

Strongest 803

Chapter 803: Old Master Giannis is Awesome!

The strength of Braydon Neal had exceeded the Delta Empire's expectations.

From the southeast, a burly man slowly walked out. He was nearly two meters tall, with white hair at his temples, light blue pupils, and fair skin; features unique to the Delta Empire.

This was proof of his identity.

A conferred pinnacle of the Delta Empire!

He was hiding in the dark, spying on Braydon. He was obviously waiting for an opportunity to kill Braydon.

Unfortunately, his efforts were all for naught. Braydon caught a trace of his aura and forced him to reveal himself.

Braydon stood on the spot and raised his fist to block the red spear.

Bang!

With just one punch, the red spear dissipated into thin air.

“As expected of the son of Hansworth. In the entire country, there are less than three people who can break my spear with their fists!” The burly man appeared, holding a green spear.

This was his weapon!

When he appeared.

“Saul?” Jaziel Sherman was shocked.

“Pinnacle Saul!”

Korbyn Jessen was shocked. He turned around and shouted, “Commander, be careful of the spear in his hand!”

“Too late!”

The burly Saul took a step forward, and a sonic boom sounded around him.

This speed had reached the speed of sound!

He held the green spear with both hands and stabbed forward.

Braydon dodged the attack head-on and did not take half a step back.

On the contrary, instead of retreating, he advanced and brandished his left hand, which instantly released a long sword of vitality.

Crack!

When the two collided, the vitality sword in Braydon's hand was like a cold sword. The moment it came into contact with the sharp spear, it instantly dissipated.

This spear definitely had a history!

The icy chill that it emitted could not hide its sharp aura, as if it had the destructive power to pierce through the sky and break the earth.

Saul smiled coldly as he held the spear with both hands. He charged forward again and shouted, "This battle spear is specialized in breaking through vitality."

Braydon had not expected this spear to be so sharp.

Compared to it, the Soul-Shaking Spear was probably inferior.

The consequence of misjudging the sharpness of the spear and underestimating the enemy was that one would have to pay the price with their life if the enemy could seize the slightest opportunity in a battle between experts!

Braydon was no exception.

The green battle spear advanced by three inches and went straight for Braydon's throat.

Braydon's expression was calm as water. The red sword in his left hand had already dissipated. If he wanted to block this attack, he would have to pay the

price.

If he didn't block it, the spear would pierce through his chest and his heart.

At that time, he would definitely die!

Swoosh!

Braydon's left palm faced outward, blocking the green spear.

Saul held the spear with both hands and instantly pierced through Braydon's palm.

The spear advanced once again. The tip of the spear was pointed at Braydon's left chest, and a faint red dot appeared on his white cloth.

Then, the spear stopped!

Braydon was injured!

His left hand was pierced by the spear, and his heart was almost pierced by the spear.

It had been many years, but Braydon had never suffered such serious injuries.

The injury on his left hand was enough to cripple an ordinary martial artist! However, Braydon remained calm and said softly, "Is this a true pinnacle?"

A conferred pinnacle was far beyond what those low-level pinnacles could compare to!

Those below 10,000 Na of vitality were low-level pinnacles!

If one's vitality was over 10,000 Na and below 20,000 Na, they would be considered as high-level pinnacle.

Those who had 20,000 to 40,000 Na of vitality were conferred pinnacles.

Saul was a conferred pinnacle with 30,000 Na of vitality.

His pinnacle title was Constant!

Saul, title the Constant Pinnacle, was famous among all the martial artists in the Branton region!

Firstly, it was because his teacher was a terrifying eminent pinnacle, titled Eternal!

The Eternal Pinnacle was truly terrifying!

This title was not given by him.

It was given by outsiders.

It all started from this eminent pinnacle's weapon. It was the sacred weapon of Branton, the Spear of Eternity. It was a sacred weapon that had stunned the past thousands of years.

For thousands of years, ever since the Spear of Eternity was born, it could destroy everything.

The terror of this weapon had long been known throughout the world.

The spear in Saul's hand was a replica of the Spear of Eternity.

A weapon that could imitate the Spear of Eternity was indeed unique. The sharpness of the spear did have the charm of the Spear of Eternity.

Unfortunately, an imitation was still an imitation.

It didn't even have one percent of the real thing's power!

If Saul had come with the Spear of Eternity, Braydon would have been dead by now!

At this moment, Braydon's left hand was dripping with blood. He held the green battle spear and was as calm as ever.

Saul would not let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

He suddenly exerted strength in both his arms, holding the spear in an attempt to kill, piercing through Braydon's chest.

A conferred pinnacle with 30,000 Na of vitality was extremely powerful.

This guy could punch out a force of 300,000 pounds with one punch!

This strength far surpassed Braydon!

Braydon's body slid backward under the impact of the green spear, and two deep scars appeared under his feet.

This scene caused Giannis Zazpeta. the old Daoist priest on the ton of the

Broken Blade Cliff, to be furious.

“F*ck you! F*ck you!” The little donkey brayed.

“Barbarians! How dare you hurt the son of Hansworth? Does the Delta Empire want to destroy Hansworth?!”

The old Daoist Giannis’s voice was like thunder, resounding within a radius of 800 miles. It was as mighty as the heavens’ might. Vitality surged out of his body, and his red color soared to a thousand meters.

This was vitality force!

His vitality soared to the heavens!

Was this the pressure of an eminent pinnacle? An eminent pinnacle was a fifth-level pinnacle who was two levels above a conferred pinnacle.

No!

Yet, an eminent pinnacle was probably not even worthy of standing before him.

Above the eminent pinnacle was the sixth level: ascendant pinnacle.

The old Daoist priest Giannis had probably surpassed this realm.

He was at the seventh level: an inimitable pinnacle!

In the entire world, even an eminent pinnacle was rare. There might not even be one in a hundred years.

Yet, there was an inimitable pinnacle hidden at the Broken Blade Cliff. What was this?

To be honest, Saul was so scared that he almost peed his pants!

He no longer had any killing intent, and his face was pale. He turned around as if he was looking at a ghost, staring at the pinnacle of the Broken Blade Cliff not far away. An old Daoist with silver hair dancing in the wind was like a God guarding the Broken Blade Cliff alone.

He was invincible in this world!

His aura was like the might of the heavens. His vitality surged out, and the red light shot into the sky for a thousand meters without stopping.

The pressure spread for 800 miles, and Saul almost cried.

If he had known that such an old monster was hiding here, he would never have come over.

Giannis released his pressure. His voice was like a bronze bell. It swept away his drunken aura. He was like an emperor in the world. With a step, all living beings in the surroundings knelt down.

Even Jaziel and Korbyn were no exception.

Korbyn was dumbfounded. "What the f*ck? An inimitable pinnacle?" "Elder Giannis has finally made his move!" Jaziel let out a breath.

Giannis continued, "How dare you hurt the young leader of Hansworth? The Delta Empire must think that we are weaklings!

"You're bullying us for being weak!

"You guys are bullying our young leader!

"300 years ago, I slaughtered 600 miles of the Delta Empire. Looks like you bastards have forgotten. Tonight, I'll slaughter another 800 miles of your country!

“Wherever my sword goes, it will be Hansworth’s land!”

Old Master Giannis was about to die.. Today, he would use this opportunity to kill all the barbarians who have invaded Hansworth!