

Strongest 804

Chapter 804: Waiting for Someone to Return!

Inimitable pinnacle Giannis Zazueta stood at the Broken Blade Cliff, his terrifying aura suppressing everyone.

Saul was terrified. He pulled back his spear and turned to run.

So what if he was a conferred pinnacle? So what if he was holding a replica of the Spear of Eternity?

Saul had no chance of winning against an inimitable pinnacle.

That gap was like a heavenly moat that could not be crossed!

Saul wanted to escape.

He had only injured the young leader of Hansworth, but Giannis, who valued tradition, saw it as him trying to destroy Hansworth by killing its young leader! For this kind of martial artist, how could Old Master Giannis let him live?

Saul turned around and tried to escape.

Old Master Giannis stood in the sky and shouted, "Sword!"

That one word was like a rainbow that pierced through the heavens and earth.

In the depths of the Broken Blade Cliff, a seven-meter-tall stone tablet cracked open!

This stone tablet had a history of 300 years.

Now that the stone tablet had been broken, an Azure Rainbow Sword let out a sword cry.

The Azure Rainbow Sword, which had been sealed for 300 years, turned into a stream of light and returned to Old Master Giannis's hand.

The moment Giannis held the Azure Rainbow Sword.

Braydon Neal personally witnessed the terror of an inimitable pinnacle.

One had to know that an inimitable pinnacle had a vitality of at least 320,000 Na and a limit of 640,000 Na.

Such a terrifying expert was enough to split the mountains and split the earth.

Old Master Giannis turned around and wielded his sword. With a swing of his sword, he plowed the ground for a thousand meters.

The thousand-meter-long ravine seemed to have been struck by lightning!

Swoosh!

Saul's fleeing body was split into two on the spot and died under Giannis's sword.

A conferred pinnacle with 30,000 Na of vitality couldn't even fight against Giannis.

Giannis held the Azure Rainbow Sword and arrived in front of Braydon.

All of a sudden, he made a shocking move.

The sloppy old Daoist priest knelt on one knee and said slowly, "Giannis

Zazueta, a descendant of the great Hanlon Dynasty, greets the young leader!"

“You’re being too courteous!”

At this moment, Braydon seemed to understand what Sadie Dudley had said in the past.

Sadie had said before that since the moment Braydon was conferred the title on Mount Tanish, he carried the fate of their country.

He was the son of Hansworth, the young leader of the great Hanlon Dynasty.

If Braydon was in trouble, the older generation would definitely step forward to help.

The hermits may look indifferent to the mortal world of being, but if there were any foreign bandits who dared to shake the foundation of Hansworth, these old timers would jump out and beat the person to death.

Giannis originated from Daoism, but he was actually a descendant of the Zazueta family!

Who was the Zazueta family?

The founder of the Zazueta family, who was called Heavenly Master Zazueta by later generations.

The four heavenly masters were all famous figures in ancient times.

Giannis slowly stood up and handed the donkey behind him to Braydon. “Young Leader, you will take care of it from now on! ‘

“The battle at the Broken Blade Cliff to kill the hundred pinnacles should stop here!”

Braydon wanted to stop the battle.

Giannis said slowly, “Not yet. If it was during Emperor Morphius’s time, if the foreign barbarians dared to invade, their country would definitely be destroyed. The prestige of Hansworth cannot be provoked!”

Giannis’s life was coming to an end. As an inimitable pinnacle, how long had he lived?

No one knew!

But he mentioned Emperor Morphius’s era!

Emperor Morphius’s era was the great Morphius Dynasty.

Martial arts had completely withered after the Morphius Dynasty perished. Many pinnacles were disheartened and lived in seclusion in the mountains.

Perhaps Old Master Giannis was one of them.

Braydon looked at the old man in front of him and knew that he was about to die.

Giannis could still live for another year.

If he attacked with all his might, today would probably be the day of his death.

Martial artists who had reached the end of their lives were no different from ordinary people.

They were all old, and their bodies were like rotten wood that could not be saved by medicine.

In the battle in the wilderness today, Giannis obviously wanted to take the opportunity to cause trouble and clear the path for Braydon to kill the enemy.

To the foreign martial artists, only by killing and intimidating them would they know that Hansworth's national prestige was not to be trifled with.

Otherwise, it would be useless to try to appease him!

In this world, all countries respected the strong and bullied the weak.

Giannis, with his old body, wanted to do his best.

At this moment, he had made up his mind.

Giannis was wearing a Daoist robe, and his sleeves were clean. He held the Azure Rainbow Sword and flew across the sky.

The donkey seemed to be able to understand human language. It also understood that this farewell was eternal!

This was a farewell!

The donkey sobbed with grief, and tears rolled down its cheeks uncontrollably.

Braydon looked at Giannis and bowed with his hands folded. He slowly bent down and said softly, "Farewell, old master."

“The sun, moon, mountains, and rivers will forever exist, the mountains and rivers of Hansworth will forever exist, and the great Hanlon Dynasty will forever live!”

Giannis’s words swept across a hundred miles.

His voice was like the might of the heavens, representing the righteousness of heaven and earth.

Braydon stood in the wilderness until he could no longer see Old Master

Giannis.

This departure was a farewell!

Braydon was silent for a long time. He gently stroked the donkey’s head without saying a word.

Beside Braydon were the corpses of the pinnacles.

The hundred pinnacles were all killed by the banished immortal youth. Their heads were taken and piled up together.

“Korbyn Jessen, hidden agent of the Northern Army, greets the Commander!”

Korbyn stepped forward and said seriously.

The two of them were from the Northern Army.

Now, all the outsiders who knew their identities had been killed.

Even Old Master Giannis, who knew the secret, would die today.

He was willing to die and use his old body to get rid of the old man hidden in the Delta Empire. Braydon would clear the obstacles and intimidate the Delta Empire.

“Is there a way to retrieve Old Master Giannis’s body?” Braydon asked softly. “With Old Master Giannis’s methods, I’m afraid there won’t be a body left behind.”

Jaziel said from the side.

Braydon didn’t say anything else. He led the donkey back to Hollow Pass.

As for Jaziel and Korbyn, they naturally had to return to the Delta and Iota Empires.

The top ten hidden agents couldn't simply make a move. Back then, the

Northern Army had put in a lot of effort to get them into the top ten empires.

The hidden agents would not be withdrawn unless they were completely exposed.

Braydon returned to Hollow Pass and sacrificed the heads of the hundred foreign pinnacles to the 80,000 men who had died in battle.

Everyone present was shocked.

Braydon had gone to the Delta Empire to kill a hundred pinnacles and retreated unscathed. This combat strength was way too terrifying.

The memorial ceremony only ended when night fell.

Braydon sat alone in the pavilion outside Hollow Pass. There was no one accompanying him. On the wooden table was a pot of wine, two dishes, and two warm jade cups.

The dishes were already cold, and the pot of wine was being heated up again and again.

Braydon seemed to be waiting for someone!

Leidolf Jagels, who was stationed at Hollow Pass, noticed that Braydon had returned from the Delta Empire. He didn't say anything, didn't dare to ask, and didn't dare to let anyone disturb Braydon.

Jonah Shaw silently guarded outside the pavilion. Maddox Johnstone was also there.

Sadie was already resting.

However, outside Hollow Pass, a cool breeze gradually blew, and stars hung high in the sky.

Jonah gently draped the Qilin robe over Braydon. He said in a low voice,

“Brother, it's late. Let's go back!”

“I'm waiting for someone to return.”

Braydon had been back for a long time, and this was the first time he had spoken..