

The Strongest War God Chapter 858 - 883

The Strongest War God Chapter 858-A Promise, A Kill Order Cain Flanagan's words were like a bucket of cold water, waking everyone up.

The sovereign pinnacle realm was a legend.

Most of the young people present were arrogant people, but none of them dared to stand out arrogantly and say that they could reach the sovereign pinnacle realm in the future.

Only after reaching the pinnacle realm would one understand how difficult it was to cultivate this realm!

Cain's vitality was as high as 500 Na.

It was already not easy to break through the shackles of the low-level pinnacle realm and reach the high-level pinnacle realm before the next hundred years.

The limit of a low-level pinnacle was 10,000 Na of vitality!

To cultivate to this step, a large number of spirit herbs were needed.

As a high-level pinnacle, it was even more difficult to take a step forward. It was difficult to cultivate, and the difficulty was not much lower than the previous cultivation.

Pinnacle martial artists seemed to be able to live for 500 years.

In actual fact, for many pinnacle martial artists, they might not be able to become high-level pinnacle martial artists before their death.

As for conferred pinnacles, they would need opportunities!

Everyone knew that martial arts were difficult to cultivate.

But now, Braydon Neal told Cain that he could become a sovereign pinnacle in the future.

How could Cain believe the words of a cripple!

Braydon's left hand brushed past the dark night and said domineeringly, "Scatter!"
Swoosh!

The lightning in the sky instantly dissipated.

Braydon's attainments in the path of arts were probably already on the path to great success.

Braydon calmly looked at Cain, then at the three Confucian disciples, the two descendants of the School of Yin and Yang, and so on.

They all thought that Braydon had been crippled!

Indeed, to outsiders, it was very difficult to understand the cultivation path of a monster like King Braydon.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and spat out a stream of purple. It was none other than the wisp of purple Qi that heaven-gazing roaring statue had given birth to.

Kinslee Mayer went over and stretched out his hand, asking, "We agreed that the thing belongs to me!" "I'll give you one later!" Braydon said lightly.

Kinslee's face darkened and he said in a low voice, "What do you mean? You want to take my purple Qi?!" Braydon ignored him and shouted, "Now!" Swoosh!

Three streaks of purple Qi appeared from Braydon's body.

Braydon had been on Mount Woolas for several days, living in seclusion in his room. Every day, he would gather a wisp of purple Qi.

In three days, he had naturally condensed three wisps of purple Qi.

In addition to the wisp of purple Qi that came from the heaven-gazing roaring statue.

They were four streams of purple Qi that surrounded Braydon.

Everyone was instantly stunned.

There were other wisps of purple Qi on Braydon's body!

"You have other wisps of purple on your cam could not help but be spoked.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and looked up at the bright moon in the sky. He said calmly, "Purple Qi entering the body, returning to the pinnacle!" Four streaks of purple Qi surrounded Braydon's head.

Then, they all entered his body!

Braydon's door to the pinnacle opened at the Tianling point above his head.

The purple Qi entered his body and turned into vitality.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon's thin body stood in the dark night, faintly releasing a powerful pinnacle fluctuation.

Braydon's vitality increased from 0 to 100 Na.

200 Na!

300 Na!

400 Na!

His vitality had increased by 400 Na, stunning everyone.

A sudden increase of several hundred Na of vitality in one night could be described as an increase of 40,000 pounds of strength.

Such a terrifying cultivation method.

In the entire world, no one was as stunning as Braydon.

Even if there were, perhaps only the elites of the Northern Army could compare with him.

All the talented martial artists of the aristocratic families on Mount Woolas thought that King Braydon was already a cripple.

The truth shocked the martial artists present!

Braydon had used up all his pinnacle blood, but it did not affect his pinnacle foundation at all.

Braydon had used his 100,000 Na of vitality to create the strongest foundation. It was very strong.

It was like the foundation of a hundred-story building.

Even if a building with one or two stories was built and then destroyed, it would not affect the foundation of a hundred-story building at all.

Braydon himself was in such a situation.

Previously, his 220 Na of vitality had been crippled just like that. He did it without hesitation. Tonight, Braydon had gathered his pinnacle blood and once again dominated the world with 400 Na of vitality.

Braydon stood in the sky with his hands behind his back, stepping in the dark night. His thin body emitted a powerful pressure as he stared at Cain and said calmly, "Is this crippled body worthy of your attention now?" "You scattered all your pinnacle blood and instantly gathered your vitality. What exactly is your pinnacle foundation?" Cain was horrified.

From this moment on, he no longer had the desire to compete with Braydon.

The white-robed youth before him was like the ruler of the mortal world. He was way too terrifying!

No one dared to call Braydon a cripple.

Have you ever seen a cripple whose vitality increased by 400 Na overnight?

He was clearly the most terrifying genius in history!

Coincidentally, at this moment.

Lowman Kramer, who was one of the three sons of Confucianism, looked at the back of Braydon's left hand. His pupils constricted as he said in shock and anger, "The nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark is the symbol of the Jansky family!" "You..." Cain started retreating.

Previously, Braydon had used up all of his pinnacle blood on Mount Woolas and forced out the bloodline of the Jansky family in his body. He had cut off the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of his hand.

However, this mark had appeared again!

This proved that Braydon did not cripple himself!

The Jansky family's nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark marked the possessor of the strongest talent!

After Braydon's vitality had been restored, the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of his hand reappeared.

Braydon stood on top of everyone's heads with his hands behind his back. His voice echoed in the dark night as he said indifferently, "Tonight, those who join the military as generals can live!"

“If you become a general in the Northern Army, I will allow you to become a sovereign pinnacle!” Braydon’s promise was followed by his order to kill.

These two sentences seemed to be two choices.

In reality, it was one choice!

All the martial artists there had to become generals in the Northern Army.

On the contrary, with Braydon’s personality, he would definitely kill these people if they could not be used to his benefit.

The entire place was silent.

Cain, who was the first to attack, had already lost his desire to fight.

However, there were still people in the aristocratic families who were unwilling to submit to the Northern Army.

At the back of the crowd, someone said sinisterly, “Everyone, let’s attack together and kill our way out of Mount Woolas. The aristocratic families have been standing in Hansworth for thousands of years. How can we surrender to the Northern Army?” His cold words were instigating.

Braydon’s eyes were like lightning as he looked at the skinny young man at the back of the crowd. He raised his hand and pointed it at the skinny young man. His voice was like a tiger’s roar, and his pressure swept out. “Kill!” Swoosh!

It was the one-armed Maddox Johnstone again. He took a step forward and unsheathed his sword.

The Northern Cold Sword swept through the night and slashed at the skinny youth.

Maddox cut off his head with his sword, and blood splattered in the sky. He said indifferently, “The Garrison King Order has been issued, summoning all martial artists to the front line. Those who do not obey the order will be killed without mercy!” Only one person’s will covered the vast Mount Woolas.

That was the Garrison King, Braydon Neal!

Braydon walked up to Cain with his hands behind his back. He didn’t say a word as he looked at him indifferently.

His gaze was fixed on him, but he did not say anything.

This was his last chance.

If Cain submitted to the Northern Army, Braydon would allow him to reach the sovereign pinnacle realm.

If he did not, he would die here today.

Under Braydon's gaze.

Cain's face was pale, and cold sweat appeared on his temples.. As a direct descendant of the school of legalism, he finally slowly bowed down and said hoarsely, "Tonight, I will join the Northern Army!"

The Strongest War God Chapter 859-Last Chance!

Under Braydon Neal's gaze, Cain Flanagan finally lowered his proud head.

Tonight, if he did not submit to the Northern King, he would definitely die!

Moreover, Braydon had promised him that he could reach the sovereign pinnacle realm in the future.

Cain's submission shocked everyone.

The orthodox descendants of the 72 schools of thought all had powerful forces and old antiques backing them up. It was not so easy to submit to others.

Moreover, the young people present were all martial artists of the same generation.

The competition of the same generation was about the future, martial arts, and invincible luck.

If he submitted to Braydon tonight, it would be impossible for him to even stand shoulder to shoulder with Braydon, let alone surpass him.

The two direct descendants of the School of Yin and Yang were both pinnacle martial artists and were not weaker than Cain.

Both of them were teenagers.

As pinnacles, plus the fact that they were in their twenties, it wasn't strange for them to look like teenagers.

The two of them were wearing black and white clothes respectively!

The youth in black was called Hume Harmon.

The youth in white was called Yawo Ybarra.

Both of their names were uncommon, but they were not weak.

Their strength was probably close to the older generation's strength.

Putting aside the aristocratic families and the powerful families, the legacy of the 72 schools of thought was truly amazing!

It could be said that they were the founders of martial arts!

Therefore, the inheritors of the various sects were not simple people.

It was precisely because they weren't simple that Braydon cherished their talents.

If they were useless disciples, Braydon would have killed them all long ago.

These young elites didn't have the same ideals as the Northern Army, but they were still from Hansworth.

They were outstanding martial artists in Hansworth!

Unfortunately, due to the premature death of the son of the civil fate, there was no one to lead the younger generation, let alone educate them.

As for Braydon, he was the son of martial arts fate and was in charge of killing!

At this moment, Cain had become a general under the Northern Army.

He was the first young pinnacle to volunteer to join the military.

Braydon looked at Cain and said calmly, "Cain, you have joined the Military Department and become a general under the command of the Northern Army. No one in the aristocratic families can say anything bad about you!

"Legalism advocates the principle of neither imitating the past nor following the current system.

"You oppose the conservative ideas of imitating to the past, advocate drastic changes, and view Confucianism as foolish people who wait for their prey!

"In legalism, young people are as frivolous and tyrannical as immortals!

"A hundred years ago, Martial Emperor Yanagi used the concept of legalism to govern the country, and it has continued to this day. Among the eight cabinet ministers in the capital, two of them are from legalism!" Cain nodded lightly at Braydon's word.

Among the eight cabinet ministers, there were two from legalism.

This in a way affirmed legalism's standing.

At the same time, it was also an honor!

When Cain joined the military, no one could say anything bad about him.

This was because the martial artists of this lineage were known as the orthodox!

Cain slowly straightened his back and said, "Since I have already become a general under the Northern Army, if I am lucky enough to not be abandoned by the commander, I will also be your comrade in the battlefield!" "The men of the Northern Army have never given up on their comrades!" "I told you before," said Braydon as the commander. "If you enter the Northern Army, I will allow you to reach the sovereign pinnacle realm. Tonight, I will give you a gift!" After saying that.

Braydon circulated the Great Void of Kylo Art which resonated with the moon in the night sky.

A wisp of purple Qi appeared in Braydon's palm.

Everyone was shocked by this scene.

"Commander, you can condense purple Qi?" Cain asked in surprise.

"Using human strength to condense purple Qi is a mysterious technique that originates from Kylo!" Hume, the black-robed youth from the School of Yin and Yang, was shocked.

Everyone was shocked!

It was purple Qi.

Every year, the heaven-gazing roaring statue would give birth to a stream of purple Qi, which would attract all of them here.

However, who would have thought that Braydon had no lack of purple Qi?

The Great Void of Kylo Art could condense purple Qi!

In an instant, everyone broke out in a cold sweat. They understood why Braydon dared to promise Cain that he could reach the sovereign pinnacle realm.

The scene in front of him was where Braydon's confidence came from.

Braydon raised his hand and sent purple Qi into Cain's body, causing everyone's eyes to turn red.

Cain absorbed the purple Qi and fused it into his body, but it did not increase his vitality at all.

He felt that his consciousness was clear, his spiritual apertures were clear, and his six senses were much clearer.

His vision and hearing had improved the most.

Purple Qi could increase a martial artist's talent!

At this moment, Cain clearly understood the benefits he had obtained.

He was different from Braydon!

Braydon had been cultivating the Great Void of Kylo Art since he was young. His body had been nourished by the purple Qi countless times, and his talent had long reached a point where even the purple Qi could not improve it at all. When Braydon absorbed the purple Qi, the only effect it had was to increase his aura.

"Thank you for your generous gift, Commander!" Cain said in a low voice.

"Purple Qi is not a precious thing to me." Braydon's indifferent words made everyone's lips twitch.

But this was the truth!

When Braydon cultivated the Great Void of Kylo Art to the fourth level... The speed at which he condensed purple Qi would probably increase by ten times.

This was because after Braydon broke through from the second level to the third level of the Great Void of Kylo Art, every time he circulated a cycle, the effect of cleansing his body would appear. The speed of condensing purple Qi would increase by ten times.

Even if the Great Void of Kylo Art did not break through.

With Braydon's current cultivation speed, it was something his peers could only dream of.

Braydon cultivated for a night and could condense a wisp of purple Qi.

Absorbing a wisp of purple Qi into the body could increase one's vitality by 100 Na and could increase one's strength by 10,000 pounds.

One could imagine how much Braydon would grow if he was given a year to cultivate!

This was the reason!

After Braydon reached the peak of Mount Tanish, all the countries outside the borders could not sit still.

The Northern King of Hansworth was growing at a terrifying speed.

All countries wanted to strangle it in the cradle.

For this reason, they had to start a war between the hundred countries and start the hunting plan to devour Hansworth.

Once the war broke out, Hansworth would never have a day of peace.

As the son of Hansworth, Braydon naturally could not live a peaceful life.

At this moment.

Braydon looked at the distant horizon and said softly, "The sky is about to brighten. Have you all thought about whether you are willing to join the Northern Army?" The indifferent question was like an ultimatum!

This was everyone's last chance.

If they refused, they would definitely die.

Because this Northern King was not a cripple!

The three Confucians looked at each other, turned around, bowed, and said in unison, "Lowman Kramer, Kendall Kramer and Jefford Kramer of Confucianism pay their respects to the commander!"

"Tonight, we will join the Northern Army!" The submission of the three giants of Confucianism and Cain of Legalism made all the martial artists present understand something.

All the top talents had submitted to the Garrison King and joined the Northern Army as generals.

The rest of the king level geniuses knew what to do!

If they wanted to live, they had to become a general in the Northern Army!

Moreover, Braydon had told them that they could enter the sovereign pinnacle realm in the future.

This was the greatest temptation!

To martial artists, they spent the rest of their lives wanting to climb to a higher realm

The Strongest War God Chapter 860-Survive Ten Seconds in My Hands!

With Braydon Neal's help, they would definitely be able to go further on the path of martial arts.

Almost everyone bowed down.

But there was still a small portion of people who were unwilling to join the Northern Army!

The two disciples of the School of Yin and Yang.

Hume Harmon and Yawo Ybarra stood there quietly, completely out of place with the people present.

Their expressions were calm as they silently made their choice. They were unwilling to become generals in the Northern Army!

There was someone else!

There was a young man wearing a felt hat and a black Daoist robe who had a warm temperament. His eyes were pure, as if he was not affected by the secular world.

Luverne Jansky, the direct disciple of Daoism.

Daoism was one of the most important orthodox schools among the 72 schools of thought.

Moreover, although Daoism as a religion and Daoism as a school of thought had a close relationship, there was a clear distinction between them! Daoism as a school of thought belonged to the aristocratic families.

Daoism as a religion was a sect!

Moreover, the founder of Daoism as a school of thought was Lizandro Zenon, and the founder of Daoism as a religion was Domenico Jansky.

Domenico was the representative of the arts lineage!

Even now, these two figures were still worshipped in temples, and there were still legends about them in the world.

This kind of ancestor had truly achieved a reputation that would last through the ages.

The two direct descendants of the School of Yin and Yang, and the young pinnacle of Daoism, Luverne, refused to join the military!

Braydon looked at Hume and said calmly, "The two of you don't want to join the Northern Army?" "It's not that we don't want to join the Northern Army. The country is facing a crisis, and all men of Hansworth have the responsibility to defend against foreign enemies. But we don't want to submit to you!" The black-robed youth, Hume, stared at Braydon.

He didn't want to join the Military Department, and he didn't want to be a general under the Northern Army.

That was because he did not want to submit to someone of the same generation as him.

They were all geniuses of the same generation. He, Hume, and Yawo would never submit to anyone of the same generation in their lives.

There were only 72 orthodox schools of thought left.

However, the Daoists, the Yin and Yang, Confucians, legalists, and militarists were still revered!

For thousands of years, no one could shake their status.

This was because they were the founders of the ancient martial arts path and were known to be above the aristocratic families and powerful families.

With such a high status, how could the geniuses of their families be willing to submit to Braydon?

Braydon looked at him and said calmly, "If you are able to enter the supreme pinnacle realm, will the three of you still refuse to become the generals of the Northern Army?" Hume fell silent.

Supreme pinnacle.

This was the highest level of the pinnacle realm.

Which martial artist in the world didn't yearn for it?

However, if it made him bend his back and become someone else's slave... He would never submit to his peers for the rest of his life.

Hume's silence was his choice.

Braydon's temperament suddenly changed, and a cold killing intent filled the entire place. He said indifferently, "If the pinnacles of the hundred schools of thought can't be used to my benefit, then they will be killed without mercy!" Braydon's cold words were his attitude.

Braydon had stayed on Mount Woolas for a few days for the sake of these people in front of him.

If he couldn't take them in for his own use, letting them go today would definitely be letting a tiger return to the mountain, and it would definitely cause a disaster in the future.

Yawo took a step forward and cupped his fists. "Even if we are enemies tonight, we must be polite. Pinnacle Yawo Ybarra with 900 Na of vitality. Please guide me, Your Highness!" "Pinnacle Hume Harmon with 1,000 Na of vitality. Please guide me, Your Highness!" Hume and Yawo stood side by side.

The two of them had been inseparable since they were young. When they fought with others, they would also attack together.

Luverne, the successor of Daoism, bowed humbly and said, "Daoist Luverne Jansky with 1,200 Na of vitality. I would like to challenge King Neal tonight." Braydon couldn't help but look over when he heard the words 'King Neal'.

Only childhood playmates would address Braydon as King Neal.

Luverne, this Daoist genius, had once gone to the capital when he was young.

He had seen Braydon and Colton Jansky before.

They were childhood friends, but now that they were all grown up, there were too many things that they could not control!

Luverne was a direct disciple of the Daoist sect, and Braydon was the son of Hansworth. He was the Garrison King, so any order he gave was a national order.

Braydon's words could decide the fate of millions of people.

He held monstrous power in his hands and was destined to extinguish some personal feelings that he should not have.

Braydon looked at Luverne and said, "Even you don't want to join the Northern Army?" "It's not that I don't want to, but I don't want to become your general and submit to my peers. It'll be difficult for me to stand shoulder to shoulder with you in this life if I do. You and I are no longer friends. The difference between us is now the difference between a monarch and a minister!" Luverne spoke very calmly. A bitter smile appeared on his lips

as he said, "Although I have learned Daoism since I was young, I was born in this world of mortals. There are some things that I cannot take lightly. I am a direct disciple of Daoism. If I submit to you, then it means that the entirety of Daoism submits to you." The hundred schools of thought had been fighting for thousands of years.

If all the schools of thought were to become unified because of the Northern King, wouldn't they become a joke?

But this was what was happening!

The era of the Northern Army covered the whole of Hansworth. Braydon had the bearing of a mighty lord and wanted to unite all the sects to resist the hundred countries' armies.

Just like legalism, they advocated for change!

For this reason, Braydon had always pushed for this. Anyone who obstructed him would be killed!

The three people in front of him were the obstacles!

They could not let go of their former arrogance and sectarianism.

Since that was the case.

Braydon slowly took a step forward. Without using the Northern King Sword, he said, "Let's attack together. If you can last ten seconds against me, I'll allow you to leave Mount Woolas alive!" Braydon's words were filled with arrogance!

Luverne slowly stepped forward and released his pinnacle pressure.

Before he could make a move.

In a flash, Yawo's speed broke through 300 meters per second, and his fist strength reached 90,000 pounds. Terrifying movement speed.

A terrifying fist force!

Ordinary people could not imagine it.

Hume attacked at the same time, his fist force reaching 100,000 pounds. They combined their strength and attacked Braydon with all their might.

At this moment, the eastern horizon had already turned white.

The sky gradually brightened.

It was time to end the matter on Mount Woolas.

Braydon's body was covered in white light. He moved like a bolt of lightning and arrived in front of Yawo. He raised his fair left hand and landed a palm on Yawo's fist.

Boom!

Yawo's expression changed as he felt a tremendous force engulfing his entire right arm.

The huge force caused Yawo to spit out blood and fly backward.

The bones in his right arm were broken!

He was severely injured by Braydon with one palm!

"What?!" Hume was shocked and angry.

Yawo's fist strength was as high as 90,000 pounds!

He was actually defeated by Braydon.

Braydon's strength was far above theirs.

Little did he know that Braydon had used up all of his pinnacle blood, but he had not shaken his pinnacle foundation. His powerful pinnacle physique had given him a hundred thousand pounds of strength.

Today, he had increased his vitality by 400 Na overnight.

Braydon's palm strike had a terrifying force of 140,000 pounds.

With such power, how difficult was it to heavily injure Yawo with a single palm strike?

Yawo was severely injured, and he growled hoarsely, "Don't take his palm strike.. His strength is no weaker than 140,000 pounds!"

The Strongest War God Chapter 861-All Martial Artists are Subjects of the King!

UPDATED by BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation As soon as he finished speaking.

It was too late!

Braydon Neal had said that if the three of them could hold on for ten seconds, he would give them a way out.

In reality, they couldn't even last three seconds!

When pinnacle martial artists fought, they could throw dozens of punches in just one second.

Hume Harmon's expression changed drastically when he realized that Braydon was already in front of him. Braydon's palm landed on his chest with a cold and emotionless expression.

The terrifying power caused Hume's eyes to pop out, and he spat out blood. His entire body bent like a big shrimp, and his sternum collapsed as if he had been hit by a high-speed train.

With just one palm, Hume fainted!

A palm strike had injured his heart meridian!

Braydon didn't want to kill him. He said faintly, "In the end, I still cherish your talent. So what if you don't join the Northern Army? I am the Garrison King of the country, and I am the sole ruler of this land.

"In the past, my senior, Donovan Dudley, once said that the world's pinnacles are all slaves!

"Let me tell you now, all the martial artists in the world are the subjects of the king!" Braydon's words were extremely overbearing.

There were only two people left in the battle of four.

Braydon and Luverne Jansky!

Luverne was already close, revealing the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of his hand.

The Jansky family!

The six-petal Fiery Lotus Mark indicated a direct line.

Braydon turned around and threw out a palm strike. Luverne threw out a fist to meet it, and the force exploded to 120,000 pounds.

This was the strength that a 1200 Na vitality pinnacle should have!

Both sides clashed with each other!

Luverne's face was pale. He took three steps back, and the corner of his mouth was bleeding. He had been injured by the palm force.

Braydon's second palm landed.

Luverne took the blow again and spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggered back more than ten steps and was injured again.

Braydon's expression was calm as he struck out with his palm again.

Luverne took three palms from Braydon!

The Daoist disciple took the third palm strike head-on, and his Daoist robe exploded. He flew backward and fell to the foot of Mount Woolas. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

Braydon didn't hurry to kill him.

He had defeated Luverne with three palm strikes but had not killed him with one palm strike.

On the contrary.

Braydon gave him a chance to live.

Luverne was still a member of the Jansky family.

The blood of the Jansky family flowed in Braydon's body. They were related by blood.

In addition, Luverne had 30% talent.

In the end, Braydon did not kill him.

The aristocratic families' young pinnacle martial artists could change the mindset of their families in the future.

Moreover, it wasn't that Luverne and the others didn't want to serve the country.

They were just unhappy with Braydon!

They were born in the same era and were all pinnacle geniuses. They would rather die in battle than submit to the other party.

The vast Mount Woolas welcomed the first ray of sunlight in the morning.

The moment the sun fell.

At the foot of Mount Woolas, a golden light flashed as an iron-blooded aura burst forth.

The 200,000 royal guards had arrived!

A vintage carriage was pulled by nine extraordinary white horses.

The emperor's chariot; nine was the limit!

This carriage that was forged a hundred years ago had practically become an antique. It was stored deep in the palace of the capital and had never been used once.

After all, most people traveled by car or plane nowadays.

But the emperor's chariot was a symbol of status!

Using the chariot to display one's majesty!

In the entire world, whoever could come in a nine-horse carriage would definitely be Martial Emperor Yanagi!

Martial Emperor Yanagi was personally visiting Mount Woolas.

The three giants of the capital were accompanying him.

They only cared about Braydon!

The 200,000 royal guards were led by Tobey Lapras. His voice echoed throughout Mount Woolas. "I am from the royal guards, and I am here to welcome His Highness by the order of the Martial Emperor!" His voice was as loud as thunder.

On Mount Woolas, Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and whispered, "Teacher is here. It's time to go to Lenver to bring Grandma home!" His grandmother, Whitney Jansky, was married into the Neal family.

How could a member of the Neal family live with the Jansky family in Lenver?

Braydon had the Northern King Sword at his waist. He looked at Cain Flanagan and the others and said softly, "All of you, follow me to see Martial Emperor Yanagi!" "Yes, sir!" Cain and over a hundred other geniuses all bowed.

As for Hume and Yawo Ybarra, Braydon didn't kill them, nor did he care about them.

Dressed in a white robe that was whiter than snow, Braydon walked down Mount Woolas. Behind him, Luke Yates, who was leading his donkey, Lester Crawford, Kinslee Mayer, and the others followed.

Everyone arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Cain and the others were shocked. Only now did they understand how shocking the power of the white-robed youth in front of them was.

At the foot of the mountain, there were 200,000 elites of the royal guards in yellow, led by Tobey.

Tobey's expression was grave as he bowed and said, "Royal Guard Tobey Lapras greets His Highness!" "Greetings, Commander!" Swoosh!

The 200,000 royal guards knelt on one knee.

These eight words represented that all the soldiers of the royal guards only had one leader in their hearts.

That person was Braydon!

Many of the soldiers of the royal guards had retired from the northern territory and were incorporated into the royal guards.

They were all martial artists!

Once a person entered the northern territory, he would be a son of the Northern Army forever.

Throughout the changes of the country and the vicissitudes of life, the conviction in his heart would never be extinguished. He would always be a member of the Northern Army.

He looked at the old chariot and called out softly, "Teacher!" "Since the Northern King Sword was reactivated last night, why are there still people alive on Mount Woolas?" Martial Emperor Yanagi's imposing voice came from the car.

Cain and the others all bowed, their faces pale.

In the eyes of these people, perhaps they respected the Martial Emperor more.

The capital had long known that Braydon was going to reactivate the Northern King Sword. With the death of the capital's Confucian Master Jasiah Kramer, Braydon could use this as an excuse to kill all the martial artists of the aristocratic families on Mount Woolas.

"Teacher," Braydon explained softly, "they have already joined the Northern Army as generals last night. They are now part of the military. The news has not been announced yet." "Hmm?" Martial Emperor Yanagi walked down from the emperor's

carriage and looked at Braydon who was standing outside. There was no expression on his stern face, but there was a sense of relief in the depths of his eyes.

Perhaps only a few people could understand this gratification.

Martial Emperor Yanagi treated Braydon as his own and regarded him as the most outstanding student in his life. He spent all his effort to cultivate him and teach him the way of an emperor.

From the looks of it, Braydon had completely inherited the Martial Emperor's legacy.

Martial Emperor Yanagi had once taught Braydon that if he was the ruler of the mortal world, he should kill with his left hand and be gentle with his right! All the geniuses in the country should be used to his benefit.

If they could not be used for his own benefit, then kill them without mercy! When Braydon was nine years old, Martial Emperor Yanagi had taught him that.

This was what the son of the martial arts fate should learn.

Martial Emperor Yanagi nodded in gratification and said sternly, "Since they've already become generals in the Northern Army, you can draw up a list of your subordinates and submit it to the cabinet. You can decide whether to make them marquises or generals." With a single sentence, what was happening on Mount Woolas was brought to an end.

Cain and the others were going to the capital to be conferred titles!

Although they were conferred titles, they were actually under the command of the military.

In the next moment.

Martial Emperor Yanagi brought Braydon to board the carriage.

Kieran Normand and Zavier Leach were shocked. They wanted to remind the Martial Emperor that outsiders were not allowed to enter the nine-horse carriage..

The Strongest War God Chapter 862-The Son of the Civil Fate is Still Alive!

Whoever dared to step on it would be overstepping their boundaries.

He would be like a traitor, and his entire family would be exterminated!

However, no one could stop Martial Emperor Yanagi from taking Braydon Neal into the carriage.

Martial Emperor Yanagi glanced at Sawyer Quail and said, "Braydon and Colton played with this carriage when they were eight years old. The younger brother Colton sat in the carriage while the older brother Braydon drove the carriage around the palace!"

"That's right, the two young masters even sent a wheel flying back then. At that time, this old servant was so scared that I broke out in a cold sweat." Sutton Wall, the head of the internal officials, bowed and said.

"It's just a carriage," Martial Emperor Yanagi said domineeringly. "It's just a material object. Compared to the mountains and rivers of Hansworth, it's not even worth an inch of land!"

This was what Martial Emperor Yanagi had said back then.

He didn't blame Braydon and his brother for breaking the carriage.

Martial Emperor Yanagi never cared about mere material objects.

Unfortunately, twelve years had passed since then.

The son of the civil fate, Colton Jansky, died young!

Braydon boarded the carriage and looked at the familiar scenes of his childhood. He said softly, "I'll drive, Teacher! "

"How would I dare to trouble Young Master with such menial work?"

Sutton was the driver.

"Join me inside," Martial Emperor Yanagi said. "I have something to tell you."

The carriage of the nine carriages was like a square room. There were beds, sofas, and so on. It was like an elegantly decorated room. Braydon also had something to ask this teacher.

The teacher and student entered the carriage.

Braydon stood there quietly.

"Sit down. There are no outsiders here. Back then, you were as tall as a table. You could run around freely in this thing. Now that you are all grown up, standing like this will only make me feel that time has passed. You are all grown up, and I am old!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi was no longer as imposing as before. He sighed softly.

Braydon, this stubborn little donkey, did not feel sorry for his teacher at all. His heart was not soft at all. He asked, "Was Colton's death back then caused by me?"

"Did the little fool tell you what he overheard?"

Martial Emperor Yanagi asked in return. Braydon nodded slightly and looked at his teacher.

The carriage returned to silence.

Sutton, who was driving, was expressionless on the outside, but he was very nervous on the inside.

He knew what was being discussed in the carriage.

Colton Jansky's death.

This was the pain in the hearts of the two big shots inside.

After so many years, they could not let go of it!

Colton's premature death was really not worth it!

There were some undetectable oddities.

The 200,000 royal guards followed behind the carriage, heading to Lenver to pick up Whitney Jansky.

In the carriage, Martial Emperor Yanagi talked about the past and said, "You were blamed for Colton's death. It's obvious that someone wanted to slander you. The little fool eavesdropped on my conversation with Dominic and only heard the first part, not the second part."

His soft words seemed to enlighten Braydon.

"According to the ancient records of the Jansky family, if the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark is in full bloom, all the flowers will wither, and everyone will be suppressed!" Braydon said calmly.

"Do you think the capital doesn't know the secret of the Jansky family?"

Martial Monarch Yanagi's expression was solemn. "You and Colton are my students. How can I not know the secrets on you? That's why I let you stay by my side for three months every year!"

“You were together with Colton for three months. It was not a long time. If you had exceeded this critical point, your nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark would have caused Colton to get hurt!

“That’s why every year, when Colton secretly ran out of the palace and wanted to go to the northern territory, I would bring him back to the capital. ‘

Martial Emperor Yanagi recounted what had happened back then.

If not for the Jansky family’s bloodline, Martial Emperor Yanagi would have agreed to let Colton follow his brother Braydon to the northern territory to train himself.

After all, he would have grown exponentially under the harsh conditions of the northern region.

Colton lived in the deep palace all year round like a sparrow in a cage. It was not good for his own growth if he stayed for a long time.

However, due to the bloodline of the Jansky family, Martial Emperor Yanagi restricted Colton from going to the northern territory to play with Braydon.

This was his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi’s explanation!

It was far more convincing than anyone else’s words.

Then, how did Colton die young!

Martial Emperor Yanagi’s expression was solemn.” I came here personally to tell you that Colton is not dead!”

“What?”

Braydon suddenly stood up, and the iron-blooded aura that he experienced in the battlefield erupted!

The chariot and nine horses were frightened and neighed loudly.

The carriage stopped!

The 200,000 royal guards quickly got into formation, thinking that something had happened.

Outside the carriage, Tobey Lapras asked angrily, “Brother, what’s wrong?”

Tobey didn’t care about the Martial Emperor. He only cared about his brother, Braydon.

They could feel it from Tobey's first question.

In the carriage, Braydon slowly loosened his clenched fists and growled, "It's nothing. Continue on to Lenver!"

"Yes, sir!"

Tobey turned around to pass on the order, and the royal guards continued to move forward.

Braydon stood in the carriage and stared at his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi. He lost control of his emotions and laughed angrily. "Teacher, you don't trust me?"

"I have taught you everything I have learned in my life, and I regard you as my own son. I allow you to have millions of Northern Army soldiers and rule the northern territory, so how can I not trust you!"

Martial Emperor Yanagi shook his head slightly.

"Where is Colton?" Braydon asked angrily.

"The news of the son of the civil fate's death back then was known by the world. The Jansky family members were all dressed in white!

"That year, I was far away in the northern territory. My teacher went missing and I was forced to take over as the Northern Army's commander. I was unable to return to the capital and did not have the time to see Colton for the last time!"

Braydon spoke of his many years of regret.

Now, Martial Emperor Yanagi was telling Braydon that Colton was not dead?

With the existence of Martial Emperor Yanagi and the power of the capital,

Moreover, it had been nearly ten years. If Colton was still alive, why didn't he go to the northern territory to find Braydon?

If Colton had any difficulties, he could go to the northern territory to find his brother, Braydon.

With Braydon's personality, he would protect his younger brother even if he had to risk the entire Northern Army.

This could be seen from the growth of the elites of the Northern Army.

If the sons of the Northern Army did not have Braydon to protect them, they would have all died long ago!

The hundred countries outside the borders and the four entities in the country would have sent people to wipe them out long ago.

All these years, it was their brother Braydon who protected them. He used his courage to kill and intimidate the hundred countries outside the border. They didn't dare to touch the elites of the Northern Army.

At this moment, Braydon's face was dark. He was already suspecting that this teacher was lying to him again! Colton had already passed away.

He was already dead!

His teacher actually said that Colton was not dead. What was the point!

Martial Emperor Yanagi smiled slowly, and a gentle look flashed across his eyes. "You've been cold since you were young and don't care about many things in the world. When I was young, I was different.

"Now, you have a hint of suspicion on you. Now that is similar to me when I was young. I was also suspicious of many things!"

As soon as Martial Emperor Yanagi finished speaking, he took out a photo from under the pillow beside the couch.

The picture was very clear. The picture on it was a huge ice block that was two meters tall.

Kylo Mystic Ice!

It could freeze everything..

The Strongest War God Chapter 863-Her Future Achievements Might Not be Inferior to Yours!

Back then, Harvey Lay was punished and was frozen in Wu-Tang Mountain for three years, causing him to be gone for three years.

The Kylo Mystic Ice was what sealed Harvey!

The mysterious ice contained spiritual energy that could nourish the vitality of the frozen person.

The picture that Martial Emperor Yanagi took out was a two-meter-tall block of ice.

The Kylo Mystic Ice had not melted for thousands of years. It was a unique treasure of Mount Kylo.

There was a child sealed in the ice!

From his appearance, he was at most ten years old. He lay quietly with his eyes closed, as if he was sleeping soundly.

From the outline of his small face, it was not difficult to see that he would also be an attractive youth when he was grown up.

This child was Colton Jansky!

He had been secretly sealed by Martial Emperor Yanagi for nearly ten years.

and no news had been leaked.

Even Braydon Neal did not know!

Martial Emperor Yanagi stared at the photo and said hoarsely, "Back then, I used all my power to send people to find famous doctors and all kinds of secret medicines from the national treasury to extend his life. The effects were minimal, and Colton's body became worse and worse. I had no choice but to use the Kylo Mystic Ice to freeze him and wait for the future to revive him!"

"Why did you hide it from me?"

Braydon caressed the photo gently with his fingers, his voice hoarse and low.

Martial Emperor Yanagi did not hide anything. "Back then, you were forced to take over the position of the commander of the Northern Army. You had to focus on dealing with the eight countries of the north. The son of the civil fate was almost killed, so the son of the martial arts fate must grow without being disturbed."

This was the Martial Emperor's explanation.

He slowly continued, "I ordered the news to be sealed and announced to the public that Colton had died prematurely to prevent anyone from harming him again. Because of your rise, the four entities in the country want to kill you even in their dreams. The experts from the hundred countries outside the borders hate you to the bones!"

"With Colton's weak body, even a single intense stimulation could take his life, let alone an assassination. The only way to protect him was to announce that Colton was dead!"

"Even you believed that Colton was dead, and the Jansky family was dressed in white. How could outsiders not believe it!"

“Braydon, if you and Colton were children of an ordinary family, no one would harm you!

“But you are the two sons of the civil and martial arts fates of Hansworth. As long as you live, there will be people who want to harm you!”

Martial Emperor Yanagi said calmly.

In the chaos a hundred years ago, Martial Emperor Yanagi was a hero and had experienced many things that ordinary people could not understand.

For Colton’s sake, Martial Emperor Yanagi had concealed the news until now.

Braydon slowly sat down and placed the photo on the table. He looked at his teacher and asked calmly, “After all that’s said and done, what does this have to do with Heather?”

His question made Martial Emperor Yanagi fall silent for a moment.

When the capital sent people to retrieve the heavenly sword, it meant that they had to choose a new owner for the heavenly sword.

This person was obviously Heather!

Martial Emperor Yanagi looked straight through Braydon’s thoughts and said,

“This girl’s future achievements might not be inferior to yours!”

“Heather is definitely not the most suitable candidate in your heart when it comes to choosing a new son of the civil fate!”

Braydon raised his head and met his teacher’s gaze.

The teacher and student understood each other.

Martial Emperor Yanagi had watched Braydon grow up, so he knew his student very well.

Braydon had been learning from his teacher since he was young, so how could he not understand his teacher?

He was the Martial Emperor!

He was a powerful figure that no country in the world dared to underestimate.

Was Heather truly the best candidate in this person’s heart?

Definitely not!

Martial Emperor Yanagi only liked two kinds of people.

One was Braydon, who was like a tiger that could swallow thousands of miles

The other was a talent who could shock the world with his literary talent.

Unfortunately, Heather was neither.

Leaning against the window, Martial Emperor Yanagi rubbed his temples with his fingers. He said with a headache, "Nurturing a little fox like you is sometimes a headache for me as a teacher because it's not easy to fool you!"

Braydon frowned slightly. From this sentence, he could vaguely guess that his teacher had chosen Heather because of him.

As expected.

Martial Emperor Yanagi sighed softly. "Dominic, Kieran, and I have discussed the candidates for the son of the civil fate for the entire night. We have a total of thirteen candidates, including people from the four entities and the elites of the Northern Army!"

Braydon raised his eyelids slightly and looked deeply at this teacher.

The next son of the civil fate would be chosen from the four great entities?

His teacher and Dominic Lowe were really daring!

Northern King Neal was not dead yet!

If they were to choose candidates from the four entities, weren't they afraid that Braydon would chop the son of the civil fate into pieces?

If that really happened...

Who could do anything to Braydon!

If the son of the martial arts fate killed the son of the civil fate, there was nothing the Martial Emperor and the others could do to him.

Dominic had vetoed the idea of choosing from the four great entities that night.

Old Man Lowe was the person who understood the elites of the Northern Army the most!

If the capital really dared to choose a candidate from the four entities as the son of the civil fate, perhaps even without Braydon's instructions, Westley Hader, Frediano Jadanza, and Syrus Yanagi would secretly kill that person.

In the end, Martial Emperor Yanagi gave up on this idea because Sawyer Quail brought up something.

Sawyer had said that night that outsiders who became the son of the civil fate could not educate the elites of the Northern Army!

His words woke everyone up!

He used the word educate, when in reality he meant command.

Those troublemakers of the Northern Army, as well as those fools, had never listened to anyone other than their brother.

They were ruthless people who didn't even listen to the orders of the capital!

For example, the southern guardian Harvey was known as the Sovereign King of Perpetual Darkness.

This title gave him great power that allowed him to take command of the south.

Everyone knew Harvey's intentions.

Putting people like Harvey aside, even someone like Tristan Yandell would not listen to the orders of the son of the civil fate were it an outsider.

There was also a coward like Luke. Ever since Westley was promoted to the Left Duke, the position of governor was handed over to Tristan.

The little fool was completely free.

No one could control him at all!

If Tristan dared to interfere, Luke would beat him up.

Everyone in the Northern Army knew that this chaotic demon king would fight muscle with muscle if he could, but if he couldn't win, he would use reason.

At his wits' end, Luke would ask for help from his brothers.

Most importantly, Westley and Frediano were rather reasonable.

If it were Jonah Shaw or Harvey, no matter what background they had, they would be killed for bullying the Northern Army!

Those who bullied Luke would be killed!

Therefore, Dominic and the other elders in the capital could see through these kids from the Northern Army. They had all been spoiled by Braydon when they were young and could not take any losses.

Ever since Dominic got to know the elites of the Northern Army, he had never seen these troublemakers suffer a loss..

The Strongest War God Chapter 864-I Don't Let Useless People Stay by My Side!

UPDATED by BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation That night in the capital, Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others had a secret discussion for an entire night. They realized that the son of the civil fate could not be an outsider.

Could then the son of the civil fate be chosen from the Northern Army?

Everyone knew that the son of the martial arts fate was the king of the northern territory and was now the Garrison King.

He had monstrous power!

If the son of the civil fate were chosen from the Northern Army, it would mean that both sons would be from the Northern Army.

That would be terrifying!

Such a Northern Army would definitely grow into a giant.

In a sense, the Northern Army would eliminate the four entities and become the supreme ruler of the country.

In the end, Dominic Lowe's face turned green.

If the son of the civil fate were chosen from the Northern Army, would Dominic still be able to survive?

He might as well live in the sweet potato cellar in the future!

Normally, Dominic was not afraid of anything in the capital. He was only afraid that the capital garrison would say that they were welcoming the Northern King into the capital.

Every time Braydon Neal entered the capital, Dominic would be beaten up!

To be honest, Dominic was afraid of being beaten up.

In the prosperous capital, everyone was living a good life, except for Dominic.

Dominic was really traumatized!

The night they were choosing the son of the civil fate, they eliminated candidates from the four entities and the Northern Army.

In the end, they chose Heather Sage.

With the body of a girl, bearing the civil fate of the country.

Civil fate was also a type of national fate!

However, it was not as good as the fate of the country that Braydon received on Mount Tanish, which was the legitimate national fate of Hansworth.

He carried ten layers of national fate.

The only one in history!

However, a few days ago, a small secret ceremony was held in the capital which attracted a small wave of civil fate, and Heather perfectly received it.

Dominic and the others looked at each other.

Martial Emperor Yanagi was shocked.

No one had expected that Heather would be able to take on the civil fate so easily. She was not injured at all, instead she advanced by leaps and bounds. That was why the capital had sent people to Wu-Tang Mountain to retrieve the heavenly sword.

This incident alone established Heather's status as the daughter of the civil fate.

Inside the carriage.

Braydon quietly listened to his teacher's explanation and calmly said, "Heather was able to perfectly withstand the civil fate because of the roots I left in her body!" "Martial arts son and civil arts daughter. It is considered a beautiful story!" Martial Emperor Yanagi heaved a long sigh of relief.

"In my heart, the son of the civil fate is still Colton. Heather is still a little lacking!" Braydon said expressionlessly.

Martial Emperor Yanagi almost choked.

There was no way to respond to that!

The capital had been busy because of this, yet Braydon vetoed their decision in one sentence.

“Braydon,” Martial Emperor Yanagi said meaningfully, “it’s really the blessing of your ancestors that you’ve found a wife!” “Colton has the aura of a young dragon and is indeed more suitable than Heather!” Braydon, as the number one representative of the frank and honest men in the Northern Army, spoke with a straight face.

Fortunately, Heather wasn’t here. If she was, she would have been furious at Braydon.

Which girl could stand a frank and straightforward man like Braydon!

Martial Emperor Yanagi’s mouth twitched. He stood up with his hands behind his back and walked to the carriage door. He instructed Sutton Wall, who was driving the carriage, “Sutton, are there any scholars in the capital who are proficient in the relationships between men and women?” “The capital’s Grand Scholar Berkley Lennon is a romantic at heart and writes about love and romance!” Sutton quickly turned around and recommended someone.

Martial Emperor Yanagi nodded slightly and said, “Summon him to Lenver. In the future, he will be by Braydon’s side and teach him about relationships between men and women.” “Yes, Your Highness!” Sutton responded with a smile.

Braydon suddenly stood up and frowned. “I don’t let useless people stay by my side!” “You’re already twenty years old, and you don’t think about being in a relationship?” Martial Emperor Yanagi rubbed his nose and felt a little guilty.

How could the Martial Emperor not feel guilty?

He had personally taught his student the methods of an emperor all year round.

The other teacher, Finley Yanagi, was better. He directly instilled the concept of killing as protection.

Who taught Braydon about the relationship between men and women?

It was fine when he was young!

Now that Braydon was all grown up, it became obvious that he had zero relationship experience.

But thinking about it carefully, there were many reasons!

Braydon had been in charge of the northern territory for many years. With the prestige of the Northern King, he commanded millions of Northern Army soldiers and became an invincible legend. He was so stunning when he was young.

Which girl was worthy of him?

Moreover, wanting to send a girl to the Northern Army so that the Northern King could be in a relationship was blasphemy.

Those valiant men of the Northern Army would surely chop them up.

Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted to remedy the situation, but it was too late.

Braydon was no longer a young child.

Martial Emperor Yanagi suddenly realized that Braydon was all grown up and was still unmarried.

However, Braydon didn't think about these things at all.

This made the dignified Martial Emperor frown.

He regarded Braydon as his own son. He sighed faintly, "It seems that none of the Northern Army brats are married." "If the great cause has not been achieved, we can't even think about being in a relationship. This is the Northern Army rule!" Braydon's tone was very calm in front of his teacher.

The elites of the Northern Army had risen and were controlling the country.

Everyone was a big shot.

In the end, each one was worse than the last. People like Luke Yates were even more worrying!

The little fool was only half a year younger than Braydon.

He had never had a girlfriend!

As an elder, Martial Emperor Yanagi's heart was filled with worry.

Braydon changed the topic and looked down at the photo on the table. He asked, "Where is Colton?" "Mount Hans Nine-Tier Pagoda!" Martial Emperor Yanagi told him where it was and said solemnly, "Colton's body was extremely weak, and he was on the verge of dying. I was even suspicious of something back then." "What was it?" Braydon asked.

Martial Emperor Yanagi said in a low voice, "The Jansky family can't nurture an emperor!" Braydon's eyes lit up.

Recently, many people had been talking about the reason for Colton Jansky's premature death.

The reason that was closest to the truth was probably what Martial Emperor Yanagi had said.

It was difficult for the Jansky family to become the overlord of the human world!

How strong was the Jansky family?

Just look at how they were ranked as the leader of the aristocratic families and were ranked high up in the sects.

The foundation of the Jansky family was extremely terrifying!

It was not difficult for such a terrifying family to nurture someone to become the overlord of the human world for thousands of years!

Just like what Whitney Jansky said to Braydon.

If Braydon was willing to join the Jansky family, with the prestige of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, he would only need three years to take control of the entire Jansky family.

At that time, with the help of the Jansky family, Braydon would be able to sit on the emperor's throne alone and leave behind a mark for thousands of years.

Unfortunately, Braydon did not have such thoughts.

The Jansky family was indeed terrifyingly strong.

For the past thousand years, the Jansky family had always had outstanding figures, but none of them had become the overlord of the human world.

This caused a saying to spread in the outside world.

The Jansky family could not nurture an emperor!

It was like this in the past, and it would probably still be like this in the future.

As for Colton, he had an eight-and-a-half-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, which was infinitely close to a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

This direct descendant of the Jansky family had been brought up by the Martial Emperor in the deep palace of the capital since he was young. He was the son of the civil fate and would wield the heavenly sword.. He was supposed to be the emperor of the new generation!

The Strongest War God Chapter 865-Lenver I s Secret UPDATED by BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation The capital wanted Colton Jansky to become the emperor in the future.

Leading the world for hundreds of years!

It was precisely because of this that Colton nearly died.

The Jansky family could not nurture an emperor!

Sitting in the carriage, Martial Emperor Yanagi said slowly, "In this prosperous world, Heather has just begun to carry the fate of civil arts, so she is the daughter of the civil fate. She has technically taken over Colton's position." "After Lenver, I will personally go to Mount Hans!" Braydon Neal understood what his teacher meant.

Heather Sage became the daughter of the new generation of civil arts and replaced Colton's position.

Colton was no longer the son of the civil fate!

He did not need to become the emperor in the future!

Colton's premature death was bound to change.

On a strange peak five thousand miles away.

Clouds and mist lingered all year round.

This was Mount Hans!

It was known as the most dangerous mountain in the world.

It was as famous as Mount Tanish.

It was known as Great Mount Hans.

It was also known as the root of Hansworth.

On this mountain peak, a religious force that transcended the secular world was hidden.

The Quinto Sect!

The Quinto Sect was one of the main sects of Daoism. They cultivated in seclusion on Mount Hans and did not show themselves all year round. However, they had tens of thousands of disciples and were an extremely powerful force.

The prosperity of the Quinto Sect was due to the fact that Hansworth had become stronger in the past hundred years.

A large number of young martial artists joined Quinto Sect.

The four great entities were led by the sects!

In the past century, the martial artists had developed at their most ferocious rate, far surpassing the strength of the other three entities combined.

This was also the reason why Braydon hadn't made any moves against the sects ever since he returned from the northern territory.

The super behemoth's foundation was too strong!

Without absolute confidence, they should not be trifled with.

In Mount Hans, there were 72 half-floating caves that ordinary people could not enter.

Every cave had a secluded pinnacle cultivator guarding it!

Perhaps some of the pinnacles had died of old age in the cave.

However, a portion of the pinnacle experts were probably not dead yet.

This kind of dying old antique was the most dangerous.

They didn't reveal themselves all year round, so no one could know how strong they were.

The older a pinnacle was, the more dangerous he was.

After all, the accumulation of vitality required time.

Old antiques who were nearing the end of their lives had lived for hundreds of years. Their strength was probably terrifying.

The bottom of Mount Hans was completely hollow.

There was a small pond at the bottom of Mount Hans.

In the center of the pond, there were nine stone pillars, each of which had a piece of Kylo Mystic Ice on it.

Living people were frozen in the mysterious ice!

There were old and young, men and women; a total of nine.

The largest piece of ice was a boy of about ten years old. He had delicate features, and his eyes were cold, as if he was sleeping soundly. If he was all grown up, he would be a handsome young man.

The boy inside the mysterious ice was Colton!

Back then, he was secretly sent to Mount Hans by Martial Emperor Yanagi and sealed here.

Colton's identity was only known to the sect master of the Mount Hans lineage.

The people who were frozen here, as well as the other members of the Quinto Sect, were considered outsiders. Other than the sect master, no one else was qualified to enter.

At this moment.

A crack faintly appeared on the piece of ice that sealed Colton.

It was a very slight crack that was almost imperceptible.

If one looked closely, they would find that there was more than one crack on the ice.

There were hundreds of faint cracks on the ice.

Even if Braydon did not come to find him in the future, Colton would probably revive on his own.

To be precise, Colton was frozen and was still sleeping.

It was the power in his small body that was slowly recovering. A Fiery Lotus Mark appeared on his left hand.

Colton's Fiery Lotus Mark was somewhat special.

There were eight petals on the fire lotus, but one could still see the faint mark of the ninth petal on his hand. The stamen was clearly visible.

That was why Braydon called it eight and a half petals!

When Colton was frozen, he was only ten and a half years old.

It had been nearly ten years since then!

If Martial Emperor Yanagi was here, he would definitely be able to clearly feel the vigorous energy and vitality in Colton's small body. There was no sign of him dying a premature death.

This was clearly a little monster that was about to be born.

No one inside or outside Mount Hans knew about Colton's abnormal state.

Braydon and Martial Emperor Yanagi led 200,000 royal guards to Lenver.

Lenver had a thousand years of history.

In Lenver, there were two powerful families and three aristocratic families.

Five super forces were hidden in Lenver.

Unfortunately, Lenver's Jansky family was the strongest. They were cultivating in seclusion here, so no martial artist dared to provoke the Jansky family.

The 200,000 royal guards arrived at Lenver.

The emperor's carriage was the first to stop at the gate of the ancient city.

The leaders of the two powerful families and the three aristocratic families of Lenver had all come to welcome them.

The emperor's carriage arrived.

Which of the five major families in Lenver would dare to not come and welcome him?

Look at what Martial Emperor Yanagi brought!

He brought 200,000 royal guards.

With a single order, the entire Lenver could be razed to the ground.

Braydon had invited his teacher to go with him on this long journey. Rather than welcoming his grandmother, Whitney Jansky, back to the Neal family, it would be more appropriate to say that it was to intimidate the various aristocratic families.

In the future, no one in the world would dare to say that Braydon, the current Garrison King of the country, was a member of an aristocratic family!

In the carriage, Martial Emperor Yanagi said softly, "For the powerful families and the aristocratic families, the nine carriages in ancient times represented the majesty of the emperor. They are more intimidating than cars or helicopters!" This was the reason why the Martial Emperor rode in the carriage!

The emperor's carriage was even more intimidating to the old antiques of the various aristocratic families!

The majesty of the ancient imperial power was deeply engraved into the bones of the aristocratic families.

"I'll go out with you, Teacher!" Braydon stood up slowly.

"No, you go out alone. I want to see who dares to make things difficult for you now that you've come in the emperor's chariot!" Martial Emperor Yanagi leaned against the sofa, and a murderous aura appeared between his brows.

He was still the capital's ruler!

Braydon bowed slightly and left the carriage.

The representatives of the five major families of Lenver were all waiting outside to welcome them.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Sutton Wall, who was driving the carriage, opened the curtain. A tall and straight young man in white slowly walked out.

The entire place was silent. The outsiders were all extremely shocked.

Everyone thought that the emperor's carriage was here because Martial Emperor Yanagi was visiting Lenver.

However, they did not expect a white-robed youth to walk out instead.

This was the emperor's chariot!

Outsiders were not allowed to ride it.

The family head of the Weber family, a powerful family, was a pinnacle.

He was the true leader of a powerful family!

The various powerful families and even their representatives who had originally remained in the capital were described as puppets.

The main figures of the various powerful families took the opportunity to hide in the dark, hiding in their respective origins.

Lenver was the birthplace of the Weber family.

Jodeci Weber was the leader of the Weber family and a thousand Na vitality pinnacle.

When he saw Braydon getting off the emperor's carriage, he came back to his senses. His eyes lit up. From Braydon's appearance and the robe he wore which had a gold threaded Qilin, it was obvious who he was..

The Strongest War God Chapter 866-Don't Go Overboard!

Jodeci Weber immediately understood that this was the Northern King who had made great contributions to the world!

"Jodeci Weber of the Weber family greets Your Highness!" he said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

"Kaloni Yockey of the Yockey family greets Your Highness!"

The master of the second powerful family in Lenver, a person with 1,000 Na of vitality, said indifferently.

The powerful families were all over the country and wanted to conquer the land for themselves.

Moreover, the powerful families and the Northern Army were already at loggerheads.

Both sides had declared war several times!

One could imagine how difficult it was for the two leaders of the powerful families to address Braydon Neal with such reverence!

They probably didn't respect Braydon.

It was the 200,000 elite royal guards behind Braydon they were kind of scared Of!

Braydon smiled like a blooming peach blossom. He walked over with his hands behind his back. His lips moved slightly as he asked, "What are your positions?" "Just like you, a commoner with no official position or title!"

Jodeci didn't want to have a fall out with Braydon. After all, this ruthless kid had brought 200,000 royal guards.

Moreover, Jodeci had heard that Braydon was here for the Jansky family, so it had nothing to do with the Weber family.

Therefore, he did not want to cause unnecessary trouble.

Unexpectedly, Braydon's eyes turned sharp. His hand formed a sword finger and pointed at Jodeci. He said indifferently, "Although I'm dressed in plain clothes, I am the Garrison King, and I came in the emperor's carriage. You have no official position or title. How can you not kneel when you see me?"

"King Braydon Neal, don't go overboard!"

Jodeci's expression was extremely gloomy.

He was the leader of a powerful family.

He was also a 1,000 Na vitality pinnacle.

He was also a great figure!

Braydon was forcing him to kneel. Wasn't that too much?

At this moment, a smile appeared on Braydon's handsome face again. He said faintly, "The Northern Army and the powerful families have already declared war."

Swoosh!

Braydon took a step forward with his hands behind his back and stepped into the air.

He stood above everyone's heads.

Braydon slowly landed on Jodeci's head. Finally, he spat out a word and said, "Kneel!"

Boom!

Braydon landed on Jodeci's head.

Amid his shock and anger, he punched his fist at the top of his head.

A force of 100,000 pounds.

Under Braydon's feet, Jodeci's power dissipated. His expression suddenly changed as he felt an even more terrifying power engulf his entire body.

Breaking all laws with one force!

Braydon rarely used such barbaric methods.

Don't forget, Braydon was a dual cultivator!

He cultivated the path of arts and also the path of ancient martial arts.

At this moment, Jodeci's body was engulfed in a terrifying force. His eyes were red as he knelt on the ground. He let out a beast-like roar from his throat, filled with unwillingness.

Braydon stood on top of his head with his hands behind his back, his white clothes fluttering in the wind. He said calmly, "Sect Master Yockey, what should you do?"

"Lenver's Kaloni Yockey greets His Highness!"

The leader of the Yockey family bowed again.

Braydon didn't make him kneel. He whispered, "The two powerful families of Lenver have been here for 300 years, right?"

"The Yockey family originated from Lenver, and it has been five hundred years since then."

Kaloni lowered his head.

Even Jodeci had been defeated. If Kaloni dared to show any disrespect, today would be the day he died.

With King Braydon's personality, once he attacked the Yockey family, he would definitely be ruthless.

Braydon stepped on the ground in a flash, his hands clasped behind his back as he said faintly, "Lenver has nurtured two powerful families and three aristocratic families. What is so special about it? I wonder if the three family heads can answer my questions?"

Braydon turned around and looked at the three family heads of the aristocratic families.

Without exception, they were all pinnacles!

Of the three great figures, the patriarch of the Jansky family was the most terrifying.

The Jansky family head of Lenver looked like he was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old and was quiet, but he was the true leader of the Jansky family.

His name is Sheridan Jansky.

Trevor Jansky's biological father had a six-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on his left hand.

His future potential could be compared to an ascendant pinnacle.

He brought 56 men from the Lenver Jansky family and walked over quietly.

With him in the lead, everyone instantly stepped forward.

The Jansky family was low-key and secluded, but everyone was cold and aloof.

It was almost impossible to make the Jansky family submit.

Sutton Wall, Kieran Normand, Zavier Leach and Sawyer Quail, who were standing beside the carriage, had stern looks in their eyes.

The Jansky family members present were not weak!

If they suddenly attacked Braydon, they would definitely injure him.

They had to be on guard against that.

Sheridan went forward, bowed down, and said in a low voice, "Sheridan Jansky of Lenver's Jansky family welcomes the patriarch!"

"Lenver's Jansky family greets the patriarch!"

The 56 members of the Jansky family were all young men, and their faces were solemn.

However, it was difficult to tell the age of the Jansky family members from their appearance.

Their words silenced everyone.

The news of what had happened at Mount Woolas had not yet spread.

Braydon was much too ruthless on Mount Woolas!

He had killed the martial artists of the various aristocratic families!

He had even lost all his pinnacle blood and destroyed the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, making it impossible for others to catch him.

No one made a fuss about it.

Now, the Jansky family of Lenver had obviously heard the news.

Trevor, Miles Jansky, and Lothario Jansky had already returned to the Jansky family in Lenver.

The three brothers were among the 56 people.

They must have told Sheridan everything that happened on Mount Woolas.

Braydon's eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness, but he still said calmly, "Take back your words and Lenver's Jansky family will be preserved."

He was telling Sheridan that if he did not take back his words, the Jansky family of Lenver would be annihilated by Braydon today!

Braydon valued family ties more than anyone else!

However, these people were forcing Braydon to kill them step by step!

Braydon was the founder of the Northern Army!

The Northern Army stood on the opposite side of the aristocratic families and the powerful families; both sides were enemies.

Braydon was one of the leaders.

If word got out that the king of the northern territory was a member of the Jansky family, the supreme Jansky family, then the northern territory would be under the control of the Jansky family.

Just this piece of news was enough to shatter the faith of millions of soldiers of the Northern Army.

The soldiers of the Northern Army saw Braydon as their faith and swore their loyalty to Braydon. They fought in all directions and died without regret!

But now, if Braydon acknowledged his identity as a member of the Jansky family, he would be a member of an aristocratic family!

Then, what would become of the Northern Army's hidden agents that had been fighting against the aristocratic families day and night?

Had it become a joke?

All the martial artists of the Northern Army who had died in the hands of the martial artists of the aristocratic families had turned into ashes. Their lives would have been wasted.

Braydon was the leader of the hundred generals in the military!

The seven elites were all looking at Braydon.

There was also the Martial Emperor who was sitting quietly in the nine carriages at the back. He did not say a word and was just sitting quietly in the carriage.

Sheridan and the others were really forcing Braydon to destroy the Jansky family of Lenver step by step.

At this moment, the entire place was suddenly silent.

“According to the teachings of the Jansky family, once the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark appears, all the family members will respect it!” Sheridan said slowly.

“If the Jansky family has two people with the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, what would you do?” Kieran spoke..

The Strongest War God Chapter 867-The Ghost-Masked Young Man, Bearing of a Supreme Pinnacle!

Kieran Normand stepped forward and eased the situation slightly. “Would there be two patriarchs then?”

“Commander Normand, you’re talking about Trevor, right? He violated a hundred years of family rules and a thousand years of ancestral teachings. He swallowed a blood pill, which gave him the postnatal nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, so he is not able to become the patriarch of the Jansky family!”

Sheridan Jansky was very calm as he said, “With him as the patriarch, no one in the Jansky family will listen to his orders. ”

As soon as he finished speaking.

“What if the Jansky family has three nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark possessors?”

Braydon Neal walked past the Jansky family with his hands behind his back and said faintly.

The expressions of the Jansky family members all changed!

There was a third person with the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark?

How was that possible?

In the history of the Jansky family, there had been a blank history of 700 years since the last person who possessed the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

After 700 years, Braydon, who possessed the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, finally appeared.

This was why the Jansky family viewed Braydon as the patriarch!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and entered Lenver. He sighed and said calmly, "Skylar, come out!"

At this moment, outside Lenver, a young man in white slowly walked out from among the 200,000 royal guards.

He was handsome, cold, and wore a ghost mask.

The Neal family had two geniuses!

The elder brother was Braydon.

His younger brother was Skylar Neal!

The two of them were in charge of the Northern Army!

Before Braydon came to Lenver, he had secretly ordered his younger brother, Skylar, to come along.

The Jansky family wanted the possessor of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

Braydon had single-handedly given Trevor Jansky the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

If the Jansky family of Lenver did not acknowledge Trevor.

Then, he could only push Skylar out!

Skylar and Braydon were both direct descendants of the Neal family.

The father of the two brothers was the biological child of their grandmother, Whitney Jansky.

In other words, not only did the blood of the Neal family flow in their bodies, but they also had one thing in common.

The two brothers also had the blood of the Jansky family in their bodies!

Braydon and Skylar had lived together since they were young.

Skylar had the blood of the Jansky family in his body. Why wasn't he suppressed by the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark?

According to the Jansky family, the birth of a person with the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark would suppress his peers.

When the nine-petal lotus bloomed, flowers withered.

However, Skylar had grown up safely!

He had the blood of the Jansky family in his body. Why wasn't he suppressed by Braydon?

The ghost-masked youth gently walked out of the crowd, causing everyone to look at him.

"Skylar, show them your Fiery Lotus Mark!"

Braydon had his hands behind his back, and his back was facing everyone.

Just one sentence.

Sheridan and the other 56 members of the Jansky family looked over at the same time. Even Trevor and Miles Jansky were shocked.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Skylar slowly raised his left hand.

"What?"

Sheridan was shocked.

Kaloni Yockey of the Yockey family retreated in horror and said, "A flower that has nine petals and a stamen that is like fire; a nine-petal stamen that has the mark of a fire lotus indicates the patriarch of the Jansky family. The patriarch of the Jansky family has the bearing of a supreme pinnacle!"

As a major force in Lenver, the Yockey family naturally knew the details of the Jansky family.

When these words were said, everyone present gasped.

It was much too shocking!

Another possessor of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark had appeared!

Skylar raised his left hand and covered the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of his hand. It was like a blooming red nine-petal lotus.

When the lotus bloomed, Sheridan and the others approached Skylar and felt an invisible suppressive force.

“Hahaha!” Sheridan laughed out loud. “The ancestors of the Jansky family have blessed us. In this era, the Jansky family will prosper!”

The three possessors of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark were born in the same era.

It was an unprecedented grand scene.

The people of the Jansky family didn’t even dare to dream about it.

With the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, one would definitely become the Jansky family leader and rule with the power of a supreme pinnacle.

“Sheridan Jansky of Lenver greets the patriarch!” Sheridan cupped his fists and said.

Another patriarch of the Jansky family!

Braydon was so angry that he laughed out of anger. He slowly turned around and said calmly, “The Jansky family members are truly crazy. Is it possible that all the people who possess the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark are the patriarchs of the Jansky family?”

“The ancestral teachings say that if two sons with nine petals are born at the same time, with the Yara River as the boundary, the land will be divided into two. Each of the sons will command one side, and all the Jansky family members will have to listen to their orders.”

These were the ancestral teachings of the Jansky family.

“The three people with the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark don’t include me.”

“Huh?”

Sheridan was shocked.

Braydon said softly, “The three owners of the mark are Skylar, Trevor and Colton!”

“Colton is still alive?”

The Jansky family members present were shocked.

Back then, news of Colton Jansky's premature death came from the capital. The Jansky family of the world wore white robes and white crowns to pay tribute to the fallen son of the civil fate.

When Colton was born back then, he had an eight-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

After that, the mark of the ninth petal appeared on him.

Colton's Fiery Lotus Mark was growing!

The Jansky family had lived for thousands of years and had been passed down from generation to generation. There would eventually be an unusual genius among the disciples of the family.

Colton was the unusual genius.

His bloodline would gradually grow stronger as he grew. This meant that when he grew up, he would definitely possess a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark. Otherwise, why would Martial Emperor Yanagi choose Colton as the son of the civil fate?

The son of the civil fate would definitely be comparable to the son of the martial fate!

He was someone who was comparable to Braydon!

The Jansky family was truly much too powerful!

In a sense.

The two sons both had the blood of the Jansky family flowing in their veins.

At this moment, Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said softly, "After leaving Lenver, I will bring Colton home. He can't be the son of the civil fate, nor can he be the emperor who will educate the world!

"He will stay by my side from now on and be my little brother!

"As long as I live, I will protect him for the rest of his life!"

Braydon then entered Lenver.

Along the way, the surrounding martial artists all lowered their heads, not daring to look at Braydon.

Skylar accompanied his brother and entered the ancient city of Lenver.

None of the people from Lenver's five major families dared to make a move.

Because the 200,000 royal guards were just outside Lenver.

If the two powerful families and the three aristocratic families dared to make any moves, Tobey Lapras would lead the royal guards to raze Lenver to the ground.

The Yockey family and the Weber family stood aside silently.

The Jansky family members were still a little confused!

To them, Braydon wasn't the only one who possessed the nine-petal mark.

If news of this spread out, the Jansky family members from all over the world would be in an uproar.

In a quiet manor in Lenver.

Jansky Manor.

In the manor, flowers and plants were growing in the shade, and insects were lingering around the flowers.

This place was like a paradise in the middle of a bustling city.

There were also children of the Jansky family running around the manor.

Braydon stood at the entrance of the manor and bent down to pick up a seven-year-old boy. He said calmly, "Maddox, send a secret order to all the hidden agents.. Spread the news that I have led 200,000 elites of the royal guards and killed the entire Jansky family in Lenver!"

The Strongest War God Chapter 868=Lenver Pond, Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

"Yes, sir!" Maddox Johnstone immediately got to work.

At this moment, Sheridan Jansky and the others beside Braydon Neal revealed bitter smiles on their faces.

Braydon obviously wanted to shut everyone up.

His Royal Highness, the Garrison King of Hansworth, could not have anything to do with the four entities.

In this manor of the Jansky family.

The seven-year-old boy in Braydon's arms tilted his head and asked innocently, "Are you Brother Braydon Neal?" "How did you recognize me?" Braydon had always been cold to outsiders, except for children.

Children were innocent and naive, and it was easy for people to let down their guard.

The seven-year-old boy said seriously, "There's a portrait of you at home. They all say that Brother Braydon has the mark of a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

He'll be the family leader in the future!" "Brother Braydon can't become the patriarch of the Jansky family!" Braydon held the seven-year-old boy and looked at his too little hand. His index finger gently tapped the back of his hand.

On the back of the boy's left hand, there was a five-petal nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

A red light appeared between Braydon's fingers. It was like a spark of fire as it gently landed on the lotus mark.

In an instant, the little boy's face flushed red as if he had been nourished by a special power. The five-petal lotus mark on his small hand had completely bloomed.

The sixth petal appeared.

Six-petal nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark!

When it came to the Jansky family's nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, three petals meant a branch relative.

Six were direct descendants.

Nine marked the family leader!

In other words, the three-petal Fiery Lotus Mark was a branch family disciple.

The one-petal and two-petal Fiery Lotus Marks were basically peripheral disciples who had to serve the direct descendants in the future.

In the entire Jansky family in Lenver, the most outstanding members of the younger generation were Trevor Jansky, Miles Jansky and Lothario Jansky!

The three of them had the strongest bloodline talent!

It was a joyous occasion for the family to produce a genius with a five-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

Now, a six-petal Fiery Lotus Mark had appeared on the back of the little boy's hand.

They were the direct descendants of the Jansky family!

No matter where they were, the Jansky family would pay attention to them.

The mark of the Fiery Lotus Mark was the symbol of the Jansky family.

The little boy's change shocked the Jansky family.

Sheridan was shocked. How powerful was Braydon's bloodline?

With just a drop of his blood, he had advanced the seven-year-old boy's innate bloodline.

Sheridan and the others were extremely shocked!

Little did he know that Braydon's bloodline had already overflowed!

Braydon put down the little boy and stood on the soft grass with his hands behind his back. He asked softly, "Where is my grandmother?" "She can't bear to return to the Neal family!" Sheridan did not dare to treat Braydon as a junior.

The Jansky family only cared about the Fiery Lotus Mark!

They only cared about bloodline!

At this moment, Sheridan's answer clearly did not satisfy Braydon.

He wanted Braydon to return empty-handed by saying that Whitney was too ashamed to return to the Neal family.

That would be too childish!

Perhaps she was too ashamed to see Liam Neal and Louis Neal again.

However, Whitney must return to the Neal family!

As long as she was in the Jansky family, the Neal and Jansky families would never be able to draw a clear line.

There were no outsiders in this Jansky Manor.

Other than the Jansky family, there were also Braydon's relative.

At the same time, Sutton Wall led the emperor's carriage into the manor.

A dignified voice came from the carriage, "Hand over Whitney, and the Neal and Jansky families will sever all ties from today onward." The person who spoke was the Martial Emperor!

Martial Emperor Yanagi had poured more than ten years of painstaking effort into his student, Braydon. He had pushed Braydon onto the altar behind his back and made him the young Garrison King of Hansworth!

The dignity of His Royal Highness must not be damaged!

The sons of Hansworth were not allowed to have anything to do with the aristocratic families!

Sheridan's expression remained the same. He had already noticed the Martial Emperor in the carriage. He turned around and bowed slightly, taking the initiative to greet him. "Martial Emperor Yanagi!" "Patriarch Jansky, the Martial Emperor Order has been issued. Do the Jansky family members want to defy the order?" Sawyer Quail looked over calmly.

"Whitney, come out." Sheridan sighed. "The Martial Emperor has come to Lenver personally. Braydon will take you home. This matter cannot be avoided." A calm voice resounded throughout the entire Jansky Manor.

In the deepest part of the manor, there was a quiet villa courtyard. In the pavilion by the pond, there was a woman sitting there. She was Whitney. She leaned lazily in front of a wooden chair, stroking a fat orange cat in her arms.

"What's meant to come is inevitable," Whitney said faintly. "Old Devil Yanagi, you have a good student!" "Master has ordered that you return to the Neal family in Preston. Young Master will enter Lenver Pond. After that, Colton Jansky will be born on Mount Hans!" A man in black said in a low voice.

He was Shadow!

The eight generals beside the old commander, Finley Yanagi.

Now, he had appeared in the Jansky family's manor.

Whitney tilted her head and looked at the shadow. She smiled playfully. "Ever since I met Braydon, he's not someone who's willing to be under someone else. If that old man Yanagi wants to manipulate his life like this, Braydon might devour his master when he is pushed to the brink!" "Young Master is not such a person!" Shadow spoke in a very serious tone.

Whitney smiled like a peach blossom, then said coldly, "Go back and tell Old Devil Yanagi not to cross the line. If anything happens to the eldest grandson of the Neal

family, I'll smash his chessboard!" Shadow quietly retreated and disappeared without a trace.

The older generation was not easy to deal with.

Braydon and the other juniors were even more monstrous.

Whitney left the pavilion in a flash. She carried her fat orange cat and appeared on the lawn of the manor.

There were no outsiders present.

"Grandma!" Braydon said softly.

"I'll go back to the Neal family if you go into the Lenver Pond!" Whitney stroked the fat orange cat and said lightly. She glanced at Martial Emperor Yanagi with disdain.

She ignored Martial Emperor Yanagi.

It didn't mean that Martial Emperor Yanagi would ignore her!

Martial Emperor Yanagi slowly walked out of the carriage and said, "Old friend, are you going to ignore me?"

"I have nothing to say to you two brothers!" Whitney kept her distance from Martial Emperor Yanagi.

As a junior, Braydon and the others obviously didn't know about the grudges between the older generation.

After all, with the Martial Emperor's prestige, he would not usually tell Braydon about his generation.

"Go to the Lenver Pond, Braydon." Martial Emperor Yanagi waved his hand. "Your grandmother and I haven't seen each other for many years. We have something to talk about." Braydon looked at the two elders.

It was obviously not suitable for Braydon to participate in the matter between the two of them.

The Lenver Pond was the ancestral location of the Jansky family in Lenver. It was also the place where the Jansky family members of the past generations carried out the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

No one but the Jansky family could enter.

It was obvious that Braydon, a stranger, had to make a trip there today. “Skylar, go with your brother and protect him!” Martial Emperor Yanagi said again.

“Only one person can enter the Lenver Pond at a time.” Sheridan was in a difficult position.

“I’ll get people to use the items in the national treasury to replenish the consumption of the Lenver Pond,” Martial Emperor Yanagi said calmly. “Martial Emperor said the same thing a hundred years ago!” Sheridan was expressionless.

His words made Martial Emperor Yanagi’s face darken. He snorted coldly.. “I’ve long forgotten about the past! “

The Strongest War God Chapter 869-The Guardians’ Difficulty UPDATED by BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation Martial Emperor Yanagi had fooled the Jansky family a hundred years ago.

Although everyone in the Jansky family was good at martial arts, they were not that smart.

But they were not stupid!

It was enough to fool him once with the same words, yet he wanted to fool him a second time!

“Father, those who possess the nine-petal mark are qualified to enter the Lenver Pond,” Trevor Jansky said quietly. “If the Lenver lineage rejects Skylar, I’m afraid that the Jansky family of Jover, Caddison and Dildford will invite Skylar over for the Spirit Awakening Ceremony. ” Of course, Sheridan Jansky knew that!

The possessor of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark had the bearing of a supreme pinnacle!

The strongest talent of the Jansky family!

Logically speaking, the strongest branch of the Jansky family wasn’t Lenver.

Instead, it was Jover, Caddison and Dildford.

The Jansky family members of these few lineages were really tyrannical and shameless!

Back then, they had always bullied the Lenver lineage.

They were ruthless!

Currently, the Lenver lineage had three nine-petal Fiery Lotus Marks.

In the future, when the people of the respective lineages saw the people of the Lenver lineage, they would have to respect them.

Sheridan gritted his teeth and said, "Then, invite Skylar and Braydon into the Lenver Pond. I'll personally perform the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for them. All the disciples of the Jansky family are to be on alert. Any martial artists who trespass on the Jansky family's manor will be killed without mercy!" "Yes, sir!" All the members in the Jansky family's manor knelt down on one knee to listen to the order.

Even the little boy that Braydon Neal held said in a cute voice, "Yes, sir!" His charmingly naive appearance immediately amused everyone.

Braydon chuckled lightly and walked with his younger brother, Skylar Neal, into the depths of the manor. He said softly, "After the matter at Lenver Pond is over, go with me to Mount Hans." "Alright!" Skylar followed behind his brother.

It had been like this when he was young, and it didn't change at all now that he was all grown up.

"Have you found out where the Neal family ancestors are buried?" Braydon asked again.

"In the cemetery of the eight emperors in the capital, the heroic souls of the Neal family who died in battle are all buried there, including the previous Garrison King, Beckett Neal!" Skylar's face was still covered in a mask that looked like a ghost.

The people he was talking about were the ancestors of the two brothers!

A hundred years ago, the entire Neal family died in battle, leaving only Braydon's family to continue to this day.

It had been a hundred years since then. There had not been anyone from the younger generation of the Neal family who had paid their respects to their ancestors at their graves.

For a hundred years, no one from the Neal family who hid in Preston dared to set foot in the capital.

Because outsiders would know that the Neal family was not dead yet.

There would definitely be a pinnacle who would make a move and eradicate the Neal family by the roots!

The Neal family was the most respected powerful family in the past.

An ally!

Naturally, there were also enemies.

A force that could be the enemy of the Neal family must be a huge force that ordinary pinnacles could not afford to offend.

Therefore, over the years, generations of the Neal family in Preston did not tell the younger generation about the glory of their ancestors because they were worried that the news would leak out and invite a disaster upon the family.

Things were different now.

Braydon was a young man in plain clothes, and he had immense power. He stood in Hansworth and could cover the sky with one hand.

He was the eldest son of the Neal family!

At this moment, Skylar followed behind his brother out of habit.

Braydon stopped and turned around to rub Skylar's head. He rubbed his silver hair into a chicken nest and said dotingly, 'You're all grown up. You can't always be by my side in the future. From now on, you and I will walk side by side!' 'According to the rules of the Northern Army, the commander can only walk alone!' Skylar raised his head. The deep eyes behind the ghost mask were very calm. His thin lips moved slightly as he said, 'The disciples of the Northern Army who walk side by side with the army commander will be deemed to have overstepped their boundaries. They would be killed!' After the last word came out of Skylar's mouth, his thin body emitted an iron-blooded killing intent.

After the killing intent erupted, it attracted the attention of all the martial artists present.

'Kieran, Sawyer, Zavier, Sutton,' Martial Emperor Yanagi said calmly from afar, 'Follow Braydon. He's young and needs someone to take care of him.' 'Yes, sir!' The four big shots of the capital all listened to the order and walked toward Braydon.

He said Braydon needed someone to take care of him, but in fact, he was protecting him!

Martial Emperor Yanagi still did not completely trust the Jansky family!

Braydon shook his head helplessly and said softly, 'Sometimes, you should learn from Luke and Harvey. You should be young and frivolous, but you face the world with a mature and cold appearance. It's not good for the future of martial arts. Martial artists should not lose their arrogance.' 'Who called me?' On the east side of the manor, Luke Yates was riding a donkey with a big drumstick in his hand. His lips were oily.

This was the little fool!

When he came to the Jansky family, he did not treat himself as an outsider at all. He directly rushed to the kitchen.

It was obvious that he had only returned after eating and drinking his fill!

The little fool didn't forget to get himself a drumstick.

Braydon couldn't help but laugh. "You only know how to eat all day. Come with me to the Lenver Pond." "Is there anything delicious in the Lenver Pond?" Luke picked up the donkey.

The donkey was much more obedient now, and it did not dare to scold Luke anymore.

Otherwise, this little donkey would have opened its mouth and started cursing at Luke!

Sheridan smiled bitterly and said, "The Lenver Pond forbids outsiders from entering!" "From today onward, this rule will be changed!" Braydon's calm words changed the rules of the Jansky family in Lenver.

Sheridan opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he hesitated. In the end, he let out a long sigh and did not stick to the old rules.

At the end of the day, the Jansky family in Lenver was indebted to Braydon!

Braydon used his blood to help Trevor form a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on his left hand.

This favor was really too great!

The nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark was a sign of a supreme pinnacle.

How many supreme pinnacle geniuses were there!

It was probably hard to find even one!

Sheridan could vaguely sense that the other owner of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, Skylar, did not seem to have any feelings for the Jansky family of Lenver. He only had eyes for his brother, Braydon.

This made Sheridan secretly worry about how he could make him stay.

Two people with innate supreme pinnacle talents; at least one of them should be left behind to be the family leader, right?

The patriarch of the Jansky family was a supreme position.

Once he became the family leader, all the martial artists surnamed Jansky would obey his orders.

The Jansky family was a terrifying force that reigned supreme in both the aristocratic families and the sects.

However, Sheridan was worried when he met Braydon, this ruthless person! It was not just about the position of the family leader that could not be given away.

It was the Jansky family that wanted Braydon to be the family leader, but Braydon wanted to destroy the entire Jansky family!

Sheridan vaguely understood the reason.

Braydon was the person who inherited the Martial Emperor's legacy and had the support of several terrifying figures. It was almost impossible to force Braydon to move into the Jansky family!

Therefore, Sheridan took a fancy to Skylar.

However, Skylar carried the little fool and ignored Sheridan. He didn't even look at him.

The group of them arrived at the Lenver Pond.

This was a forbidden area for the entire Jansky family.

Other than Sheridan, no one was allowed to enter.

The Lenver Pond was built a hundred meters underground, guarded by three white-haired old men.

They were all members of the Jansky family!

With such an old appearance, it seemed that they were about to die..

The Strongest War God Chapter 870-The Spirit Awakening Ceremony Begins!

UPDATED by BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation The three of them had withered hands, each with a faint Fiery Lotus Mark.

Four-petal Fiery Lotus Mark!

Three chaos pinnacle martial artists.

In the outside world, they were all overlords.

But now, they were hiding underground and guarding the Lenver Pond to prevent anyone from sneaking in.

After Sheridan Jansky arrived.

The three of them sat cross-legged in the underground hall. They slowly opened their eyes and said hoarsely, "Patriarch!" "Open the Broken Dragon Gate!" Sheridan said.

The white-haired old man in the middle, Sigismund Jansky, said in shock, "Has the Jansky family produced another peerless genius? You are actually here personally for his awakening, Patriarch!" "How many petals does this genius have?" Another old man's eyes revealed his desire.

An Old man who was about to reach the end of his life hoped that a powerful genius would appear among his family's descendants. It meant that there would be a successor, and even if he died, he would die in peace.

"It's these three!" Sheridan said slowly.

"I can see that they are all at the age of twenty. The members of the Jansky family from all over the world hold a Spirit Awakening Ceremony for their children when they are nine years old. They..." Sigismund's eyes were filled with doubt.

Before Sheridan could explain.

Braydon Neal would not admit that he was a member of the Jansky family. This was related to the faith of the millions of Northern Army men.

"I'm an outsider!" he said calmly.

"What?" The three elders stood up in shock and anger, looking at Sheridan in disbelief.

Outsiders were not allowed to enter the Lenver Pond.

This was the family rule!

Sheridan was the family head, so why would he bring outsiders here today?

The Lenver Pond was the most important place for the Jansky family.

"Since it's inconvenient for the Jansky family, we can't force them. Skylar, let's go!" Braydon said decisively.

Suddenly.

Braydon wanted to leave after having come here!

There was a reason for this!

Braydon and Skylar Neal's bodies were showing signs of abnormality.

Braydon, this ruthless person, was still alright. Back then, for the sake of the strongest pinnacle martial arts path, he forcefully suppressed himself and did not enter the pinnacle realm for three years.

Now, he could still suppress himself!

Skylar was wearing a ghost mask, so outsiders couldn't see his expression clearly.

However, his face was pale and bloodless!

Cold sweat trickled down Skylar's temples, leaving behind bean-sized beads of sweat.

In just a short while.

Skylar's body trembled faintly as he growled hoarsely, "Brother!" Braydon had the deepest impression of Skylar when he was eight years old and sick. He was in pain and kept calling for his brother.

Now, this voice that contained reliance and desperation appeared once again!

The Fiery Lotus Marks on Braydon and Skylar's left hands were burning red as if they were about to come alive.

In the next moment.

Skylar spat out a mouthful of blood and could no longer suppress himself.

"Pfft!" He spat out a mouthful of blood on Braydon.

Skylar's vitality was flowing in reverse, and his skin was burning hot. It was clearly a sign that he was about to go berserk.

All of this originated from the Lenver Pond behind the Broken Dragon Gate!

This was the reason why the Jansky family would awaken their family members when they were seven years old.

The older one was, the more dangerous it was to get close to Lenver Pond!

Braydon held his younger brother, Skylar, and turned around. He roared like a tiger, "Open the gate!" Today, Skylar would definitely enter the Lenver Pond!

Only by entering the Lenver Pond could he calm down his vitality.

It was fatal for one's vitality to go out of control and flow in reverse, rushing to the Baihui point!

This was Qi deviation!

The thing that martial artists feared the most.

When Sigismund, the old man, saw the Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of Skylar's left hand, he cried out on the spot, "Nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark; bearing of a supreme pinnacle!" "Stearns Jansky greets the patriarch!" "Sewall Jansky greets the patriarch!" The three silver-haired old men knelt on the ground; their eyes filled with reverence.

This was the first time the three of them had seen such a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark!

Sheridan was shocked and furious. He roared, "Open the Broken Dragon Gate!" The three old men were too old and slow to react. It seemed that they could not tell what the priority was.

"Heavenly Execution!" Braydon activated his eight techniques with a single thought and shouted, "Heaven-Splitting!" Using two forbidden techniques in one go shocked Sheridan. Everyone present was familiar with the ten great forbidden techniques.

"Banished Immortal!" Braydon said coldly.

Swoosh!

Braydon's entire body was covered in white light. It was as if he had disappeared and turned into a white human figure. There was not a single strand of hair on his body, and he looked like an immortal descending upon the earth.

The banished immortal white shadow held a red longsword in his hand.

The long sword was formed by the Heavenly Execution and condensed by the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting.

The three forbidden techniques were combined into one, displaying Braydon's most terrifying offensive technique.

The banished immortal took a step forward, holding a red longsword that broke the Broken Dragon Gate.

The ten-meter-tall ancient green stone gate was carved with a dragon head and was slowly rising.

It would take at least a minute for it to completely rise.

The banished immortal white shadow was holding a sword.

He broke it with a single strike!

The sword broke the Broken Dragon Gate. The green gate that weighed 200 tons was broken by the banished immortal white shadow.

This scene caused Sheridan to exclaim in shock, "The forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting! There is nothing in the world that cannot be broken by it!" Braydon's sword broke the Broken Dragon Gate.

The three guardians of the Lenver Pond did not dare to say anything more. They knelt on the ground and lowered their heads.

They discovered that the ghost-masked youth, Skylar, had the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, but he was not the only one.

On the back of Braydon's left hand, there was a blooming nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark!

These were the owners of two nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark!

The two youths both had the bearings of a supreme pinnacle!

To be honest, the three guardians were shocked.

It had been nearly 700 years since the Jansky family had a member with the ability to become a supreme pinnacle.

Now, two of them had appeared in one go.

One could imagine how shocked these three old things were.

Braydon carried his younger brother Skylar and strode through the Broken Dragon Gate.

Behind the Broken Dragon Gate, it was like a paradise.

A hundred meters underground, there was actually a clear pond that was thousands of square meters in size.

This was the size of the Jansky family manor.

A corridor was built above the clear pond, and a statue stood in the center.

The statue was seven meters tall. It was a male figure with his hair tied into a crown and dressed in green.

This must be a great figure in the history of the Jansky family.

Otherwise, why would the statue be standing here?

The seven-meter-tall statue was like a giant. Its right hand was behind its waist, and its left hand was slightly raised, as if it was waiting for every member of the Jansky family to enter.

“Place Skylar in the palm of the statue. I will personally perform the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for him!” Sheridan shouted in a low voice.

Braydon crossed the entire surface of the water and gently placed Skylar, who was in his arms, on the palm of the statue.

Just as Sheridan moved, he turned around and realized something.

Braydon’s face was also frighteningly pale, and blood kept flowing from the corner of his lips.

Braydon and Skylar both had the blood of the Jansky family flowing in their bodies. Skylar’s vitality flowing in reverse, and he was close to going berserk. It was all because of the Lenver Pond.

Braydon’s bloodline potential was even more terrifying than Skylar’s.

How could he not be affected!

Sheridan noticed this change and said in surprise, “The stronger the bloodline, the longer the Spirit Awakening Ceremony will take. Skylar’s Spirit Awakening Ceremony will probably take an entire day!” “Can’t the Spirit Awakening Ceremony be performed for two people at the same time?” Sawyer Quail barged in brazenly and asked directly..

The Strongest War God Chapter 871-Underground Spiritual Vein, A Rare Treasure!

UPDATED by BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation “Only one person is allowed to enter the Lenver Pond at a time because only one person can be awakened at a time!” Sheridan Jansky said in a low voice.

“Bastard!” Zavier Leach was slightly angry.

“Hold the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for His Royal Highness the Northern King first!” Kieran Normand said calmly.

“Skylar’s vitality is flowing backward. If we don’t hold the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for him, he won’t be able to last even for a moment!” As the head of the Jansky family, Sheridan knew that if a disciple of the Jansky family encountered such a situation, he had to immediately hold a Spirit Awakening Ceremony for him.

Otherwise, he would definitely die!

The most feared thing for martial artists was Qi deviation.

The reversal of vitality would really take one’s life.

Braydon Neal stood with his hands behind his back, stepping on the surface of the lake. He said calmly, “I will protect my Drotner’s life!” Braydon’s cold words were his choice.

Sawyer Quail’s eyes revealed worry. Although Braydon looked calm on the outside, his aura was already extremely chaotic.

Braydon’s vitality was also faintly restless!

If he did not hold the Spirit Awakening Ceremony, Braydon would definitely end up like Skylar Neal when his vitality erupted.

Sheridan was also a decisive person. He started to prepare the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for Skylar.

Braydon looked at his younger brother Skylar and said calmly, “If Skylar dies, Lenver will be buried with him!” With a cold sentence, all the big shots present trembled.

The king of the northern territory did not speak empty words.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Braydon coldly ordered, “The commander of the Northern Army orders all the soldiers of the Northern Army to unsheath their blades! “Today, the entire Lenver city will be filled with Northern Army swords!” Braydon did not give the order as the Garrison King.

This was because they only respected the Northern King in their hearts!

As soon as the commander of the Northern Army issued the order, millions of iron-blooded elites were willing to die for it.

After Braydon gave the order.

Outside the ancient city of Lenver, the 200,000 armored royal guards received the order to kill from their commander.

Swoosh!

The 200,000 royal guards entered Lenver, their blades unsheathed.

Tobey Lapras, the leader of the royal guards, was holding an ancient book in his hand. He sat on the ancient city wall of Lenver and read the ancient book under the sun. He was as quiet as an ordinary youth.

He said softly, "Kade, lead the second legion to enter the Jansky family's manor. Kill anyone who dares to move!" "Yes, sir!" General Kade Coltman was in charge of the 100,000 elite soldiers of the second legion of the royal guards.

He personally led his elite troops and stationed them in the Jansky family manor!

The seven elites of Hansworth had all become the subjects of the Northern King a few years ago.

When necessary, they would only respect the Northern King.

In just a moment, the royal guards took over Lenver.

The news spread like a hurricane.

Every martial artist force was shocked!

Many forces had learned about the identity of Braydon from Mount Woolas. They knew that Braydon had the blood of the Jansky family flowing in his veins.

Furthermore, he had the mark of a nine-petal Fiery Lotus!

He was the strongest talent of the Jansky family.

A bearing of a supreme pinnacle!

Who would have thought that Braydon, this young lord, would want to shut up the mouths of the world?

In order to defend the ideals of the Northern Army, he led 200,000 royal guards to suppress the entire Lenver city. Now, Lenver was filled with cold swords.

The killing was about to begin!

This young lord was not to be provoked!

Sheridan stepped on the water surface and bowed deeply to the seven-meter-tall statue. He slowly said, "The head of the Jansky family in Lenver, Sheridan Jansky, has opened the Lenver Pond in the ancestral land. He bows to his ancestors to bless his descendants. The Jansky family has given birth to another genius. He has the mark of a Fiery Lotus. The flower has nine petals, and he has the bearing of a supreme pinnacle. Today, he shall go through the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

"This child's name is Skylar. Given time, he will definitely surpass our ancestor! "

Sheridan stood in front of the statue as if he was talking to it.

It was the unique inheritance of the Jansky family, the most special Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

It concerned the future of every family member.

After Sheridan finished speaking.

The seven-meter-tall statue seemed to be moving.

It wasn't just the human -shaped statue that was acting strangely, but also the Lenver Pond that was thousands of square meters in size.

The water in the Lenver Pond gradually started boiling.

A layer of mist appeared on the surface of the originally crystal-clear pool.

The mist shrouded the entire space!

This was a spiritual mist, and it contained pure spiritual energy.

Just like the spiritual mist on the snowy cliff.

However, the spiritual mist here was much thicker than the one at the snowy cliff, and it contained pure spiritual energy.

The mist surrounded the statue, and the water in the pool was boiling. The statue was moving strangely, making it impossible for anyone to see what was happening inside!

This was the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

When the Spirit Awakening Ceremony began.

Braydon's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. A trickle of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. His breathing was extremely chaotic, and his vitality was showing signs of going berserk.

If he could not suppress himself, he would definitely end up in the same situation as his younger brother, Skylar.

Ever since Braydon started cultivating, he had never experienced a situation where his strength went berserk.

His control over his own strength had long reached an abnormal level.

But now, the power in his body was going out of control.

It was all because of the Lenver Pond and the seven-meter-tall humanoid statue.

Braydon had the terrifying Jansky family blood in his body. Ever since he came underground, he could vaguely sense a voice calling him from the depths of his heart, asking him to enter the Lenver Pond.

Now that Braydon was here, the voice in his heart became even clearer.

Step by step, it lured Braydon's hidden Jansky bloodline to erupt!

One had to know that Braydon had been suppressing his bloodline for more than ten years!

After he had reached the pinnacle realm, he had used 100,000 Na of vitality to form the foundation of the pinnacle to forcefully suppress the Jansky bloodline in his body. He had planned to completely seal it and hide his secret.

However, Braydon had miscalculated!

As the Jansky family approached him about the Jansky bloodline, even his grandmother, Whitney Jansky, who he had never seen since he was young, showed up and revealed Braydon's secret, as well as how terrifying the Jansky bloodline was.

Braydon's vitality was flowing in reverse!

This was not the most important thing!

Most importantly, the hidden power in Braydon's body was slowly recovering.

That was the bloodline potential of the Jansky family.

Now that he was close to Lenver Pond, Braydon's potential was about to be unleashed.

Just as he was about to release it, the 100,000 Na vitality in Braydon's bones started to stir!

The vitality in his bones was Braydon's foundation!

Any agitation would shake the foundation!

Once a martial artist's foundation was shaken, they would definitely suffer a backlash.

Braydon silently endured all of this. He would wait for his younger brother Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony to end before performing it for him.

At this moment, all the pinnacle martial artists in the area felt that Braydon, who was standing not far away, was like a hibernating peerless beast. A terrifying pressure quietly filled the entire place.

The ones who were suppressed the most were the members of the Jansky family!

They were a hundred meters underground.

However, the Jansky family members on the ground could clearly sense Braydon's location.

The Jansky family members on the ground could vaguely feel two terrifying bloodline auras.

The first was Skylar..

The Strongest War God Chapter 872-Ludo I s Great Success, Fusion of Eight Techniques

Skylar Neal, who was in the midst of spirit awakening, slowly released the bloodline potential in his body, making the Jansky family feel fear. This was the commander of the tenth legion of the Northern Army.

The most mysterious Ludo!

His talent was not inferior to his brother's, let alone the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark. The potential contained in his bloodline was extremely great.

Now that it had erupted, he would definitely be able to suppress all the members of the Jansky family!

The Jansky family members on the ground felt the second terrifying power. Everyone could clearly sense that the owner of this power seemed to be trying his best to suppress it and not let it explode.

However, this power gave off a feeling that it was far more terrifying than the owner of the first power!

The Jansky family members on the ground immediately realized what had happened below!

Only Braydon Neal and Skylar were headed to Lenver Pond for the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

The Lenver Pond could only hold the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for one person at a time!

Now, the bloodline power of the two of them had faintly erupted!

It meant that one person would not be able to carry out the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

Braydon and Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony had been delayed until today.

Both of them were at the age of twenty.

His bloodline power had been suppressed for 20 years, and it was the bearing of a supreme pinnacle at that. His strength was terrifying.

If it were to erupt, one's vitality would flow backward, and it would be equivalent to Qi deviation.

If he did not go through the Spirit Awakening Ceremony, he would definitely die!

Trevor Jansky, who was on the ground, said in a low voice, "Contact the families of Jover, Caddison and Dilford and explain the situation!"

"Alright!"

Miles Jansky and Lothario Jansky immediately contacted the Jansky family in Jover.

The Lenver Jansky family wasn't the only one who could hold a Spirit Awakening Ceremony for the descendants of the Jansky family.

The Jansky family from Jover and Caddison could do it too.

The news of Lenver's Jansky family requesting for help was instantly transmitted over.

Braydon was still a hundred meters underground, sitting cross-legged on the spot. He circulated the Great Void of Kylo Art to forcefully suppress his restless vitality.

Sawyer Quail's eyes revealed a hint of worry. He turned to look at Sheridan

Jansky on the water and said calmly, "Jansky family head, please complete Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony!"

"Commander Quail, we can't rush this matter!"

Sheridan also wanted to speed up Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

However, according to Sheridan's knowledge, the greater the bloodline potential of the person, the longer the time taken for the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

The entire process would take at least a day!

Sawyer clasped his hands behind his back, and his eyes turned cold. "The young master can't hold on for one whole day!"

Braydon's vitality was restless and showed signs of going against the flow.

However, this process was very slow!

Braydon was still fighting for time!

He was forcefully suppressing himself.

Kieran Normand took a step forward and pressured Sheridan. He said coldly, "Nothing can happen to the son of Hansworth. If he dies, it won't just be a calamity for the country!"

"If His Highness dies, all the martial artists in the world will rebel!"

Zavier Leach said faintly.

Braydon was tied to the fate of the country.

If the Northern King fell in Lenver.

The million strong cavalry of the Northern Army who were guarding Hollow Pass would probably lose control.

If they lost control, it would definitely cause a huge disaster.

Kieran's next words were unkind.

His lips moved slightly, and his voice was like a line. His words reached Sheridan's ears and he said, "Patriarch Jansky, if the Northern King's vitality completely explodes, I

hope you can forcefully interrupt Deputy Commander Neal's Spirit Awakening Ceremony." "What?"

Sheridan's eyes were filled with anger.

If the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was forcefully interrupted, Skylar's vitality would be reversed in all eight meridians, and he was definitely going to die.

Kieran said hoarsely, "He can die, but His Highness can't. If he dies, I don't even dare to imagine how many big shots will be involved!"

"More than half of the ancestors of the hermits are supporting him!"

Sawyer looked at Sheridan and said faintly.

Sheridan's body trembled.

How terrifying were the hermits?

He, Sheridan, knew better than anyone else!

The Jansky family of Lenver was not afraid of the 200,000 royal guards outside.

If a war really broke out, the Jansky family of Lenver would not make things difficult for Braydon.

The Jansky family of Lenver had many pinnacles.

The 200,000 elite royal guards couldn't stop them!

Without conflict, there would be no casualties.

If there were no casualties, there would not be a blood feud.

However, things were different now. This matter involved the hermits!

How terrifying were the hermits in Hansworth?

Giannis Zazueta of the Broken Blade Cliff was a hermit cultivator.

He was an inimitable pinnacle!

How terrifying was an inimitable pinnacle?

If there were no same level pinnacles to stop him, he could slaughter an entire country and suppress thousands of miles of mountains and rivers alone. This was why a pinnacle martial artist held such great power.

Strength was the most fundamental reason!

A hermit was much too terrifying!

The old antiques hidden in the dark were all famous figures when they were young.

Just like the elites of the Northern Army in this era who were still in their youth. In another 200 years, the elites of the Northern Army would be tired of the mortal world and choose to live in seclusion in the mountains.

Who could make them stay?

They were monsters now, and if they cultivated in seclusion in the mountains, in their later years, they would probably be old demons!

Hansworth's 5,000 years of civilization had been passed down from generation to generation. Not only had it formed a powerful civilization foundation, but it had also accumulated batches of older martial artists.

Sheridan realized that things were getting tricky.

Skylar, who was in the thick mist, needed at least a day to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

Meanwhile, Braydon, who was by the Lenver Pond, had already shown signs of his vitality reversing.

He couldn't last more than an hour!

Time was of the essence. In Sheridan's eyes, one of them was bound to die today!

This was a genius with the potential of a supreme pinnacle!

In the history of the Jansky family, there had never been a precedent of premature death.

Sheridan clenched his fists. He was really unwilling!

He turned around and looked at the three silver-haired old men with a determined look.

Sigismund Jansky, Stearns Jansky and Sewall Jansky!

Each of them was a chaos pinnacle.

Each of them had close to 80,000 Na of vitality!

“Please help him suppress himself for at least six hours!” Sheridan said solemnly.

“We’ll do our best!”

The three 010 men were aDOut to me, so they stooa up ana movea.

The three chaos pinnacles released their vitality, which formed a red chain that wrapped around Braydon’s body.

Sigismund and the other two sat cross-legged next to Braydon, forcefully suppressing the restlessness in Braydon’s body.

Only then did Braydon relax!

Deviation rebirth!

In the Lenver Pond, Skylar, who was originally lying flat in the palm of the seven-meter-tall human-shaped statue, had unknowingly risen into the air. His eyes were closed, and his body seemed to be out of his control.

Skylar closed his eyes and floated in the palm of the statue.

Sheridan abandoned his distracting thoughts. At this moment, he could not care about anyone else. He had to focus on leading the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for Skylar.

The Spirit Awakening Ceremony had just officially begun!

The thick white mist surrounding the surface of the Lenver Pond instantly boiled!

The white mist swept out like a dragon and turned into nine white mist light pillars that rolled back into Skylar’s body.

This was spirit mist!

The Strongest War God Chapter 873-His Talent Has Tripled!

The spirit mist contained pure spiritual energy that would become an extremely powerful and majestic power once it entered a martial artist’s body.

Skylar Neal’s white clothes exploded and turned into dust. The ghost mask fell off, revealing the handsome face of a young man. His eyebrows were somewhat similar to his brother, Braydon Neal.

“Brother!” he shouted in pain.

The voice startled Braydon, who was beside the Lenver Pond.

Braydon’s entire body was bound by the red chains. He frowned slightly and his vitality reversed once again, almost breaking the red chains that were binding him.

Sigismund Jansky was shocked. He said in a low voice, “Don’t be distracted. The family head will personally awaken his spirit. He will definitely be able to protect Skylar. Your Highness, be rest assured!

“The Spirit Awakening Ceremony of the children in the family is usually held at the age of nine. He is almost twenty years old. It has been delayed for eleven years, so the pain he is suffering is different from ordinary people.” Sigismund and the others were comforting Braydon.

At this moment, Braydon’s state of mind couldn’t be disrupted.

If one’s heart was in chaos, the vitality in one’s body would reverse at an accelerated rate.

Once his vitality was completely reversed, it would rush to the Baihui point.

Braydon would not be able to escape death then!

At this moment, Skylar, who was floating on the humanoid statue, had red and hot skin. His blood was gushing in his body. He was like a huge sun, releasing an astonishing heat.

All the white mist in the Lenver Pond entered Skylar’s body continuously.

The nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of Skylar’s left hand was as red as blood, as if it was about to bloom.

“Skylar, let me be frank with you while you’re awake. At this speed, it’ll take at least 10 hours to hold the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for you!” Sheridan Jansky said in a low voice.

“In your brother’s condition, even if someone helps him calm his restless vitality, he won’t be able to last for six hours!

“This is the Lenver Pond. If any of the family disciples who haven’t gone through the Spirit Awakening Ceremony enters the pond, their vitality will become agitated. If the reaction is strong, just like you, your vitality will flow in reverse, and you will die!”

14 hours.

Sheridan's words were not meant to disturb Skylar.

He wanted Skylar to know the current situation.

Skylar's upper body was naked, and the white mist that filled the sky was sucked into his body. He fully activated his bloodline and activated the potential hidden in his body.

He slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were red, and his pupils were no longer black, but red!

Red Lotus Scarlet Eye!

Innate abnormality?

This was something that the Jansky family was born with.

However, it would only appear after the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

When Skylar opened his eyes, everything in front of him was red. Sheridan was no longer human, but like a red sun.

He could see the hidden power in Sheridan's body at a glance.

The demonic ability of the Red Lotus Scarlet Eye was only at the initial stage.

Skylar's voice was hoarse as he said, "Nothing can happen to my brother.

Complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony within an hour!"

"What?"

Sheridan was shocked.

The Spirit Awakening Ceremony was supposed to take 14 hours, but Skylar wanted to shorten it to 1 hour.

It was simply impossible!

"Six hours is the best I can do," Sheridan said in a low voice. "You should be able to clearly feel that the Spirit Awakening Ceremony will fully activate your bloodline potential. This is a gradual process... What are you doing?" Sheridan's shocked and furious voice rang out.

The entire Lenver Pond was boiling with white mist and water!

Skylar closed his eyes and said hoarsely, "Great Void of Kylo Art, activate!"

Boom!

Skylar was no longer passively absorbing the white mist.

On the contrary.

He began to absorb the white mist on his own accord. It was much faster than passively absorbing it!

His speed increased by several folds!

“Skylar, stop immediately!” Sheridan shouted angrily.

“Eight techniques, activate!”

Skylar had actually activated the eight pinnacle techniques in such a situation.

Eight techniques activated!

Skylar’s body changed. The white mist that filled the sky surged into his body. The huge force seemed to be tearing his body apart. His flesh, blood, bones, and muscles seemed to be about to be torn apart.

The skin on his entire body began to crack.

This was clearly the prelude to his body exploding.

That was why Sheridan asked Skylar to stop.

No one in the Jansky family had ever been so staunch during the Spirit

Awakening Ceremony.

This wasn’t a spiritual awakening.

He was asking for death!

The eight techniques that Skylar cultivated were all taught by Braydon! Martial Art, Talisman, Instant, Control, Spirit; all five techniques were unleashed!

The last three techniques were forbidden techniques!

Flower, Summoning, Feather.

The three forbidden techniques!

When Skylar activated the eight techniques, his body, which was originally on the verge of going berserk, seemed to have a trickle of water that calmed down all the heat in his body. His vitality returned to normal.

The cracked skin on his body slowly shed a layer of old skin and gave birth to new skin!

This scene stunned everyone.

At this moment, Skylar, who was standing on the human-shaped statue, was like a young immortal.

The eight pinnacle techniques suppressed the bloodline of the Jansky family!

This situation overturned what the Jansky family knew about this ceremony!

One had to know that the Jansky family was proud of their bloodline!

Not to mention that Skylar had the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

He had the bearing of a supreme pinnacle.

In the end, the vitality in his entire body was calmed down with a thought. "What forbidden technique did you use?" Sheridan asked in shock.

"The eighth pinnacle technique, Summoning Technique!"

Skylar seemed to have answered Sheridan's words. At the same time, he fully activated the summoning technique.

Very few people had ever seen that technique!

If the summoning and controlling techniques were used consecutively, the two great techniques of Mount Sino could be used. They were Sword Control and Sword Summon.

Skylar was different. He used the summoning technique to summon all the power of the Lenver Pond.

It was supposed to be a 14-hour ceremony.

Skylar wanted to complete the compression within an hour because his brother, Braydon, also had to undergo the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

He planned to fight to the death!

When the Summon Technique was activated, all the white mist above the Lenver Pond, which had transformed into nine pillars of white mist, was instantly swept away and continuously condensed beside Skylar. The vitality in his body that had just calmed down erupted again.

This time, it was even more violent than before!

The immense pain made Skylar's eyes turn red.

The Red Lotus Scarlet Eye appeared again.

At the same time, the benefits of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony and the full activation of the bloodline were gradually showing.

Even though Skylar was suffering from the intense pain, his body felt as if it was subliming. An unprecedented sense of lightness and hunger made him open his spiritual aperture again.

He had once encountered a bottleneck when he cultivated the eight techniques.

The invisible bottleneck disappeared, and all his thoughts were connected.

It was as if the water was flowing naturally, and he naturally knew how to cultivate the eight techniques.

His talent was increasing!

When he was nine years old, he had unlocked the seven-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, and his talent had doubled. That night, he broke through to the ninth-level king realm, and a month later, he touched the pinnacle of martial arts.

What amazing talent.

Now, Skylar had the bearing of a supreme pinnacle and the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

How many times would his talent increase?

Skylar became the only focus of the entire scene. The summoning technique was getting more and more terrifying. Its power had already increased by half, absorbing all the white mist in the Lenver Pond into his body..

The Strongest War God Chapter 874-Spirit-Restricting Technique, Protect Skylar Skylar Neal used the summoning technique, and the momentum was vast and mighty, and his power gradually became stronger!

This meant that his talent was increasing, and he had a new understanding of the summoning technique.

Sheridan Jansky's eyes were filled with shock.

He had never seen the Jansky family's disciples stirring up such a huge storm during the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

The dense spirit mist in the Lenver Pond was instantly absorbed by Skylar.

His body contained explosive power!

Although his vitality did not increase, Skylar could clearly feel that his talent was increasing. The sense of hearing and smell in his six senses, as well as the heightened sense of spiritual perception, had appeared in his body!

Spiritual perception was a cultivation realm that orthodox cultivators respected.

Martial artists could sense the power of heaven and earth with their mortal bodies, and their minds seemed to have sublimated.

Once a martial artist entered the realm of spiritual perception, they would quickly break through the bottlenecks that troubled them.

This was the best opportunity for him to break through!

Skylar had already achieved great success on the peak of Mount Tanish in the past. Today, he had nearly 1,000 Na of vitality.

Now, his upper body was naked, and he was quietly floating in the palm of the seven-meter-tall humanoid statue. He slowly spread his arms, and his Red Lotus Scarlet Eyes slowly opened. Scarlet blood flowed from the corners of his eyes.

Blood was flowing down from the corner of his eyes!

"Skylar, stop!" Sheridan said angrily. "The Lenver Pond's power is too vast. If you absorb it all into your body, you will hurt yourself and lose your life!" Skylar ignored Sheridan.

Ludo understood all these principles!

However, Skylar was asking for death today!

He had to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony within an hour so that his brother Braydon Neal could enter the Lenver Pond for the ceremony. Braydon had protected his younger brother, Skylar, for more than ten years.

Now, how could Skylar bear to occupy the Lenver Pond?

The Lenver Pond was the only way for the two brothers to survive.

No matter what, Skylar had to make a bet.

He had to fight for a way out!

Skylar had to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony as soon as possible to resolve all the dangers in front of him.

The Spirit Awakening Ceremony that was originally 14 hours long was forcefully compressed into an hour.

The danger level was not just increased by fourteen times!

Instead, it was increased exponentially!

If he was not careful, the majestic power in Skylar's body would leak out and destroy his body.

He had absorbed all the spiritual energy in the Lenver Pond. The potential of the Jansky bloodline in his body had been completely stimulated. His skin was red and cracked like lava.

At this moment, Skylar's body was like a thin layer of paper, but the power in his body was like a torrent!

If he was not careful, his body would be destroyed.

How miserable would the outcome of dispersing one's cultivation be?

All the martial artists present knew!

Sheridan stood at the side with a solemn expression. He knew that Skylar was walking on a tightrope.

This was a gamble with his life!

If he won the bet, he would complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony within an hour. The bloodline potential in his body would be fully unleashed, and his talent would increase by three times.

If he lost, he would die without a body!

Skylar, who had activated the eight techniques, fully controlled his bloodline power and suppressed it firmly, not letting it go out of control.

Sheridan broke out in cold sweat.

The people of the Northern Army were indeed crazy!

Little did he know that Braydon was the real hidden thunder.

If Braydon were to explode, he would definitely sweep through the entire Lenver Pond.

At the same time, Skylar had forgotten one thing.

He had used the eight pinnacle techniques. As the creator of the eight pinnacle techniques, Braydon had some kind of connection with them.

Back then, Braydon was in seclusion on Lume Island to suppress himself. That was during the eve of the title conferment ceremony on Mount Tanish.

When he was in seclusion on the island, Frediano Jadanza and the others had used the eight pinnacle techniques and almost caused Braydon's power to go out of control.

Today, Skylar had fully activated the eight pinnacle techniques.

If Ludo didn't activate the eight techniques, he wouldn't have been able to control the majestic bloodline power in his body.

However, activating the eight pinnacle techniques would affect Braydon!

At this moment.

The three chaos pinnacles joined forces and used the red chains to suppress Braydon.

Sigismund Jansky was the first to notice it and said angrily, "His vitality is flowing backvvard!" "Damn it, why is he suddenly losing control!" Stearns Jansky was filled with confusion.

Originally, Braydon had forcefully suppressed himself, and with the help of the three chaos pinnacles, the reversal of vitality was greatly suppressed. He could at least hold on for two to four hours.

If Braydon's willpower was strong enough, he could even last six hours. But now, Braydon's vitality was in reverse. A desolate and ancient aura rippled outwara 11Ke water.

This feeling was like a hibernating peerless beast being awakened by someone!

He was recovering!

Sewall Jansky suddenly stood up and said hoarsely, "At this speed, his vitality will completely reverse within just a short moment!" "What should we do?" Stearns turned around and looked at Sheridan, who was at the Lenver Pond.

However, Sheridan was holding the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for Skylar and had no time to care about this.

Kieran Normand was a decisive person. He looked at Braydon, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, and said hoarsely, "Inform the Jansky family head to interrupt Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony and prepare for the Northern King's Spirit Awakening Ceremony!" "If the process of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony is interrupted, he will die!" Sigismund's eyes immediately turned red. He clenched his fists and said hoarsely, "I absolutely won't allow you to do this!" "The Jansky family has waited for 700 years for a young family leader with the potential of being a supreme pinnacle. His Spirit Awakening Ceremony cannot be disrupted!" Stearns brazenly rejected Kieran's request.

But to Kieran, this was not a request, but an order!

Skylar could die.

But Braydon couldn't die!

Kieran turned around decisively and stared at the human-shaped statue in the core area of the Lenver Pond. A look of struggle flashed across his eyes.

To the three giants of the capital.

They had watched the Northern Army elites grow up.

No matter who it was, Kieran and the others would feel more heartache than anyone else if any of them died.

However, things had already reached this point.

Kieran and the others had to make a choice!

Just as Kieran was about to intervene in Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony... Sigismund's turbid eyes were filled with determination as he said hoarsely, "Commander Normand, please wait!" Kieran stopped and turned to look at Sigismund.

They both knew that time was running out!

Sigismund slowly stood up and said, "I have lived for 450 years and was born in Lenver. I have lived a mediocre life and has never done anything for the family.

Today, the people of the capital want to kill the patriarch of the Jansky family.” “Mister!” Sawyer Quail frowned and did not finish his sentence.

Sigismund interrupted him and said, “The Jansky family will protect the two young family leaders. For this, this old man will not hesitate to die!” “Big Brother!” Stearns vaguely understood what his big brother meant.

The three brothers had been together for hundreds of years. They could understand each other’s thoughts with just a look.

Sigismund was going to use a spirit-restricting technique!

Only the spirit-restricting technique could stop Braydon’s vitality from reversing and buy time for Skylar to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony..

The Strongest War God Chapter 875-The Life Restriction Can Be Lifted, but the Death Restriction Cannot!

However, this ancient forbidden martial technique had long been lost in the human world.

Moreover, the spirit-restricting technique didn’t have a good reputation.

It was notorious!

Usually, this kind of forbidden technique was used to punish the descendants of their enemies. They would use their pinnacle vitality to cast a spirit-restricting technique to seal the other party’s body.

Martial artists below the pinnacle realm would be unable to enter the pinnacle realm for the rest of their lives if they were hit by a spirit-restricting technique!

When someone at the pinnacle of martial arts was hit by a spirit-restricting technique, it was as if his path to martial arts had been cut off. He could no longer improve, and his vitality would not increase.

This kind of forbidden martial arts technique had been preserved by the Jansky family.

Its purpose was to prevent the children of the Jansky family from being harmed by their bloodline. If their bloodline was too powerful, the children would get hurt.

Right now, Sigismund Jansky was going to use the spirit-restricting technique! Stearns Jansky’s eyes revealed a decisive look as he said, “Big Brother, let me do

“There’s no need to fight with me. If I fail to seal the young family leader’s vitality reversal, I’ll need your help!”

Sigismund said softly.

“What do you three want to do?” Xavier Leach asked with a frown.

“Save both of them!”

Sigismund slowly turned and looked at Skylar Neal who was floating above the Lenver Pond. A trace of nostalgia flashed in the depths of his eyes, and there was also a hint of relief!

Before he died, he could see two people with the Jansky bloodline.

He had no regrets for the rest of his life!

Even if he died today, he could still smile in the netherworld.

In the next moment.

Sigismund’s old body released a powerful pressure.

This was the true pressure of a chaos pinnacle.

Just the pressure alone could kill kings!

The old man’s body was as straight as a spear as he looked at Braydon Neal, who was sitting cross-legged in front of him. He said hoarsely, “Spirit-restricting technique, activate!”

“What?!”

Kieran Normand and the other two, who had been forced back, were shocked.

Spirit-restricting techniques only existed in ancient books, and there were only a few records found about them.

Even Sawyer Quail and the others were seeing it for the first time!

Xavier was shocked and furious. He wanted to say something, but he immediately shut his mouth.

This might be the only way!

If they did not want Skylar to die, they could only think of ways to help Braydon stop the bloodline in his body.

Sigismund's vitality surged out of his body and turned into two poisonous snakes. They drilled into Braydon's arms and slowly turned into two red lines. They spread along his arms and reached his shoulders.

The red lines spread to his shoulders, and his speed decreased drastically.

Braydon, who was sitting cross-legged, sensed this external power wanting to seal him up!

Braydon did not resist!

However, if a martial artist was at the pinnacle realm, their body would reject external forces.

However, Braydon was a little stronger!

Sigismund seemed to have expected this.

"Life and Death Restriction, seal!" he said in a low voice.

"Elder Jansky!"

Sawyer's eyes revealed shock.

The Life and Death Restriction was the most terrifying part of a spirit-restricting technique!

It was divided into Life Restriction and Death Restriction!

The restriction on life could be lifted.

The restriction on death could not be lifted.

Once the Life and Death Restriction enveloped a martial artist, they would be trapped for life.

But now, Sigismund had no other choice.

The Life Restriction was completely unable to suppress Braydon's vitality.

As such, he used the Death Restriction.

One life sealing another life!

Sigismund had used up all of his vitality to seal Braydon's body!

Sigismund had no other choice.

If Kieran had interrupted Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony and allowed Braydon to carry out the ceremony instead...

A talent that had the potential to become a supreme pinnacle would fall here today!

Sigismund was born in Lenver and had never made any contributions to the family.

Now, he was using his old body to exchange for Skylar's life!

Sigismund's originally aged face became even older. Brown spots slowly appeared on his face, his silver hair fell off, and his body quickly withered.

His nearly 80,000 Na of vitality gushed out, turning into two venomous snakes that burrowed into Braydon's arms.

Sigismund was not only using his vitality!

He also had the bloodline of the Jansky family!

He used up what little vitality he had left to turn it into the power of the Death Restriction and seal Braydon's body!

For Sigismund, who was a veteran pinnacle who was about to die, doing so was undoubtedly courting death!

Exhausting one's vitality meant consuming the last of one's lifespan.

He was as thin as a skeleton, sitting cross-legged in front of Braydon. His aura was extremely weak, and his face was old. His eyes were cloudy, and there was a deathly aura between his eyebrows.

His life had come to an end!

Two red lines extended from the inside of Braydon's arms. They slowly broke through his shoulders and continued to spread to his heart.

These two red lines were the Death Restriction formed by Sigismund's life force!

Once the two red lines spread to his chest, they became one.

That was the true Death Restriction!

No one in the world could unseal it!

Braydon's body was indeed being suppressed. The reverse flow of vitality in his body was suppressed, and his speed slowed down.

However, the Death Restriction had yet to be completely formed.

It had already exhausted all the power of a chaos pinnacle.

The price was Sigismund's life!

At the same time, he could also see how difficult it was for Braydon to suppress himself.

Braydon slowly opened his eyes. His pitch-black eyes were deep as he stared at the old Sigismund in front of him.

The white-robed young lord said softly, "I'll take your life. Mister, you protected my younger brother, and I, Braydon Neal, owe you a favor!"

"Young Patriarch, this is nothing!"

Sigismund said weakly.

Braydon looked at him and asked calmly, "What other wishes do you have?"

"The revenge of our ancestors should continue..." As Sigismund was dying, his murky eyes stared at Braydon.

As soon as he finished his last sentence.

The old man lowered his head.

He was lifeless.

Braydon frowned slightly and looked at Stearns. He said calmly, "The Neal family owes the Jansky family of Lenver a life. I will take the revenge of your ancestors!"

"Let's talk about this later. I'll replace Big Brother and help you complete the Death Restriction!"

Stearns's eyes were filled with determination as he sat cross-legged in front of Braydon. His vitality surged out of his body, forming two red poisonous snakes. They were vivid and lifelike, as if they were alive!

Previously, it had exhausted all of Sigismund's strength, but he still couldn't complete the Death Restriction.

At the same time, the two red lines that had spread across Braydon's shoulders were slowly fading away.

In just a moment, the two red lines had already retreated to the position of the shoulder blades.

This was the power in Braydon's body, pushing out Sigismund's power.

At this speed!

In less than 20 minutes, the two red lines would be forced to dissipate by Braydon's body.

If Stearns did nothing, it would mean that Sigismund, who had only managed to fight for 20 minutes with the Death Restriction, would have died for nothing.

Was it worth it?

To Sigismund, it was worth it!

If he did not do so, Skylar would die!

Skylar would have to forcefully interrupt the Spirit Awakening Ceremony to make way for Braydon's Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

For this reason, Stearns took over his brother's position. He used the vitality of his Jansky bloodline as the main source and fused his vitality power with it, turning into two small red snakes that surged into Braydon's body.

Swoosh!

The two red lines on Braydon's arms slowly stopped dissipating..

The Strongest War God Chapter 876-Older Brother Sealed, Older Brother Succeeded!

The two red lines became clearer and clearer. They crossed Braydon Neal's shoulder blades and slowly spread to his chest.

This was the Life Restriction!

Once the two red lines touched each other, it would be a Death Restriction.

Forming the knot of life and death!

The restriction on life could be lifted, but the restriction on death could not be lifted.

If he didn't plant the Death Restriction in Braydon's body, his bloodline would go berserk, and no one would be able to suppress it.

Either Braydon would die.

Or Skylar Neal would die!

It was one of the two.

If they didn't choose either, they could only plant the Life and Death Restriction.

Sigismund Jansky had sacrificed his life to protect Skylar.

At this moment, Stearns Jansky's silver hair had fallen off, and his old face looked extremely old.

His eyes were cloudy, and there was no longer any light in them.

Another chaos pinnacle had exhausted all his strength to form the Life and Death Restriction.

Sawyer Quail, who was standing in the distance, stared at the two red lines on Braydon's chest.

The red lines were less than three centimeters apart and were about to intertwine!

"Enough," Sawyer said in a low voice. "Once the life and death knot of the spirit-restricting technique is formed, no one can break it!" "Don't worry about it. With the young family leader's bloodline potential, unless a supreme pinnacle personally plants a life and death knot with unrivaled martial strength, no one can use the spirit-restricting technique to seal the young family leader!" Stearns's life was coming to an end. A bitter smile appeared on his lips as he slowly looked at Sewall Jansky.

He continued, "I've exhausted all my strength, but I still can't complete the life and death knot!" "Second Brother, say no more. Us three brothers will die together. You and Big Brother go on ahead. I will help the young family leader form the life and death knot and then go join the two of you!" The third elder, Sewall Jansky, sat cross-legged on the spot after Stearns had exhausted his strength. His vitality surged out of his body. It was the power of his Jansky bloodline.

The two little red snakes that looked like living creatures instantly entered Braydon's body.

He had to exhaust the power of three chaos pinnacles to complete the Life and Death Restriction.

Only by completing the Life and Death Restriction could he seal Braydon's vitality.

This way, Skylar would have enough time to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

The two old men died just to protect the two Neal brothers.

Braydon owed them a favor!

"Once the life and death knot is completed in front of your chest, no one in the world will be able to undo it. Are you really going to do this?" Kieran Normand asked solemnly.

"The knot will seal everything, including the door to the pinnacle." Each clenched his fist. If there was any other way, the three big shots of the capital would definitely not let Sigismund and the other two do this.

It was the spirit-restricting technique!

The Life Restriction could not seal Braydon.

The Death Restriction required the Life Restriction to be completed.

Since ancient times, countless geniuses had been destroyed by the Life and Death Restriction.

Outsiders had no solution, so they could only rely on themselves.

Too many geniuses had been planted with a life and death knot and were trapped for their entire lives, dying of old age.

There were even some who couldn't endure the despair and chose to end their own lives.

Martial artists did not like bringing up the notorious spirit-restricting technique.

Sawyer looked at him solemnly and said in a low voice, "The knot of life and death is about to form!" Swoosh!

Kieran and Zavier looked over.

Sewall used all of his strength to cast the spirit-restricting technique.

The two red lines on the inside of Braydon's arms became clearer. They crossed his shoulder blades and extended to his chest, as if they were entrenched in his heart.

The end of the red line slowly circled around Braydon's Shanzhong point, leaving a circle under his skin.

The ends of the two red lines slowly intertwined.

Together, they formed a circle!

The two red lines connected and formed a complete red line.

Spirit-restricting technique, success!

The moment the life and death knot was formed, Braydon's body trembled slightly. All his power seemed to be hidden in the depths of his body forever. No one could sense the slightest fluctuation of his vitality.

Braydon slowly opened his eyes and looked at the three old men who had exhausted their strength.

He slowly stood up and said faintly, "The three old gentlemen protected my younger brother with their lives. The Neal family owes them this favor!"

"If I succeed in the future, I will definitely create ten more supreme pinnacle talents for the Jansky family!" Braydon slowly stood up and bowed slightly. He looked at the three old men who had lost their lives and said, "I should be kneeling to thank you for your kindness, but I have the fate of the country and will not kneel to anyone in this life."

"Gentlemen, may you rest in peace!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and sighed.

Sigismund and the other two risked their lives to protect Skylar.

What they wanted to protect was the Jansky family's potential supreme pinnacle.

A nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark indicated a family leader talent who had the bearing of a supreme pinnacle!

This was what the three elders wanted to protect.

Thus, Braydon had promised the three of them that he would create ten new talents for the Jansky family in Lenver.

Just like a genius like Trevor Jansky.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Sawyer stepped forward and asked solemnly.

“Spirit-restricting techniques are indeed special. They restrict the power of the body externally and restrict the door to the pinnacle internally!” Braydon said calmly.

“It can even seal the physical strength of a pinnacle?” Kieran was shocked. “Otherwise, how could spirit-restricting techniques be notorious for ten thousand years!” Braydon smiled lightly. He was curious about the person who created the spirit-restricting technique.

What kind of person could create such a miraculous technique?

The spirit-restricting technique, the life and death knot, not only sealed the strength of the entire body, but it also sealed the martial artist’s heart, trapping the path of martial arts.

“If that’s the case, wouldn’t a War God level martial artist be able to kill you?” Xavier’s face turned ugly.

“The door to the pinnacle has been sealed, and my physical strength has been restricted. I’m no different from an ordinary person. Even a warrior-level martial artist can kill me!” Braydon was as calm as ever.

It was as if the person who had been sealed by the spirit-restricting technique was not him.

Braydon had no hatred or resentment in his heart. If he did not accept the spirit-restricting technique, his younger brother, Skylar, would have died!

Braydon was willing to be sealed ten times for his brother’s life.

The three big shots of the capital had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

Braydon was like a cripple now. How were the three of them going to explain this to Martial Emperor Yanagi?

Moreover, if the news was leaked, there would probably be an overwhelming number of assassins coming to assassinate Braydon.

No one would let go of this opportunity!

Braydon chuckled with his hands behind his back. “The spirit-restricting technique can’t suppress me. You don’t have to worry.” “What if you can’t unseal it?” Kieran knew better than anyone else that the current Hansworth could not do without this young Northern King.

As long as he was alive, the foreign countries would not dare to go all out against Hansworth.

Doing so was akin to launching an all-out country war!

As long as Braydon was alive, he would be able to control the country and suppress the enemies beyond the borders.

Zavier was also worried. He knew a lot of secrets about the spirit-restricting technique.

Once the restriction was planted... It would last until death!

This was the most terrifying part about it.

Braydon walked to the side of the Lenver Pond with his hands behind his back. He bent down and gently moved his fingers around the water. He smiled faintly. "Although the spirit-restricting technique is powerful, can it seal the fate of the country?" Kieran said firmly..

The Strongest War God Chapter 877-Ludo's Ninth No matter how terrifying a technique was in the world, there was a limit.

The power of the national fate was majestic and immense. There was no way the spirit-restricting technique could seal the power of the country's fate.

In the next moment, Kieran Normand and the others suddenly understood what Braydon Neal meant.

Braydon carried the fate of the country!

Perhaps it really wouldn't be difficult for Braydon to break through this spirit-restricting technique by himself.

Spirit-restricting techniques might be able to seal all the people in the world.

But Braydon could not be sealed that easily!

There was no way it would be able to seal the power of the country's fate in Braydon's body.

It being able to seal it for even a short amount of time was already a miracle.

It was not possible to seal Braydon for the rest of his life.

Previously, Sigismund Jansky and the other two had used the spirit-restricting technique, causing external energy to enter Braydon's body.

Braydon did not resist at all. Instead, he opened his mind and allowed himself to be restrained!

Otherwise, if Braydon wasn't willing to accept the spirit-restricting technique... Even if Sigismund and the other two were to die, they would not be able to successfully cast the spirit-restricting technique. The level of difficulty and energy consumption would definitely increase tenfold.

When the spirit-restricting technique was used, Braydon did not resist at all. Instead, he suppressed all his strength.

That was why the spirit-restricting technique could be used so smoothly!

Braydon's fingers gently moved the pond water, as if he had already seen through the secret here. He stood up and said softly, "This underground spirit spring is pretty good!" "Spirit spring?"

Zavier Leach was shocked.

Nowadays, spirit herbs were rare, and the world had naturally formed spirit springs. In ancient times, it was a rare place. There would normally be a super pinnacle guarding it, and it was a place for one to cultivate in seclusion.

However, who would have thought that there was a spirit spring under the Lenver Pond!

No wonder the Jansky family in Lenver had nurtured generations of pinnacle martial artists.

Without spiritual substances, no matter how talented a pinnacle martial artist was, the growth of their strength would be extremely slow. After all, one could not grow without food.

Sawyer Quail said, "Where there is a spirit spring, there must be a spiritual vein underground!" "Where there is a spiritual vein, there must be an accompanying mine, a spirit stone mine!" Kieran's eyes revealed a hint of envy.

This was a priceless treasure!

Braydon looked up at the seven-meter-tall statue and said, "The spring is at the foot of the statue!" "The Jansky family of Lenver is so lucky!" Xavier said with a hint of jealousy.

Skylar Neal, who was standing above the palm of the statue, was half-naked. His skin was burning red, and his blood vessels were like dragons coiling around his arms. The boiling power in his body had long been raised to its peak.

The heat waves that were coming from his body assaulted his face.

"Skylar, enter the pond!" Sheridan Jansky shouted.

Swoosh!

The seven-meter-tall human-shaped statue looked like it was carved out of a giant rock.

In actual fact, there was a mechanism inside!

The statue's huge arm turned over, and its palm was facing down, slamming Skylar into the clear pond.

The Spirit Awakening Ceremony had reached the final step!

Skylar stood up and entered the water, creating a series of splashes.

After entering the water, Skylar realized that the power contained in the Lenver Pond was the most terrifying of all!

The spiritual energy contained in the water was a hundred times more than the spirit mist!

It was filled with spiritual energy that surged into Skylar's body.

Skylar suddenly opened his eyes in the water. His eyes were still red, and he could vaguely see the spiritual power gathered in the water, like the stars in the sky.

Specks of light gathered and surged into his body.

The final step of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

It made Skylar's vitality flow out of his body and seep out from his pores.

The surrounding water instantly turned pale red.

Sheridan did not dare to be distracted. He stood on the surface of the water and watched this scene. Once Skylar lost control of his vitality, he would definitely forcefully intervene and help Skylar suppress the restless power.

This was the reason why the Jansky family's Spirit Awakening Ceremony needed the protection of a strong person.

"The owner of a three-petal Fiery Lotus Mark can spread their vitality within a 30-meter radius, and the owner of a six-petal Fiery Lotus Mark can spread their vitality within a 60-meter radius," Sheridan said solemnly.

How far could the bloodline power of the owner of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark extend?

Sheridan did not know!

Because he had never seen it before!

This was also Sheridan's first time seeing someone with a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

After he finished speaking.

The terrifying power in Skylar's body had already been completely released.

With the Lenver Pond as support, Skylar's power spread outward without hurting himself.

A faint red color quickly filled the entire Lenver Pond.

With Skylar as the core, it spread out 10 meters, 20 meters... 50 meters, 60 meters.

90 meters!

The core area of the huge Lenver Pond was filled with red blood.

Such a large-scale phenomenon.

This was also the first time Sheridan had seen such a thing. He exclaimed, "Is this the potential of the owner of a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark?" Ever since the Jansky family of Lenver was born in the ancient city of Lenver, there had never been a family member with the talent of a supreme pinnacle.

The members of the Jansky family were all over the world.

Jover, Caddison and Dilford had people from the Jansky family.

Only Lenver had never had a genius with a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

Now, several nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark descendants had appeared in the Jansky family in Lenver!

The bloodline potential in Skylar's body seemed to have reached its limit. His vitality enveloped a radius of 90 meters, breaking the history of the Jansky family in Lenver.

The red blood in the pool water rolled back into Skylar's body.

This sign had just appeared!

It meant that the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was about to end.

Braydon, who was outside Lenver Pond, said softly, "Skylar, is this your full potential?" Skylar was in the depths of the Lenver Pond. After hearing his brother's words, he could not help but feel at ease.

The fact that his brother could talk to him proved that he was safe.

Braydon chuckled. "I'm fine now. You can proceed with the Spirit Awakening Ceremony in peace. There's no need to suppress yourself. Release your full potential!" "What?" Sheridan was shocked.

Was Skylar still suppressing himself?

This was a Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

People of the Jansky family could only do it once in their lives.

He was still suppressing himself and not fully releasing his potential. What was Skylar thinking?

Skylar wanted to end the Spirit Awakening Ceremony as soon as possible and let his brother Braydon enter the Lenver Pond.

It was as if he was just going through with the motions of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

Only when Braydon spoke did Skylar feel at ease!

As expected.

After his brother Braydon spoke, Skylar was completely at ease and fully released his potential.

At the bottom of the Lenver Pond, Skylar suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were sharp, and his aura was released. A cold, bloodthirsty killing intent seeped out of the water.

Instantly, waves that were a hundred meters tall were stirred up!

Sheridan was shocked.

He could instantly feel that the terrifying power hidden in Skylar's body had not been completely released.

The person who understood Skylar the most would always be his brother, Braydon.

How much potential did his younger brother have?

How could Braydon, the brother who had protected him since he was young, not know!

In the next moment.

Skylar shouted, "All eight techniques combined into one; the ninth technique!" Eight techniques combined into one was the ninth technique!

All these years, only Braydon had walked this path.

The eight techniques were created by Braydon and were taught to all the elites of the Northern Army.

Among them, Skylar had inherited Braydon's eight techniques..

The Strongest War God Chapter 878-Lenver Pond Filled with Blood, the Appearance of the First-Generation Ancestors!

During the Spirit Awakening Ceremony, Skylar Neal's talent had already tripled. He suddenly comprehended everything that had puzzled him in the past.

The eight techniques had achieved great success, and when they merged into one, it was the ninth technique!

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Everyone could clearly feel the power in Skylar's body leaking out crazily.

In the blink of an eye, it covered the entire 1,000 meters of Lenver.

The thousand-meter-long Lenver Pond turned from a clear color to a crimson red!

The Lenver Pond was covered in blood. What a shocking sight!

This scene shocked Sheridan Jansky.

"First generation bloodline?!" he said in horror.

"Lenver Pond filled with blood; the appearance of the first generation!" This underground area was originally the forbidden area of the Jansky family in Lenver.

However, there were obviously others hiding here!

It was very likely that they were the old antiques of the Jansky family. They hid in the dark and did not reveal themselves. Perhaps only when the Jansky family was being exterminated would these old fellows be alarmed.

Now, Skylar's bloodline potential had already reached the talent of the first generation, so they were spying on them in the dark.

The Jansky family was ruled by the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

However, the most terrifying bloodline wasn't just the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

It was the first ancestor of the Jansky family!

The founder of the Jansky family!

The first sentence in the Jansky family's register was that if the Lenver Pond was filled with blood, they would definitely surpass their ancestors!

If the bloodline of the younger generation was no different from the first-generation ancestors, it was equivalent to the first-generation ancestors being reborn in the world.

It was like the return of the first-generation ancestors with the greatest bloodline.

Even Sheridan, the head of the Jansky family in Lenver, was speechless. He didn't know what to say.

Skylar ignored him.

He only cared about his brother, Braydon Neal!

Now that his brother was fine, how could Skylar care about anything else?

He combined the eight techniques into one and said in a low voice, "Ninth technique, the Slaying Immortal!" Boom!

The entire bottom of the Lenver Pond was boiling.

Ludo was a ruthless person. He combined the power of eight techniques and displayed the ninth technique.

This was fundamentally different from Braydon's ninth technique, the Banished Immortal.

Ludo's ninth technique was focused on killing intent!

The ninth technique was a success.

A three-foot-long white sword light extended from his left arm.

This was his ninth technique.

A three-foot-long sword light could break the heavens!

His thin lips moved slightly, and he said, "Kill!" Swoosh!

The three-foot-long sword light left his hand and tore through the entire This was a hundred meters underground!

Skylar only used one strike to penetrate a meter into the ground above.

On the ground, Martial Emperor Yangi and the others who were chatting in the manor suddenly left in a flash.

A huge 100-meter-long crack appeared under their feet.

A terrifying sword light appeared from under the ground and almost slashed everyone above the ground.

The Jansky family members were all shocked.

What happened?

Why was there a battle in the Lenver Pond below?

Everyone looked down.

Trevor Jansky and the others instantly felt as if they had been struck by lightning. They could clearly see that the entire Lenver Pond had turned red.

"This is... blood flooding the Lenver Pond!" Trevor was extremely shocked.

"The first generation?" Miles Jansky was horrified.

"Is the Garrison King in the Lenver Pond?" Lothario Jansky was also shocked.

Everyone in the Jansky family was shocked!

Trevor looked over and shook his head. "No, it's his younger brother, His Highness Skylar!" "What...!" The Jansky family members were all stunned.

The Neal family was much too terrifying!

There were only two men from the direct line of descent, but both of them had heaven-defying talent!

Both of the direct descendants of the Neal family were supreme pinnacle talents.

They could each create a thousand-year-old family in the future.

In the manor, Martial Monarch Yanagi laughed heartily and said, "Haha! As expected of the descendants of Beckett. The Neal family's name lives on with great honor and loyalty!"

"Pass down my order. Henceforth, the commander of the tenth legion of the Northern Army, Skylar Neal, will be conferred the title of the Garrison Marquis of Hansworth!" Martial Emperor Yanagi's order was a national decree!

Another person from the Northern Army was conferred a title.

One of the sons of the Neal family was the Garrison King, the other the Garrison Marquis.

The Neal family was filled with glory.

In the Lenver Pond, Skylar's talent had increased by several times. He had combined eight techniques in one go and created the ninth technique, the Slaying Immortal.

Its offensive power was probably above the forbidden technique, Heaven-Splitting!

Braydon, who was beside the Lenver Pond, tilted his head and wrinkled his nose slightly. He laughed and said, "This brat's ninth technique is the Slaying Immortal. Looks like he's all grown up now!" The older brother's ninth technique was called the Banished Immortal.

The younger brother's ninth technique was called the Slaying Immortal!

Did Skylar want to kill his brother?

All the vitality in the pond water was reabsorbed by Skylar's body.

The bloodline power entered his body again, and his potential was completely unleashed.

Skylar's talent had increased once more!

Skylar's talent was extremely strong to begin with. He was not weaker than Jonah Shaw and Frediano Jadanza.

Now, his talent had increased by four times.

A terrifying monster was born!

He was like the first-generation ancestors of the Jansky family.

He was superior to the family leader.

At this moment, a huge figure flew over from the south of Lenver.

It was a seven-meter-tall statue!

The seven-meter-tall statue was like the statue in the Lenver Pond.

However, this statue was dressed in white and was holding a paper fan. It looked like a living person.

Statues couldn't fly!

There was someone under the statue making the statue fly.

There was a white-robed young man with white hair at his temples who appeared to be around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, but his eyes were filled with the vicissitudes of life. This proved that this person was probably over a hundred years old.

Before the person arrived, his voice had arrived first!

"Dallas Jansky of the Jansky family of Jover is here to pay his respects to the young family leader!" The white-robed young man with white hair was Dallas Jansky, the head of the Jansky family in Jover. He carried the seven-meter-tall statue with both arms and flew all the way here.

Lenver's request for help was not only received by Jover.

From the west, another seven-meter-tall statue appeared. It was being lifted above someone's head in the sky.

He was dressed in black and said coldly, "Brixton Jansky of the Jansky family of Caddison pays his respects to the young family head!" "Chandler Jansky of the Jansky family of Dilford pays his respects to the young family head!" "Harford Jansky of the Jansky family of Liston pays his respects to the young family head!" "Katherine Jansky of the Jansky family of Yaneville pays her respects to the young family head!" "Clara Jansky of the Jansky family of Juniper pays her respects to the young family head!" A total of 35 voices resounded throughout the Jansky family manor in Lenver.

It was a grand scene indeed!

Thirty-five seven-meter-tall statues were floating in the air. They were then lowered into the ground through the hundred-meter-tall crack in the ground, landing steadily in the Lenver Pond!

All 35 direct descendants of the Jansky family had arrived.

In addition to the Lenver lineage.

All 36 branches of the Jansky family were here.

The people who came were all family heads, and none of them were weaker than Sheridan.

The people from Mount Sino had also arrived!

Wilbur Jansky.

Braydon's youngest uncle.

In an instant, experts were gathered in the Jansky family manor in Lenver.

Martial Emperor Yanagi stood with his hands behind his back. His eyes were cold as he said expressionlessly, "It's not Braydon's fault for wanting to kill all four entities' martial artists. Just the Jansky family alone is enough to shake the foundation of the country!" "That brat said that if the Jansky family doesn't submit to the capital, he won't be able to sleep at night!" Whitney Jansky, who was beside him, stroked the fat orange cat in her arms and said faintly..

The Strongest War God Chapter 879-The First-Generation Ancestor Bearing, Older Brother is Stronger!

The Jansky Manor welcomed dozens of important figures.

Without exception, they were all representatives of the Jansky family.

There were no weaklings; all of them were pinnacles!

Each of them had brought a statue with them, which meant that the Spirit Awakening Ceremony of the Jansky family disciples was closely related to the seven-meter-tall humanoid statue.

Trevor Jansky was stunned.

They had only informed the family members of Jover, Caddison and Dilford!

Why was everyone here!

Those who didn't know would think that the Jansky family was going to hold an ancestral worship ceremony!

For all the aristocratic families, the most important event was their ancestral worship ceremony.

Worshipping the ancestors!

However, this kind of ceremony was usually held after the New Year.

Wilbur Jansky held a seven-meter-tall statue in his hand. The statue was holding a long sword and looked like a sword emperor. Even though it was a statue, it still made people fear it.

He sent the statue into the Lenver Pond below.

When Wilbur saw the Lenver Pond, his pupils constricted, and he said in a serious voice, "Blood flooding the Lenver Pond, the first-generation ancestors' appearance!" "First-generation bloodline!" Dallas Jansky of Jover was shocked.

None of the 35 family heads present had ever seen such a rich bloodline.

This was the first-generation bloodline!

That was the bloodline potential of their first ancestor.

The first ancestor of the Jansky family, at his peak, was not just as simple as being a supreme pinnacle.

The family heads all entered the Lenver Pond in a flash.

The ancestral land of the Jansky family in Lenver.

Other than Sheridan Jansky, outsiders were not allowed to enter.

However, these 35 big shots were all people who controlled their respective lineages. Their status was not much lower than Sheridan's.

They descended upon the Lenver Pond together and ignored Martial Emperor Yanagi!

That was how the martial artists of aristocratic families were like!

As a hidden cultivation force, the Jansky family was ultimately a martial arts aristocratic family.

They were the aristocratic family that held the greatest power among the aristocratic families!

A hundred meters underground, in the Lenver Pond.

Skylar Neal's upper body was naked, and the vitality that spread in the pond returned to his body.

His vitality did not increase!

However, the potential of Skylar's body was fully drawn out, and his talent had increased by four times!

The benefits of increasing one's talent had already appeared.

Garrison Marquis Skylar was second only to Braydon Neal. He was a genius who had mastered the eight pinnacle techniques and formed the ninth technique.

Creating a different ninth technique meant that Skylar had embarked on his own martial arts path.

The Lenver Pond quickly regained its clarity.

There was no more blood in the water!

Skylar broke through the water and stirred up a hundred meters of waves. His whole body was wet. He stepped on the water and walked to the side of the pond. He gently picked up his ghost mask and stood in front of Braydon. He said softly, "Brother!" "You brat, you're all grown up!" Braydon said lovingly, "When I see Third Uncle in the future, I can give him an explanation." "Brother, it's your turn!" Skylar's talent had increased by four times.

It meant that he had spiritual talent.

He was not weaker than his brother Braydon!

Now, it was Braydon's turn to perform the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

"I'm not in a hurry for my Spirit Awakening Ceremony." Braydon shook his head gently.

"What's wrong?" Skylar keenly sensed that something must have happened to his brother Braydon during the process of his Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

"Your brother was willing to accept the Life and Death Restriction in order to protect you by suppressing his vitality," Kieran Normand said in a low voice.

"What?!" Skylar's eyes were filled with killing intent. In his anger, he used the eight techniques.

The ninth technique, the Slaying Immortal sword light, condensed in his left hand.

Skylar pointed his sword at Kieran and said coldly, "Was it you?" As long as Kieran dared to nod his head, Skylar would dare to kill him with a single strike!

It was the Life and Death Restriction, an extremely sinister forbidden technique.

How dare these people use it on Braydon!

“It was them!” Kieran said calmly.

Swoosh!

Skylar looked at Sigismund Jansky, Stearns Jansky and Sewall Jansky who were sitting cross-legged not far away.

“Skylar, disperse the ninth technique!” Braydon didn’t want Skylar to do anything reckless.

Skylar said hoarsely, “Brother, that’s the Life and Death Restriction. How could you allow them to do that to you?” “It was my order. Only in this way can I protect you!” Braydon rubbed Skylar’s silver hair dotingly.

He said that Skylar was all grown up, but on the other hand, he still treated him like a child.

Mount Sino’s Wilbur stepped forward with a serious expression. He grabbed Braydon’s wrist and rolled up his sleeve. He saw a red line in his skin.

“It is indeed the Life and Death Restriction. Follow me back to Mount Sino and let your teacher use the sword intent of Mount Sino to cut it!” Wilbur was the one who personally knew Braydon.

No one stopped him.

When the important figures present arrived at the Jansky family’s manor in Lenver, they only saw Skylar’s terrifying side. His bloodline potential was like the resurrection of the first ancestor!

The leaders of the respective lineages all wanted to bring him back to their own homes.

Do you think they are here to help?

They were here to fight for the talent!

A new person with the bearing of a supreme pinnacle had appeared, so the heads of the various families could not sit still and came to Lenver to get him. However, everyone saw with their own eyes that it was not as simple as that.

The bloodline of the first ancestor.

All the factions wanted to kidnap him.

Sheridan remained expressionless and silent.

He was the only one who understood that if the various branches wanted to take Skylar with them, they would have to see if the Garrison King agreed or not!

If they were to forcefully take him, it would probably bring about a huge disaster!

The elites of the Northern Army would definitely go all out and declare war on the Jansky family.

Therefore, Dallas and the others were all focused on Skylar, so they did not pay too much attention to Braydon.

Little did they know that the most monstrous person present was this white-robed youth!

The bloodline power hidden in his body far exceeded everyone's expectations.

Dallas saw that Skylar and Braydon had a close relationship, so he took the initiative to ask, "Has your Life and Death Restriction formed a life and death knot?" "Without the knot, how could Braydon's bloodline be suppressed?" Martial Emperor Yanagi stood on the ground with his hands behind his back and looked down at the Lenver Pond below.

"Teacher, I'm fine!" Braydon said softly.

"That's good. Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony has been completed. It's your turn! " Martial Emperor Yanagi stood with his hands behind his back.

He had personally led 200,000 royal guards to accompany Braydon to Lenver's Jansky family. Was it just to bring Whitney Jansky back to the Neal family?

What a joke!

The Martial Emperor of a generation was not an idle person.

He had personally come to Lenver's Jansky family manor to have Braydon complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony here.

Three years ago, even the Sovereign Lord suggested that Braydon go to Lenver to perform the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

Now, Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted to make it happen.

There was also a secret plan by Finley Yanagi!

It could be seen that the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was indeed extremely important to Braydon.

“Today is Elder Giannis’s funeral. I need to make a trip to the capital!” Braydon said softly.

Giannis Zazueta had fought his way into the Delta Empire and died in battle.

Braydon ordered a million elite soldiers of the Northern Army to go south to Hollow Pass to force the Delta Empire to hand over the body of Old Master Giannis.

However, Old Master Giannis’s body had already turned into ashes!

The Strongest War God Chapter 880- All the Statues Kneel, Definitely Surpassing the Ancestor!

Ian Fick of the Delta Empire had no choice but to use gold to build his head and silver to build his body.

He returned Old Master Giannis’s body to appease the anger of the Northern Army.

Braydon Neal even had Cole Colbie escort the coffin to the capital and ordered a state funeral for Old Master Giannis.

Today was the day of the funeral.

Braydon could not be absent.

Martial Emperor Yanagi’s face was filled with dignity as he said, “Dominic and the few deputy commanders of the Northern Army are all present for Elder Giannis’s funeral. Eighty thousand capital garrison guards are also attending his funeral. This is already the highest standard of state funeral!”

Braydon frowned slightly. He did not expect his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, to not relent.

He obviously didn’t want him to leave!

No matter what excuse Braydon came up with, Martial Emperor Yanagi would never let him leave Lenver Pond.

Braydon had to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

Dallas Jansky of Jover, Chandler Jansky of Dilford, and the others were keenly aware that the request for help from the Jansky family of Lenver was very likely because of this white-robed youth!

He was also the owner of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark.

A candidate for the position of the family leader, a potential supreme pinnacle!

After everyone thought of this.

Harford Jansky of the Jansky family of Liston said calmly, "The life and death knot is something that ordinary martial artists can't break even if they spend their entire lives trying. For bloodline martial artists, it's not difficult to break the seal and break the life and death knot!"

"We can help you!"

It was a girl who was as cold as an ice mountain. She looked young and beautiful, and she was only in her twenties.

He was definitely over a hundred years old.

She was Yaneville's Katherine Jansky.

In the Jansky family, only the Yanville and Juniper families were ruled by women.

The other branches were all headed by men.

"The Life and Death Restriction can't restrain me, so there's no need for you to worry!" Braydon said calmly.

"Even if you have the bloodline of the Jansky family, it's not easy to break the life and death knot!"

Clara Jansky of Juniper had an ethereal temperament and an ethereal voice. She was right in front of him, yet she seemed to be far away.

Dallas and the others nodded in agreement.

It was obvious that these people knew how powerful the Life and Death

nesLL1cL1011 WdS.

Skylar Neal put on the ghost mask again and looked at these people coldly, faintly revealing some disdain.

In Eggy's eyes, these guys were all idiots!

How could these outsiders understand how terrifying his brother was?

Chandler from Dildford was elegant. He stepped forward and said, "Can you let me take a look at the life and death knot in your body?"

"NO!,"

Braydon rejected him outright.

Chandler's mouth twitched. He didn't expect Braydon to be so disrespectful to him.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and walked on the water. His deep eyes were fixed on the statue in the Lenver Pond. A total of 36 statues, each of them different.

They represented 36 people.

They were probably the first ancestors of the 36 branches of the Jansky family, the founders of each branch.

The Jansky family leaders of the various lineages had brought the statues over because they had received a request for help from the Jansky family in Lenver.

It was said that there were two family members who had the potential of a supreme pinnacle here, and their bloodlines had gone berserk. The Lenver Pond could only awaken one person at a time, so the other person was going to fall into a dangerous situation.

Therefore, the leaders of the various lineages moved the ancestral statues out of their respective ancestral lands and came to Lenver Pond. Braydon stood on top of the Lenver Pond and slowly closed his eyes.

It was already noon!

Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony had taken a total of four hours.

At noon, the sun hung high in the sky. The sunlight shone through the cracks in the ground and onto Lenver Pond.

Braydon closed his eyes and slowly released the suppression on his body.

Instantly, the red lines on his arms dimmed.

The life and death knot formed by the power of the three chaos pinnacles reached the critical point of collapse.

The potential of Braydon's bloodline was simply much too terrifying.

"Banished Immortal, break it!"

Braydon said softly.

The eight techniques were unleashed, turning into the ninth technique.

A white figure appeared. It was the second King Braydon.

The Life and Death Restriction could seal martial artists, but it could imprison martial artists who were not skilled enough!

At this moment, Braydon once again sensed the abnormality in his body. He let out a faint sigh and said, "Martial arts and ancient martial arts cannot coexist in this world. If ancient martial arts flourish, martial arts will decline."

If one practiced ancient martial arts, they would not be able to become a warlock.

The reason was simple. Ancient martial arts practitioners cultivated vitality and attached great importance to their physique.

However, the stronger one's physique was, the stronger one's vitality was. One would slowly lose their spiritual sense and suppress their talent in the path of arts, making it difficult for them to achieve anything in the path of arts.

The first time Braydon had this feeling was on Mount Woolas. He had used up all the blood in his body and realized that the power of his Five-Thunder Technique had increased by several times!

However, after he had re-cultivated his pinnacle vitality, the power of his techniques had decreased.

Now, he had been planted with a life-and -death knot, the door to the pinnacle had been sealed, and the power of his physique was restricted.

In the end, the banished immortal who used the path of arts had its power increased once again.

Cultivating both martial arts and ancient martial arts would definitely restrain one side!

Braydon sighed softly, his eyes firm and determined. He shouted, "Break!" Swoosh!

The life and death knot restricted Braydon's own strength, but it could not restrict the warlock.

The banished immortal white shadow stood opposite Braydon. He raised his left hand and pointed at Braydon in the chest.

Ten meters of dazzling light bloomed between his fingers!

The light shone and transformed into a waterfall.

The so-called Life and Death Restriction was a life and death knot formed by two red lines intertwining together.

In an instant, it was cut off by the banished immortal white shadow. Braydon's blood boiled, and the bloodline power hidden in the deepest part of his body went berserk.

A trace of aura suddenly leaked out, like a hibernating beast slowly awakening. In just an instant, the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on Braydon's left hand appeared, and a faint red light appeared.

Dallas looked over with his sharp eyes and exclaimed, "Fiery Lotus Mark. The flower has nine petals, and the stamen is like fire. It's the bearing of a supreme pinnacle!"

"A supreme pinnacle? The king of the northern territory is not just a supreme pinnacle talent!"

The ghost-masked youth, Skylar, spat out coldly.

Dallas and the others were slightly shocked and then stunned.

The life and death knot that they were worried about was broken by Braydon in an instant. The two red lines quickly dimmed.

In just three seconds, the two red lines completely disappeared.

The bloodline power hidden in Braydon's body completely erupted!

The blood ran wild, and the Lenver Pond started boiling.

All the water in the pond exploded, and a thick mist rose.

Braydon's eyes gradually turned red, turning into Red Lotus Scarlet Eyes, and his pupils turned into the shape of a lotus.

The lotus mark had appeared in his eyes!

It was a display of the purity of his bloodline.

But at this moment, Braydon's blood went berserk, and his body emitted a red light that shot into the sky.

When Braydon's bloodline erupted...

There was a total of 36 statues around the Lenver Pond, each of which had a majestic aura.

At this moment, they were all suppressed!

All 36 statues below the knees sank into the water.

It was like they were kneeling!

This scene caused the 36 members of the Jansky family to be petrified.

"The ancestor statues are being suppressed!" Dallas said in shock.

"Look at his forehead. How is that possible?"

Chandler of Dilford was shocked.

Everyone saw a flame mark appear on Braydon's forehead. It was clearly a lotus mark..

The Strongest War God Chapter 881- The Northern King Suppressing the Ancestors!

The lotus stamen was like fire.

The second Fiery Lotus Mark.

One body, two marks!

Liston's Harford Jansky's eyes were as sharp as swords as he said in a low voice, "It's recorded in the family records that when the bloodline overflows, it will form a second mark!"

"The statues of the ancestors all knelt when they saw him!"

Sheridan Jansky, who had been silent all this while, slowly opened his mouth.

He was the first to notice the 36 statues. Without exception, all of them were submerged below their knees.

This was the suppression of Braydon Neal's bloodline!

His bloodline potential suppressed the statues of the ancestors.

The Life and Death Restriction on Braydon's body had been broken.

His bloodline had completely recovered!

The initial recovery process caused the entire Lenver Pond to boil. Bubbles kept appearing on the surface of the water, and waves of pure spiritual energy appeared.

The energy in the Lenver Pond surged into Braydon's body.

He did not need to absorb it himself.

No one was bothered about the Spirit Awakening Ceremony as it had automatically been revived!

Spiritual energy poured into his body, and Braydon was like a blazing sun, causing the temperature of this space to increase by more than ten degrees.

Sheridan took a step forward and looked at the green-robed statue in the center of the Lenver Pond. He bowed slightly and said, "The head of the Jansky family in Lenver, Sheridan Jansky, has opened the Lenver Pond in the ancestral land. He bows to his ancestors to bless his descendants. The Jansky family has given birth to another genius. He has the mark of a fire lotus. The flower has nine petals and is has the bearing of a supreme pinnacle.

"This child is called the Northern King. Given enough time, he will definitely surpass our ancestors!"

This was the Spirit Awakening Ceremony, which was exactly the same as Skylar Neal's Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

Only this time, something unexpected happened!

The green-robed statue was seven meters tall, and there was a crack on its face.

Cracks appeared on the statue's face. They were clearly visible and spread from its face to its mouth.

The statue that had been standing for thousands of years was actually cracking!

"The statue of the sixth ancestor is cracking!" Sheridan said angrily.

“His bloodline has surpassed the first-generation ancestor. The statue of the sixth ancestor can’t awaken him!”

All the members of the Jansky family present were from the Jansky family.

They were practically the representatives of the Jansky family.

Cracks had appeared on the statue.

This meant that the power of the statue of the sixth ancestor was not enough to perform the ceremony for Braydon.

The Spirit Awakening Ceremony had already begun. If he couldn’t complete it, the majestic bloodline power in Braydon’s body would go berserk without any guidance. Once it went berserk, his eight meridians would flow in reverse, and he would die!

The representatives of the Jansky family would never allow such a thing to happen.

They brought the statues of their ancestors!

Dallas Jansky of Jover took a step forward and stepped onto the Lenver Pond. He knelt before a seven-meter-tall statue in white!

Dallas of Jover was an eminent pinnacle. He returned to the statue and said, “Dallas Jansky of Jover requests for help in awakening the Northern King’s spirit!”

“Brixton Jansky of Caddison requests for help from the fourth ancestor in awakening the Northern King’s spirit!”

Brixton, the head of the Jansky family in Caddison, knelt in front of a seven-meter-tall statue in black.

“Mount Sino’s Wilbur Jansky requests for help in awakening the spirit of the young master of Mount Sino!” Wilbur bowed.

“Chandler Jansky of Dilford requests the third ancestor to enlighten the Northern King!”

“Harford Jansky of Liston requests the seventh ancestor to enlighten the Northern King!”

“Katherine Jansky of Yaneville requests the eighth ancestor to enlighten the Northern King!”

“Clara Jansky of Juniper requests the ninth ancestor to enlighten the Northern King! ”

In the blink of an eye, all eight statues were awakened.

These eight figures were the founders of the Jansky family branches!

They were peerless geniuses that had stunned the world!

Therefore, the descendants of the Jansky family respected them as their ancestors.

Each statue contained the corpses of their ancestors!

In other words, the statues were the coffins of the ancestors.

There was a corpse in each of them.

The body of an ancestor.

The eight statues were completely awakened.

The statues that had been submerged in the water below their knees slowly rose to the surface of the water. They faintly emitted a pressure that caused waves to appear on the surface of the entire Lenver Pond.

The water in the pond surged and created waves.

Eight water tornadoes appeared and swept toward Braydon's body.

The eight statues were awakening his spirit.

One had to know that during Skylar's Spirit Awakening Ceremony, the statue of the sixth ancestor in the Lenver Pond had completely activated his bloodline. When it came to Braydon, they actually had to use eight ancestral statues.

Eight water tornadoes swirled around Braydon's body.

Braydon's handsome face was calm and peaceful. He sat cross-legged on the surface of the Lenver Pond. It was calm within a ten-meter radius. The eight water tornadoes surrounded his body, unable to enter.

This scene shocked everyone!

"How is this possible?" Dallas of Jover said incredulously. "Even with the power of the eight ancestors, they still can't awaken his spirit!" "Sheridan, who is he?"

Caddison's Brixton's eyes were filled with horror and fear.

The Jansky family had never given birth to such a monstrous figure!

His bloodline potential had reached a terrifying level.

Only Martial Emperor Yanagi, who was on the ground, smiled faintly. It was as if he had already predicted the situation before him!

Just as everyone was in shock.

Cracks appeared on the faces of eight statues in the Lenver Pond.

Moreover, the location of the cracks was the same.

All of them had horizontal lines appearing on their eyes.

It was not a vertical crack.

Instead, it was a horizontal crack that filled their eyes, as if they were being blinded.

Dallas and the others were extremely shocked!

These were the statues of their ancestors.

If they were to die here, what would happen to the Spirit Awakening Ceremony of the family's disciples in the future!

Where did the Jansky family of Lenver get such a monster?

A total of eight ancestral statues could not awaken his spirit.

Clara of Juniper looked at Braydon, who was sitting cross-legged on the surface of the water, with a strange look in her eyes. She said, "Look at his forehead ! "

"The lotus stamen is like fire. I have already seen it just now... What?! The lotus petals are growing!"

Chandler was shocked.

The 36 family heads looked over at the same time, and all of them revealed shocked expressions.

"Growth-type bloodline?" Harford asked in disbelief.

"The Fiery Lotus Mark is destined from birth. It represents the bloodline potential of every member of the family. However, there are people with extraordinary talent who hide their bloodline deep in their bodies which will only be unearthed during the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!"

Brixton said hoarsely.

Just when their attention was distracted by the cracks on the statue, two lotus petals grew on both sides of Braydon's forehead.

This was the second Fiery Lotus Mark!

Brixton looked at Sheridan, wanting an explanation!

Was this a monster that he had obtained from somewhere?

His body contained such a powerful bloodline, but it was actually suppressed until he was twenty years old before undergoing the Spirit Awakening

Ceremony.

This was crazy!

"His surname is Neal!" Sheridan said with a solemn expression. Dallas and the others finally all understood what was going on.

This was the Neal family!

He was Beckett Neal's descendant.

Back then, there was a descendant of the Neal family in Preston.

The Jansky family knew about this secret. Moreover, for the past hundred years, the Jansky family had been secretly sending pinnacles to protect this branch of the Neal family.

No matter what, the descendants of the Neal family had the blood of the Jansky family flowing in their veins.

Moreover, the Neal and Jansky families had nine generations of marriages..

The Strongest War God Chapter 882-Sword in Hand to Feel at Ease!

Both sides were on the same boat!

With the Neal family's foundation, they would stay out of trouble. Even if they caused great trouble, the Jansky family would do their best to help and protect them.

Unfortunately, the Neal family was involved in the chaos a hundred years ago.

The people of the Jansky family were not allowed to participate in the worldly affairs. This was the ancestral rule!

However, it didn't stop them from protecting the Neal family's bloodline.

Therefore, the direct bloodline of the Neal family gave birth to two proud sons of heaven!

Dallas Jansky of Jover looked at Braydon Neal on the water surface and said decisively, "Everyone, activate all the ancestral statues!"

"The 36 statues activated for him alone. There has never been such a precedent in the Jansky family!"

Chandler Jansky's expression changed.

In the entire thousand years of history of the Jansky family, there had been no precedent.

Even if they wanted to set a precedent, they couldn't!

There had never been a supreme prodigy in history who needed to use the statues of the ancestors of the 36 lineages for the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

The bloodline in Braydon's body was no longer as simple as the first-generation ancestor bloodline!

Sheridan Jansky spoke, "If we don't activate all the statues of our ancestors, these eight statues will definitely be destroyed today. His Highness will die here during the Spirit Awakening Ceremony. If he dies, how can we face our ancestors?!"

"The records of our family will record everything that happened today. If we can't complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for a youth with the power of the 36 families, we will all be nailed to the pillar of shame!"

Sheridan's words caused the expressions of Dallas and the others to change.

Actually, there were some things that Sheridan did not say!

Today, if Braydon died in the Jansky family manor of Lenver, the Jansky family would be in great trouble!

Let's not talk about Martial Emperor Yanagi who was watching all of this.

Braydon had the support of the hermits.

Finley Yanagi had hidden in the dark for ten years and was not to be trifled with.

What was even more terrifying was that Sovereign Lord!

He was the most terrifying person behind Braydon.

Could the Jansky family bear the wrath of the Sovereign Lord?

Sheridan had a question in his heart.

Harford Jansky clasped his hands behind his back and said solemnly, "Let's use the 36 ancestral statues to enlighten him!"

"Let's begin!"

There were no weaklings among the family heads of the various lineages. They were all decisive people.

Today, they had to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for Braydon at all costs.

In an instant, a total of 28 family head level figures walked out.

There was no one weaker than the eminent pinnacle realm.

They each awakened the statues of their ancestors that they had brought over and performed the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for Braydon!

As the statues revived one after another.

Boom! Boom!

A water tornado appeared under each statue.

Thirty-six water tornadoes danced around the entire Lenver Pond like dragons.

The water tornadoes around Lenver Pond surrounded Braydon.

The originally calm ten-meter area was being squeezed by the waterspout.

The first drop of water landed on Braydon's forehead.

A terrifying pressure swept through the entire Lenver Pond and then spread across the entire sky of Lenver.

The Lenver Pond had a permanent population of eight million.

Even in the scorching afternoon, he felt a palpitating fluctuation.

In the Lenver Pond, 36 water tornadoes rushed into Braydon's body.

The power of the 36 statues had finally guided the bloodline power in Braydon's body.

The water tornado contained pure spiritual energy.

This was the power of the underground spirit spring.

The 36 water tornadoes contained pure spiritual power, which surged into Braydon's body at the same time, awakening the potential of his bloodline.

Braydon, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes, his hair dancing in the wind. His eyes were red, and he had lost his usual calm and composed appearance. He raised his head and roared into the sky, "Ah!"

Braydon had been the commander of the Northern Army since he was young!

He was a young man, and he was leading millions of arrogant soldiers with a mature demeanor.

Braydon liked to be quiet, which meant that he had never let loose of himself.

He had never fully unleashed his potential!

If it were to be released today!

Even Braydon himself felt a little scared!

That's right, Braydon himself was scared of the notion of unleashing his full potential.

"Retreat quickly!"

The faces of Sheridan and the other experts turned pale.

At this moment, they were all being suppressed.

This was the suppression of the bloodline.

They actually felt a sense of submission.

What happened next shocked them.

The two lotus petals on Braydon's forehead instantly grew again.

The third fire lotus petal quietly appeared.

Then, the fourth petal, the fifth petal, the sixth petal... The eighth petal.

The ninth petal!

The nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark quietly formed.

The moment the lotus mark was formed.

The whole hall was shocked.

“Another nine-petal lotus!” Dallas of Jover exclaimed.

“He has two lotus flower seals, both of which are nine petals. This...”

The expressions of Brixton Jansky and the others changed. They were so shocked that they could not provide an explanation. There was no record of it in the annals of history.

There was no precedent!

However, some ancestors guessed that there would be a descendant whose bloodline would overflow and form a second Fiery Lotus Mark.

Was this truly just bloodline overflow?

It had reached a point where another Fiery Lotus Mark had appeared!

This wasn't just a bloodline overflow!

A second Fiery Lotus Mark appeared on Braydon's forehead. Along with that, the terrifying potential in his body was completely awakened.

The power that had been suppressed for twenty years was going out of control.

Ever since Braydon started cultivating, the power in his body had never exploded once, and he had never lost control of it.

The power in his body went out of control and exploded endlessly, wreaking havoc in Braydon's body.

The power ravaged his entire body, growing endlessly.

Fresh blood was splashing everywhere, and his skin was burning red.

The 36 water tornadoes entered Braydon's body.

Braydon's clothes burst into strips, revealing his bare upper body.

The moment Braydon stood up, his entire body went berserk, and he released waves of might. His eyes shot out two rays of red light, and they were filled with brutal killing intent.

Braydon was a young man who fought in battles. He was the most murderous commander of the Northern Army!

Braydon's blade had killed more than a million people!

Today, as Braydon's power was going berserk, his killing intent was locked in his heart, and it was about to breed the heart demon that martial artists feared the most!

"Oh, no!" Sheridan's expression changed.

"Skylar, give your brother the Northern King Sword!"

Just as everyone was shocked, Martial Emperor Yanagi stood on the ground with his hands behind his back and said sternly.

Skylar Neal looked up in his mask and said solemnly, "The Northern King Sword is a vicious weapon. The blade contains a bloodthirsty killing intent. If I give it to my brother, it will only encourage the killing intent in his heart to form a heart demon."

"All the men of the Northern Army have been ordered to kill to protect. Your brother has never respected heaven and earth, nor is he afraid of ghosts and Gods. He only believes in the blade in his hand. Braydon has been as smart as a demon since he was young. Since he became the commander of the Northern Army, he has been strict with himself and has never lost control of his strength.. Only the Northern King Sword can make him feel at ease!"

The Strongest War God Chapter 883-The Bronze Throne, Hidden in the Statue!

How could Martial Emperor Yanagi not understand Braydon Neal?

He knew his student very well.

"Even if Braydon has a heart demon," Martial Emperor Yanagi said coldly, "he can still cut it down with the Northern King Sword!"

Skylar Neal did not hesitate after hearing that.

In a flash, he pulled out the Northern King Sword on the shore.

The Northern King Sword was unsheathed.

Braydon felt something, and his eyes that were releasing red light regained a trace of clarity.

“After you hand over the sword, leave Lenver Pond!” he said hoarsely.

His voice was like a beast’s roar, and it was hoarse with great pain.

At this point, Braydon was still concerned about his younger brother and asked Skylar to leave Lenver Pond.

Braydon was afraid that he would lose control of his strength and lose his mind, killing his younger brother!

Skylar rushed into Lenver Pond brazenly. closer he got to his brother’s body, the more he could feel the terrifying power contained within. It was about to be released.

This process was extremely painful!

Skylar said hoarsely, “I won’t leave. The elites of the Northern Army swore when they were young to follow you and stay by your side. We will live and die together. We will die without regret!”

“Skylar, come up!”

Martial Emperor Yanagi knew that Skylar’s presence would cause Braydon to worry.

This trace of worry would cause Braydon to be unwilling to release all his potential.

Outsiders couldn’t imagine the friendship between the sons of the Northern Army!

The soldiers of the Northern Army would be willing to die with just a word from Commander Braydon.

Commander Braydon was the same!

Have you ever seen anyone whose hands were stained with the blood of the Northern Army men die a good death?

Braydon’s overbearing and protective nature was known throughout the world.

Those whose hands were stained with the blood of the Northern Army men would be punished by the heavens!

Skylar was vexed. He looked back three times with every step he took like a child and said hoarsely, “Big Brother, if anything happens to you, I’ll ask Sadie to come down the mountain and slaughter the entire Jansky family!”

“Don’t be silly. We are indebted to the Jansky family of Lenver. I am the son of Hansworth and carry the fate of the country. I can’t have anything to do with the aristocratic families. You are different. Grandma is your family. The grudges of our ancestors can’t be passed on to our generation. Grandma is an elder, so you have to respect her!”

Braydon panted heavily. The moment he held the Northern King Sword in his hand, his entire person felt at ease.

As Martial Emperor Yanagi said, whenever Braydon held the sword, he would have no fear and would feel at ease.

Skylar could understand what his brother was saying, but he grew up in the northern region.

The only relative who had accompanied Skylar since he was young was his brother, Braydon!

The two brothers were the closest of kin!

If something happened to Braydon because of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony...

Skylar didn’t care about his grandmother, Whitney Jansky, or the Jansky family.

Because Skylar had no feelings for them!

He only acknowledged one family member in his heart, and that was his brother, Braydon!

Skylar would kill whoever hurt his brother!

Martial Emperor Yanagi was no exception!

The sons of the Northern Army only respected the Northern King.

Skylar returned above ground.

As soon as he reached the ground, a terrifying fluctuation erupted behind him.

Braydon had completely gone berserk. His eyes once again released a hundred-meter-long red glow, like two red meteors. The power in his entire body had fully recovered. If his power was too strong, it would definitely affect and suppress his rationality.

Now, Braydon’s rationality was being suppressed.

The handsome young man in white could no longer be seen!

Now, he was a natural overlord of the human world!

The overlord of the mortal world, Braydon Neal!

His rationality was being suppressed, and he acted according to his heart.

He held the Northern King Sword in his hand, and his eyes were red. He pointed the sword at the 36 seven-meter-tall statues, and he spat out a cold and heartless word. "Kneel!"

Sheridan Jansky:

The representatives of the Jansky family: "???"

The branch heads of the various branches below the Lenver Pond were all stunned, and then their gazes were filled with anger.

Those were the ancestors of each family!

Braydon, as a descendant, was actually pointing his blade at the various ancestral statues.

It was considered disrespectful!

What was even more outrageous was that he actually made the 36 statues kneel down!

Katherine Jansky's beautiful face turned as cold as ice. She shouted, "You're being controlled by the heart demon. Our ancestors have spirits, and considering your young age, they won't hold it against you. Quickly sit down cross-legged and meditate. Restrain your mind and complete your Spirit

Awakening Ceremony!"

"Controlled by my heart demon?"

Braydon slowly turned around and pointed his sword at Katherine. He tilted his head and smiled.

There was no heart demon at all!

How could a martial artist with a heart demon think and speak!

"What are you doing?"

Katherine was vexed. She looked like she was in her twenties, but she was actually over a hundred years old. She did not dare to look directly at Braydon's red lotus eyes.

The Red Lotus Scarlet Eyes could only be possessed by the geniuses of the family.

Under the gaze of the red eyes of the Northern King, Katherine felt as if there were no secrets in her body.

This kind of natural suppression made people extremely uncomfortable.

Not to mention that the people present were all leaders of their respective lineages and were definitely important figures.

Braydon held the Northern King Sword in his hand, and a terrifying killing intent surrounded him.

He had obviously lost control!

Braydon was on the verge of going berserk. His rationality was being suppressed by a powerful force, so it made sense for him to do something unimaginable.

The most terrifying thing about martial artists was when they lose control of their strength.

If they lived in the city, out-of-control martial artists would cause huge casualties to ordinary people.

Braydon was like this at this moment.

The bloodline power was raging in his body. He had completely gone berserk.

The two nine-petal Fiery Lotus Marks were faintly emitting a hazy light.

“Braydon, restrain yourself. Let’s finish the Spirit Awakening Ceremony first!” Sheridan said in a low voice.

“Spirit Awakening Ceremony? Do you think you can control the power in my body with just 36 statues?”

Braydon’s eyes were red as he stared coldly at Sheridan.

Sheridan couldn’t help but be shocked. He said in disbelief, “When losing control of your power, didn’t you feel the guiding force?”

The statues had guiding power and would assist every disciple who underwent the Spirit Awakening Ceremony to complete the release of power.

Previously, Skylar had experienced it!

The ceremony required the help of the ancestral statue.

But why was it that when it came to Braydon, the power guided by the statues was completely gone?

If that was the case, it would be dangerous!

The power was completely out of control and no one could control it. It would completely destroy Braydon.

Amidst everyone's shock.

Braydon stood in the Lenver Pond with his right hand behind his back. He held the Northern King Sword in his left hand, and the power in his body kept surging. The 36 statues occupied one side.

Braydon's eyes were red, cold and merciless, filled with a murderous aura.

Cracks slowly appeared on the faces of the 36 statues.

Even after gathering the power of the 36 statues, they were still unable to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony for Braydon. They were unable to suppress the bloodline potential in Braydon's body.

This was an unforeseen event that had never happened before in the Jansky family.

The ancestor statues were cracking!

It was all because Braydon was too powerful.

He was simply a natural overlord, releasing his own pressure.

After the cracks appeared on the faces of the 36 statues, cracks appeared on their bodies.

If the statues were damaged, the Spirit Awakening Ceremony would definitely end.

In the Jansky family, there was no difference in age, only bloodline!

Bloodline reigned supreme!