

## **Strongest 791**

Chapter 791: A Hidden Agent!

The Northern Army swept across Namar. This action shocked the various countries in the north, and they took the initiative to stop the war and ask for peace.

The war in the northern desert had stopped.

However, the battles in Lowell, the Saipan Island, and Ludwig had not stopped!

The battle was the most intense at Hollow Pass.

Christopher Jenkins of the Groot Army had already lost 70,000 men.

This was not a casualty.

It was death in battle!

70,000 hot-blooded men of the Groot Army had died at Hollow Pass, defending this place.

And Hollow Pass was an important pass at the border.

It was known for its 'risk'!

It was known as the first pass of Hansworth!

Hansworth's first pass, Hollow Pass!

Hollow pass was the leader of the nine passes in Hansworth.

Hollow Pass, Nowark Pass and Pantar Pass were combined into the three outer passes.

Moreover, Nowark Pass was the ancestral land of the Neal family and the origin of the Neal family.

That was the ancestral grave of the Neal family.

As a member of the Neal family, Braydon Neal had to pay his respects to his ancestors at Nowark Pass.

At this moment, outside Hollow Pass, a strong wind was raging.

The smell of blood that filled the sky made people feel nauseous.

Blood dyed the land red.

Hollow Pass was located here, and it was backed by a continuous mountain range. The defensive wall built here stretched for thousands of miles. The 200,000 elites of the Groot Army were stationed here!

Half of the Groot Army's elites were gathered here.

The bloody battle that night caused many casualties in the Groot Army.

The War God of the country, Jonah Shaw, led the elites of the War God Battalion and arrived at Hollow Pass early in the morning.

Outside Hollow Pass, the city gates were wide open.

The commander of the first regiment of the Groot Army, Leidolf Jagels, was covered in blood. His face was pale, and he was obviously injured.

He cupped his fists and bowed. "Groot Army's Leidolf Jagels greets Your Highness Jonah Shaw!"

Jonah deserved to be called Your Highness.

Jonah was dressed in green, with Cayson Stark following behind him. He ignored everyone and walked straight into Hollow Pass. He said coldly, "What is the number of casualties for the Groot Army?"

"81,241 people have died, and the rest are all injured. The commander of the second regiment shall Jacob Youngblood... died in battle!"

Leidolf lowered his head and reported the shocking number of casualties in a hoarse voice.

Since the establishment of the Groot Army, there had never been such a large number of casualties.

After Braydon's title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish three days ago, Hollow Pass suffered the most violent attack.

The attackers were the hidden elites of the Delta Empire that were established ten years ago.

It was an army that only had a history of ten years, but in less than three days, they had invaded Hollow Pass several times and almost crossed the defensive wall. causing huge casualties to the Groot Army!

Jonah's eyes were cold as he said hoarsely, "Jacob is dead?"

Leidolf clenched his fists, his eyes bloodshot as he lowered his head.

He and Jacob had been brothers for many years!

His death in the battle showed how tragic the battle had been in the past few days.

“The hands of the Delta Empire are stained with the blood of the men of Northern Army!”

“What?”

Leidolf raised his head, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Among the seven elites of Hansworth, the Northern Army was the leader, and they all respected Braydon, the Northern King.

But the Groot Army had never been part of the Northern Army.

What did Jonah mean by this?

Next, Jonah said softly, “Before I came, Luther asked someone to pass on a message to me, saying that we must protect Jacob Youngblood at all costs.

“Because he is a son of the Northern Army!”

Jonah’s entire body released a soaring killing intent.

Jacob was a hidden agent of the Northern Army. Code name: BL114.

His ranking was second only to Harlan Jones.

It was cold in the northern desert, and everyone suffered.

However, those who suffered the most were the hidden agents.

The hidden agents were the most mysterious and special group of people in the Northern Army.

In the past, Braydon dared to attack Namar alone for the sake of Sammy Dudley, the hidden agent.

Tonight, the hands of the people of the Delta Empire had been stained with the blood of the men of the Northern Army.

This enmity was huge!

Jonah said softly, "Today, the Delta Empire better pray that my brother will not come to Hollow Pass." After saying that.

In the next moment.

Jonah turned around and said coldly, "All members of the War God Battalion, listen up. I don't care which army of the Second Empire is stationed outside Hollow Pass, and I don't care how many experts there are, kill them all!"

"Today, these bastards must die. We will use their lives to pay tribute to the sons of Hansworth who died in battle!"

Jonah was furious.

Cayson was the leader, and the soldiers of the War God Battalion were all wearing black military uniforms. They were all people who carried general stars on their shoulders.

The War Gods of the military were all qualified to receive general stars.

The military War Gods had faith in their hearts.

They were the heroic men of Hansworth.

Cayson cupped his fists and shouted along with all the War Gods behind him, "Yes, sir!"

The War God Battalion had hidden in the dark for fifty years.

Fifty years ago, because there was no War God of Hansworth to lead them, they fell silent.

Now, a new War God had appeared.

That was Jonah.

The War God Battalion was reactivated, and the first battle was set at Hollow

Pass.

They gathered from the area fifty miles away and approached Hollow Pass again.

They were going to attack again!

Leidolf turned around and shouted out of instinct, "All men of the Groot Army, prepare to face the enemy!"

"Commander, there are fighter jets approaching!"

The soldiers below pointed at a group of black dots flying from afar.

A level-18 supersonic fighter jet was rapidly approaching from within the country.

Leidolf said in a low voice, "What's the use of sending fighter jets? Everyone in the Delta Empire's Liya Army is a War God. There are 100 War Gods among them, and their 10 regimental commanders are kings. They are guarded by a pseudo-pinnacle. If guns were useful, we would have killed them long ago!" His cold words silenced everyone.

Everyone present was a martial artist, so they knew how abnormal a martial artist's physique was.

That terrifying speed, the great power contained within his body, and the release of force that killed others easily.

The destructive power of a single martial artist was astonishing.

Once martial artists formed an army, their destructive power was more terrifying than one could imagine.

Jonah stared at the fighter jets and saw the logo on them. It was a black Northern Army Cold Sword.

This was the Northern Army's fighter jet!

"It's the Northern Army!" Jonah said in a low voice.

"The Northern Army has come to help?"

Excitement flashed across the eyes of the surrounding Groot Army soldiers.

They had defended this place and had no reinforcements for several days.

That was because the flames of war had been ignited all over the country, and the seven elites had all joined in the war.

There were not many troops to reinforce this place.

So Jonah knew that the battle at Hollow Pass was fierce and personally led the War God Battalion here.

However, no one expected that a big shot from the Northern Army would also arrive.

The 18 fighter jets whizzed across the sky, activated their anti-gravity devices, and slowly floated above Hollow Pass.

This scene was also seen by the foreign army outside Hollow Pass.

The Liya Army was built by the Delta Empire with all of its strength.

They were not trained by the Delta Empire but were directly selected from the common people. There was no age or gender restriction, only strength mattered.

Once they reached the warlord level, they could join them!

What did a warlord level martial artist mean?

They were powerful martial artists who could reach a speed of at least 20 meters per second and had mastered both light and dark forces. To someone like Braydon, they were as weak as an ant! To ordinary people, they were as terrifying as a God..

Chapter 792: The Traitor Hidden Agent!

A warlord could wield nine levels of light force. He could unleash a force of several thousand pounds with one palm strike. When he struck a single point, his strength would be amplified by nine times.

Nine layers of dark force were even more ruthless. Anyone who touched it would die without a doubt.

The dark force had a penetrating power. It could penetrate one's body with a thought and turn his internal organs into meat paste.

If a modern-day army wielding machines and guns, when clashing with a martial artist army, the modern-day army would surely be shredded into pieces.

The Northern Army had done this before.

The martial artist army that swept across the battlefield had terrifying strength. With a single thought, they could move dozens of meters. Ordinary people with guns could not even see their shadows. How could they aim?

A distance of over a hundred meters would be covered in a few breaths.

It was as easy as stepping on an ant for a martial artist to kill an ordinary person.

This was a martial artist!

At this moment, the Liya Army was marching forward. There were nearly 100,000 soldiers, but their formation was scattered. They were moving in groups of two or three.

They had no discipline of an elite soldier.

If one looked closely, one would definitely notice that there were both young and old, and there were also women. At their waists were thick and heavy broadswords unique to the Delta Empire.

They were all powerful martial artists!

At the back of the Liya Army, a blue-eyed man with a reserved aura stopped and looked at the 18 Northern Army fighter jets floating above Hollow Pass two miles away.

In the language of the Delta Empire, he said softly, "The Northern Army's fighter jet!"

"Boss, has the Northern Army come to defend Hollow Pass?"

A rough bearded man with white skin and a muscular body carried a sword on his shoulder. Bloodthirsty battle intent flashed in his eyes.

The blue-eyed man's name was Norwich. He was a pseudo-pinnacle expert, a true powerhouse.

He was also the leader of the Leah Army.

His gaze was deep as he said softly, "It seems that the Northern Army has come to help. We have been given the order to break through Hollow Pass and cross the defensive wall today!"

"Boss, why do we have to cross the defensive wall? I heard that the Northern King has successfully been conferred the title of Garrison King."

The people around Norwich were all kings.

"Do you think you're the only one in the world who knows that?" Norwich asked.

The person who spoke was stunned.

The bearded man scratched his head and said, "That's true. We are not the only ones who aren't retreating. I heard that those lunatics from the Alpha Empire paid a huge price to instigate the eight countries of the North to attack the Northern Army. They even supported Banko and attacked the Ludwig defense line of Hansworth!"

"This time, it's a hunt!"

Norwich glanced at everyone and said only one sentence.

Who would the hundred foreign countries join forces to hunt?

Norwich did not say.

However, everyone knew what was going on.

“The target of the foreign countries has never been King Braydon Neal,” Norwich said with his hands behind his back. “It’s the entire Hansworth. The revival of Hansworth has shocked the hundred countries!

“Martial Emperor Yanagi worked hard for a hundred years and created an unprecedented golden age!

“He revived the martial arts fate, protected the culture, and made many connections in Hansworth. This generation even gave birth to the elites of the Northern Army. Do you know what the consequences will be if the elites of the Northern Army were to rise?

“Let me tell you, with the rise of the elites of the Northern Army, Hansworth will soar to the top of the world. When that time comes, all the countries will be under its command!

“In the past, the hundred countries around the world bullied Hansworth. With the Northern King’s personality, he will definitely do the same to us!

“There are no saints with the surname Neal!”

Norwich was a pseudo-pinnacle, but what he was talking about was the global situation.

His vision was definitely not limited by the Hollow Pass in front of him.

The foreign countries did not withdraw their troops. Instead, they attacked even more fiercely.

What was the purpose of doing this?

Could it be that they wanted to slay a dragon?

Norwich's hunt was probably a shocking conspiracy.

There was undoubtedly a shocking conspiracy behind the hundred countries invading Hansworth's borders.

At this moment, the white-skinned man with a curly beard suddenly pointed at Hollow Pass and said, "Boss, look, the people in the fighter jet are coming down!"

"I hope it's not him!"

Norwich murmured softly.

The bearded man was slightly stunned. He had known his boss for so many years, but this was the first time he had seen him like this. He couldn't help but probe, "Boss, who is the 'he' you're talking about?"

"The Northern King, Braydon Neal!"

Norwich's pupils constricted as he stared at the white-robed youth who walked down from the fighter jet.

It was just a back view.

Norwich was certain that the youth in white was Braydon!

He was here!

He came to Hollow Pass personally.

The battle at Hollow Pass had finally alarmed this demon.

The bearded man and the other 10 kings were shocked. They said hoarsely, "The powerful families of Hansworth are splitting up their territories, and they want to become kings. The eight countries of the north are attacking the northern border. Braydon Neal is the Garrison King of Hansworth, and he is above everyone else. Even if he doesn't personally guard the capital, he should be at the northern desert. Why is he here instead?"

The bearded man and the others were truly afraid.

The name King Braydon Neal was a shock to the hundred countries around the world!

Norwich was very calm. He didn't give the order to retreat or attack. He said faintly, "Since he is here personally, we will all die here!" In the entire Liya Army, Norwich understood Braydon the most.

He knew how terrifying this youth was!

Above Hollow Pass, the fighter jets were floating in the air. The hatch opened, and a young man in white walked out.

The silver spear was the Soul-Shaking Spear, obtained from the pinnacle tomb.

The Northern King Sword had been sealed, and it was not time to use it.

The silver-spear white-robed Braydon stood alone outside Hollow Pass.

Braydon stepped on the air and said softly, "Hollow Pass, the number one pass of the nine passes: the strongest pass in the world. It lives up to its reputation!"

“The Groot Army greets Commander Neal!”

Leidolf Jagels was leading the Groot Army, and all the elites knelt down on one knee.

It wasn't too much for the military to call Braydon Commander Neal!

Hansworth's War God Jonah Shaw bowed and said, “Jonah Shaw greets Big Brother!”

“War God Battalion's Cayson Stark greets King Braydon Neal!”

Cayson cupped his fists and knelt on one knee!

At this moment, the leader of the War God Battalion, who was a pinnacle, cupped his fists and knelt down.

The War Gods of the War Gods Battalion knelt down on one knee and shouted, “Greetings, Your Highness King Neal!”

Why did the War God Battalion respect Braydon as their king?

It was a secret order from Martial Emperor Yanagi. If the heavens were to fall, King Neal would ascend the throne!

What did it mean?

Cayson understood what it meant!

Braydon held a spear in his left hand and stood outside Hollow Pass. He ignored everyone and stared at the Liya Army approaching from outside.

Luther Carden had already informed Braydon about the tragic battle at Hollow Pass.

Braydon stood at Hollow Pass and opened his mouth like a tiger's roar, shouting, "Where is the Northern Army hidden agent, Norwich?"

Chapter 793: He Came Personally to Kill!

Braydon Neal's words silenced the entire place.

This sentence stunned the martial artists on both sides.

The Northern King would not lie.

He would not say such words to tease people on the battlefield where both sides had been fighting for days.

"Norwich is from the Northern Army?" Leidolf Jagels asked in disbelief. "How is that possible?!"

"His hands are stained with the blood of the Groot Army. Even if he is a man of the Northern Army, he must die today!"

Jonah Shaw turned around, his entire body filled with killing intent.

The people from the Liya Army were the most shocked.

The martial artists of the Delta Empire turned around and stared at Norwich as if they had seen a ghost.

The leader of the Liya Army slowly walked to the front.

Under the eyes of ten thousand people at dawn.

He bowed slightly and said slowly, "Northern Army's Death Barracks' hidden agent, Norwich Weiss, greets the Northern Army's Young Master!"

This address revealed Norwich's identity.

He was a hidden agent of the older generation!

He was an old hidden agent from his teacher Finley Yanagi's era.

A small portion of the hidden agents of that generation had lost contact with the Northern Army.

For example, the old man in front of him, Norwich Weiss, was still alive. His personal file was in the secret database of the Northern Army. The Northern Army had once sent someone to contact him.

Back then, when they sent the hidden agents to the Delta Empire, they were killed by experts.

They couldn't see him, be he dead or alive!

Luther Carden had marked the old man as a traitor!

The outcome of betraying the Northern Army was to be killed by the cold sword.

Braydon looked at him, holding his silver spear and said softly, "You betrayed Northern Army! "

"I am from the Delta Empire. It is my duty to draw a clear line with the Northern Army and be loyal to the Empire."

Norwich had used facts to prove that those who were not of the same race would have different hearts!

He was an ungrateful person!

The older generation's hidden agents were nurtured by the old general, Finley Yanagi, with painstaking effort. The foreign hidden agents were all personally selected by Finley.

Norwich was a vagrant in the Delta Empire.

He wandered the streets, barefoot and wearing thin clothes.

He would have frozen to death in the cold winter streets.

Let's not mention the kindness of raising him!

Even if Norwich wanted to withdraw from the Northern Army and be loyal to the Delta Empire behind him.

Then he could have just withdrawn!

As a traitor, he should have stayed silent.

However, Norwich led the Liya Army to attack the Hollow Pass, causing the death of 80,000 Groot soldiers.

This was the shame of the entire Northern Army.

Braydon had come to Hollow Pass to clean up the mess.

Today, he had to kill Norwich!

Braydon stood at Hollow Pass with a spear in his hand. His thin lips moved slightly, and his voice was cold and ruthless. He said sternly, "Jonah, kill them all! t,

"He will die a horrible death today!"

Braydon stood proudly with his spear.

Jonah took a step forward, his body releasing terrifying killing intent. He said coldly, "Anyone who betrays the Northern Army must die!"

This Hansworth War God was wearing a blue robe with the diagram of the seven stars on his back.

The seven stars were emitting a dazzling radiance.

Jonah was personally going to make a move.

The bearded man who was one of the kings of the Liya Army said in shock, "Pinnacle?"

"He's the pinnacle!"

The martial artists of the Liya Army looked fearful.

Before the pinnacle, they were all but ants.

Kings were no exception.

Everyone was afraid.

Cayson Stark said in a low voice, "Everyone, fight!"

“Today, the Northern Army will be cleaning up the place. Everyone else, leave!” Jonah said and then charged over alone.

Braydon, who was standing at the entrance of Hollow Pass, turned around and looked at the walkway of the defensive wall. There were corpses lying on the ground, all covered by white cloth.

These were the men of Groot who had died in battle.

Braydon was expressionless as he walked down the Hollow Pass with his spear. The moment he took his first step, holy white light appeared under his feet.

Braydon, the pinnacle, had activated the eight techniques.

He wanted to kill all the martial artists present!

Braydon was personally making a move.

He threw the silver spear in his hand and stabbed it diagonally in front of Hollow Pass.

The spear guarded Hollow Pass!

“Leidolf, raise the flag of the Groot Army and summon the souls. Let the heroes who died in battle watch me wipe this place out!”

Braydon’s words were like a tiger’s roar, forcing all the elite soldiers of Liya to retreat.

In just a few days, more than eighty thousand hot-blooded men had died in battle at Hollow Pass.

More than 80,000 death notices had to be sent out because of this battle.

Who would send the notices?

Who would dare to face more than 80,000 families?

Who would dare to face the parents and wives of their comrades who had died in battle?

Earlier, Jonah had said that it was the Delta Empire's fortune that Braydon did not come to Hollow Pass.

No one understood his brother Braydon better than Jonah. Once his killing intent was ignited, he would definitely charge into the Delta Empire alone. He would kill them until they were in turmoil and feared the Northern Army like a tiger!

Braydon's eight techniques shone brighter and brighter.

His entire body was completely enveloped by the white light.

"More than 80,000 men died at the hands of the Delta Empire.

"Today, I will make you pay with the lives of eight million martial artists of the Delta Empire!"

The Northern King was still the Northern King after all. The young overlord's nature had not changed at all.

The white ball of light hanging in the sky slowly extended its left arm. Its slender index finger tapped the air, leaving behind invisible traces.

It formed the Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

13 sword talismans, with blood Qi as the medium, turned into 117 scarlet swords.

The swords were erected beside Braydon. It was the one hundred Qi-imperial swords.

Qi controlled the hundred swords, like a red galaxy, sweeping across the world upside down.

However, this time, the hundred swords seemed to be solid, like real three-foot-long weapons.

That was because Braydon had used the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!

If a sword cultivator cultivated the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, it would truly be like adding wings to a tiger.

Mount Sino's sword cultivators were the best in the world in terms of sword techniques.

The sword won with its sharpness.

Breaking all things with one sword was the lifelong dream that every sword cultivator pursued.

If you master the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting, you can reduce half of your time on this path.

Braydon used a forbidden technique to split the sky and control a hundred swords.

As a result, the sharpness of the red swords increased exponentially.

The sky was filled with red swords that covered the entire area, killing all the foreign martial artists present.

These were all enemies!

They crossed the border to attack, and their troops were at their defensive wall. They all deserved to die!

The nearly 100,000 martial artists of the Liya Army were terrified and pulled out their weapons to block.

However, the scarlet longswords were too fast!

They were flying swords!

The symbol of the Mount Sino sword cultivators. The sword was like a flying shadow, shuttling between heaven and earth. It could attack the opponent from any direction.

The red longswords' speed had already surpassed the speed of sound.

Sonic booms rang out endlessly as more than a hundred swords interweaved together, dazzling everyone.

But these were all killing machines!

The afterimages of the swords were endless. Every second, nearly 200 people fell in a pool of blood.

No one could stop Braydon's hundred swords!

Braydon was already a pinnacle!

He was also a true Mount Sino sword cultivator.

The next leader of Mount Sino had cultivated the two great techniques of summoning swords and controlling swords.

He was also a pinnacle level sword cultivator.

Pinnacle swordsmen could kill pinnacle swordsmen of the same level.

A hundred swords that even peerless experts of the same level couldn't block. There were close to 100,000 people in the Liya Army, but none of them were pinnacles.

What could they use to block them?

Chapter 794: No. 2 Hidden Agent, Jaziel Sherman!

In the eyes of high-level martial artists, those below the pinnacle realm were all ants.

It was the same for kings.

Killing them was like killing dogs!

The foreign martial artists were like weeds being extracted as they fell in pools of blood.

Without exception, they all suffered fatal injuries and were pierced through by the red longswords.

Broken swords and sabers were everywhere.

Braydon Neal's hundred swords broke the weapons in everyone's hands.

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

Jonah Shaw was charging toward Norwich Weiss. With just one punch, his fist force was like the might of heaven, blasting him into the soil on the spot. The fist force entered his body and broke his eight extraordinary meridians.

One punch crippled Norwich!

Jonah carried him like he was carrying a dead dog. He said calmly, "My brother said that you will die a horrible death!"

"Cough, if you kill me, the No. 2 hidden agent will be buried with me!"

Norwich was being carried by Jonah, and his body was severely injured. He coughed up blood and coldly said.

In the end, he angered Jonah!

Jonah's hand turned into a blade and swept across Norwich's left shoulder.

The blade fell and flew up along with an arm, spilling blood.

Large beads of sweat appeared on Norwich's pale face as he endured the pain.

The reason for Jonah's shock and anger was very simple!

Everything about the No. 2 hidden agent was the top secret of the Northern Army.

In the entire Northern Army, only two people knew who the No. 2 hidden stake was.

The first was Commander Braydon.

The second was Second Master Luther Carden.

The top secret of the Northern Army had been revealed by Norwich.

He was courting death!

Norwich said hoarsely, "The Northern Army has hidden agents all over the world. The Northern King became the commander at a young age. He changed the great Yanagi Army to the Northern Army. Many of the elites of the Northern Army left the country. All their personal files were destroyed, and they are hiding in the hundred countries!

"Among them, the person with the codename 'BL002' is lurking among the higher-ups of the Delta Empire. As for who he is, we have not been able to find him all these years!"

As a member of the older generation, Norwich knew many secrets of Northern Army.

He knew the most about the Northern Army's hidden agents!

He was a traitor!

His words attracted Braydon's attention.

Braydon was covered in white light and wielding a hundred swords. Corpses were floating within a radius of ten miles. Blood flowed like a river, and the smell of blood soared into the sky. It meant that no one in the Delta Empire's Liya Army would survive tonight!

Braydon stepped into the air and raised his hand to have the hundred swords surround him. He said softly, "You can't take anything with you but your sins!"

Outside Hollow Pass, corpses littered the ground.

Without exception, they were all corpses of foreign martial artists.

Norwich was being tormented by Jonah. He stared at Braydon and said in a low voice, "I never expected that you would personally come to Hollow Pass!

"Your appearance here means two things. All eight northern countries have been repelled by you!

"It also means that you've successfully taken control of Hansworth. I'm afraid that Hansworth's capital city has already changed!"

Norwich was indeed a hidden agent of the older generation in the Northern Army.

Just by Braydon's appearance at Hollow Pass, he had deduced many things.

As long as Braydon hadn't achieved what Norwich had said, he wouldn't have shown up here.

"How much do you know about the No. 2 hidden agent?"

Braydon, who was inside the ball of white light, didn't disperse the eight techniques. He did the exact opposite.

The light of the king-conferring technique became brighter and brighter.

Norwich stared at Braydon and said, "Jaziel Sherman!"

Swoosh!

Braydon raised his hand, and a red sword appeared in his left hand.

The tip of the sword swept across the sky and took the head of a person.

Norwich's head flew into the air. His eyes were filled with fear and confusion.

He had already said Jaziel's name.

Why did Braydon still kill him?

Because the Northern King was not threatened by anything!

In fact, Norwich had indeed found out who the No. 2 hidden agent was, but he only had some scattered clues. Most of them were just guesses, and there was no concrete evidence!

If there was evidence, Norwich would have exposed the identity of the No. 2 hidden agent in the Delta Empire!

But without evidence, Norwich could not bring Jaziel down!

Who was Jaziel?

A pinnacle of the Delta Empire, a core higher-up of the Delta Empire, with real power in his hands!

Norwich was a pseudo-pinnacle, so wanting to overthrow Jaziel was simply wishful thinking.

Jaziel, who had been hiding in the Delta Empire, had long known that Norwich was a traitor. He had always wanted to kill them.

But he couldn't make a move.

Once Jaziel killed Norwich, he would be closely monitored by the Delta Empire and kicked out of the core of the Delta Empire overnight. At that time, his many years of hiding would be in vain!

Jaziel wasn't that impulsive.

Jonah said coldly, "Letting him die so quickly is letting him off easy!"

"Your Highness, the No. 2 hidden agent has been exposed. Should we activate the emergency evacuation procedure?"

Cayson Stark of the War God Battalion probed.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and shook his head.

The No. 2 hidden agent, Jaziel, had not been completely exposed.

Norwich didn't have any evidence. He was just speculating.

If he had evidence, Jaziel would have been arrested by the Delta Empire long ago.

At the very least, Jaziel would also have to withdraw from the core power level.

However, everything was calm on Jaziel's end.

This meant that he was safe!

"I'm going to the Delta Empire," Braydon said softly.

"Brother, the ban on Kylo has been lifted, and the world's pinnacles can now reveal themselves. Isn't it too dangerous for you to go there alone?"

Jonah's eyes revealed worry.

The Delta Empire was not weak!

The Delta Empire of the hundred countries in the world had a very strong foundation.

No one knew just how strong they were.

However, he was certain that there were no less than a hundred pinnacles in the Delta Empire!

If Braydon were to fall into danger, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Jonah tried to stop him.

Braydon returned to Hollow Pass and gently pulled out the Soul-Shaking Spear. He was a young man.

A young man was frivolous, but Braydon was mature like the older generation

of martial artists.

Braydon looked at the corpses on the walkway of the defensive wall and whispered, "The million soldiers of the Military Department are all under my command!

"More than 80,000 hot-blooded men of Groot Army died in the battle at Hollow Pass. the Delta Empire has to pay for this blood debt!

"With me here, no one can bully Hansworth!"

Braydon stood between the heavens and the earth; his majestic aura did not change at all!

Even though Hansworth was facing external and internal problems, it did not matter.

Those who offended the might of Hansworth would be killed no matter how far away they are!

Did the Delta Empire think that they could launch a large-scale attack and cause chaos in Hansworth just because there were so many storms in Hansworth?

The Delta Empire had underestimated the people of the Northern Army.

They had underestimated Braydon!

Braydon held his silver spear and crossed the defensive wall, leaving Hollow Pass and heading straight for the Delta Empire.

This was because the lord of the Northern Army wanted to kill eight million martial artists of the Delta Empire.

For the men who died in battle at Hollow Pass.

The fierce battle at Hollow Pass had angered Braydon, pushing him to enter the Delta Empire alone.

The entire world was in an uproar.

Hansworth's King Braydon was going to personally cross the border and descend upon the Delta Empire.

What did he want?

Chapter 795: No. 6 Hidden Agent, Korbyn Jessen!

The entire Delta Empire was shocked and furious. The war was started by the hundred countries, and all the countries were participating in it.

But why did Braydon Neal choose to go to the Delta Empire instead of other countries?

What did he want?

The Delta Empire was shocked when they received the bad news.

The Liya Army that they had built with all their strength had all been destroyed outside Hollow Pass. No one survived.

The upper echelons of the Delta Empire were furious.

They didn't need any report from the people below to know who did this!

The Groot Army at Hollow Pass was barely able to defend against the Liya Army, so how could they have wiped out the Liya Army?

Moreover, the enemy had easily and mercilessly wiped out the Liya Army. This was the fighting style of the Northern Army. They did not want any prisoners; they would kill the enemies and not spare them.

Where the cold sword pointed, the enemy would not be able to survive!

In the core territory of the Delta Empire, there was an internationally renowned metropolis, Morsby!

The capital of the Delta Empire was called Morsby. It had a population of 20 million and was prosperous and resplendent.

Unfortunately, today, the streets of Morsby were bustling with people, as if they did not know what was going on in the world outside.

The battle between martial artists did not involve ordinary people.

This was a contract signed by the hundred countries around the world.

In the deepest part of Morsby, there was a building that looked like an ancient castle. It was heavily guarded, and the people who entered and exited were all important figures of the Delta Empire.

Inside the castle was the palace of the Delta Empire.

In the magnificent and bright hall, crystal lamps were emitting a gentle light. There was a huge round table with sixteen seats.

This was not the standard of the supreme council of the Delta Empire.

On the contrary.

They were the VIPs of the global conference.

Outsiders called it the roundtable meeting.

Almost all the top 20 countries in the world were absent from the roundtable meeting.

There was a ranking for the hundred countries in the world!

Because of the incident with the Ludwig Army forty years ago, Hansworth was maliciously downgraded by the International Arbitration Council and was pushed out of the top ten empires!

It was now ranked eleventh!

But in terms of strength, it would definitely be considered the top three.

In another 10 years maximum, it would be able to obtain first place.

The reason was simple.

In ten years at most, the elites of the Northern Army would be even more terrifying and would definitely be able to support this era.

At that time, it would suppress all the countries, and no one would dare to stand up against it!

At this moment, the grand gate of the snow-white castle slowly closed.

The roundtable meeting officially began.

The representative of the Alpha Empire, Jerry Alcott.

The representative of the Delta Empire, Jaziel Sherman.

The representative of the Zeta Empire, Sharma Dylan.

The representative of the Theta Empire, Ollie Carolyn.

The representatives of sixteen countries all took their seats.

All the people who were seated were pinnacle martial artists.

There were sixteen people present, and based on appearance alone, the oldest one did not seem to be over fifty years old.

Pinnacle martial artists always looked young.

In terms of skin color, there were two yellow-skinned martial artists, seven black-skinned martial artists, and seven white-skinned martial artists. A total of 16 people were seated.

A black-haired young man slowly stood up. He liked to keep his long hair tied into a ponytail, making him look unrestrained and casual.

He was Jaziel Sherman.

Judging from the name alone, he was most likely the No. 2 hidden agent of the Northern Army.

This ruthless person had snuck into the roundtable meeting.

“Everyone is familiar with each other, so there’s no need for me to introduce all of you one by one!”

“Sir Sherman, let’s get straight to the point. There’s not much time left for the Delta Empire!”

The representative of the Zeta Empire, Sharma Dylan, had a white scarf on his head and was wearing clothes that looked like a dress. He proposed to start discussing the main topic.

“Sir Dylan, please call me Jaziel!” Jaziel smiled faintly.

“Alright, Sir Jaziel, the hunting plan has been fully launched for three days.

How is your country’s progress?”

The middle-aged blond man from the Alpha Empire was Jerry Olcot.

Since he was asking face to face, it was undoubtedly a difficult question to answer.

The Alpha Empire and the Delta Empire had been fighting for hundreds of years.

For hundreds of years, the two families had been competing with each other.

Now, because of the gradual awakening of Hansworth, these two families had joined forces.

“Sir Jerry, speaking of the hunting plan, our countries have all contributed a great deal. I wonder what your country has done?”

“The Alpha Empire has kept its promise. We sent 20 pinnacle martial artists to Mount Tanish. We even joined forces with the eight countries of the north and the countries near Ludwig. We have always kept to our end of the agreement!” Jerry’s face darkened.

“It’s been three days since the Delta Empire took action,” he said angrily. “You haven’t even broken through Hollow Pass. When can we proceed to the next stage of the hunting plan?”

“According to the agreement, you should have broken through Hollow Pass two days ago!”

The Zeta Empire’s Dylan was extremely agitated as he criticized.

Jaziel’s eyes revealed a cold and stern expression as he said indifferently, “Do you think it’s up to you to tell the Delta Empire what to do?”

“Why you!”

Dylan was furious, he couldn’t help but glare at Jerry from the Alpha Empire.

Ollie of the Theta Empire was sitting quietly in his seat. He frowned and said, “Sir Dylan, according to the hunting plan, six legions of the Zeta Empire should have already passed the Sayman mountain range, right?”

“If we count on Dylan, then we might as well go eat sh\*t. The Zeta Empire’s legions of martial artists are being hammered to the ground by the 200,000-strong Southern Hansworth troops.”

The one who spoke was Korbyn Jessen!

He was the representative of the Iota Empire. As soon as he opened his mouth, he criticized Dylan.

Jaziel took a deep look at Korbyn.

It was a meaningful look that seemed to have a hidden meaning.

Korbyn turned a blind eye to this gaze, but he was wondering what did Jaziel, this bastard, mean by that gaze?

Korbyn felt that he didn’t say anything wrong!

Only Jaziel knew what was on his mind.

Because when Korbyn opened his mouth, he sounded like an old Northern Army person!

Was Korbyn a Northern Army hidden agnt?

That was what Jaziel was thinking!

It was a roundtable meeting at the world’s highest-level conference room. It was impossible for two Northern Army hidden agents to sneak in, right? Having Jaziel there as a hidden agent alone was more than enough.

If Korbyn were added to the mix, it would be a huge problem!

Next, Jaziel was shocked!

Korbyn leaned back lazily in his chair and glanced from the corner of his eyes. “The Alpha Empire still has the nerve to boast that they have allied with the eight countries of the north. The damned eight countries of the north were only able to hold on for a few days before they were beaten to the ground and into a pulp by the Northern Army!

“Cameron Linar of Namar was killed by the Northern King in the palace. They ceded thousands of miles of land to ask for peace. They said that for as long as the Northern King was alive, they would pay tribute to Hansworth every year for the rest of their life..”

Chapter 796: Simple -Minded Person Killing Whoever He Catches!

Korbyn Jessen’s words made Jerry Alcott’s face turn ashen. He couldn’t refute him.

Because it was the truth.

The Zeta Empire’s Sharma Dylan said with a dark face, “What did the Iota

Empire do?”

“None of your business!”

Korbyn was frivolous and arrogant.

Jaziel Sherman was stunned.

He didn’t even need to say anything now, and Korbyn had already stirred up the waters. He was a simple-minded person who would fight whoever he saw. He had turned the roundtable meeting into a tit-for-tat.

Jaziel was truly shocked. He had his suspicions that Korbyn was the No. 6 hidden agent.

However, seeing Korbyn's tone and his intention to stir up trouble, Jaziel was already suspicious of him.

If it was his own brother, Jaziel definitely wouldn't let him suffer a loss!

Everyone here was a sly old fox.

Ollie Carolyn of the Theta Empire frowned and said seriously, "Sir Korbyn, please mind your words. Today we're here to discuss the next step of the hunting plan. Only after the discussion reaches a conclusion can we go back and report to our country's rulers and give an explanation!"

"Sir Ollie is right. Let's talk about the overall plan. Our initial plan is to attack

Hansworth and split the gains, but now there's a change!"

Grimm Tomanker of the Kappa Empire brought the meeting back to the main topic.

Everyone present understood what the unforeseen event was!

Previously, the 1,000 pinnacle experts of the 100 countries had failed to stop Braydon Neal from receiving the fate of the country. No one managed to kill him, not even severely injured him.

This was the most crucial part of the hunting plan.

In the end, they failed!

Braydon didn't die, and so their hunting plan was disrupted. They did not achieve what they set out to do, and they could not recreate the war that occurred in Hansworth a hundred years ago.

Korbyn crossed his legs and said disdainfully, 'What's there to discuss? We just have to wait for our deaths. There's no hope for us now!'

"Sir Korbyn, please mind your words!"

Grimm had a cold look in his eyes.

Grimm wasn't the only one who felt that something was wrong with Korbyn today. The others also felt that Korbyn seemed to be causing trouble.

Everyone present was an old acquaintance.

They were familiar with each other!

Korbyn was a pinnacle martial artist of the Iota Empire, a true high-ranking figure of the empire. He held real power and was in charge of the Iota Empire's Ministry of War. He was known as the youngest genius in the history of the Iota Empire.

This guy even married the eldest princess of the Iota Empire.

It could be said that he had gained both fame and fortune. He had entered the cabinet of the Iota Empire with great power. He was young and had great potential in the future.

Therefore, none of the countries present wanted to offend Korbyn.

Jaziel lightly smiled, drawing everyone's attention over, and said indifferently, "Sir Korbyn, you don't have to worry. In the later stages of the hunting plan, we will use the strength of the hundred countries to defeat Hansworth in one fell swoop. At that time, we will split the gains equally."

"That sounds nice and all, but do you think you can take down Hollow Pass?"

Korbyn went straight to the point. A glint flashed across his eyes as he managed to pry out some top-secret information from Jaziel's words.

If the hunting plan reached the later stages, the hundred countries would go all out.

This was crazy!

The corner of Jaziel's mouth twitched slightly. He said calmly, "Things did not go according to our plans. It's because the one thousand pinnacle experts failed to kill King Braydon Neal. Instead, they allowed him to be conferred the title successfully. If we want to conquer Hansworth, we must first kill King Braydon!"

"That's what I think too. As long as King Braydon doesn't die, the powerful families in Hansworth will only dare to claim lands but not dare to be called kings!"

Jerry Alcott from the Alpha Empire said coldly.

It was obvious that they knew the situation in Hansworth like the back of their hands.

Sharma of the Zeta Empire wasn't stupid, he frowned. "The Northern King is a frivolous youth after all. It is said that on the night he was conferred the title, a girl risked her life to protect him. In a fit of anger, he shattered the Qilin Nation Protection Seal and sealed the Northern King Sword."

"If that's the case, is it worth it for us to deal with him?"

Sharma looked at everyone.

Ollie Carolyn of the Theta Empire shook his head and said coldly, "As long as he doesn't die, the Northern Army will forever respect him as their king!"

"That's right. As long as Braydon Neal doesn't die, the seven elites of Hansworth will all respect the Northern King. He is young and dressed in plain clothes. He claims that he has no official position or title,

but he can command the world. When he gives the order to kill, the order will go to all the various departments of the country. They are all loyal subordinates of the Northern

King. In the hunting plan, the goal is to kill this child!"

Grimm Tomanker of the Kappa Empire was still as murderous as ever.

The sixteen big shots present were all familiar with Braydon.

They all had the intention to kill the Northern King!

Korbyn sat quietly and said calmly, "King Braydon has already crossed the border and arrived in the Delta Empire. How do you want to kill him?"

"Wear him down to his death!"

The middle-aged man, Jerry, said coldly.

They wanted to kill Braydon with their lives.

They were going to use the human wave tactic to trap Braydon and make him exhausted. Then, they would deal the final blow and kill him.

"Sir Jerry, which force do you plan to use?" Jaziel asked indifferently.

Jerry said coldly, "In the past, the thousand pinnacles from the hundred countries besieged Mount Tanish and failed. It was the four giants of

Hansworth-Martial Emperor Yanagi, Xavier Leach, Kieran Normand and

Sawyer Quail who protected Braydon with their lives. In addition, the master of Kylo appeared and helped Braydon resist the heavenly blade of the nation's fate!

"Otherwise, Braydon would have fallen long ago!"

A hint of hatred flashed across Jerry's eyes as he said, "The elites of the

Northern Army have sworn to protect Braydon and will do their best to do so. Now that Braydon has crossed the border alone, it's a good opportunity to kill him!"

His words startled everyone.

Back then, after the defeat at the Battle of Mount Tanish, not all the 1,000 pinnacles of the hundred countries died.

A large portion of the pinnacle martial artists had escaped safely.

Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others were injured back then, so they did not pursue them.

Braydon then carried Sadie Dudley and left Mount Tanish. He only wanted to save this girl and had no intention of revenge.

That was why the pinnacle martial artists of the hundred countries could retreat unscathed.

Otherwise, he would have killed them all that night.

Jerry, the representative of the Alpha Empire, made his proposal the main topic of the roundtable meeting.

Everyone present was supportive of it!

Only Korbyn, this simple-minded person, openly went against it and refused to agree to it.

Jaziel was shocked!

Even if Korbyn was the No. 6 hidden agent, he shouldn't have made it so obvious.

Of the 16 kingdoms' representatives present, only he, Korbyn, disagreed.

What did this mean?

Sharma of the Zeta Empire said angrily, "Korbyn, what do you want to do?"

"This is the best time to hunt down Braydon Neal. If we let him escape unscathed, it will be like letting a tiger return to the mountains." This sentence came from Jaziel's mouth.

He had to remind Korbyn to agree to the roundtable meeting proposal.

The objective of the hidden agents was to send the information of the roundtable meeting back to the northern territory.

If one was as reckless as Korbyn, it would take less than half a year for him to become an open agent.

Korbyn's eyes were cold. "Do you all think that King Braydon Neal is so easy to kill?" he asked..

Chapter 797: He is Here to Stir up Trouble!

...

His words silenced everyone.

Korbyn Jessen stood up and said indifferently, "The Iota Empire refuses to participate in this hunt because we have already missed the best opportunity to kill him!"

"It was the biggest mistake for the hundred countries to not kill him before he became a pinnacle!"

"The Northern King has achieved great success. If you want to kill him, you need to at least send out high-level pinnacles!"

"I'm referring to the true high-level pinnacles, the powerhouses whose vitality exceeds 10,000 Na!"

Korbyn's words were reasonable.

With Braydon Neal's battle records, he could kill pinnacle martial artists when he was a king.

Now that Braydon had reached the pinnacle realm, his strength had definitely not just doubled.

Grimm Tomanker of the Kappa Empire slowly stood up and said, "That's why at today's roundtable meeting, the 16 countries have proposed to exhaust King Braydon Neal to death. Using the power of the pinnacles to lead him down the path of his demise!"

"Braydon Neal has only been a pinnacle for a few days. No matter how amazing he is, he has to have his limits!"

Jerry Alcott of the Alpha Empire was determined to kill Braydon.

All the old foxes present knew that if they did not kill Braydon now, it would be even harder to kill him in the future.

In the future, they would have to pay an even greater price.

The Zeta Empire's Sharma Dylan slowly stood up. "Everyone, please have your pinnacles enter the country. In this battle, we must kill King Braydon Neal!"

"If we kill this kid, the hunting plan will be half successful!"

Jaziel Sherman's eyes revealed excitement.

He was quite good at pretending!

However, no one objected to Jaziel's words.

Because if Braydon died, all the elites under the Northern King would be without a leader.

At that time, the hunting plan of the hundred countries outside the border would be implemented, and the resistance would be reduced by more than half. The world's highest-level roundtable meeting started because of Hansworth.

They wanted Braydon dead.

The desire of all countries to kill Braydon had never disappeared.

Korbyn sat on the chair with his eyes closed. He said coldly, "Hunting the

Northern King? All of you must be crazy!"

"Sir Korbyn, does the Iota Empire not intend to contribute?"

Jerry from the Alpha Empire had a cold look in his eyes as he faintly released his pinnacle aura.

The representatives of the other countries all had extremely cold looks in their eyes.

Korbyn was fearless. Even if the other 15 people present had a hundred guts, they would not dare to kill him here.

Therefore, Korbyn stood up to leave. He said coldly, "If you want to die, don't drag the Iota Empire into it!"

It was a clear rejection.

Korbyn represented the Iota Empire in rejecting the hunt and ambush.

Perhaps only the two big shots of the Northern Army knew whether Korbyn was the No. 6 hidden agent or not.

As the host, Jaziel said calmly, "Since Sir Korbyn does not wish to participate in this battle, we will not force you."

Jerry from the Alpha Empire and Sharma from the Zeta Empire looked at each other.

None of the smart people present made a fuss about the Iota Empire not participating in this battle.

If they were to make a fuss, today's roundtable meeting would definitely become a joke.

No matter what kind of trouble Korbyn of the Iota Empire was trying to stir up, they would have to wait until Braydon had been killed.

Janel raised ms nana sngnt1Y, signaling tne person outside tne door to Drmg over a huge map.

This was the map of the Delta Empire!

The land area was more than ten million square kilometers, vast and boundless.

“Sir Jerry, Sir Sharma, where do you think is the best place to ambush and kill

Braydon?”

“Morsby is the most suitable place!”

Jerry did not look at the map and said that Morsby was the most suitable place to ambush and kill Braydon.

Korbyn laughed coldly. “Why don’t you use the capital of the Alpha Empire as a battlefield? Why would you propose using Morsby of the Delta Empire as the ultimate battlefield? Do you even have the right to do that?!”

Jerry’s face turned ashen.

Korbyn, this idiot, was here to cause trouble.

At a time like this, he was trying to sow discord between the Alpha and Delta Empires.

He was full of schemes.

Jaziel smiled and said, “Sir Jerry, Morsby is the core of the empire. If we use it to lure King Braydon Neal here, we will definitely be able to kill him!”

Morsby was the core of the Delta Empire.

Braydon would be like a bird in a cage, unable to escape.

Korbyn returned to his seat, crossed his legs, and said disdainfully, “The Delta Empire and the Alpha Empire are actually agreeing on something? Is the Sun about to rise in the west?”

Jerry acted as if he didn’t hear him and ignored Korbyn.

Jaziel continued, “This is Morsby. The Empire State Building is built here, and 20 million people of the Delta Empire live here. We must not turn this place into a battlefield!

“Everyone here should know better than me how terrifying a pinnacle martial artist is. If Braydon Neal goes crazy before he dies and drags the people of Morsby down with him, who can stop him?”

Jaziel asked indifferently.

No one dared to reply.

Even if someone stepped forward and could stop Braydon, the Delta Empire would not trust an outsider.

The capital of the empire could not be reduced to a pinnacle battlefield.

This was the bottom line of the Delta Empire!

Ollie Carolyn of the Theta Empire had been staring at the map. He drew a red line on the map and said calmly, “This is Braydon Neal’s route!”

Swoosh!

Everyone looked over.

All the old foxes present knew that Braydon had come from the defensive wall of Hansworth, Hollow Pass.

He was the only one who intended to descend on Morsby.

Jerry looked at the map and frowned. "If Morsby can't be reduced to a pinnacle battlefield, then please recommend another place!"

This was the territory of the Delta Empire.

In the end, it was still Jaziel's call to choose which place to fight.

Jaziel calmly raised his left hand and formed a sword finger.

Swoosh!

He pointed his sword at a place that was less than a thousand miles away from Hollow Pass.

It was a mountain range, and it could be considered the border between the Delta Empire and Hansworth.

It was a mountain range that was rarely visited by humans. It was covered in snow all year round-

It was currently the hot summer, and the vegetation here provided shade. It was still uninhabited, and the nearest city was seven to eight hundred miles away.

"Broken Blade Cliff!" Jaziel said calmly. "What?"

Jerry's eyes were filled with shock.

He wasn't the only one who was shocked. The Zeta Empire's Sharma also looked at Jaziel in disbelief.

This place was very sensitive!

This was because there were many forbidden areas for martial artists around the world where they could not easily set foot in.

Just like the South Pole Martial Artist Prison, it was a forbidden area for martial artists.

The Broken Blade Cliff in the Delta Empire was a forbidden zone in the eyes of the older generation of pinnacle martial artists.

This place was not one they could easily set foot in.

For ordinary people, they were afraid of the tigers, leopards, and wolves in the primeval forest.

As for martial artists, they were afraid of the Broken Blade Cliff.

Ollie of the Theta Empire said angrily, "The place to hunt Braydon cannot be at the Broken Blade Cliff!

"If we disturb the existence in the Broken Blade Cliff, the pinnacles of the hundred countries will not be able to escape death.

"The Broken Blade Cliff is less than a thousand miles away from Hansworth. If King Braydon Neal finds out that we're ambushing him, it's hard to guarantee that he won't break out of the encirclement and return to Hansworth.

"Sir Jaziel, please choose another place!"

Everyone objected to the suggestion..

## Chapter 798: The Incredible and Extraordinary Little Donkey!

Everyone present, except Korbyn Jessen, objected to fighting at the Broken Blade Cliff.

There was a super martial artist hidden at the Broken Blade Cliff.

As for how strong this martial artist was?

Two hundred and sixty years ago, the eminent pinnacle of the Delta Empire had a vitality of 150,000 Na. He went deep into the Broken Blade Cliff to explore.

In the end, no one knew what happened to the eminent pinnacle of the Delta Empire that night.

His miserable scream echoed within a hundred miles.

The entire night was filled with mournful cries that begged for death, making one's hair stand on end.

Ever since that incident, the Broken Blade Cliff had been listed as a forbidden area for martial artists. No martial artists were allowed to go there.

As for who exactly was in the Broken Blade Cliff...

No one knew!

However, they were certain that there were hermits there.

The word hermit originated from Hansworth.

There were countless legends behind this name.

The hermit was also known as the controller of history!

Since the birth of the Hansworth civilization, hermits had already appeared, traversing thousands of years of history.

Until today, it was still a hidden legend.

The ancient hermits were basically people with amazing talents. Some people were waiting for the right time to appear and use the power of a wise ruler to stir up the world.

However, most hermits were indifferent to fame and fortune. They planted a few acres of mulberry fields, ate simple meals, sang under the moon, and stayed away from the world of mortals.

Take the ancient Three Kingdoms period as an example. All the hermits in the world came out together and single-handedly contributed to the magnificence of the ancient Three Kingdoms.

For example, Marquis Giannis Zazueta lived in seclusion in Naddison. Later, he came out and shocked the world.

Marquis Giannis was an outstanding figure in the arts.

After he was born, he amazed the world with his wind and rain manipulation technique. He also dominated the world with the Eight Formation Diagram. Later, he passed away regretfully with the Seven Stars Life Extending Technique.

There were even more terrifying experts hiding in the mountains.

Although pinnacle martial artists were strong, they might be pressed to the ground and hammered into a corner by those who were stronger.

Luke Yates had met such an old guy before.

That was when the little fool was twelve years old. He met a lost and sloppy old Daoist priest leading an old donkey in the northern desert. He rescued the old Daoist priest and brought him back to the Northern Army.

The sloppy old Daoist priest was grateful and insisted on taking Luke as his disciple.

In the end, Luke wanted to fight the old man to the death. He insisted on killing the old Daoist priest, which confused everyone. They asked the little fool what had happened.

The little fool said righteously that he had saved the sloppy old Daoist priest out of kindness.

In the end, this old thing wanted to be his father!

The sloppy old Daoist priest was stunned. He had never said that.

The explanation given by the little fool was that a teacher was like a father.

Didn't the old Daoist just want to be Luke's father?

The sloppy old Daoist priest was speechless at the little fool's explanation and could not refute it.

Later on, the matter of taking in a disciple was dropped. The sloppy old Daoist priest asked the little fool to state his conditions and said that there was nothing in the vast Hansworth that he could not do.

At first, the Northern Army people didn't care about what the old Daoist said.

It was only later that they realized that the sloppy old Daoist priest was a mighty martial artist among the hermits.

The little fool took a fancy to the old Daoist priest's donkey and asked for it.

At first, the old Daoist priest was reluctant to part with it. In the end, in order to repay the kindness of saving his life, he reluctantly gave the donkey to the little fool and instructed him to take good care of the donkey.

After all, the donkey had accompanied the old Daoist priest for two years, so he had developed feelings for him.

The little fool patted his chest and promised that he would do it, so he could rest assured!

It was a guarantee.

This meant that the old Daoist priest's donkey would most likely become donkey meat soup.

As expected.

As soon as the old Daoist priest left, the little fool wanted to stew the donkey!

The donkey seemed to contain spiritual energy, and its strength was extremely great. When it sensed the fool who was holding a black sword in his hands and drooling while staring at its hind legs, the donkey hopped on the spot, refusing to let any strangers get close to it.

However, the donkey was still a donkey.

How could he be a match for the little demon king of the Northern Army? Luke approached the donkey and swung his blade at it, cutting off two pounds of meat from the donkey's buttocks!

The vitality of the donkey was far higher than that of a donkey of the same species.

Just like that, the donkey stuck out its bloody butt and let out a shrill cry that resounded through the entire northern region. It was almost like a human speaking, and it kept emphasizing the same two words.

The donkey was literally saying, "F\*ck you! F\*ck you!"

The donkey's cry stunned the Northern Army elites. They realized that the donkey had taken some spirit herbs and gained spirituality.

After all, there were all kinds of strange things in the world.

Many animals were as intelligent as human teenagers.

Whether it was the dolphins in the ocean or the animals on land, they were all intelligent.

The donkey's screams drew the sloppy old Daoist priest back. He saw the donkey's bloody butt and the fool whose face was swollen from being kicked by the donkey's hooves.

The old Daoist priest was so angry that he was fuming!

This fool actually wanted to kill the donkey and eat it.

In the end, the old Daoist priest pressed the little fool to the ground and beat him up while scolding him.

Who would be at ease when someone made a promise that didn't make sense?!

The little fool of the Northern Army was famous for being unreliable!

He was the little demon king of the Northern Army. Other than his brothers who grew up with him and often played with him, no one in the Northern Army dared to provoke him!

Luke's brothers were all ruthless people.

Not many people dared to touch him!

The sloppy old Daoist priest was a hermit martial artist.

Braydon Neal had these kinds of hermits backing him up.

As for who they were, no one knew.

At this moment, Braydon had left Hollow Pass and arrived at the Delta Empire. Along the way, he hadn't seen a single person!

To be precise, no one dared to stop him!

Braydon had unleashed all eight techniques. White light was enveloping his entire body. He was like an immortal who had come to a foreign land.

The martial artists of the Delta Empire had yet to show themselves.

Braydon traveled a thousand miles north, passing through a mountain range, and finally stopped at the end of a strange mountain range.

The end of the mountain range was like a cliff.

This was a main road that passed through the mountain range. It could accommodate 500,000 elites and they could quickly pass through here without having to cross mountains and rivers.

This was the Broken Blade Cliff.

200 years ago, it belonged to Hansworth.

Later, due to the war, the land was ceded to the Delta Empire as compensation.

But all these years, the Delta Empire did not dare to station people here.

Everyone knew that the Broken Blade Cliff was a natural fortress. It was easy to defend and difficult to attack. It was like a natural moat. If you wanted to take down this place, you would have to put your life on the line.

However, the Delta Empire did not dare to send anyone here.

Braydon stopped at a distance of five kilometers. His emotionless eyes stared at the donkey that was blocking his way.

The donkey was emaciated and had reddish -yellow fur. It looked a little dashing, but its butt was a little uneven. The right butt seemed to have been injured and a piece of meat had been cut off..

Chapter 799: Old Friend of the Past

The reason why Braydon Neal stopped was because of this donkey.

The donkey sneezed and turned its head to look at the person who had just arrived. It opened its mouth and cried out, "F\*ck you..."

The familiar and pleasant greeting made people feel close to it.

The donkey's pronunciation was much more accurate than it was eight years ago!

Braydon was no stranger to this donkey!

Eight years ago, when Luke Yates was only twelve years old, he almost stewed this donkey.

Even though so much time had passed.

The donkey was still unable to forget its childhood trauma.

Although it was a donkey, even the old Daoist priest could not bear to ride it.

In the end, it was almost stewed by that fool back in the northern desert.

Recalling the past, the donkey's butt was still aching!

That was why the little donkey would howl at Braydon whenever it saw him!

Braydon stopped ten miles away. His voice was calm but without any emotion. "The Broken Blade Cliff is your secluded cultivation ground?"

"Little fellow Daoist, how have you been?"

An old Daoist priest with white hair and a youthful face was wearing a dirty Daoist robe with a thick layer of grease. He reeked of alcohol. If he was thrown on the street and his clothes were stripped off, outsiders would definitely think that he was an alcoholic.

The sloppy old Daoist priest looked almost the same as he did eight years ago.

Braydon's entire body was enveloped in white light like a glowing ball of light. His eyes were filled with white fog as he stared at the sloppy old Daoist priest and said calmly, "It's been eight years since we last met. I'm still young, and you're old!"

“How can there be immortal people in this world? I am no exception.”

The sloppy old Daoist priest was drunk. He said that birth and death were the righteous path of heaven and earth.

Flowers bloomed and wilted, spring rain nourished everything, and autumn wind blew, causing everything to wither.

If there was just life and no death, the world would be in chaos.

If there was just death and no life, the world would also be in chaos.

Life and death were part of life.

The old Daoist priest had long seen through these things.

When he was young, he had lived in seclusion at Broken Blade Cliff for

hundreds of years. He drank all day long and stayed by the donkey's side.

In fact, eight years ago, the old Daoist priest had already sensed that his time was coming to an end and that he only had a few years left to live. Thus, he left the Broken Blade Cliff and traveled the world, hoping to find a good person to inherit his mantle.

In the end, the old man drifted to the northern territory. After he met Luke, he felt that society was full of deep malice toward him, an old man who had cultivated in seclusion for hundreds of years.

He entrusted the donkey to the fool, and the fool patted his chest and promised that he would treat the donkey well.

However, as soon as the old Daoist priest left, the fool wanted to stew the donkey.

The brutal beating from reality made the old Daoist priest lose his trust in the human world.

Braydon walked forward with his hands behind his back and said calmly, "I'll come and catch up with you after I'm done with my business."

"Little friend, I was entrusted by an old friend to stop you here and send you back to Hansworth."

The old Daoist priest's name was Seibert Galvan.

Seibert had appeared today to stop Braydon from entering the Delta Empire. He was entrusted by an old friend? Who was this old friend?

He refused to say!

Braydon didn't stop walking. He only replied with one sentence, "Today, anyone who stops me will die!"

Just one sentence revealed Braydon's attitude.

The old Daoist priest Seibert did not see the tragic scene at Hollow Pass.

More than 80,000 Groot soldiers had died in battle.

Braydon had to personally seek the enemy out and have them pay for this blood debt!

Those who killed the martial artists of Hansworth would be killed even if they were far away.

"Behind the Broken Blade Cliff, all the pinnacles have appeared and set up a killing trap, waiting for you to go over!" Seibert reminded drunkenly.

Seibert didn't know the contents of the roundtable meeting.

Don't forget that this old antique who cultivated in seclusion was abnormally powerful.

He had already sensed Jaziel Sherman and the others outside the Broken Blade Cliff just by their auras.

The life force of pinnacles was extremely powerful. The vitality that was restrained was like a huge furnace. It was not difficult to sense it!

However, Braydon didn't pay any attention to Seibert's reminder. He didn't even smile.

Braydon, who had unleashed all eight techniques, was truly like a deity.

In this state, there was no desire and no emotions.

With a sword in hand, he dared to slaughter all enemies in the world.

The creator of the king-conferring techniques, Braydon, had already reached the pinnacle realm.

Using his pinnacle capability to control eight techniques, his offensive power was unparalleled in the world.

Braydon knew that behind the Broken Blade Cliff was a shocking killing scene.

He still wanted to go there!

Firstly, it was to avenge the 80,000 Groot soldiers.

Secondly, it was for Jaziel!

If Braydon knew that there was a deadly trap behind the Broken Blade Cliff and chose to retreat, the 16 countries participating in the roundtable meeting would definitely think that someone had leaked the contents of the roundtable meeting to Hansworth.

At that time, the 16 people who participated in the roundtable meeting would have to withdraw from the higher echelon of their respective countries when they returned to their respective countries. They would no longer be able to access any top-secret information and would be strictly investigated.

At that time, Jaziel would definitely face danger.

This was something that Braydon would not allow.

None of the top ten hidden agents of the Northern Army could be harmed.

All these years, the Northern Army had obtained a lot of top-secret information about the ten great empires, and it was all thanks to Jaziel and the other hidden agents.

As the commander, Braydon had to ensure that the ten of them were safe.

Thus, Braydon crossed the Broken Blade Cliff alone and arrived at the outskirts of the forest.

In the boundless wasteland, weeds grew on the ground mixed with soil and stones. They revealed their green leaves in the wind and emitted abundant vitality.

There was no place to hide in the wilderness.

Therefore, all the representatives of the 16 countries that had participated in the roundtable meeting appeared here.

Korbyn Jessen of the Iota Empire had rejected the plan to kill King Braydon.

However, he came alone and said that he was here to join in the fun.

There were more than a hundred people in all directions of the wilderness!

Without exception, they were all pinnacle martial artists.

It was obvious that the pinnacles present were not just from the 16 countries.

There were also pinnacles of other countries outside the borders. They stood out in the open in the wilderness.

In the north of the wilderness, Jaziel, who was wearing a black suit, had his long hair tied behind his head like a ponytail. He took a step forward and bowed slightly, saluting Braydon with a knight's salute. He slowly said, "Jaziel Sherman of the Delta Empire greets the Northern King!"

Braydon had many titles, and outsiders could call him whatever they wanted.

Everyone present was a pinnacle martial artist, and they all knew what the other party wanted to do. However, the demeanor and pride of a pinnacle martial artist made them not rush to make a move.

Jerry Alcott of the Alpha Empire had an air of arrogance. He said in a serious voice, "The Alpha Empire's Jerry Alcott greets Your Highness, the Northern

King!"

"Sharma Dylan of the Zeta Empire greets Your Highness, the Northern King!" "Ollie Carolyn of the Theta Empire greets Your Highness, the Northern King."

The representatives of the 16 countries introduced themselves as they greeted Braydon.

Korbyn took over the conversation, straightened his neck, and began his speech of colluding with the enemy. He cleared his throat and coughed.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Korbyn, the representative of the Iota Empire, introduced himself in a gentlemanly manner, "Cough! Ahem! Northern King, listen carefully. This is the pinnacle martial artist of the Alpha Empire.. He has 1,000 Na of vitality, and he is a powerful expert of the current era!"

Chapter 800: Ghost Blade Jaziel Sherman, Willow Blade Korbyn Jessen

Korbyn Jessen was the first to betray Jerry Alcott. He then continued.

"Sir Jaziel Sherman has a vitality of 1300 Na, can punch out 130,000 pounds, and is good at using the strange technique, Dragon Chasing Steps. He is the number one infantry fighter in the Delta Empire!

"And this one is Sharma Dylan from the Zeta Empire. He may be dressed like a clown, but his vitality is 900 Na. Which is meh!"

In the blink of an eye, Korbyn had sold everyone out.

"Korbyn, do you know what you're doing?" Jerry asked angrily.

"It's none of your business!"

Korbyn wanted to start an internal conflict right now so that he could punch Jerry to death.

Jerry held back his anger and said coldly, "Korbyn, you have to be prepared. We will inform the Iota Empire about what you've done ever since the roundtable meeting! "

“All these years, all the countries have been investigating the hidden agents of the Northern Army. If you dare to show any unusual behavior when it comes to the Northern Army, let’s see how you can protect yourself when you return to the Iota Empire!”

The Zeta Empire’s Sharma had just finished speaking.

But on the other side, the youth shrouded in holy white light spoke, “You won’t have the chance to do that!” Swoosh!

Braydon Neal was making his move.

Braydon, who had already reached the pinnacle realm, had unleashed all eight techniques which were considered to be at their peak.

After Braydon entered the pinnacle realm, his strength had soared to an unimaginable level.

They would find out today.

Braydon moved, his silver spear and white clothes shining like a rainbow.

The tip of the Soul-Shaking Spear was in front of him. In the face of such terrifying speed, the tip of the spear was scarlet red as if it was burning red!

Any object would disintegrate in the face of extreme speed!

For example, clothes would spontaneously combust.

If it was a metal, it would quickly turn into a red-hot iron block or even molten iron under the friction of speed and air.

The tip of the Soul-Shaking Spear was in such a condition.

One could imagine how terrifying Braydon's speed was.

Under normal circumstances, after reaching the pinnacle realm, one's movement speed would be 300 meters per second!

And the king-conferring techniques were different.

When the instant technique was fully activated, his speed would multiply.

Braydon's speed had doubled!

In addition, Braydon had used 100,000 Na of vitality on Mount Tanish to form the foundation of a pinnacle, forging the strongest pinnacle physique that could perfectly withstand the full release of the eight techniques.

The speed of 600 meters per second had already surpassed the speed of sound.

Of course, this was an explosive speed. With Braydon's physique, being able to last for a minute was already his limit.

After all, martial artists were made of flesh and blood, and there were times when their physical strength would be exhausted. However, such a capability was already extremely shocking.

In a flash.

Braydon's right hand was behind his back. He held the silver spear in one hand, and the hot red tip of the spear pierced through Sharma's chest.

One strike piercing through the heart!

Braydon's speed was ungodly.

Who could match him?

The spear pierced Sharma's chest, nailing him to the ground.

Braydon's attack did not stop. His spear nailed the corpse to the ground, and he was pushed down by a hundred meters.

The hundred-meter-deep ditch was dyed red with blood.

The representative of the Zeta Empire, Sharma Dylan, had fallen!

A pinnacle-level martial artist with a vitality of 900 Na was killed by Braydon just like that.

This scene shocked everyone!

The pupils of Jaziel, who was dressed in black, constricted, shocked by this scene.

When Braydon was young, he became the leader of the army and changed the Yanagi Army to the Northern Army. Jaziel and the other geniuses were uprooted overnight and became hidden agents in foreign countries.

It had been nearly nine years!

In nine years, Braydon's terror had exceeded Jaziel's expectations.

"Good kill!" Korbyn exclaimed.

This cheer attracted the killing intent of Jerry and the others.

Korbyn, this bastard, was crossing the line!

Braydon had killed Sharma, and he, Korbyn, actually cheered?

Which side was this person on?

At this moment, everyone there suspected that Korbyn was a hidden agent of the Northern Army.

For many years, each country had faintly sensed that there was a hidden agent from the Northern Army among their higher-ups. As for who it was, they didn't dare to simply speculate.

However, if Korbyn was a hidden agent, then he was planning to become an open agent!

On this wilderness.

Braydon slowly pulled out his silver spear. Without saying a word, he attacked again!

The Soul-Shaking Spear appeared, and its momentum was like a dragon.

The spearhead shone with a cold light as it went straight for Ollie Carolyn's throat.

Ollie, a pinnacle for the Theta Empire, said in horror, "Jerry, save me!"

It was already too late!

Braydon's terrifying speed had shocked everyone.

He was moving at 600 meters per second.

This meant that anyone within a 600-meter radius of Braydon would be attacked in an instant.

Jerry of the Alpha Empire said angrily, "Everyone, attack and kill Braydon

"Today, we will use the blood of pinnacles to pave the way to Braydon Neal's death. "

The hundred pinnacle experts there were all familiar with Braydon.

A few days ago on Mount Tanish, they had personally witnessed Braydon receiving the fate of the country and becoming a pinnacle.

Now, they had made a comeback.

They wanted Braydon's life!

Jaziel's face was dark. His left hand quietly touched his waist, hiding a long sword.

Who said that he, Jaziel, was good at using the strange technique, Dragon Chasing Steps?

Who said that he, Jaziel, was the number one infantry warrior of the Delta Empire?

What a joke!

People knew that the Northern Army's iron cavalry was the best in the world, but they didn't know that the Ghost Blade Elites were the best in the Northern Army!

The Ghost Blade was slightly curved, with an arc at the tip and a reverse blade. It was forged by Braydon, the Northern King.

As for the Ghost Blade Elites, there were only 900 of them.

Their numbers were even fewer than the three thousand imperial guards of the Northern Army!

He led 900 elite soldiers to the top of the Northern Army and pledged his loyalty to the commander, Braydon. He was from the Northern Army, and no one outside knew about it.

After Braydon took control of the Northern Army, in order to prevent the ten legions under Braydon from ending up like the Ludwig Army, this monster had secretly nurtured waves of terrifying power.

Everything was done to ensure that no one in the world could touch the Northern Army upon his death.

Braydon would protect everything in the Northern Army for the rest of his life.

Braydon had previously said that there was no more King Braydon in the world and sealed the Northern King Sword, but he was still the king of the Northern Army.

Braydon didn't dare to remove the words 'Northern King' from his head.

Taking down this title means betraying the millions of heroic men of the Northern Army and betraying the 100,000 graves at the foot of the mountain.

Braydon had to bear the name of the Northern King for the rest of his life!

This was glory!

At this moment.

In the vast wilderness, Jaziel touched his waist and slowly pulled out a long, slanted sword. The blade of the sword emitted a dim light.

This was the Ghost Blade!

Jaziel was the leader of the Ghost Blade Elites of the Northern Army.

When Jaziel became a hidden agent, Braydon had personally asked him to take the Ghost Blade Elites with him.

Since then, the Ghost Blade Elites of the Northern Army had been away from home for almost nine years.

Jaziel decided to make a move!

The hundred pinnacle experts from various countries surrounded Braydon, intending to exhaust him to death.

Even if Jaziel died today, he would protect Braydon.

He had been hiding in the Delta Empire for nearly nine years and had had enough of this kind of life.

The moment Jaziel wielded the Ghost Blade.

Korbyn tilted his head and looked over. A glint flashed across his eyes as he slowly pulled out the blade at his waist..