

Strongest 802

Chapter 802: Braydon Neal has been Wounded

Braydon Neal stepped into the air against the wind. He raised his left hand slightly with his palm facing down.

He spread out his fair fingers and pressed them down gently.

Whoosh!

An invisible pressure caused all the pinnacles to be blinded, and their ears were ringing as if they were heavily injured.

It landed with a bang.

The hundred-meter-long handprint appeared clearly on the ground.

The five-finger handprint was more than a meter deep.

More than thirty pinnacles, including Grimm Tomanker, were instantly severely injured and vomited blood on the spot.

It was obvious that they had suffered severe internal injuries.

If such an attack landed on a person, he would definitely die.

Braydon's palm was able to suppress the thirty-six pinnacles.

This strength was enough to sweep across the wilderness.

Grimm of the Kappa Empire was so terrified that he was about to faint. He said in a hoarse voice, "Is this the pinnacle of art?" "The end of the art is not the pinnacle!" Braydon said.

Only he knew what these words represented!

Only when one reached the pinnacle realm would one understand that the arts and techniques they had mastered in the past were just superficial.

Braydon wanted to use the eight techniques to kill Grimm and the others in the wilderness.

Now, he had changed his mind!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Eight techniques returning to one. The ninth technique: banished immortal!"

Swoosh!

Braydon's body emitted light, and in an instant, it turned into a young man.

The youth had no face, but he was incompatible with the secular world.

The aura on his body was like that of an immortal.

Braydon stared at Grimm and said softly, "As you wish, the peak of art you want to see, the path of the pinnacle, the banished immortal!" Outside the borders, no one wasn't shocked.

Many of them had participated in the Battle of Mount Tanish.

They had already witnessed how terrifying the pinnacle banished immortal was!

Jaziel Sherman and Korbyn Jessen hid far away. They looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Back when they left the northern territory, Braydon had created the king-conferring techniques, but it was only in its infancy.

After so many years, all eight techniques had been cultivated to the great success stage.

Furthermore, he had created the ninth technique, the banished immortal!

“Kill them all and take their heads!”

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back.

The banished immortal white shadow moved in an instant!

How powerful was the ninth technique, the banished immortal?

He had surpassed Braydon!

This was the terrifying part of the ninth technique. It was created by fusing the power of eight techniques and could perfectly unleash the power of the eight techniques.

Unfortunately, if the banished immortal used all eight techniques, he would dissipate.

But Braydon would not!

The ninth forbidden technique, the banished immortal, had obvious drawbacks and terrifying aspects.

The speed of the banished immortal white shadow was a thousand meters per second!

His speed was almost twice that of Braydon's true body.

This was the white shadow's monstrous ability.

In a flash, the banished immortal white shadow appeared a thousand meters away. It stood in the sky, and the white holy light on its body shot into the sky. With a raise of its hand, its index finger landed in the air, and it drew thirteen runes in a row.

Mount Sino Sword Talisman!

117 swords swept into the sky.

This was the one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the hundred swords merged into one and were regarded as the Heavenly Execution!

The forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, was used by the banished immortal white shadow nonchalantly.

At the moment when the forbidden technique, Heavenly Execution, was used.

The banished immortal white shadow moved in three different directions.

He stood on the west side of the wilderness and used the martial arts technique. Silver sparks flickered.

This was the Five Thunder Technique!

On the eve of the release of the Five-thunder Technique.

In the north of the wilderness, the banished immortal white shadow appeared with a sword in his left hand.

There were white shadows of banished immortals in the east, west, and north!

It was because he was extremely fast.

The three white shadows stood in the sky, and none of them were their original bodies.

The true body was in the south!

On the south side of the wilderness, the white shadow slowly pulled out the Soul-Shaking Spear that was inserted diagonally into the ground.

Wherever he pointed the tip of the spear, the four white shadows moved!

The white shadow in the east cast the Heavenly Execution Technique which landed on Grimm's side. Under the Heavenly Execution Sword, the low-level pinnacles would definitely die.

There were 36 pinnacles in the east with Grimm at the lead. They had already been severely injured by Braydon, and now they were facing the Heavenly Execution forbidden technique.

Grimm turned around in fear and wanted to retreat.

In an instant, the Heavenly Execution Technique descended and transformed into a hundred swords that surrounded the world like flowing lights.

The path of sword was sharp to begin with. It was not difficult to pierce through a pinnacle's body!

In an instant, Grimm and the 35 pinnacle experts were all dead.

The swords passed without leaving any mark, and their heads were cut off.

Braydon had personally said that he would take their heads back to Hollow Pass to pay tribute to the 80,000 soldiers who had died in the battle.

The blood of the pinnacles was used to pay tribute to the heroic souls who died in battle.

This was what Braydon wanted to do.

Braydon was the only person in Hansworth who could be so overbearing.

The afterimage of the young immortal from the west of the wilderness used the Five-thunder Technique.

When Braydon hadn't reached the pinnacle realm yet, he dared to use the Five-thunder Technique to fight against a pinnacle martial artist.

Now, Braydon had already reached the pinnacle realm.

When the banished immortal white shadow used the martial arts technique, it was even more terrifying.

The clear sky of the wilderness was thunderous.

Lightning flashed across the sky, and in an instant, there were forty-nine bolts. Each bolt was like a hundred-meter-long python that brazenly landed in an area with a radius of ten miles.

Every silver lightning bolt left a 200 -meter-wide charred pit on the ground.

The surrounding 20 -odd pinnacle martial artists were terrified.

These were all pinnacle martial artists. There was nothing to be afraid of in close combat.

It was not that they were weak, but that the banished immortal youth was way too terrifying.

The eight techniques he used were flawless. They were twice as terrifying as Braydon's.

The ninth technique was so terrifying that even its creator, Braydon, would find it difficult to control it!

Braydon was still unable to fully master the last three of the eight techniques.

One could imagine that there was no restraint when it came to the ninth technique, the banished immortal.

The banished immortal white shadow relied on his own strength to suppress the four directions.

There were killing moves in all directions, clearly wanting to kill all the pinnacle martial artists, leaving no one alive.

In the north of the wilderness, the afterimage left behind by the banished immortal youth dissipated after cutting three pinnacle experts with his sword.

The only one left was the banished immortal youth in the south. His speed was even more terrifying than Braydon's!

The speed of a thousand meters per second caused the sky to be filled with afterimages.

The banished immortal youth spread out in all directions, with thousands of afterimages, making it difficult to distinguish between real and fake.

His spear landed and pierced through six pinnacles before the real white shadow could be distinguished from among the afterimages. Unfortunately, it had only been 15 minutes since Braydon arrived.

Out of the 100 pinnacles, only 20 were left.

It meant that nearly 80 people had died in the wilderness.

Braydon stood quietly with his hands behind his back. A ripple of emotion appeared in his eyes. It was not because of the terrifying combat strength of the young, banished immortal, nor was he worried about whether he could control it in the future.

Braydon glanced to the southeast and said softly, "Conferred pinnacle!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

A gust of wind struck the back of Braydon's head.

There was a red spear in the wind.

The spear was sharp and three meters long. It came from a distance and produced the faint sound of wind whistling.

Manifestation of vitality that could be released to kill enemies from a thousand meters away.

It was a typical high-level pinnacle combat technique.

However, the pinnacle hidden in the dark was a conferred pinnacle.

The conferred pinnacle had hidden his aura perfectly. He had hidden himself far away from Braydon.

Until the attack of the banished immortal white shadow, which killed 80 pinnacles in one battle, that deeply shocked this conferred pinnacle in the

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