What would happen to him?

If Braydon didn't say anything to protect him, Lester would not let him go.

Before tonight, the Northern Army hidden agents would definitely visit

Keegan.

"Do you have any relatives?" Braydon asked calmly.

Keegan was about to cry.

He thought that Braydon was asking him to make arrangements for his funeral!

At this crucial moment, Braydon was asking if Keegan had any relatives.

What would Keegan think of that!

Braydon held Sadie Dudley's cold and soft hand. The two of them were like a golden couple. They walked out of the small village as he said softly, "If there are males in the family, send them to the

Northern Military School. If they are of great use, I guarantee that they will have a meteoric rise in the future. "If they can't be of great use, I'll guarantee them a lifetime of wealth!" This was Braydon's promise.

Keegan wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He understood what Braydon meant.

He wanted Keegan's children to go the northern desert.

From now on, his children would be the bridge of mutual trust between the Northern Army and Keegan.

Keegan bowed and cupped his hands, saying solemnly, "I have two sons. The youngest is 23 years old and the eldest is 27 years old. Today, I will personally send them to the northern territory." "This is for your own good!"

This was Braydon's last reply.

Keegan nodded with a bitter smile. He believed Braydon.

This was indeed for the good of Keegan!

An outsider who knew the core secret information of the Northern Army's SS-level was a threat to the Northern Army.

Even if Braydon let him go today, Luther Carden, who was guarding the northern territory, might not be willing to let him go..

Chapter 788: Heavenly Execution Martial Arts Technique, Heavenly Execution, Making Lester Cry!

To Luther Carden, who was in charge of the world's hidden agents, he believed that the dead could keep secrets.

Although Luther looked weak with the gentle appearance of a scholar.

This old man was not only ruthless, but he was also extremely ruthless!

How could he intimidate his 800,000 underlings with his iron-blooded methods without the intelligence of a demon?

This was Luther's talent!

Luther was someone who could hold the commander's seal.

Braydon Neal left the rundown village and left a message.

There were two forbidden techniques under the pinnacle tomb!

Forbidden techniques, Ksitigarbha and Heaven-Splitting!

Braydon had asked Lester Crawford and the others to secretly take the two forbidden techniques.

Lester did not care about forbidden techniques. He waved at Braydon and said in a thunderous voice, "Dog thief Braydon Neal, give me your life!"

Braydon:

"What's wrong with him?"

Maddox Johnstone carried the silver spear, his face dark.

Braydon, who was at the entrance of the village, suddenly stopped and said with a smile, "He's smarter than you!"

Lester, the little bald donkey, was indeed very shrewd.

Earlier, he had been warned by Braydon that there were other forces hiding in this small village.

Otherwise, how did the news of the village's pinnacle tomb get out?

Therefore, Lester already knew what he should do!

Since he had already appeared, it wouldn't make sense if he did not fight with Braydon!

How was Lester going to explain this to the powerful families?

Could he say that he was sworn brothers with the Northern King?

If these words were said...

It was guaranteed that the entire family would go into chaos again.

The Crawford family had to kill Lester, the traitor, with all their might.

Lester's red lips, white teeth, and phoenix eyes made him look like a Buddhist monk, but he was actually a guy who did not believe in Buddhism!

The children of the Northern Army pursued the idea of killing for protection and did not believe in any doctrine.

Therefore, Lester was not an ordinary young monk!

He was probably the most handsome little monk in the world.

At the same time, he was also the little monk who was the least like a monk in the world.

At this moment, Lester was already charging at him!

The guy who could become sworn brothers with Braydon was known as a martial arts genius that only appeared once every 800 years. His strength was definitely not ordinary.

Lester's palm landed.

Braydon turned around and raised his fair left hand, brazenly receiving the attack.

Bang!

Their palms collided, but it was like metal colliding, causing one's eardrums to hurt.

Braydon took a step back.

Lester also took a step back.

The two of them were equally strong?

It probably wasn't that simple.

After all, this was just a competition of physical strength. "How much strength did you use?"

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back and smiled lightly.

Lester bragged without getting overly excited. "30%!"

“Four years ago, you were pressed to the ground by me and beaten to tears. You even stubbornly said that you only used 30% of your strength!”

Braydon was the only one who understood Lester.

Even if Lester used his full strength, he would tell others that he had only used 30% of his strength.

It was a classic case of suffering because of pride.

This kind of person did not look like a monk at all!

Braydon shook his head lightly. “Use your full strength. After this, I still have to go to Mount Woolas.”

“Who are you going to kill there?”

Lester was extremely curious.

Who knew how he had lived his life as a monk for so many years. Perhaps the lonely life of a monk was not suitable for this fellow.

This kind of person was born to play with Luke Yates.

Letting him become a monk would only corrupt the Buddhist precepts.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "Over a hundred schools of thought have gathered on Mount Woolas. Your families should be involved. After all, the powerful families in the world originated from the hundred schools of thought!"

The hundred schools of thought had been passed down to this day. All the powerful families in the world originated from the hundred schools!

"The declining hundred schools of thought is boring," Lester said disdainfully. "Let's have a fight. After we're done, I can go home and report back to my family."

If the old man of the Crawford family heard this, he would be so angry that his nose would be crooked.

Among the seven sons of the powerful families who had come today, Lavell Simpson had been killed by Braydon, and the other six had defected to the Northern Army.

If the powerful families found out about this, they would go crazy with anger!

Now, Lester was attacking again.

This handsome little monk was not that simple!

He was born in the Crawford family!

Now, in the world's number one powerful family, they had been given a solid foundation of martial arts since they were young and were sent to the Buddhist sect to cultivate.

The Buddhist sect was a faction!

In all the Buddhist temples in the world, Buddhism was revered!

The three thousand temples in the world were all under the command of the Buddhist sect.

The Shaolin Temple on Mount Sheburg was no exception.

Mount Sheburg's Shaolin was not the strongest existence among the Buddhist monks. It was more appropriate to call Shaolin the head of the Buddhist monks!

However, the strongest force was definitely the Buddhist sect!

The direct descendant of the Buddhist sect!

Commonly known as the Buddha's son!

Lester was the young monk who was the least like a monk in the history of Buddhism.

He took a step forward, and a series of sounds rang out.

It was hard to tell if the thirteen shadows that appeared were real or fake.

More importantly, the thirteen figures had different hand gestures.

The first figure formed an orchid seal with both hands and attacked brazenly.

The second figure dragged through the sky with both hands like a King Kong with angry eyes.

The third figure put his palms together and chanted.

The thirteen figures of the Buddha Shadow attacked with different strengths.

“Buddhist Tantra Combat Technique!” Sadie Dudley said softly.

“All generations of Buddhist sons have practiced the Tantra combat technique, and Lester is no exception!”

Braydon smiled lightly.

However, Lester was furious. He said in a low voice, “F*ck you, call me Second Brother!”

“Pretentious!”

Braydon placed his right hand behind his back, raised his left hand, and pointed at the air.

Nine talismans were instantly formed!

The nine sword talismans of Mount Sino were released in one go.

One talisman with nine swords, nine talismans with eighty-one swords.

The sword whistled like the wind, sweeping through the world and killing the thirteen figures.

Braydon wanted to break the Tantra combat technique with his sword!

The Buddhist Tantra technique was not unbreakable!

Back then, Lester had used the same tactic and was beaten to tears by Braydon.

Years had passed since then!

Lester, the martial arts genius who was known as a one-in-eight-hundred-year genius, always wanted to go against Braydon, the one-in-one-thousand-year genius, when he had nothing to do.

It would be strange if Lester didn't cry from being pummeled!

"Hmph!" Lester snorted. "It's the same old thing. Let me see the success of my hard work over the past few years!"

"Martial arts technique, Old Buddha Fist!"

Lester had tampered with the secret techniques of Buddhism again.

How was he using the Old Buddha Fist?

It was clearly a Tantra Fist Technique!

The Tantra Combat Technique that had been passed down for thousands of years was ranked among the top ten combat techniques in the world.

The Tantra contained Vedas.

The Vedas contained a forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha!

It was enough to prove that the Buddhist sect was extraordinary!

In today's weak martial arts world, he had one of the ten great combat techniques, the Tantra Combat Technique, and one of the ten forbidden techniques, Ksitigarbha.

It was enough to allow the Buddhist sect to stand tall in Hansworth and not fall.

The sects had the longest history!

Lester's thirteen figures all returned to one and punched at Braydon's chest.

They were three meters apart.

Braydon was as calm as the spring breeze. "Heavenly Execution!"

Lester was shocked..

Chapter 789: I Can Kill Him With One Punch!

"Neal, you win!"

Lester Crawford's eyelids were twitching. He knew what the Heavenly Execution was!

It was the forbidden technique of the past Qilin Lords.

It was ranked among the top ten forbidden techniques in the world.

It had long been lost!

However, Braydon Neal's comprehension ability was heaven-defying. In front of the bronze gate of the snowy cliff, he comprehended the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, and used it for himself.

In an instant, the hundreds of swords in the sky merged into one sword.

This sword was the Heavenly Execution!

The Heavenly Execution formed and landed on the ground!

Lester's eyelids twitched. He leaped up and unleashed his fist force toward the sky.

Fist striking the sword tip!

When the two collided, Lester was not at a disadvantage.

Lester was a pinnacle martial artist after all!

He was able to resist the forbidden technique, the Heavenly Execution!

The key was that Braydon was also a pinnacle!

As both of them were at the pinnacle realm, it was impossible for Lester not to be injured when he used the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, no matter how strong he was.

Now, Lester had easily withstood the forbidden technique.

The only possibility was that Braydon had gone easy on him!

The fight between the two of them was an act for outsiders to see!

After the Heavenly Execution, a mushroom cloud rose from the ground.

As the dust settled, a hundred-meter-wide crater appeared!

This was the destructive power of the Heavenly Execution.

Lester walked out limping. The handsome little monk had become a dirty little beggar.

Braydon had already left the village.

As soon as he left, an old man appeared in the village. His hair was sparse and was about to fall out. His age was probably shocking.

The two old men were both pinnacle experts!

Affected by Kylo's ban, they had not appeared for a hundred years.

Now, with something in mind, they came out for a walk!

After the two elders appeared.

Salvadore Carden and the others all revealed fear in their eyes.

These were two pinnacle experts who were nearing the end of their lives.

The most dangerous of all pinnacles!

In order to prolong their lives, such experts would definitely dare to violate the rules and commit great crimes.

Pinnacle martial artists could live for five hundred years.

One could imagine how much an old antique like this coveted the mortal world after living for hundreds of years.

If he could extend his life, he would pay any price.

These two old men were from the Crawford family!

To be precise, they had come here together with Lester.

However, the two old geezers were very cautious. They asked Lester to hide his aura and enter the village alone, while they hid five miles away from the village.

They probably knew that Braydon's senses were superb.

If they got too close, they would definitely be able to sense the two old fellows.

At that time, a world-shocking battle would probably be inevitable.

Wylder Flitwick and the others stood at the side and did not take the initiative to speak.

Limping, Lester questioned with a dark face, "The two of you just watched me get beaten up in secret?"

"The family wants you to come here today to see how terrifying the king of the northern territory is. We want you to know that there's always someone better than you!"

On the left, the old man, Silverius Crawford, spoke very slowly. If this old man couldn't breathe properly, he would die on the spot.

"The Crawford family gathered all the powerful families and used us, who have been hidden for many years, to order us to kill King Braydon!" Salvadore said calmly.

"How naive. You kids are young and arrogant. You don't understand how terrifying the Northern King is. I let you all come together this time to let you know how terrifying your future opponent is!"

The second old man, Welch Crawford, looked at Lavell Simpson's corpse and said, "What a shame."

It was as if the Crawford family didn't care about the death of Lavell, a seed genius of the powerful families!

The internal strife of the powerful families was more serious than outsiders imagined!

Ever since the Neal family turned into smoke a hundred years ago.

The Crawford family was the number one family in the country. They wanted to control the powerful families and command the martial artists of the powerful families.

It was a pity that the Crawford family was nothing compared to the Neal family.

The difference was too great!

The Crawford family was unable to convince the masses!

This caused the hundred schools of thought to unite and balance each other out.

However, the Simpson family was a dissident in the eyes of the Crawford family.

The Crawford family had always been suppressing dissident forces.

Therefore, the Crawford family did not pity Lavell's death at all and had benefited indirectly.

It was precisely because of this complicated relationship that the powerful families that had been passed down for thousands of years had fallen to this point, and they were at the bottom of the four great entities.

At their peak, they could stand shoulder to shoulder with the sects and suppress the aristocratic families.

Unfortunately, all of this had already become a thing of the past.

Ever since the fall of the Neal family.

The powerful families were all gathered in the capital by Martial Emperor

Yanagi and suppressed for hundreds of years.

This was completely incomparable to the era when the ancient powerful families secretly controlled the imperial power!

With his hands behind his back and his back hunched, Silverius asked Lester slowly, "Lestie..."

"Call me by my full name. If you dare to call me Lestie again, I will beat you to death!"

Killing intent was vaguely emerging on Lester's dirty, handsome face. Lester did not care for his childhood nickname, which sounded like a girly name.

If Lester and Harvey Lay were placed together, outsiders would definitely suspect that the two of them had a thing for each other!

After all, these two pretty boys were definitely considered beautiful.

Just based on their looks, they would not starve to death.

Silverius shook his head slowly and sighed helplessly. "Lester, what did you think of Braydon when you fought him just now?"

"I only used 30% of my strength!"

Lester had only used 30% of his strength in the battle just now.

Lester was definitely a young monk who liked to brag.

“What are the chances of winning in a life and death battle?” Welch asked. “If he hadn’t run away, I would have killed him with one punch!” Lester was spouting nonsense with a straight face.

A little monk like him wanted to kill Braydon with one punch?

Braydon’s full-strength punch could make him cry!

Back then in the northern dessert, who knew who it was that was pressed to the ground and was beaten to tears.

Welch and Silverius looked at each other and took Lester away.

Every time Lester left home, these two old geezers would follow him.

The Crawford family had long suspected that there was something wrong with Lester!

Four years ago, Lester went missing for half a year. What exactly had he been doing?

The Crawford family had yet to find out!

When they found Lester back then, they could not hide the intense killing intent at all!

Lester had been sent to the Buddhism sect since he was a child. He had been cultivating Buddhist scriptures and mental cultivation methods. Although his temperament wasn't very masculine, he was definitely a novice monk with a strong ethereal aura.

However, Lester had only been missing for half a year, but he came home filled with an extremely heavy killing intent.

This kind of aura could only be cultivated on the battlefield. Moreover, he must have experienced dozens of battles, big and small, and climbed out of a pile of dead people to have this kind of aura.

Therefore, the Crawford family had reason to suspect that Lester had joined the military after having gone missing for half a year.

The guardian of the Military Department was the big shot Xavier Leach!

Zavier Leach, Kieran Normand and Sawyer Quail were the three big shots who helped Martial Emperor Yanagi suppress the powerful families in the capital..

Chapter 790: The Northern King Arrives at Hollow Pass!

It was no different from betrayal for the martial artists of powerful families to join the Military Department and the Ministry of War!

Therefore, the Crawford family had been investigating Lester Crawford's whereabouts for those six months he was gone.

Unfortunately, there was no trace.

There was no trace of Lester anywhere in the Military Department.

The Crawford family couldn't investigate the seven elites of the world.

The reason was simple. The seven elites led by the Northern Army, such as the royal guards and the capital garrison, as well as the Groot Army, and the others, had a different attitude toward the martial artists of the powerful families who wanted to infiltrate.

That was to kill without mercy!

If the martial artists of the powerful families and aristocratic families dared to infiltrate the Military Department, all of them would be killed without mercy!

Therefore, every time Lester went out, he would be accompanied by pinnacles of the Crawford family!

Without any evidence, the Crawford family couldn't touch Lester.

Lester was backed by the entire Buddhist sect!

This little monk was a disciple of Buddha of the Buddhist sect.

He was the last direct disciple of Nine Light Master, the master of Buddhism. He was also the youngest disciple under his wing and was would normally pamper him.

The Crawford family did not dare to touch Lester.

Moreover, the Crawford family could not afford to offend the Buddhist sect!

Buddhism and Daoism were neck to neck.

They were the oldest titans in the sect hierarchy.

The three thousand Buddhist temples in the world were all under the jurisdiction of Buddhism.

The foundation of the Buddhist sect was even more terrifying.

Nine Light Master had a total of nine disciples. They were known as the Nine Buddha Sons of Buddhism, and they were all pinnacle martial artists!

Among the nine, the little monk Lester was the youngest.

He had eight senior brothers who had inherited their master's teachings, and all of them were terrifyingly powerful.

There were also mighty figures in the Buddhist sect!

There were also truly accomplished monks.

During the chaos a hundred years ago, when the country was in trouble, there were also eminent monks from the Buddhist sect who went to save the people and help the capital quell the chaos.

The capital had never denied these achievements.

Braydon Neal had not touched them either!

Therefore, ever since Braydon returned from the northern desert, he declared war on three of the four great entities.

The ones he suppressed the most were the powerful families!

Next was the yin-yang entity!

Finally, it was the aristocratic families.

As for the sects, they were like an iceberg on the surface of the sea.

What you can see was only the tip of the iceberg!

The secret database in the Northern Army stored the information of the four great entities. The information files on the sects occupied 70% of the total, and the remaining three occupied 10% each.

With Northern Army's foundation, even Braydon would not dare to touch the powerful families!

As long as the sects didn't bewitch the masses and cross the red line, the capital would not touch them.

In the dilapidated village, the Crawford family had already left. Wylder Flitwick and the others looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

"From today onward, the six of us are no longer free!" Forrest Gray sighed. "When you're born in a powerful family, there is no such thing as freedom!"

Ferran Kirby said coldly.

However, there was a deep sense of helplessness in his words.

They did not have a choice since they were born in a powerful family!

From a young age, they had been instilled with the idea of putting the family first.

They were like invisible shackles that bound them for life!

“Hundreds of martial artists of the Flitwick family have all died under the cold sword,” Wylder said calmly. “I’ll be content as long as I can protect my sister from now on!”

“Don’t be dramatic. The core martial artists of the various powerful families have long left the capital in secret. The various families in the capital are just people that the families put on the surface for show. The hundreds of people in the Flitwick family in the capital were abandoned by the Flitwick family!”

Salvadore Carden snorted.

One sentence revealed the true face of the powerful families.

The powerful families had been suppressed in the capital by Martial Emperor Yanagi for a hundred years.

In the past 50 years, the powerful families had lost the suppression of the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood and had rapidly developed. The core martial artists had long since secretly left the capital.

The martial artists of the various powerful families who had stayed in the capital were exposed to all sorts of danger.

They were just abandoned children of the family!

These abandoned children were not the core strength of the powerful families.

The hundreds of martial artists of the Flitwick families in the capital were all killed by Braydon. It seemed as if they had a miserable end, but in fact, they were not affected in the slightest.

Kaia Zajac tilted her head and said disdainfully, "If the pinnacles of the various powerful families are still alive, they are not affected in the slightest." Wylder's expression was calm, and he did not feel embarrassed at all.

All the geniuses present were hidden geniuses of the powerful families and knew everything about the powerful families. Who was Wylder acting pitiful for?

No one pitied him.

Because there was no need for that. The pinnacles of the Flitwick family had not died yet.

The pinnacles were the foundation of a powerful family!

It would only take sixty years for the family to prosper again.

Why would it take 60 years?

A generation was formed in thirty years.

Sixty years was two generations.

After two generations, the entire family would be filled with martial artists, and they would be able to reproduce and continue to consolidate their foundation.

This was a powerful family!

It was the same for aristocratic families!

To the capital, it was already very difficult to defeat the four great entities.

It was naturally even more difficult to cut off their roots!

As long as martial artists were not extinct!

As time passed, new powerful families would be born.

This was what made people feel helpless!

Next, the six of them entered the pinnacle tomb and retrieved the two forbidden techniques. They shattered the stone tablet with the forbidden technique, Ksitigarbha, and flattened the coffin with the Heaven-Splitting Forbidden Technique.

The two forbidden techniques had fallen into the Northern Army's hands.

As for how to deal with the pinnacle tomb, it would depend on what Keegan Webster did.

The Northern Army obviously wouldn't ask about it.

Wylder and the others took Lavell Simpson's body and handed it over to the Simpson family for a secret burial.

However, the Simpson family would not let this go.

Why was it that only the top seed of the Simpson family had died in battle among the eight sons of the powerful families?

The others were totally fine!

How could the Simpson family be willing to do so?

The Northern Army would only add fuel to the fire and would not have the time to care about the conflicts between the powerful families.

After Braydon and Sadie Dudley left the village, Maddox Johnstone had fighter jets fly over from the Northern Army.

Eighteen fighter jets hovered in the air.

Every fighter jet was equipped with an anti-gravity device!

If Braydon took a fighter jet, there would definitely be other fighter jets escorting him.

This was the courtesy that a Garrison King should have.

Moreover, when the Northern King went out, his subordinates would follow him. It was reasonable, so no one would blame Braydon.

Braydon boarded the fighter jet with Sadie sitting beside him. He said softly, "Maddox, before we go to Mount Woolas, we should go to Hollow Pass first!"

"Yes, sir!"

Maddox wouldn't ask for the reason. He turned around and had the fighter jet pilot fly to Hollow Pass.

Outside Hollow Pass, Hansworth's War God Jonah Shaw had personally led nearly 2,000 War Gods from the War God Battalion there!

The battle after the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish had already ended.

However, the foreign countries were unwilling to retreat and continued to attack the borders of Hansworth.

Just as Braydon had said earlier!

The hundreds of countries outside the borders not wanting to see him be conferred the title and joining forces to attack was just an excuse.

After a hundred years, those foreigners had made a comeback. They were plotting against the land of Hansworth, plotting against their territory. Their ambitions were clear to the world, and everyone could see it!

The northern territory had millions of soldiers from the Northern Army, and they had summoned hundreds of thousands of hidden agents to guard the northern territory.. Previously, Braydon had returned to the northern desert and entered Namar, killing Cameron Linar!