

## The Strongest War God Chapter 886 - 900

The Strongest War God Chapter 886-Three Fiery Lotus Marks, a King of a Generation They exchanged a few words.

Braydon Neal then wielded the Northern King Sword and cut through 35 black chains.

Immediately, all 35 black iron thrones sank into the water.

Only the bronze throne was left. The bronze chain that extended from it was extremely hard. When the Northern King Sword slashed down, a series of sparks appeared.

After five consecutive slashes, the bronze chain was still not damaged.

The material of the chains was probably the same as the material of the bronze throne. It could not be damaged.

Braydon took a step forward and threw away the Northern King Sword in his hand. He grabbed the bronze chain with both hands and waved the bronze throne like it was scrap metal.

The bronze throne weighed ten tons, and Braydon was able to swing it around.

Sheridan Jansky and the others turned pale.

That was the bronze throne. What would happen if it was damaged?

Braydon had gone mad, and he was extremely ferocious.

On the ground, Martial Emperor Yanagi's face darkened. He said in a low voice, "Braydon, don't forget that I have a way to help you remove the bronze chains after you absorb the power of the spirit spring!" As soon as he said that, Braydon stopped making a fuss!

This pair of teacher and student, one old and one young, was sly.

Braydon was in a frenzied state. He seemed to have lost his mind, but his heart was clear. No matter how much the bloodline power in his body was raging, he could not lose his mind.

Braydon's heart was too strong!

It was not bewitched by any power and would not sink into any desires.

Ever since he was young, Braydon had not only cultivated martial arts, but he had also been cultivating his heart after sitting alone on the peak of Mount Bliz for several years!

No one could shake his will!

Braydon no longer cared about the bronze chain on his waist, and his upper body fell into the Lenver Pond.

In the center of Lenver Pond, there was a small well.

That was the spirit spring.

The most precious thing of the Jansky family in Lenver.

Braydon sat cross-legged on it, his vitality flowing out of his pores and Tianling point.

The Lenver Pond was incomparably red.

Sheridan felt like his entire body was about to split apart. Not only had Braydon destroyed the statue of the sixth ancestor, but he had also taken over the spirit well. It was obvious that he wanted to suck the energy inside dry.

If the spirit spring dried up... How would the descendants of the Jansky family of Lenver conduct the Spirit Awakening Ceremony in the future!

"Martial Emperor, there's no need to be so ruthless with Braydon's Spirit Awakening Ceremony!" Sheridan shouted.

"A mere spirit spring is nothing compared to Braydon's future in martial arts. All the losses will be on me. I'll compensate you all when I return to the capital!" Martial Emperor Yanagi stood with his hands behind his back and made a solemn promise.

Sheridan was so angry. He said coldly, "A hundred years ago, you said that you would compensate me with 1,000 stalks of spirit herbs and 300 spirit stones." "That happened long ago. Those are just material objects. It's not worth mentioning!" Martial Emperor Yanagi was much more ruthless than the elites of the Northern Army when it came to deceiving people and renegeing on debts.

The moment he opened his mouth, he pretended as if 300 spirit stones and over 1,000 stalks of spirit herbs were not important and wanted them to forget about it.

Moreover, from the looks of it, the Jansky family of Lenver was definitely not the only one that Martial Emperor Yanagi had done that to.

Katherine Jansky of Yaneville pointed at Braydon in the Lenver Pond and shouted, "Look, what's that on his right hand!" "What the f\*ck?" Harford Jansky's eyes were wide open.

Sheridan couldn't be bothered to argue with Martial Emperor Yanagi. He turned around and said in shock, "F\*ck!" Dallas Jansky of Jover reminded with a dark face, "Watch your words!" "The third Fiery Lotus Mark!" Clara Jansky of Juniper stared at the back of Braydon's right hand with her clear eyes.

A fully bloomed Fiery Lotus Mark quietly covered Braydon's entire right hand. The lotus stamen was like fire, and the flower had nine petals.

A total of three nine-petal Fiery Lotus Marks.

No wonder Harford and Sheridan lost their composure.

In the entire Jansky family's records, there was no record of such a freak.

Above the ground, Trevor Jansky and the other young men were stunned.

At this moment, Trevor suddenly understood why Braydon had shed all of his blood on Mount Woolas. Just the blood alone had given birth to a nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark after he swallowed it.

The Jansky bloodline in Braydon's body was too pure!

This was no longer as simple as the first-generation bloodline.

Braydon, this white-robed youth, was definitely way more powerful than that!

Just as everyone was in shock.

Above him, Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes lit up, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

He knew that everything that happened in the Lenver Pond today would be recorded in the history of the Jansky family.

Braydon had filled in the gaps in history.

At the same time, he had also set a new record.

In the next thousand years, it would be difficult for the Jansky family to produce a family member who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Braydon.

This bloodline was extremely terrifying.

Three nine-petal Fiery Lotus Marks.

Who in the world could stand shoulder to shoulder with him?

Trevor muttered, "No wonder the 36 statues of the ancestors couldn't awaken his spirit. His bloodline is stronger than the ancestors!" "What's that on his chest?" Katherine's eyes were filled with fear.

She could not see Braydon at the bottom of the Lenver Pond through the water.

Because the entire Lenver Pond had turned red, almost like Braydon's blood.

The pond was red, and everyone could only vaguely see Braydon's silhouette at the bottom of the pond.

Little did they know that at Braydon's belly button, there were threads of bright red lines that were as thick as hair. They slowly intertwined and formed a stamen.

The stamen of a lotus!

Another Fiery Lotus Mark was appearing.

Fortunately, the people on the ground could not see clearly.

If they could see it clearly, these people would be so scared that they would pee their pants.

After all, Braydon was no longer as terrifying as a monster. He was demonic.

As the king of the northern territory, he had already subverted everyone's understanding of the Jansky family.

The stamen on Braydon's abdomen was half the size of an adult's palm. The stamen was bright red like blood and had appeared at his belly button.

Accompanying it were the lotus petals!

The speed of the formation process had obviously slowed down a lot.

The formation of the petals was obviously absorbing the bloodline power in Braydon's body.

More than 70% of the bloodline power that leaked out was intercepted and produced flower petals.

Every petal of the lotus flower would stick to the stamen and close automatically.

This Fiery Lotus Mark was not in full bloom.

Braydon was keenly aware of this. He closed his eyes and circulated the Great void of Kylo Art, absorbing the energy of the entire spirit spring. However, even though 30% of Braydon's bloodline power had been blocked.

The power overflowing from it was still terrifying.

The entire Lenver Pond was covered in a layer of faint blood mist that enveloped the 100-meter space.

Blood poured into the Lenver Pond!

Above ground, Martial Emperor Yanagi looked at the blood mist and shouted, "Braydon, when your bloodline returns to your body, it will be the day you succeed and the completion of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!" "Nine-Dragon Combat Technique, activate!" Braydon was hiding at the bottom of the Lenver Pond, and a low voice slowly sounded.

When this voice fell.

The entire Lenver Pond stirred up a 100-meter wave.

The water in the pond churned and rolled up into the sky, turning into nine drops of water.

The water pillar slowly changed, seemingly turning into an anaconda. The anaconda had scales, two horns on its head, and claws on its abdomen..

The Strongest War God Chapter 887-Passing Fake as Real, Shocking Talent!

It was the crimson dragon!

This was the combat technique cultivated by a Martial Emperor.

Back then, the Martial Emperor had passed all of it to Braydon Neal, but Braydon had rejected them when he was young and frivolous. This had nearly angered the Martial Emperor.

He had practiced the Nine-Dragon Combat Technique for his entire life, but in the end, his proudest student looked down on it.

Of course, he was angry.

However, Martial Emperor Yanagi knew that the Nine-Dragon Combat Technique was not as powerful as the strongest technique of Mount Kylo, the Great Void of Kylo Art.

After all, Braydon was a ruthless person. He didn't even care about the Qilin Art that the previous Qilin Lords had passed down.

The Great Void of Kylo Art was indeed terrifying!

When Braydon reached the third level of internal cultivation, his body would undergo a cleansing process every night. He could even condense purple Qi to help him cultivate.

This terrifying cultivation method was something that only a genius like him could cultivate.

Without talent, it would be difficult to achieve anything even if one cultivated.

For the rest of his life, he could only wander between the first and second levels, unable to advance to higher levels.

Therefore, Mount Kylo sealed the Great Void of Kylo Art to prevent people with insufficient talent from harming themselves after cultivating it.

Although Braydon did not like the Nine-Dragon Combat Technique, he had also pondered over it for a few days back then.

Now, he had completely unleashed it!

In the Lenver Pond, there were nine red dragons, each one one meter long. Their bodies were red like blood diamonds. Their scales were clearly visible, and their whiskers were vivid. Their bodies seemed to have a sense of spirituality.

They were like living things!

It could be seen that Braydon's attainments in transforming vitality were truly astonishing.

Only when one's own strength had reached a fine control could one condense such a thing with one's vitality!

Almost all the high-level pinnacles knew about it.

It was easy to turn one's vitality into wings, and it was even easier to turn one's vitality into a sword!

However, only a conferred pinnacle could turn his blood into a living thing.

Braydon had entered the pinnacle realm, and his vitality had transformed into a hundred swords. Now, his vitality had transformed into a dragon as if it was alive.

From this, it could be seen how strong Braydon's talent was!

Braydon's Spirit Awakening Ceremony had reached this stage, and his talent had definitely increased again.

Who knew how much this monstrous talent had improved.

However, he was certain that once the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was completed.

His talent was bound to reach the ceiling of all the martial arts geniuses in the martial arts world!

What was the ceiling of martial arts talent?

Perhaps Braydon was the ceiling.

He was the limit.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Braydon used the Nine-Dragon Combat Technique. The nine little dragons that he had transformed swam around the entire Lenver Pond. They chased each other as if they were playing around. While they were playing, they opened their mouths and absorbed the energy in the Lenver Pond.

One of the little red true dragons was quite mischievous. It jumped out of the water and actually soared into the air, floating in front of Sheridan Jansky and the others.

Dallas Jansky and the others looked at each other. They had never seen such a high-level vitality manifestation.

Even eminent pinnacles like them would not be able to condense their vitality and make it so lifelike.

Ninety-nine percent of pinnacle martial artists could only achieve the shape of a body, like a dead object that they could control to attack the enemy.

It was really difficult to achieve a manifestation that was so lifelike!

Not to mention that the vitality manifestation that Braydon had condensed was actually endowed with spirituality.

Things with spirituality, even if they were formed from vitality, could be passed off as real. It was very easy for martial artists who did not know to be fooled into thinking that it was real!

Brixton Jansky of Caddison and the others immediately felt ashamed.

Then, a scene that infuriated Sheridan happened.

The little red dragon floated in front of him. It blinked its eyes and opened its mouth to spit out a water pillar.

Sheridan's face was filled with anger as he said, "Bastard!" The little red dragon shook its little tail and turned around to run away. It was quite intelligent.

Harford Jansky was shocked and sighed, 'I don't know if I can reach this stage ever in this life!' "Stop dreaming in broad daylight!" "Look at the six-petal Fiery Lotus Mark on the back of your hand," Chandler Jansky said disdainfully. "Where did you get the nerve to stand shoulder to shoulder with the strongest prodigy of the Jansky family?" Harford's face darkened, and he sighed. He knew that he couldn't compare at all.

Talent was destined.

That was something that could not be envied.

Sometimes, comparing with others was really infuriating.

The little red dragon that had spat water all over Sheridan's face was obviously much too mischievous. It kept rolling in the air above Lenver Pond as if it was playing around and went to the northeast corner.

In the northeast corner of Lenver Pond, a little fool was leading a donkey. He was lying by the pond and secretly drinking the water!

Other than Luke Yates, there was no one else who would do such a thing!

Luke had drunk a lot of water, and his stomach was as round as a ball.

Not only was he greedy, but he also saw Skylar Neal and Braydon soak in the pond and immediately become stronger.

It was a good thing to increase one's strength without cultivating.

The little fool liked it the most!

He was the best at fooling around!

Back in the northern territory, Luke would be the first to sign up for a trip.

At this moment, the little fool's stomach was bloated from drinking. He lay on the ground with his stomach facing the sky, and his eyes were lifeless. He kept burping.

The donkey was also a good-for-nothing. It drank a lot of water from the pond.



The donkey was secretly drinking from the pond when it saw the little fool do it.

There would definitely be benefits!

The donkey was also drinking vigorously. It was a donkey, and it had drunk at least 30 to 50 liters of water.

It almost stuffed him to death!

The little red dragon went up to the donkey and circled around it.

The donkey had a bad temper to begin with. It was bullied by the little fool all day long. When it saw that the red dragon was not afraid at all, it went up and kicked it.

Bang!

The little red dragon nimbly dodged and bit the donkey's butt.

The donkey was enraged!

The little red dragon could bite anything. It could even bite the donkey's balls, but it could not bite the donkey's butt.

Because that was the donkey's scar!

This scar was given to him by the little fool. It was the little donkey's lifetime pain.

The little red dragon actually dared to bite his butt.

The donkey immediately rushed forward with a loud cry. It leaped seven to eight meters high and bit the little red dragon.

The little red dragon was extremely nimble and kept teasing the donkey.

This scene made everyone speechless.

The donkey was obviously not an ordinary creature. It could leap seven meters with astonishing strength.

Braydon, who was at the bottom of the Lenver Pond, said in a low voice, "Stop playing. Return!" The little red dragon, who was playing with the donkey, turned around and leaped into the sky. It opened its mouth and sucked in the blood mist that filled the entire Lenver Pond like a whirlwind.

The little red dragon burped and returned to the Lenver Pond. The nine little red dragons worked together and in just a short moment, the bloodline power that filled the Lenver Pond was completely absorbed.

The water of the Lenver Pond had returned to its clear color.

The Strongest War God Chapter 888-No One Can Surpass Him!

BOXNOVEL.COM Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation Only then did Sheridan Jansky and the others, who were beside the pool, see the situation at the bottom of the Lenver Pond. They could see the pattern on Braydon Neal's abdomen.

It was the mark of a lotus!

"A lotus flower growing on the abdomen!" Clara Jansky of Juniper said in shock.

"Another Fiery Lotus Mark!" Brixton Jansky of Caddison and the others were stunned.

This was the fourth Fiery Lotus Mark that had appeared on Braydon's body.

The fire lotus pattern covered Braydon's entire abdomen.

The pattern was clearly visible, and it was bright red!

However, this Fiery Lotus Mark was different from all the other Jansky family members' marks.

The lotus flower was closed and wrapped around the stamen.

It was not the mark of a blooming fire lotus!

Sheridan looked over and said in a low voice, "The Fiery Lotus Mark has already condensed six petals!" "Could it be another nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark?" Harford Jansky of Liston couldn't help but ask.

Everyone fell silent.

No one dared to judge Braydon's bloodline potential.

Everyone had witnessed Braydon's demonic performance today.

No one dared to say anything in advance!

"Do you feel that?" asked Chandler Jansky from Dilford. "70% of his power has been absorbed by the lotus flower in his abdomen. The blood we saw pouring into the Lenver

Pond was only 30% of his bloodline power that had leaked out.” “The seventh petal has formed!” Sheridan looked over.

Braydon sat cross-legged on top of the Lenver Pond’s spirit spring. The power in his body was still raging, and the seventh lotus petal was formed.

This seemed to be just the beginning.

Braydon sat in the pond with his eyes closed. Blood seeped out of his pores and once again filled the Lenver Pond.

The nine little red dragons opened their mouths and greedily devoured the bloodline power in the pool as if they would never be full!

Don’t forget, the nine little red dragons were a part of the bloodline power.

Absorbing the power of the Lenver Pond would only make the little dragons stronger.

However, in the end, the nine vitality dragons had to return to Braydon’s body.

Braydon’s Spirit Awakening Ceremony lasted until nighttime!

After ten hours, it was still not completed.

As for Lenver, it had already been sealed off by the 200,000 royal guards. Tobey Lapras, a pinnacle martial artist, was personally guarding the city and suppressing all martial artists in Lenver.

None of the martial artists in Lenver dared to move.

If they did, they would be killed without mercy!

The entire Jansky Manor was like a tiger’s den.

The 36 family heads of the Jansky family were gathered at the Lenver Pond. On the ground, there was also Martial Emperor Yanagi, Sutton Wall, and Zavier Leach, who were the four big shots of the capital.

If any ordinary pinnacle dared to invade this manor, they would definitely die!

They were all protecting Braydon!

The strongest genius in the history of the Jansky family was about to be born, and the patriarchs of the various lineages would be the witnesses. Braydon’s Spirit Awakening Ceremony lasted until midnight.

At midnight.

A red light shot out of the Lenver Pond.

The red light was a thousand meters long and pierced through the sky.

It was accompanied by a dignified and indifferent voice that resounded throughout the entire Lenver Pond that said, "Nine Dragons return to the origin, success tonight, open!" Braydon's voice rang out.

It shocked the entire Lenver city.

The commotion throughout the day was actually caused by Braydon.

What was he doing in the Jansky family manor?

The Yockey family and other forces were eager to know.

However, the Jansky family of Lenver was not a family they could afford to provoke.

Moreover, if they were to visit them in the middle of the night, they would probably be killed by the Jansky family outside the manor.

The entire Lenver city was under martial law.

The royal guards took over the security of the city. On the empty streets, all the shops were closed. There was not a single person loitering around. There were yellow-clothed royal guards standing guard at the intersections.

There were also hundreds of patrol squads, with the Jansky family manor as the core, patrolling inside and outside.

No one could interfere with King Braydon's Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

In the Lenver Pond, waves were stirred up.

Braydon opened his eyes and jumped out of the Lenver Pond. There was a lotus mark on his abdomen. The flower had nine petals, and the nine petals closed to cover the stamen.

The nine little red dragons were swallowed by Braydon.

Braydon's eyes were clear. Every time he swallowed a small red dragon, the terrifying pressure from his thin body would become stronger! The Fiery Lotus Mark on his abdomen was extremely eye-catching!

A lotus petal appeared once again.

A tenth petal!

Sheridan and the others were all shocked.

This was because the lotus mark of the Jansky family had nine petals!

Nine was the max!

No one had ever produced a tenth petal.

Sheridan and the others couldn't give an explanation.

Braydon swallowed the red dragon again. The Fiery Lotus Mark on his abdomen became even clearer.

It swallowed nine small red dragons in a row.

It was originally Braydon's bloodline power.

The Spirit Awakening Ceremony was finally completed at dawn in the eastern sky!

A Spirit Awakening Ceremony had created a precedent for the Jansky family.

A ten-petal Fiery Lotus Mark appeared on Braydon's body.

There was no record of such a thing in the Jansky family's register.

Braydon's upper body was naked, and his body seemed to be flawless. His deep eyes were extremely clear at this moment. His eyes were clear and gave people a feeling of clarity.

Braydon's temperament was even more tranquil and indifferent, as if he had seen through the entire human world!

How much had Braydon's talent increased after this Spirit Awakening Ceremony?

Sheridan and the others didn't dare to say anything.

Just Skylar Neal's Spirit Awakening Ceremony alone had increased his talent by four times.

Braydon's bloodline potential was obviously terrifying to the extreme.

His Spirit Awakening Ceremony had used up the energy of the Lenver Pond's spirit spring and used all 36 ancestral statues.

Braydon's talent had increased by nine times!

Before the Spirit Awakening Ceremony, Braydon's talent in martial arts was the best in Hansworth. No one in the younger generation could compare to him.

After the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was completed.

Braydon's talent had increased by nine times. What kind of terrifying level had he reached?

Outsiders didn't dare to imagine!

Braydon stepped on the water surface and looked at the bronze chain wrapped around his waist. It had not automatically loosened.

Did this mean that the danger that was Braydon had not been completely removed?

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze gently looking at the bronze throne embedded in the soil.

With just a glance, the bronze throne was controlled by an invisible force. It slowly rose from the mud and landed on the surface of the water.

Braydon sat down calmly and said softly, "The Spirit Awakening Ceremony has caused you a lot of trouble. My apologies!" "Young patriarch, there's no need for apologies. According to the ancestral teachings of the Jansky family, the person who has nine petals of the Fiery Lotus Mark is the patriarch of the Jansky family!" Dallas Jansky of Jover said seriously.

However, Braydon had been hearing these words over and over again in the past few days.

Braydon sat on the bronze throne and looked at the bottom of the Lenver Pond. The Northern King Sword rose from the ground and flew back into Braydon's hand. He smiled and said, "But I was born with ten petals, not nine!" "Well... Dallas was stunned.

The ancestral teachings clearly stated that the family member with nine lotus petals was the patriarch of the Jansky family.

Most importantly, Braydon, this monster, had ten petals on his abdomen!

It was one petal more!

The ancestral teachings of the ancestors of the Jansky family originally meant that the person with the highest bloodline talent would be the patriarch of the family.

The ancestors all believed that nine was the maximum number of the Fiery Lotus Mark..

The Strongest War God Chapter 889-He Has Opened His Spiritual Aperture!

In the end, Braydon Neal's generation had produced a ten-petal Fiery Lotus Mark. What should they do?!

Sheridan Jansky did not expect Braydon to become the family leader. He asked tentatively, "Braydon, after you completed the Spirit Awakening Ceremony and the nine dragons returned to their original form, what changes did your body undergo?" Swoosh!

The dozens of family heads present all looked at Braydon.

Clara Jansky and the others were curious.

These people wanted to know how many times Braydon's talent had increased!

Everyone looked at Braydon, who was sitting on the bronze throne.

One had to know that not just anyone was qualified to sit on this throne.

However, after Braydon sat down, no one present dared to object and felt that it was only natural.

Braydon's talent in martial arts was very likely to have reached the ceiling of Hansworth's martial artists.

Under their gazes, Braydon's eyes did not waver. He said calmly, "How many times has my talent increased? Even I can't tell. Is it nine times or eighteen times?" "How do we measure this?" Braydon's words were very calm, but it made people feel that he was angry.

However, there was no anger in his words.

"I really regret coming to Lenver!" Braydon said softly.

The Northern King never regretted what he did.

However, this trip to Lenver had made Braydon regret it.

What was the meaning of this?

Sheridan and the others were keenly aware that during Braydon's Spirit Awakening Ceremony, something had definitely happened to his body that they did not know about.

It was this matter that made Braydon publicly say that he regretted it.

Braydon's talent had indeed increased by nine times!

At the moment when the nine dragons returned to their original form, Braydon could clearly feel that something in his body was being suppressed.

His talent was close to that of an immortal, but it suppressed certain things in his body.

Were they his emotions?

Or were they distracting thoughts and desires?

To be precise, it was the seven emotions and six desires!

Humans were born with desires.

The desire that a person should have was suppressed in an instant.

However, had it been suppressed or had it completely disappeared?

Perhaps even Braydon couldn't be sure.

His innate talent was almost godlike, allowing Braydon's thoughts to be clear. His entire person seemed to be above all living beings. Braydon was unable to give up this feeling because of that innate aloofness!

Ever since the nine dragons returned to the origin and the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was completed.

This feeling seemed to be innate.

His thoughts were clear, as if there were no problems in the world that could trouble Braydon, including the problem of martial arts cultivation. Braydon sat on the bronze throne and slowly closed his eyes.

The moment he closed his eyes.

An innate majestic aura instantly swept across the entire scene.

Sheridan and the others, who were eminent pinnacles, felt as if they should kneel. The white-robed youth sitting on the throne seemed to be born above all living beings.



This feeling flashed through their minds.

Brixton Jansky of Caddison broke out in a cold sweat and said hoarsely, 'Did you guys feel that palpitation just now?' "This kind of invisible pressure strikes the soul. It reminds me of a sentence recorded in the family book!" Katherine Jansky's eyes revealed some fear.

Clara Jansky of Juniper said with difficulty, "Opening the spiritual aperture and creating a spiritual seed!" "Impossible!" Harford Jansky's face was pale as he muttered, "That's the supreme pinnacle realm!" "Only a supreme pinnacle can open the spiritual aperture. He..." Chandler Jansky of Dilford was in disbelief.

There were seven apertures in life. If even one of the apertures was not opened, they would be disabled.

However, for martial artists, the path of martial arts cultivation was to excavate their own potential and develop the potential of the human body to the extreme.

Other than the seven apertures that ordinary people knew of.

Martial artists still had spiritual apertures!

The spiritual aperture was located between the eyebrows, also known as the Niwan Palace.

If the spirit aperture was opened, then it would be the supreme pinnacle realm!

The talent of a supreme pinnacle was the strongest and the best.

These were all recorded in the Jansky family's family register.

"It was recorded in the family register that those with extremely high talent could open their spiritual apertures before reaching the supreme pinnacle realm.

Everyone fell silent.

Opening the spiritual aperture was a legend that everyone present could only dream of.

It was exclusive to the supreme pinnacle!

In other words, Braydon only needed to accumulate his vitality in the future after opening his spiritual aperture.

When one's vitality reached the standard, they would reach the supreme pinnacle realm in one leap.

There was no bottleneck to speak of for him in the entire pinnacle realm.

Braydon sat on the bronze throne with his eyes closed, but he could feel the changes in everything. He could sense every blade of grass moving, and it was exactly the same as what he saw when he opened his eyes.

This was the benefit of opening the spiritual aperture.

Martial Emperor Yanagi went below ground and stepped on the water. He looked at his student sitting on the bronze throne and said, "Braydon, it's time for us to go!" Braydon opened his eyes and was prepared to leave.

The expressions of Sheridan and the others changed.

Because the bronze throne was still tied to Braydon!

This was the most precious treasure of the Jansky family, and it couldn't be taken away.

If Braydon took it away, the bronze throne would become the Neal family's treasure.

Sheridan's face turned green. After Braydon had awakened his spirit, he had sucked dry the entire spiritual well and destroyed 36 ancestral statues. Now, he wanted to take away the bronze throne.

The Jansky family didn't get any benefits and was about to lose a great deal!

As for Martial Emperor Yanagi's promise, he would compensate the Jansky family of Lenver.

Unless Sheridan's head was stuck in a door, he would never believe Martial Emperor Yanagi's promise.

In the entire world, there was no debt that he, Martial Emperor Yanagi, could not escape.

Braydon looked at the bronze chain around his waist and the bronze throne hanging behind him. He frowned slightly and said, "Teacher, how do I undo this?" "The throne has chosen its master. It has chosen you!" What Martial Emperor Yanagi said made the Jansky family's faces turn black.

He was clearly trying to steal their throne.

Moreover, Martial Emperor had said it so confidently.

Martial Emperor Yanagi definitely had a way to undo the bronze chains, but he didn't say anything about it.

If the bronze chain were to be released, what excuse did Braydon have to take the bronze throne away?

The key was that Braydon was walking outside with a ten-ton bronze throne behind him. It didn't look good either!

The bronze throne could increase one's cultivation speed by three times.

This treasure was also useful to Braydon!

Even if Braydon didn't use it, the elites of the Northern Army could use it.

Luke Yates led the donkey to Braydon's back and moved the bronze throne to the donkey to help his brother drag the throne away.

The donkey lifted the bronze throne and staggered, almost falling to its knees.

The donkey brayed angrily at the little fool, "F\* Ck you, *fck you, fck you...*" Bang!

The little fool slapped the donkey's head and said with a dark face, "If you keep braying, I'll stew your donkey balls tonight!" The donkey felt a chill run down its spine. It was so angry that it had to carry the entire bronze throne.

This was something that weighed ten tons, but it could just carry it and leave.

The little fool did not see himself as an outsider!

Both he and the donkey wanted to take it away..

The Strongest War God Chapter 890-The Throne Will be Yours for One Year!

“Martial Emperor,” Sheridan Jansky said with a bitter smile, “the bronze throne is a secret that the Lenver lineage has guarded for thousands of years. It is also a treasure left behind by our ancestors. They left behind an ancestral rule that the bronze throne cannot leave the Jansky family.” “I’ll borrow it for a while. When Braydon reaches the supreme pinnacle realm, I’ll get someone to send the bronze throne back.” Martial Emperor Yanagi probably did not believe what he himself said.

How could a supreme treasure like the bronze throne be casually borrowed?

Once he borrowed it, he would never return it!

The bronze throne was like the ancestral tablet of the Jansky family in Lenver. How could it be lent out?

Luke Yates placed his hands on his hips and said righteously, “Who said that the big chair is yours? Call it and see if it agrees!” Sheridan’s face darkened the moment the little fool opened his mouth.

He was simply being unreasonable!

Luke was trying to reason with him, but it was all twisted logic.

If it wasn't for the fact that the little fool couldn't beat them, he would have long tried to rob them openly.

If he could win with muscles, he would. If he couldn't, he would try to reason. This had always been the style of the little fool.

Braydon Neal clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "The heavenly sword, the bronze throne, the Nine Dragon Jade Seal, and the Great Void Armor are all treasures of Hansworth. The heavenly sword is the only thing in the capital. The remaining three things have disappeared in the long river of history. Since the bronze throne has appeared, it should be returned to the capital!" "Your Highness!" Sheridan's expression turned ugly.

The Jansky family had to listen to Martial Emperor Yanagi.

However, the Jansky family had to think twice about what Braydon said.

To Sheridan and the others, the two brothers of the Neal family, Braydon and Skylar Neal, were not outsiders.

Braydon clasped his hands behind his back and said softly, "The Jansky family has done the Neal family a great favor. If you don't cross any red lines, I will allow the Jansky family to prosper for ten thousand years!" The red line in King Braydon's heart.

Almost everyone there could guess what it was.

All the martial arts forces in the country had to respect the capital.

The capital order was the state order.

If a martial artist did not obey the jurisdiction, it was a sign that they wanted to dominate a region.

Now that the capital wanted to take the bronze throne, the Jansky family of Lenver had to give it up.

This bronze throne belonged to Hansworth. It was a national treasure.

It still couldn't change the ownership of the bronze throne.

The heavenly sword, the bronze throne, the Nine Dragon Jade Seal, and the Great Void Armor could not be controlled by the martial artists.

This was the symbol of Hansworth civilization.

Sheridan gritted his teeth and said, "If the bronze throne is what Your Highness wants, the Jansky family will not force you to stay. You are the strongest heir in the history of the Jansky family. The Jansky family has a strong foundation. We have hundred-year-old spirit herbs and thousand-year-old martial art techniques. As long as Your Highness says so, you can take everything that the Jansky family has!" "Supreme ruler of the Jansky family!" Dallas Jansky of Jover bowed before Braydon.

Then, Katherine Jansky, Clara Jansky, and more than 30 other family heads bowed and said, "Your Highness' name will forever be recorded in the annals of history!" The Jansky family truly valued their bloodline.

They didn't care about seniority and age, only the strength of their bloodline.

The stronger the bloodline, the higher the status.

It faintly revealed a terrifying problem.

That was the fact that aristocratic families had no kinship!

The Jansky family displayed this point vividly.

This was the case for all the aristocratic families in the countries.

Perhaps it was because of this that the Jansky family was able to prosper for thousands of years.

Braydon glanced at Sheridan and said calmly, "The bronze throne will be returned to the capital, not to me!" Sheridan's face was pale as he felt Braydon's intimidation.

He knew that once the ownership of the bronze throne was determined, he would be able to obtain the throne.

If the bronze throne was returned to the capital, from now on, it had nothing to do with the Jansky family of Lenver.

On the contrary, if the Jansky family had given the bronze throne to Braydon to inherit because they regarded him as the most outstanding person in the Jansky family, in the future, when Braydon no longer used the bronze throne, the Jansky family of Lenver could still take it back.

It wasn't that Sheridan didn't want to hand it over.

This was the bronze throne, an important weapon of the country.

The bronze throne could help martial artists increase their cultivation speed by three times.

Don't underestimate the threefold increase in cultivation speed. Many pinnacle martial artists were unable to break through to a higher realm before the end of their lives. In the end, they were old and had achieved nothing.

However, if one had the bronze throne, it would take a hundred years for an ordinary pinnacle to advance from the low-level pinnacle realm to the high-level pinnacle realm.

With a throne, the time required could be shortened to 33 years.

The younger one was, the stronger one's strength was, which meant that one's potential was greater.

Otherwise, if one were to grow old and their potential had been exhausted, he would have no hope of breaking through.

The bronze throne was extremely important for the cultivation of young people!

With it, one could leave their peers far behind.

This was a true legacy treasure.

Therefore, the Jansky family really did not want to hand over the bronze throne.

If Braydon was not here, Sheridan would not hand over the item so easily and would rather go against Martial Emperor Yanagi.

More importantly, the representatives of the 36 branches of the Jansky family were all gathered at the Lenver Pond.

If the Jansky family refused to hand over the bronze throne, what could Martial Emperor Yanagi do to the Jansky family?

Among the 36 family heads, the weakest was an eminent pinnacle.

How many people in the human world could afford to offend such a terrifying family?

Just as the scene sank into silence.

A faint sigh came from the depths of the Lenver Pond. "Ten-petal Fiery Lotus Mark. What amazing talent. The young family leader was born in the wrong era. If he were born in the era of the First Emperor, the most brilliant era of ancient martial arts, he would definitely be able to suppress the First Emperor and become an emperor!

"Unfortunately, in this era, martial arts are weak. If the young patriarch wants to succeed, he needs the help of a treasure. It's fine for the young patriarch to take the bronze throne away.

“Within a year, if the young patriarch can untie the bronze chain at his waist, then the young patriarch can take this treasure away or give it to the capital.

The Jansky family will no longer interfere!” The old voice resounded throughout the entire Lenver Pond.

“Father!” Sheridan slowly bowed and exclaimed.

The senior expert in the dark was actually Sheridan’s father.

He was definitely an old antique. His strength was probably terrifyingly tyrannical.

“A year?” Martial Emperor Yanagi frowned.

“Martial Emperor, don’t worry. With this old man guarding this place, inimitable pinnacles won’t dare to invade!” The old voice slowly sounded, “Who in the world dares to kill the patriarch of the Jansky family?” This confidence made Martial Emperor Yanagi’s eyelids twitch slightly. He glanced at a certain place in the dark.

The Jansky family indeed had such a foundation!

They were really fierce and dared to challenge Mount Kylo.

Looking at the entire world, how many forces dared to challenge Kylo?

Braydon looked at his teacher, the Martial Emperor, and realized that it would not be easy to undo the bronze chain on his waist.

Both Martial Emperor Yanagi and the old man knew how to undo the bronze chains.

However, no one said it out loud, and they set a time limit of one year.

“I can’t stay here for a year,” Braydon said decisively.. “I need to make a trip to Mount Hans to bring Colton home!”

The Strongest War God Chapter 891-Two Old Men, Terrifyingly Strong!

Braydon Neal missed Colton Jansky and wanted to personally go to Mount Hans to bring him home.

“Sheridan, go to Mount Hans personally and bring Colton home!” The old voice calmly ordered.

“Understood!” Sheridan Jansky bowed.



“Braydon needs to personally go to bring Colton home. Otherwise, Mount Hans will not hand him over!” Martial Emperor Yanagi had just finished speaking.

“If Mount Hans doesn’t hand over Colton, we’ll raze it to the ground!” the old voice said indifferently.

At this moment, Braydon suddenly understood why his teacher, Martial Emperor Yanagi, announced to the public that Colton, the son of the civil fate, had fallen.

These old fogeys of the aristocratic families had cultivated martial arts for hundreds of years and had no concept of the ironclad laws of the country.

If they knew Colton’s whereabouts, they were bound to go over and ask for him.

A person like the Martial Emperor was indeed cautious.

He hid it from the world for ten years.

Now that the news had just been leaked, the Jansky family was going to bring him back.

Skylar Neal took a step forward and wore a ghost mask. He didn’t fear the old man in the dark at all and said coldly, “My brother holds the position of the capital’s guardian as the Garrison King and holds the power of the country alone. He controls millions of elites in the military. The countries outside the borders want to start a country war. It’s impossible for him to live in seclusion in the Lenver Pond for a year!” “Francis, Fenton, take an imperial decree and visit the various countries!” The old voice that was hidden in the darkness sounded again.

Francis Jansky and Fenton Jansky were both experts of the older generation.

The people of this generation in the Jansky family had basically retired a hundred years ago.

Until now. Only one person of this generation had appeared.

Braydon’s eyes lit up. Was the Jansky family going to intervene in the war between the countries?

If the supreme forces of the aristocratic families sent experts to guard the border, the hundreds of countries outside the border were nothing to worry about.

The old antiques of the four entities were all extremely powerful!

Unfortunately, these martial artists did not hold the country in their hearts!

During the chaos that swept across the world a hundred years ago, none of the four entities' elders were willing to show themselves. They were hidden in the dark and cultivated in seclusion.

If these old fogies were willing to lend a helping hand, the foreign countries would not have dared to bully Hansworth all these years.

At this moment, the Jansky family appeared.

If the strongest family that dared to challenge Mount Kyo sent two experts to visit other countries, what they would end up doing was probably what Giannis Zazueta did.

To kill and conquer the world.

With blood washing over the hundred countries.

While everyone was still in a daze, two members of the Jansky family slowly walked out of the cave in the deepest part of the Lenver Pond.

The handsome man with the appearance of a young man was Fenton.

The constitution of the Jansky family was indeed special. Before the end of their life, their faces would not age.

The second person was a man in a tunic suit. He looked to be only forty years old. He was Francis.

The two of them were super pinnacles. They slowly walked out with a sandalwood box in their hands.

The two of them were of the same age but looked like father and son. They stepped forward and bowed slightly. "Fenton Jansky and Francis Jansky of the Jansky family of Lenver pay their respects to the young family leader!" Braydon stared at the two of them, faintly sensing the astonishing power in their bodies.

Luke Yates tugged at the corner of Braydon's clothes and asked softly, "Brother, are these two old garlic ascendant pinnacles?" "A hundred years ago, they were already ascendant pinnacles!" Martial Emperor Yanagi's eyes were filled with fear.

This was the terrifying foundation of a martial artist family.

An old man that popped out had the power to destroy a city.

If it were not for these old fellows who had a deep foundation, Martial Emperor Yanagi would have wiped out the four entities long ago instead of allowing the situation to develop into a disaster today.

Ascendant pinnacles from a hundred years ago.

Now, a hundred years had passed.

How strong were these two senior martial artists?

Thirty years ago, Fenton had already reached the peak of the inimitable pinnacle realm.

Francis was not as strong. After a hundred years, he was still unable to enter the inimitable pinnacle realm.

After cultivating to the later stages, it was not easy to have a major breakthrough. One had to rely on opportunities.

However, Francis had already reached the peak of the ascendant pinnacle realm.

In this life, he had a chance to reach the peak of the inimitable pinnacle realm.

After the two of them bowed to Braydon, they disappeared in a flash. Their movement speed was terrifying. Even if Braydon had used the eight techniques, he would not be able to compare to such experts.

After all, the difference was too great!

The old voice in the dark slowly said, "If you have something on your mind and need someone to do it, you can order Sheridan and the others to do it." "How do I undo the bronze chain?" Braydon realized that the Jansky family really wanted him to stay in the Lenver Pond.

As for forcefully taking away the bronze throne, that would be a fool's dream.

Even the old man from Lenver's Jansky family had stepped forward.

Martial Emperor Yanagi wanted to take Braydon and the bronze throne with him.

But the old man of the Jansky family was not a fool.

They wanted to force the bronze throne and Braydon to stay.

Both sides had their own goals!

However, everyone knew that Braydon and the bronze throne could not be separated. If one of them stayed, the other would have to stay in the Lenver Pond as well.

Braydon had asked a crucial question.

How could he undo the bronze chain?

Martial Emperor Yanagi's expression was grave. "There's only one way to undo the bronze chain. You will have to use your Qi and blood, in other words, your vitality!" Braydon furrowed his brows slightly. He vaguely understood what his teacher was saying.

With a thought, he released his vitality, but he realized that all the vitality he released was absorbed by the bronze chain.

Braydon was shocked!

As long as he did not undo the bronze chain, he would not be able to release his vitality.

The vitality that was released would be automatically absorbed by the chain.

Braydon released all of his vitality, a full 400 Na. However, he realized that the bronze chain at his waist had turned red.

In the blink of an eye, all of Braydon's vitality returned to his body.

"Do I need to envelop the entire bronze chain with my vitality before reaching the throne to undo it?" Braydon asked calmly.

"This is the only way. The bronze throne has chosen you, so you must have the power to control it. Otherwise, the bronze chain and the bronze throne will accompany you for the rest of your life." Martial Emperor Yanagi knew that with his student Braydon's talent, a mere Martial Emperor Yanagi knew that with his student Braydon's talent, a mere bronze chain was nothing to be afraid of.

Braydon's cultivation speed was extremely fast.

If he wanted to fill the bronze throne with blood, one year was definitely enough.

Martial Emperor Yanagi did not seem to know that his student's talent had increased by nine times after the Spirit Awakening Ceremony!

Once he started cultivating, he would be unstoppable.

The old voice in the dark slowly said, "Within a year's time, if the young family leader can untie the bronze chain, you can take the bronze throne with you. From now on, the Jansky family will no longer ask about the throne." "Alright!" Braydon agreed.

The bronze throne was a national treasure, so Braydon had to get it back.

If not for the fact that the old man in the dark was much too powerful, Braydon would not have compromised.

So, who did the little fool learn what he knew from? To fight muscle with muscle where possible, otherwise, use reasoning.

Everyone probably knew what was going on!

Luke Yates was definitely deeply influenced by his brother Braydon.

If Braydon was a supreme pinnacle, if he wanted to take the bronze throne, the Jansky family of Lenver would be killed if they said no..

The Strongest War God Chapter 892-Colton Returns, Stunning Mount Hans!

However, in all fairness, the Jansky family had indeed shown kindness to Braydon's lineage!

The Jansky family of Lenver had also done their best for the Neal brothers.

Braydon Neal was grateful for this favor!

However, Braydon could only remember it in his heart and not show it on the surface.

Braydon had to carry the identity of the son of Hansworth for the rest of his life.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon turned around and sat on the bronze throne alone. He slowly closed his eyes.

The bronze throne slowly landed on the surface of the Lenver Pond and sank into the water.

Braydon entered a deep state of cultivation.

Everyone in the Lenver Pond let out a breath of turbid air.

Dallas Jansky and the others did not leave because they could not leave even if they wanted to.

Their families still had things that were being detained in Lenver Pond!

Previously, the 36 statues of their ancestors had been destroyed by Braydon alone, revealing the black iron seats and the frozen bodies of the ancestors.

Now, Braydon was sitting on the throne alone. The 35 black iron thrones were all submerged in the Lenver Pond. Although the ancestors' bodies were frozen and were impervious to water and fire, they were still in the Lenver Pond.

If they didn't take their ancestors' bodies with them, who would dare to return home?

If they went back, their family members would ask about their ancestor's statue.

How would Dallas and the others answer?

If they answered that their ancestor's statue was lost, the family members of the various lineages would probably tear their family heads apart.

Dallas and the others could only stay here. After the one-year period had ended, they would enter Lenver Pond to bring their ancestors back to their families.

If Braydon were to go into seclusion to cultivate, Luke Yates would go wild.

If his brother were in seclusion, no one would be able to control this little fool.

As for hoping that Tobey Lapras would take care of the little fool, that would be a fool's dream!

The two of them had been two peas in a pod since they were young. They were definitely in cahoots.

Martial Emperor Yanagi could not stay in the Jansky family's manor for long either. He still had a lot to deal with in the capital.

Thus, Martial Emperor Yanagi, Sutton Wall and the other three big shots left, leaving Tobey and the 200,000 royal guards behind.

On the other hand, Sheridan Jansky personally descended upon Mount Hans.

It was Mount Hans. also known as the Great Mount Hans.

When Sheridan arrived at the foot of the mountain, he saw the famous 72 caves halfway up Mount Hans.

The 72 caves of Mount Hans were all on the cliff. If an ordinary person wanted to climb up, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

After Sheridan arrived, an old voice slowly came from a cave near the foot of the mountain. "It has been 300 years since the Jansky family of Lenver came to Mount Hans." "On my father's orders, I came to Mount Hans to bring someone home!" Sheridan stepped onto the stone steps leading to Mount Hans.

This sentence caused the entire Mount Hans to be on guard.

Not everyone on Mount Hans knew that Colton Jansky was frozen here.

Only a handful of people on Mount Hans knew about this.

An old man in a white robe slowly walked out of a cave in Mount Hans. His long hair and silver hair were tied up into a ponytail. He wore black cloth shoes and looked like a celestial being.

With just one glance, one could tell that he was a secluded martial artist.

Hidden martial artists were not without power.

For example, the masters of the 72 caves on Mount Hans were all famous figures at the peak of Mount Hans.

However, even in the Mount Hans Palace, there was a saying that the young would replace the old.

If the older generation did not retreat behind the scenes, how would the next generation stand out and inherit the Mount Hans Palace?

Therefore, the important figures who had retired from the Mount Hans Palace would choose a place among the 72 caves as their cultivation grounds. They would avoid the world all year round and would not ask about worldly matters.

Only if the Mount Hans Palace was facing a calamity would they be alarmed.

Otherwise, no matter how much war raged in the world and how many martial artists wreaked havoc, as long as it did not threaten the Mount Hans Palace, these people would not care about anything else.

But today, the patriarch of the Jansky family of Lenver had personally come to Mount Hans.

It had alerted the old fellows of the 72 caves of Mount Hans!

The martial artists of the Jansky family were basically secluded cultivators and rarely came out.

Once a member of the Jansky family was born, it would be a major event.

Therefore, in the 72 caves, a white-haired old man slowly said, 'My name is Coleman Zuniga!' 'I'm Sheridan Jansky of Lenver!' Sheridan's expression was cold as he continued to step on the stone steps.

The white-haired old man, Coleman, flashed and walked side by side with him.

He asked gently, "When your father Forest was young, we met several times. Time flies, and I haven't seen him for a hundred years!" "Where is Colton?" Sheridan stopped and looked at Coleman.

Coleman's eyes were filled with doubt. "Is Colton from the Jansky family? When did he come to Mount Hans?" Coleman was confused.

He lived in seclusion in the cave, so he had no idea what had happened in Mount Hans Palace for the past hundred years.

Furthermore, the Mount Hans Palace would not disturb these seniors who were cultivating in seclusion because of Colton.

Sheridan arrived at the peak of Mount Hans in a flash.

The peak of Mount Hans was shrouded in clouds all year round. A large palace complex was surrounded by clouds, like a celestial palace in the sky.

No wonder this place was called the Mount Hans Palace!

As for why they didn't dare to call it the Mount Hans Heavenly Palace... Any place that dared to be named a Heavenly Palace would not have a good ending. This was a thousand-year taboo.

Otherwise, the Mount Hans Heavenly Palace would have sounded more domineering than the Mount Hans Palace.

Even a faction like the Mount Hans Palace did not dare to call themselves 'heavenly'.

The mountain peak was not open to the outside world.

Sheridan went to the entrance of the palace and looked at the long, slanted door. There were disciples of the Mount Hans Palace there.

"Outsiders are prohibited from entering the Mount Hans Palace!" "Step down! The head of the Jansky family of Lenver has come personally. Have Jamie Sparks come personally to welcome him!" Coleman's imposing voice echoed throughout the entire Mount Hans Palace.

The four disciples guarding the gates couldn't help but be shocked. They bowed and asked, "And you are?" Coleman was expressionless.

He was once an inner sect elder of the Mount Hans Palace, but now, he had fallen to the point where no one knew him.



In front of outsiders, this was not just embarrassing!

However, Coleman was a shrewd old man. When he spoke earlier, his voice had already been transmitted into the Mount Hans Palace.

The main hall of Mount Hans Palace was a completely ancient building. A scholarly middle-aged man sat at the head of the table. He looked less than forty years old, but he was actually the head of Mount Hans Palace, Jamie Sparks.

Jamie was discussing something in the main hall when he heard the voice coming from outside the door. He suddenly stood up and said in surprise, "An elder in the mountain has appeared!" As soon as he finished speaking.

In a flash, Jamie, who was a strong pinnacle, had already arrived at the entrance of Mount Hans Palace.

"Elder Zuniga, why have you left the mountain?!" he asked in surprise.

"Let me ask you, where is Colton Jansky?" Coleman asked.

Jamie's expression changed slightly. This matter was top secret!

Throughout the entire Mount Hans, only a handful of people knew about it.

His gaze fell on Sheridan, and he frowned. "The Jansky family?" "Sheridan Jansky of the Jansky family of Lenver!" Sheridan looked over, his patience running out..

The Strongest War God Chapter 893-The Ten-year-Old War God Jamie Sparks's expression changed slightly, and he quickly cupped his hands.

"Brother Sheridan. Sorry for not welcoming you, please come in!" "I was entrusted by someone to bring Colton home. There's no need to waste time!" Sheridan Jansky bluntly stated his purpose. Jamie probed, "Is it a request from the Martial Emperor?" "It was the Garrison King!" Sheridan didn't beat around the bush and said that it was Braydon Neal's request.

Actually, it was also possible to say that it was a request by Martial Emperor Yanagi!

After all, any decision made by Martial Emperor Yanagi and Braydon was unanimous.

Jamie knew that Colton Jansky's news must have been leaked.

However, it was Martial Emperor Yanagi who had personally frozen Colton at the bottom of Mount Hans back then. He had instructed that he would personally come and get Colton in the future.

But now, Sheridan was here.

Jamie frowned slightly and said in a solemn tone, "Brother Sheridan, let's not be hasty. I can let you take Colton with you, but before that, I want to talk to the Martial Emperor." "Bring me to Colton first. If there's anything wrong with him, Mount Hans Palace will definitely be in trouble." Sheridan spoke bluntly.

After all, the Jansky family knew that Colton had indeed fallen ill back then, to the point where he had almost died prematurely. He had been sealed in ice in the Mount Hans Palace for nearly ten years, which was considered as him having fallen.

The Jansky family would not take their anger out on the Mount Hans Palace.

However, there was one person who might vent his anger on Jamie.

This person was the current Garrison King, Braydon!

If Colton died in Mount Hans Palace... No matter what explanation Jamie and the others gave, Braydon would definitely make them pay with their lives.

Therefore, Jamie was taken aback. "Back then, the Martial Emperor sealed him here in ice. He once said that if Colton really had such a fate and died in the Mount Hans Palace, he would not do anything to Mount Hans Palace!" "If the Martial Emperor doesn't do anything to you, someone else might." Sheridan reminded him.

Jamie had lived on Mount Hans for a long time, so he was not completely ignorant of what was happening in the outside world.

On the contrary.

The Mount Hans Palace was part of the sects. For decades, they had joined forces with the aristocratic families to monopolize the national martial arts examination. The aristocratic families' descendants used the martial arts examination to create a path for their descendants to advance.

As for the sects, they would use this opportunity to secretly recruit talented youths, such as young martial artists like Charles Lansky.

The two great entities colluded with each other and benefited from each other.

The Mount Hans Palace was one of them, and they had contributed greatly.

Jamie and the others knew everything about Hansworth like the back of their hands.

Furthermore, the Mount Hans Palace had a better understanding of the capital's Martial Emperor's favorite student, Braydon Neal.

Jamie and Martial Emperor Yanagi had a close relationship.

Thus, the Mount Hans Palace had always known that Braydon had been nurtured as the son of the martial arts fate.

The name Northern King Neal had shocked Hansworth!

How could the Mount Hans Palace not know?

Jamie finally nodded slowly and said, "I'll bring you to see Colton now. He's frozen in the Nine-Tier Pagoda inside Mount Hans. No one has disturbed him for many years!" Sheridan had just turned around.

A familiar and terrifying aura erupted from the depth of Mount Hans.

This aura was extremely familiar to Sheridan.

Because this was the bloodline fluctuation of the Jansky family!

The terrifying thing was that Sheridan could feel the suppression.

Coleman Zuniga's white hair danced in the wind as he said angrily, "There's a change in the Nine-Tier Pagoda!" "It's Colton!" Jamie's eyes revealed a look of shock.

No one had expected that Colton would actually wake up from his frozen state.

Could the Kylo Mystic Ice no longer suppress him?

In the inner part of Mount Hans, there was a dark pond. There were nine stone pillars standing in the middle of the pond, and on top of the stone pillars were mysterious ice blocks.

A ten-year-old boy was frozen in a two-meter-tall block of ice.

The entire block of ice was covered in cracks and could break into pieces at any time.

The boy frozen in the ice had a handsome and tender face. His face was ruddy, and his clear eyes seemed to be able to speak. He looked lovable.

He opened his eyes!

Colton had already woken up and was frozen inside. He didn't move at all and allowed the rampaging bloodline power in his body to wreak havoc. It turned into a soaring aura that broke through the ice.

He had been sleeping for ten years. He slowly stood on the stone pillar with his hands behind his back. He looked around at the eight ice blocks around him. There were people frozen inside.

Colton's tender voice sounded, and he said, "I have been sealed in ice for a thousand years. The world has changed." Back then, Colton was forced to be frozen on Mount Hans.

Now that he was awake, he stepped on the water surface with his little feet and released his own pressure. A ten-year-old little War God!

A true War God.

He was once the son of the civil fate and Martial Emperor Yanagi's disciple. How could he not have dabbled in martial arts?

Whether it was studying civil arts or martial arts.

Being born in a martial arts family, strength was always the most important thing to them.

Only with absolute strength could one educate the world.

Colton arrived outside Mount Hans in a flash.

The exit was at the top of the 72 caves on Mount Hans.

A white-haired old immortal sat cross-legged at the entrance of the cave. His long hair was two meters long, and he was curled up on the ground. His eyes were closed, and he was as thin as a stick. His body was covered in spider webs, making him look like a dead man.

It wasn't hard to tell just from this scene.

This white-haired old immortal had not moved for at least ten years.

It was only when Colton woke up that the white-haired old immortal was alarmed. He slowly opened his eyes and said in an old voice, "Young one, you don't know your place and broke out of the seal!" "The Jansky family has yet to produce an emperor, and the invisible suppressive force has already disappeared. Martial Emperor Teacher should have already nurtured a new son of the civil fate in the capital. What year is it today?" Colton was mature at a young age. After being frozen for ten years, he had become even more mature.

"Early August of 2023," the white-haired old man said faintly, "You've been sealed in ice for 10 years!" "I've been sealed in ice for 10 years. Braydon must be 20 by now!" Colton

stepped out of the cave with his small feet and walked in the air, soaring into the clouds.

Mount Hans Palace's Jamie and Sheridan happened to see Colton come out.

Colton left the cave entrance and took a step forward. He stepped into the air and released the aura of a War God.

With just one step forward, Colton's small body released the might of a War God, suppressing ten thousand people!

This aura broke through again after the first step!

"Marquis level!" Coleman Zuniga exclaimed.

"Colton is already above those of the same age. After being sealed in ice for ten years and suppressed for ten years, he would naturally break through upon his awakening!" Colton was fine, and his life force was extremely strong. Compared to the pitiful little boy who was on the verge of death back then, he was really ten thousand times better!

Jamie heaved a sigh of relief.

In the future, if King Braydon really succeeded in eradicating the four entities, he would definitely be able to give the Mount Hans Palace a way out.

There was no other reason.

Just based on the fact that the Mount Hans Palace had protected Colton for ten years.

Ten years ago, Colton's life was on the line.

Colton was reborn this year, just like a young man at his prime..

The Strongest War God Chapter 894-One Step, One Realm, Three Steps to the Pinnacle With this contribution, Braydon Neal would definitely give the Mount Hans Palace a way out.

On the contrary, if Colton Jansky died, it would be a huge disaster for the Mount Hans Palace.

Colton had his hands behind his back. He had the appearance of a ten-year-old boy, but he had the bearing of an emperor who ruled the world.

Colton Jansky, the young emperor of the civil arts.

It almost killed Colton back then.

However, it still could not change Colton's terrifying stunning appearance.

He took a step forward with his right foot and took a second step.

The aura of his thin body erupted again.

His aura was released, and his force was also released.

Releasing force, king battle technique!

King level!

A freak who had been suppressed for ten years had awakened and made a breakthrough. At the age of ten, he was conferred the title of king at the peak of Mount Hans.

Jamie Sparks laughed loudly. "As expected of a genius of Hansworth. You're crowned king at the peak of Mount Hans. Today, we should congratulate you.

Does Colton have a title?" "My brother and I had an agreement that if we were to be crowned kings in the future, I would be the Civil Arts King, and he would be the Martial Arts King!" Colton said softly, his eyes revealing some longing.

He woke up today, but why didn't his brother Braydon come!

Colton was a little disappointed because the first person he saw upon waking up was not Braydon.

When he took his third step.

His king aura was all sucked into his body.

This was the force that had been released from his body.

He wanted to break through to the pinnacle realm!

In an instant, everyone's expression changed.

Colton was much too monstrous. In a short moment, he had jumped from War God level to king level.

Was this not enough?

He wanted to become a pinnacle martial artist!

Colton had truly been suppressed a great deal!

When he was young, he lived in the palace.

What kind of place was the palace in the capital?

The place where the Martial Emperor lived was a land of great energy. However, such a place had a natural suppression on Colton.

It was because the Jansky family did not have an emperor.

Colton was suppressed while he was alive, and after being frozen, he fell into a long slumber.

Until today, when he broke out of the seal and was no longer the son of the civil fate, all the suppression was gone.

With a breakthrough, his hidden bloodline power was also erupting.

A nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark appeared on the back of Colton's hand.

The ninth petal of the fire lotus was finally visible.

The Jansky bloodline that had the potential to grow meant that before Colton reached the age of 20, his bloodline power would not be completely stabilized, and he would continue to release his potential.

Sheridan Jansky's pupils constricted. He stared at the pattern on Colton's small hand and said hoarsely, "His Highness, the Garrison King, was right. Colton really has the mark of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark!" Braydon had told Sheridan that there were three Jansky prodigies in the world with the bearing of a supreme pinnacle.

First, Trevor Jansky.

Second, Skylar Neal.

Third, Colton Jansky!

Now, Sheridan had witnessed all of this with his own eyes.

Colton stood at the peak of Mount Hans, and the force in his entire body was retracted into his body. In a short fifteen minutes, a faint pinnacle pressure swept across the entire Mount Hans.

This was something that one had to experience before reaching the pinnacle realm!

It was one's comprehension of the pinnacle path.

The force entered his body!

The last step was to knock on the Heavenly Gate and open the door to the pinnacle where force would turn into spiritual energy and fuse with his blood.

After the door to the pinnacle was opened, force would be fused with blood, and that would be a true pinnacle!

It was very obvious that Colton was about to take the final step.

Jamie turned around and shouted coldly, "Hurry up and bring over ten stalks of spirit herbs to help Colton break through to the pinnacle realm!" Spirit herbs were something that martial artists had to use to open the door to the pinnacle realm.

Just as everyone was in shock.

A tyrannical pressure burst out from the ten-year-old boy.

Colton wanted to forcefully open the door to the pinnacle!

He didn't bow to heaven and earth.

He didn't even pray for the heavens to open a path for him to reach the pinnacle realm.

The men of the Northern Army did not respect heaven and earth!

Who was Colton?

He was Braydon's younger brother. They had been together since they were young.

Colton had definitely been tainted by the arrogance and tyranny that was Braydon.

The men of the Northern Army were all proud.

If a man that was born in this world did not have that bit of arrogance, they would not be able to hold their head up high in this life.

Colton stood at the peak of Mount Hans. His small body gave off a majestic feeling.

As expected of the son of the civil arts fate, who was as famous as Braydon.

He was no less terrifying than Braydon!

To forcefully open the door to the pinnacle at the age of ten!



Jamie and the others raised their heads and looked at the ten-year-old child on the mountain peak. The clouds and mist around him surged.

A terrifying red light burst out from his chest!

The door to the pinnacle had been opened!

Jamie turned around and shouted, "Colton, there are ten stalks of spirit herbs here!" "The people of the Northern Army do not accept the kindness of outsiders. The things my brother left behind for me are better than spirit herbs!" Colton slowly opened his eyes.

He had already found the door to the pinnacle in his body, right in front of his chest.

At the moment it opened.

Jamie, Coleman Zuniga, and the others were all stunned!

1,000 Na of vitality erupted from Colton's body.

He had just entered the pinnacle realm and he already had 1,000 Na of vitality.

Such talent was much too shocking.

It was already extremely rare for ordinary martial artists to be able to reach 100 Na of vitality once they entered the pinnacle realm.

Colton had entered the pinnacle realm and was born with 1,000 Na of vitality.

None of the ten spirit herbs that Jamie had prepared were used.

A layer of purple mist slowly appeared around Colton's small body and surrounded his body without dissipating.

This kind of power was familiar to all the martial artists present.

This was purple Qi!

The purple Qi that martial artists yearned for even in their dreams!

Colton's body contained a large amount of purple Qi.

Who had infused purple Qi into Colton's body?

It wasn't hard to guess that it was Braydon's doing!

Back then, when Colton was seriously ill, Braydon was not stingy with the purple Qi in his body, infusing it all into Colton's body. The purple Qi had always been hidden in Colton's body.

Now, the purple Qi was being released.

Jamie and the others were shocked.

The purple Qi that Colton released rolled back into his chest.

His vitality surged again!

Vitality of 3,000 Na!

Purple Qi was much more terrifying than spirit herbs.

Colton broke through to the pinnacle realm and displayed terrifying talent.

One step at a time, and after three steps, he became a pinnacle martial artist!

If such news were to spread..

It would definitely be the biggest legendary story in Hansworth in the past 100 years.

Colton turned around and went to the entrance of the Mount Hans Palace. He looked at Sheridan and raised his head to reveal a delicate little face. He was clearly a ten-year-old child.

However, it gave people the illusion that he was an adult!

Colton's voice was still a little tender as he asked, "Master, did Braydon ask you to come get me?" "He's in Lenver!" Even though Sheridan had been cultivating in seclusion in Lenver, he knew the dangers of the human world and did not reveal what Braydon was doing in Lenver.

Colton was young and smart. He knew that his brother was not able to get away. Otherwise, why didn't he come to Mount Hans to get him?

"Let's go back to Lenver!" he said seriously.

"Alright, but your teacher wants you to return to the capital!" Sheridan held his hand. The two of them were like father and son as they walked down Mount Hans.

No one dared to stop them!

Although the Mount Hans Palace was powerful, they weren't crazy enough to kill the head of the Jansky family of Lenver on Mount Hans

The Strongest War God Chapter 895-I'm Your Big Brother!

If the Mount Hans Palace dared to do so... The other patriarchs of the Jansky family would join hands and descend upon Mount Hans tonight to start a massacre.

Moreover, the Mount Hans lineage had no enmity with the Jansky family.

They would not kill them in secret.

An old man and a young man left Mount Hans and returned to Lenver.

The Jansky family manor in Lenver was still heavily guarded. Not even a bird could fly in.

Royal guard leader, Tobey Lapras, was guarding Lenver with his troops.

Braydon Neal was in seclusion at the bottom of the Lenver Pond. He sealed his six senses and focused on cultivation. In just one night, three wisps of purple Qi surrounded his head.

Three wisps of purple Qi in one night!

The bronze throne truly lived up to its name. Sitting on it allowed one to cultivate three times faster than before.

In just one night, there were three wisps of purple Qi.

It was equivalent to 300 Na of vitality and 30,000 pounds of strength.

Braydon sank into a deep level of cultivation. He was not in a hurry to absorb and refine it. Instead, he opened his mouth and swallowed three wisps of purple Qi into his stomach. He then closed his eyes and continued to cultivate.

A ten-year-old boy was standing on top of the Lenver Pond. He rested his chin on his hands and lay on the grass, quietly watching Braydon in the Lenver Pond.

He was Colton Jansky. He had just returned to the Jansky family manor this morning. When he saw Braydon in the pond, he pretended to be old and sighed, "Sigh, Braydon is growing so fast!" "Wahahaha, Colton!" Not far away, a little fool ran over with a donkey in his hand. Colton was suspicious as he asked cautiously, "Are you Little Fool?" "I'm your big brother!" Luke Yates pounced on him and lifted Colton up high with both hands. He looked at him up and down and mumbled, "You really haven't grown an inch!" "It's been ten years. You and Braydon are all grown up!" Colton stood in front of

Luke and realized that he only reached the little fool's waist.

It was only a ten-year difference, but the little fool was so tall.

When Colton grew up, he would definitely be a slender youth.

But now, what made Colton collapse was that he and the little fool were the same age!

Even Luke was already twenty years old.

Only he, Colton, was still ten years old.

It was a blank period of ten years.

He had missed the most precious ten-year growth period with the Northern Army elites.

Thinking about that, Colton was a little disappointed.

The little fool held Colton's hand and said sneakily, "Let's go, I'll bring you to Tobey!" "Does he still eat ashes?" Colton blinked and asked a key question.

Colton did not forget what happened when he was young.

Only Little Fool and Tobey had eaten bone ashes before. Only the two of them could do such a tasteless thing.

In the northeast corner of the manor, a white-robed, ghost-masked youth walked over slowly on the soft lawn. He said gently, "Tobey definitely won't eat ashes anymore. As for this little fool, that's hard to say!" "Eggy!" Colton's eyes revealed a look of surprise.

Skylar Neal took off his mask, revealing his silver hair and handsome face. He smiled and said, "Are you feeling better?" "The weakness I felt in the past has already disappeared. The capital has probably chosen a new son of civil fate. Why is your hair all white?" Colton frowned.

"When Frediano died, Eggy's hair turned white overnight. It's been like this for years." "What?" Colton clenched his fists and asked, "How did Frediano die?" "Don't listen to this fool's nonsense. Frediano isn't dead!" Skylar felt helpless facing the little fool.

After all, the little fool was a bad egg that even Braydon had a headache over. Skylar could not control this fellow either.

After Skylar explained everything, Colton then calmed down.

They had not seen each other for ten years.

Now that they were meeting again, Colton still looked like the boy from ten years ago. The little fool and the others were all grown up.

Colton could not help but feel tired.

According to his date of birth, he was two months older than the little fool!

But now, Luke was obviously the older brother and Colton was the stinky younger brother.

Just as the three of them were chatting, two powerful auras erupted from the ancient city wall of Lenver.

The pinnacle aura contained the life aura of two pinnacle existences.

Even though ten years had passed, Colton still remembered what Tobey's life force was like.

That unfamiliar sense of familiarity was unforgettable!

Skylar put on the ghost mask again and looked over with a deep gaze. He frowned and said, "Tobey is in trouble!" "Who is bullying Tobey? Let's go and kill him!" Luke turned around and rode on the donkey. He crossed his legs and said excitedly, "Giddyup!" The donkey opened its mouth and cried out, "F\*ck, f\*ck you!" It was a donkey, not a warhorse!

However, the little fool did not care about that. To him, there was no difference between a donkey and a horse. They were both edible things.

The donkey was no ordinary creature.

Although it looked skinny and weak, it was surprisingly strong. It carried Luke and ran straight to the ancient city wall.

In a flash, Skylar and Colton had already arrived at the ancient city wall.

The 100,000 yellow-robed royal guards were stationed outside the ancient city wall.

In front of an empty space, Tobey held his sword in his left hand and stared coldly at the middle-aged man in front of him.

The middle-aged man was thin and had a cold aura about him.

A pinnacle martial artist who was no weaker than Tobey!

His name was Tiberius Yockey.

Riding on the donkey, Luke pulled out the twin daggers at his waist and rushed up to him, shouting, "Kill!" "Kill your head! Go back to the manor and play!" Tobey's expression changed slightly. He moved sideways, picked up the little fool, and threw him back onto the ancient city wall to prevent him from causing trouble.

The little fool had reached king level by being lazy, his strength was already very strong among his peers.

However, Tiberius was a pinnacle martial artist!

A king would definitely die against a pinnacle martial artist.

The difference in strength was too great!

However, the little fool had learned one of Braydon's eight techniques, as well as Taran Reynold's Nine Yin Technique.

When he really wanted to fight with his life, the little fool might really be able to shake this pinnacle with the power of the two forbidden techniques.

However, Tobey and the others were here, so they would definitely protect the little fool. How could they let him risk his life?

If anything happened to the little fool, how would Tobey and the others explain it to Braydon?

Coincidentally, at this moment.

Tiberius seized the opportunity and moved like a flash of light, striking Tobey's back with his palm.

In a battle between pinnacle martial artists, if the other party seized the opportunity, there was a risk of death.

Tobey felt the killing intent behind him. His face was dark, and he was about to fight back, but he was stopped by someone!

Colton, who was only ten years old, had an even more terrifying speed. In a flash, he had already arrived between the two of them.

In the next moment.

Colton released his pinnacle pressure.

The pressure spread in all directions.

Tiberius was crushed by the aura, and the 700 Na of vitality was useless at this moment.

His body was sent flying, and he revealed a shocked expression..

The Strongest War God Chapter 896-I'm a Nobody!

He looked at the handsome ten-year-old boy in disbelief.

He was a pinnacle!

A ten-year-old pinnacle was unheard of!

If there was, the news would have spread all over the world. "W-Which family are you from?" Tiberius Yockey asked in shock.

"Colton?" Tobey Lapras was pleasantly surprised.

Colton Jansky turned around and tilted his head. He smiled brightly and said, "Tobey, you've cultivated for ten years more than me, but why are you still so weak?" "Do you think everyone is as crazy as you and Braydon?"

Tobey rolled his eyes and turned to look at Tiberius. He said indifferently, "Let's talk later. Let's kill this guy first!" "What did he do wrong?" Colton appeared to be ten years old, but he was the son of the civil fate, so he was not as murderous as the elites of the Northern Army.

"Braydon is in seclusion in the Lenver Pond, "Tobey said in a low voice. "Martial Emperor Teacher gave the order before he left that martial artists are not allowed to enter the Lenver Pond. I'm guarding the city gate. Anyone who trespasses will be killed without mercy!" He pointed out Tiberius's mistake in one sentence.

As a pinnacle martial artist, he insisted on barging into the Lenver Pond.

How could Tobey allow that to happen?

Even though Braydon Neal was in seclusion at the Lenver Pond and the Jansky family had powerful pinnacles to guard the place, Tobey was guarding this place, so he wanted to eliminate all dangers before they were born.

Tiberius's face was filled with anger. He said, "The Northern Army is much too overbearing. I am from the Yockey family. What's wrong with going home today?!" "Men, retrieve his information from the secret vault of the Northern Army. Let him die a clear death today!" Tobey turned around and roared like a tiger.

Kade Coltman, the commander of the second legion of the royal guards, stepped forward and shouted, "According to the records in the secret vault of the Northern Army, Tiberius Yockey is a martial artist of the Yockey family. He has been away from home for eighty years and was an eighth-level conferred king at that time!" His cold words made Colton look over calmly.

Colton, who seemed to be only ten years old, had a maturity that his peers did not have.

Colton said softly, "He left home for 80 years and has returned as a pinnacle. He ignored the ban, forcefully barged into the checkpoint, and wanted to attack the royal guards. He has continuously violated the ironclad law and is considered as an extremely dangerous martial artist. He should be punished according to the law!" Colton, who was only ten years old, said faintly.

Skylar Neal stood calmly at the side while Tobey sheathed his sword. He knew that he didn't need to do anything.

Even though Colton was no longer the son of the civil fate.

But the men of the Northern Army were still his brothers.

He still regarded himself as the young Civil Emperor of the capital, the son of Hansworth's civil fate.

There was only one Civil Emperor in the hearts of the people of the Northern Army!

That was Colton, who was as famous as Commander Braydon.

Tiberius was a little frightened. The ten-year-old boy in front of him gave him a feeling that he was far more dangerous than Tobey.

"Who exactly are you?" he asked hoarsely. "He is Colton!" The little fool raised his head and cried out.

Only the little fool dared to call him by his nickname.

Even the capital's various big shots had to respectfully address Colton as His Highness.

This was the young Civil Emperor, the one who wielded the heavenly sword back then!

Colton bowed lightly and said, "I'm a nobody!" Tobey was expressionless, while Skylar's mouth twitched slightly. Calling themselves a nobody was what the elites of the Northern Army liked to say when they were young.

Now, everyone had grown up and held great power in their hands.



They still liked to call themselves nobodies.

Tiberius's expression was ugly. He was not a fool, and he realized that he had been played.

The ten-year-old boy in front of him was definitely not a nobody.

He was a pinnacle martial artist with vitality exceeding 1,000 Na!

This ten-year-old pinnacle's talent was really terrifying.

Colton said softly, "You violated the laws of the country. If my brother was here, you would definitely not be able to escape death. However, my brother said that I have to take a peaceful approach. My hands must not be stained with any blood!

"The young Civil Emperor's hands can't be stained with blood!

"My brother will bear all the killing sins, but I don't like this kind of life. Living in my brother's shadow and enjoying wealth is not what I want. I also want to experience the hardships of this world, and I want to experience the storms!

"The Northern Army lineage is made up of men who stand in the world and are not afraid of killing!

"After being sealed in ice for ten years, I've reawakened tonight. Congratulate me for breaking the seal with your blood!" Colton was only ten years old, but he displayed a monstrous mind.

When the little fool was ten years old, he was still playing with mud!

Tiberius's pupils constricted as if he had thought of something. He retreated in horror and said, "You're the son of civil fate who died ten years ago!" Ten years ago, the death of the son of Hansworth's civil fate shocked the entire martial arts world!

Colton was as famous as the Northern King!

The four great entities had heard rumors of the two sons of civil and martial arts that the capital was nurturing.

At this moment, Tiberius was extremely shocked. A genius who had fallen ten years ago had actually appeared in front of him alive.

This son of civil fate was still alive!

And now, he had appeared in Lenver!

Braydon and Colton, the two sons of civil and martial arts fate, were not dead.

The two of them were working together to suppress Hansworth.

In the era of the Northern Army, ever since Braydon was conferred the Garrison King title, the Northern Army lineage started displaying more and more terrifying power.

In the next second.

Colton's small body stood in the world with his hands behind his back. His small face that had a childish aura slowly revealed a bit of a majestic emperor's aura as he said faintly, "Forbidden technique, King's Descent!" "What?" Tiberius's pupils dilated.

Swoosh!

There were now ten figures of Colton.

It was as if they were standing side by side in front of him, lined up vertically.

They looked like afterimages, but each of them was like the real Colton.

Before everyone could react, Colton was already standing in front of Tiberius.

The ten figures instantly became one.

The ten of them returned to one. Colton raised his small hands.

The small hand was three meters away from Tiberius!

A palm then landed.

Colton was like a young emperor as he said softly, "Destroy!" Boom!

A hundred-meter-deep pit appeared in the ground in front of them. Looking down from the sky, it was clearly a five-meter-long palm print.

Tiberius's body instantly turned into a bloody mist.

He died without a body.

The entire place was silent.

How was this the Civil Emperor?

He was clearly a young killing God!

Braydon's younger brother, a son of the Northern Army lineage, was filled with killing intent at such a young age.

He killed Tiberius with one palm.

Colton had terrifying talent. No wonder he was envied by the heavens. He almost died when he was young. He was really not inferior to his older brother, Braydon, when he was young!

Immediately after, the royal guards stationed outside Lenver all pulled out their swords and stabbed them into the ground. They knelt on one knee and shouted, "Greetings, Civil Emperor!" The young Civil Emperor, Colton, was publicly acknowledged in the capital!

At the same time, this was a fact that the four entities acknowledged.

At the age of ten, he was honored as the young Civil Emperor.

Colton turned around and returned to Lenver. He was the lofty young Civil Emperor.

When he returned to the Jansky family manor, he looked at the little fool's donkey and blinked.. He then said, "Little Fool, let me ride for a while!"

The Strongest War God Chapter 897-One Sword Three Thousand Meters, Scaring Everyone!

The dignified young Civil Emperor, Colton Jansky, actually wanted to ride on the donkey!

The little fool immediately asked in a muffled voice, "What? You want to ride Luke Yates's eyes were unfriendly, as if he was about to fight.

"I'm talking about the donkey!" Colton explained helplessly.

"This guy is really bad. He keeps scolding me, and you should be careful of his donkey hooves. He keeps kicking people!" Luke generously gave the donkey to Colton.

But the donkey went crazy once more. It kept jumping around on the spot, jumping three to five meters high, not allowing anyone to ride it. It cried out, "Fck you, fck you..." Colton tilted his head. He was interested in this intelligent old donkey.

In the entire Jansky manor, no one dared to provoke these people from the Northern Army.

The Jansky family didn't even dare to provoke the little fool.

Because this kid was a bad egg. Relying on his brother's support, he acted tyrannically in the Jansky family manor. All the children under the age of ten in the family were almost taught a lesson by this little fool! As for why he specifically bullied children under the age of ten... The reason was simple.

For those above the age of ten, the little fool was not able to defeat them- As for the older people, he was definitely not able to defeat them. He could only choose to bully the younger ones.

Only Luke would do such a thing.

In the Lenver Pond, Braydon Neal had sealed off his six senses. In his deep state of cultivation, he was unaware of what was happening in the outside world. Even his concept of time had become much weaker, and he ignored the passage of time.

Therefore, when a martial artist reached the pinnacle realm, a year and a half of seclusion was like a long sleep to the human world.

Compared to a long lifespan of 500 years, a pinnacle martial artist was indeed confident enough to allow himself to cultivate in seclusion for a long time.

Even so, for many geniuses, five hundred years of lifespan was not enough!

If they couldn't surpass the pinnacle realm in this life, they would die in five hundred years.

In fact, almost all pinnacle martial artists could not go beyond the pinnacle realm even if they lived to 500 years old.

They could not even reach the sovereign pinnacle realm.

What more reaching the supreme pinnacle realm and breaking through the realm.

The path of martial arts was long and too difficult to cultivate.

Unless they had Braydon's heaven-defying talent and a terrifying cultivation technique.

His cultivation was able to advance by leaps and bounds!

A whole month passed by.

At the beginning of September, Braydon had been in seclusion for an entire month.

The entire Lenver Pond was filled with purple light.

Ninety streams of purple Qi enveloped the Lenver Pond.

In a month's time, there were 90 wisps of purple Qi.

This was 9,000 Na of vitality, which was equivalent to 900,000 pounds of strength.

As long as Braydon swallowed it all in one go, his vitality would be close to 10,000 Na.

In fact, Braydon was not in a hurry to break through.

He sank to the bottom of the Lenver Pond and slowly opened his mouth. Ninety streams of purple Qi flowed into his stomach.

Colton, who was standing on the ground, had his hands behind his back like a little adult. He said softly, "Braydon, are you really planning to go into seclusion for a year?" "If Braydon wants to go into seclusion for a year, he won't be condensing the purple Qi for himself!" Tobey Lapras was holding an ancient book in his left hand. He was dressed in white and sitting in the pavilion. He closed the book and looked up.

Skylar Neal and the others knew that Braydon was condensing the purple Qi not for himself but for others.

The only people who could get the purple Qi were the elites of the Northern Army!

"Braydon thinks that we're weak!" Skylar said softly.

"Frediano and the others in the capital won't just sit around and do nothing all year!" Tobey said softly.

Little did they know that the foreign invasion at the border of Hansworth had been pacified.

The inimitable pinnacle Fenton Jansky and the ascendant pinnacle Francis Jansky had visited the ten great empires in the past month!

They entered the territory of the foreign empires.

The ten empires were shocked and furious. but the Delta Empire was the fastest to compromise.

In fact, the Delta Empire had already compromised.

Ian Fick and the others dared not fight.

One had to know that there were millions of soldiers from the Northern Army at the Broken Blade Cliff!

There were no soldiers guarding the 8,000 miles of northern desert, and no one in the northern countries dared to make any moves.

Shmuel Linar, the new ruler of Namar, had been scared senseless by the Northern Army. The martial arts world of Namar had been massacred by Braydon's troops and was almost wiped out.

Moreover, it wasn't as if the northern desert didn't have military strength.

The nine legions of the Sanguine Army were hidden in the desert.

There was also Hendrix Bailey's Gray Wolf Army, a total of seven legions of elites, gathered in the northern desert.

As long as Braydon gave the order, he could mobilize 15 elite legions to wipe out all the enemies from outside the northern defense line.

The Delta Empire was the first to compromise.

The other empires had come up with a hunting plan together. How could they compromise so easily?

However, the Jansky family was not limited to the Lenver Jansky family!

Dallas Jansky of Jover secretly told his family about what happened in the Lenver Pond.

That night, two inimitable pinnacles appeared and descended upon Ludwig. They cut through the sea of three thousand meters with a single sword strike and scared off the million troops outside the Ludwig defense line.

Banko, Song and Marshland stopped fighting overnight!

An old man of the Jansky family of Caddison, a half-step sovereign pinnacle, had appeared in the Zeta Empire. The people of the Zeta Empire almost peed their pants in fear. They immediately withdrew their troops from the northwest defense line of Hansworth and called a truce!

Three old men from Chandler Jansky's faction in Dilford went to Lenver. They had hidden themselves in the dark and were now hiding in Lenver.

Why would they do that?

There was no other reason than the fact that the Jansky family in Lenver had four members who were extremely powerful!

The possessor of the acquired nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, Trevor Jansky.

The owner of the connate nine-petal Fiery Lotus Mark, Colton Jansky!

Skylar Neal, who had the bearing of the first-generation ancestor of the Jansky family.

Northern King Braydon Neal, who had three nine-petal Fiery Lotus Marks.

The last one was especially monstrous!

To be honest, just Skylar alone was enough to alarm the old antiques of the various lineages.

He had the bearing of the first-generation ancestor.

If the first-generation ancestor's talent was fully cultivated, he would definitely be able to bless all the Jansky family members.

In the end, Braydon was even more monstrous than his younger brother, Skylar. His talent had surpassed the previous generations of ancestors.

The Jansky family of Dilford had sent three old antiques to Lenver. They were hiding around the Lenver Pond to guard against anyone plotting against Braydon.

Braydon was not just the Garrison King.

He was also a member of the Jansky family!

Braydon didn't acknowledge this identity, but in the current Jansky family, who dared to not acknowledge Braydon's identity?

A ten-petal Fiery Lotus Mark had appeared on Braydon's body.

It was simply earth-shattering.

The entire Jansky family was shaken.

It had been hundreds of years since the elders of the various lineages had left their respective ancestral lands.

In the end, on the night of the completion of the Spirit Awakening Ceremony, there were strange movements everywhere.

Braydon wanted to quell the troubles at the border and wanted to do it himself.

However, after the old antiques of the Jansky family knew of Braydon's difficulties, they were shocked.

In one night, more than 50 pinnacles had rushed out of the country.

Ian from the Delta Empire was so scared that he almost peed his pants!

Overnight, he was intimidated by the killing intent of 13 inimitable pinnacle martial artists.

Most importantly, these thirteen people didn't come here in one trip.

After one person left, the next person rushed over and released a powerful inimitable pinnacle killing intent.

How terrifying was an inimitable pinnacle?

Looking at Old Master Giannis Zazueta from before, one could understand just how terrifying they were.

With the release of vitality, their power was as vast as the heavens.

At that realm, a mortal could shake the heavens' might! This was the most terrifying part about them



## The Strongest War God Chapter 898-Spreading Rumors with Bad Intentions!

The Jansky family's old antique's unusual actions not only frightened the hundred countries outside the borders, but even the four entities in the country were stunned.

The members of the Jansky family rarely interacted with each other. They basically lived their own lives.

Who would have thought that all the old antiques of the Jansky family would be dispatched to the outer borders to intimidate the foreign countries?

The trouble at the border of Hansworth was settled overnight.

On the battlefield at the border of the four directions, when the sun rose from the east, there was no longer a trace of smoke.

The allied armies of the hundred countries outside the borders had all retreated.

If they didn't retreat, none of the elites at the defensive wall could survive.

Those below the pinnacle realm were all ants!

Moreover, they were facing pinnacles of the upper three ranks.

An inimitable pinnacle could shake an entire country.

For a small country like Namar, if they sent out an inimitable pinnacle, all the countries in the north would have to submit.

What was an empire?

Within the empire, there must be a pinnacle powerhouse of the upper ranks guarding it.

Otherwise, they were not qualified to call themselves an empire!

Back then, forty years ago, after the Ludwig massacre, a total of 700,000 Ludwig men lost their lives in the Ludwig Mountain Range and were killed by evil people.

The Western International Arbitration Council maliciously lowered Hansworth's national ranking to 11th place.

In those humiliating years, only one inimitable pinnacle revealed himself!

The old man who cultivated in seclusion was shockingly old.

The concept of family and country might have long been forgotten by them.

The Jansky family wasn't doing all that for Hansworth.

They were doing this for the patriarch of the Jansky family!

It was for the most terrifying genius in the history of the Jansky family. Perhaps only someone like Braydon Neal could unite the Jansky family.

Moreover, after the Jansky family contributed.

The hidden Finley Yanagi and Martial Emperor Yanagi, who guarded the capital, had all pushed Braydon to come to the Lenver Pond to complete the Spirit Awakening Ceremony.

What did this mean?

It meant that Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others had definitely waited for more than five years for this day.

Martial Emperor Yanagi knew his student Braydon's potential the best.

Once the Spirit Awakening Ceremony was completed, the Jansky family, who valued their bloodline inheritance, would naturally respect Braydon.

Ever since Braydon was young, there were too many things that were pushed forward by the teachers behind him.

These teachers didn't have bad intentions.

They wanted to push Braydon onto the altar and create the most terrifying genius Hansworth had ever seen.

Not only did they want Braydon to carry the fate of the country, take charge of the Northern Army, and become the youngest Garrison King in the history of Hansworth, Martial Emperor Yanagi and the others probably wanted Braydon to become the Heaven-Suppressing King!

He was still the Garrison King of Hansworth.

However, if Braydon was conferred the title of the Heaven-Suppressing King... All foreign countries must obey his orders.

Braydon would suppress this whole world with his own strength.

If they could suppress the heavens, then they could naturally suppress the hundred countries outside the borders!

Braydon had been cultivating in the Lenver Pond for a month, but many major events had happened in the outside world.

The Jansky family relied on their own strength to settle the problems at the border.

The Jansky family, as the leader of the aristocratic families, gave the order to kill!

Those from the aristocratic families who dared to be enemies with the Northern King were killed without mercy.

All the aristocratic families in the world were shocked. They really did not expect that King Braydon would actually obtain the support of the Jansky family.

Within a short period of time, a piece of news quietly spread throughout the world.

Braydon, the current Garrison King, was a member of the Jansky family. He had the blood of the Jansky family in his body!

This rumor was spread with bad intentions.

Braydon had the blood of the Jansky family flowing in his body, which meant that he was a member of the Jansky family. He belonged to the aristocratic family entity and was the strongest genius of the aristocratic families!

This rumor was spread far and wide.

During this period, there were even people with ulterior motives who spread other news.

That was Braydon was originally a member of the powerful families!

A hundred years ago, the Neal family was the leader of the powerful families, and the leader was from the Neal family. After that, he disappeared from history, and Braydon was the direct descendant of the Neal family. All the rumors were dragging down Braydon's prestige.

It caused many flaws to appear on Braydon.

In the hearts of the people, King Braydon was a young immortal, an existence like a God.

There was no room for flaws.

If there were any flaws, he would fall from the altar.

Rumors and gossip continued.

The Northern Army guarding Hollow Pass and the Broken Blade Cliff did not falter at all!

The Northern Army was the true force of Braydon!

Once the Northern King Order was issued, millions of elites were willing to die.

They swore their loyalty to the Northern King and did not obey the orders of the capital.

They only acknowledged the Northern King!

The people of the Northern Army saw Braydon as their faith.

They didn't care about the identity of the commander!

Because Braydon had taken over the position of army commander at a young age, he had led the Northern Army to fight against the invasion of the northern countries when he was weak.

Braydon had been in the northern territory for thirteen years!

The brotherhood between the commander and the soldiers of the Northern Army was something that the lowly people who were secretly spreading the news would never understand!

These rumors had indeed affected some people.

Only a small portion of them!

Northern guardian Hendrix Bailey, the commander of the Gray Wolf Army, was in charge of the ten provinces north of the Yara River. He gave the order to the commissioners of the provinces to kill any martial artists who spread rumors.

Anyone caught would be killed on the spot!

The commanders of the five main teams were all from the Northern Army. They had already started to search for the martial artists who spread the rumors.

In the end, without exception, those who were caught were either martial artists from aristocratic families or powerful families!

As for the yin-yang entity, they were hidden in the dark.

Ever since Braydon destroyed the Lowell yin-yang headquarters, all the yin-yang people had disappeared. None of them dared to reveal themselves.

As long as there was a yin-yang, they would be killed without mercy.

Braydon's attitude was very simple. He wanted to kill the yin-yang people and erase this part of history so that no one in the world would know that King Braydon's younger brother, Frediano Jadanza, was once King Luminosa of the yin-yang entity.

As the older brother, Braydon had been protecting his younger brothers since they were young.

He would not allow any accidents to happen to the elites of the Northern Army.

As long as Braydon was alive, he would protect his younger brothers.

No matter how much trouble the Northern Army sons caused, Braydon would do his best to protect them.

Braydon had protected them until now.

The sons of the Northern Army had all reached the great success stage!

Other than the troublesome little fool, the others were already well-developed and held high positions.

At this moment, no matter how the situation outside had changed, the various martial arts forces had discovered that Braydon had gone missing.

To be more precise, Braydon had not shown himself for a month. No one knew where he was.

Lenver had been sealed off. The news of Braydon's seclusion in the Lenver Pond had not been spread.

The Yockey family and the Weber family didn't want to cause trouble either.

They knew that if they spread the news that Braydon was in Lenver... Without a doubt, Lenver would become a battlefield for all the major powers.

No matter where Braydon went, he was always the center of attention.

The two powerful families in Lenver didn't want their headquarters to become a battlefield.

Therefore, they did not reveal any news about Braydon. They were hoping that Braydon would leave Lenver as soon as possible and go cause trouble to other powerful families instead..

The Strongest War God Chapter 899-A New Year, Returning to Preston At the same time, a piece of news was circulating in the outside world.

Colton Jansky, the son of the civil fate, who should have died ten years ago, had reawakened in the Mount Hans Palace. It was rumored that he had been frozen by the Kylo Mystic Ice for ten years.

On the day he broke the seal and was reborn, Colton stepped into the pinnacle realm after taking three steps.

This demon who was as famous as Braydon Neal, the Northern King, was actually still alive!

Both the sons of the civil and martial arts were still alive.

As soon as the news came out, all the major martial arts forces were stunned.

No one had expected that the capital's Martial Emperor Yanagi had actually deceived the world for ten years.

Colton was sealed in ice, avoiding the rise of the Northern Army elites.

Now that he was reborn, he had stepped into the pinnacle realm after taking three steps.

It was obvious that another super monster was born!

In addition to the protection of the Northern Army sons, Colton also had the Jansky family behind him. Who in the world would dare to assassinate this young Civil Emperor?

Even if there were countless people who secretly wanted to kill Colton, they did not dare to make a move either!

Jansky Manor, Lenver Pond.

Braydon sat on the bronze throne and cultivated in seclusion. No one could disturb the Northern King.

Three months passed by in the blink of an eye.

Three months was not a long time!

It was the 2nd of February 2024.

The year 2023 had ended, and it was now a new year.

Outside, the sun was setting, and heavy snow was falling.

It was the first snow of the year.

Snowflakes covered more than half of Hansworth's territory.

Braydon, who was in seclusion in the Lenver Pond, seemed to sense something.

The moment he opened his eyes, his eyes were red and had a faint purple color. A terrifying purple Qi fluctuation erupted from his body.

Purple Qi rushed into the sky, and the snowflakes floating in the air were all shattered.

Everyone in the Jansky family manor was alarmed. "His Highness is coming out of seclusion!" Sheridan Jansky and the other family heads all appeared.

They saw purple light in the Lenver Pond.

A total of 360 streams of purple Qi surrounded the entire Lenver Pond.

Many young children of the Jansky family were stunned.

This was purple Qi!

Just a wisp of purple Qi was something that was hard to come by in the outside world.

But now, there were 360 of them surrounding Braydon!

A wisp of purple Qi was equivalent to 100 Na, a force of 10,000 pounds!

How much vitality was there in 360 wisps of purple Qi?

It went without saying!

This was definitely a power that would move the hearts of pinnacle martial artists.

It was the hard work that Braydon had spent four months on.

Braydon sat alone on the throne, his thin lips moving slightly. "Return!" Hundreds of purple Qi wisps rolled into his mouth and were all sucked into his stomach.

Everyone was stunned.

"Your Highness, aren't you going to absorb the purple Qi and turn it into your vitality?" Sheridan asked in surprise.

"It'll take another day to absorb all of it. It's the new year, so I want to go back to the

Neal family!” Braydon’s eyes revealed a hint of longing.

Ever since Braydon was seven years old, he had been living in the northern territory. At that time, he thought that his relatives had passed away and had not returned for thirteen years.

It was a new year, and Braydon wanted to return to Preston to be with his family.

Colton jumped down, tears appearing in his eyes as he shouted with longing, “Braydon!” “Colton!” Braydon stood up from the bronze throne and hugged Colton, who flew over. Seeing that he still looked ten years old, he rubbed his head with his big hand and said, “Little guy, you haven’t grown an inch!” The two brothers had not seen each other for ten years.

Colton was still the same as before. This ten-year-old appearance had only changed slightly.

On the other hand, Braydon had already grown up and reached the age of twenty.

Colton raised his head and asked despite knowing the answer, “Why didn’t you come get me at Mount Hans?” “I set a time limit with the Jansky family. I was not allowed to leave the Lenver Pond until the chain from the bronze throne was released.” Braydon said softly.

Colton was like a child. He was hugging Braydon, but it was more like Braydon was hugging him.

An old voice came from the depths of the Lenver Pond, “You have been in seclusion for four months and have gathered 360 strands of purple Qi. Why don’t you absorb them today? If you succeed, you can unlock the shackles of the bronze chain!” “The bronze chain is not that easy to undo. I need to go back to the Neal family!” Braydon wanted to return to Preston to be with his family.

The old man in the depths of the Lenver Pond was Sheridan’s father, Forest Jansky. He fell into a short silence.

Braydon had been in seclusion for four months, and now he wanted to go home.

Forest actually agreed and said faintly, “The young patriarch wants to go home to accompany his parents. How can I say no to him being filial? Fenton, accompany the young patriarch back to Preston. If anyone dares to harm the patriarch of the Jansky family, kill them without mercy!” “Yes, sir!” Fenton Jansky and Francis Jansky had already returned to the Jansky family manor.

At this moment, a young man in his twenties appeared. He was Fenton, a powerful inimitable pinnacle martial artist whom he had met earlier.



“You don’t trust me?” Braydon asked calmly. I will return home for seven days. After seven days, I will bring the bronze throne back to Lenver and continue the one-year deal!” “The Northern King’s promise is valuable. However, you are still too weak. The Jansky family does not lack pinnacle martial artists. With your identity as the young patriarch, you need the protection of an inimitable pinnacle!” Fenton was powerful. He stood in front of Braydon and bowed slightly. Then, he said, “It’s not just you. There’s also the young patriarch, Skylar. With the bearing of the first-generation ancestor, he also needs the protection of a strong person by his side.” It had been 700 years since a nine-petal genius had appeared in the Jansky family.

A whole 700 years!

The Jansky family had been waiting for so long, and now, the family had produced the strongest bloodline talent, and there were several of them.

How could they not protect them!

For the sake of the Neal brothers, the Jansky family did not hesitate to violate the family rules and interfere in the world’s affairs. They suppressed the aristocratic families internally, pacified the troubles at the borders, and intimidated the hundred countries outside.

The Jansky family had indeed sacrificed a lot for the second son of the Neal family.

However, the Jansky family was not kind. They had their own reasons for doing so.

No one knew better than the Jansky family how terrifying the owners of the nine-petal Fiery Lotus Marks were.

In the future, there was hope for them to become a supreme pinnacle.

The supreme pinnacle was almost like a God!

If the Jansky family had a supreme pinnacle, one could imagine how glorious it would be.

Moreover, after so many years had passed, problems had also appeared within the Jansky family. The older generation of martial artists were no longer respected.

This meant that his cultivation path was broken!

Therefore, one could imagine that the Jansky family needed a monstrous genius to create a new path for the Jansky family.

This would bless the future generations for a thousand years!

Compared to these benefits, the Jansky family's sacrifice for the two Neal brothers seemed insignificant.

The Jansky family also had their own motives!

Therefore, recently, the Jansky family had exhausted all their efforts to get Braydon and the others to return to the Jansky family.

With the Jansky family's dedicated nurturing, Braydon and Skylar Neal could grow rapidly and grow all the way to the supreme pinnacle realm.

As for outsiders?

In the entire world, who would dare to kill a member of the Jansky family?

The Strongest War God Chapter 900-Gather the Elites in the Bright Hall Even if the people of Kylo came, the Jansky family would dare to challenge them and even fight to the death.

The foundation of the Jansky family wasn't any weaker than Mount Kylo!

At this moment, Braydon Neal was determined to return to Preston.

The Jansky family's attitude was also very clear. Braydon could go home, but he had to be protected by a strong person.

The protector was Fenton Jansky. He hid in the dark and protected Braydon with his inimitable pinnacle strength.

If Braydon did not allow Fenton to stay by his side, Forest Jansky would never allow Braydon to leave Lenver.

Braydon only wanted to return to Preston for seven days to spend the new year with his family. He said softly with his hands behind his back, "I'll have to trouble Senior Fenton, then!" "Young patriarch, there's no need to thank me!" Fenton bowed.

Francis Jansky, the ascendant pinnacle, appeared quietly and bowed slightly to Skylar Neal. It was obvious what it meant.

Lenver's Jansky family had an inimitable pinnacle and ascendant pinnacle to escort the Neal brothers home and ensure their safety.

Little did they know that at the same time, there were more than ten figures hiding in the dark and following them.

Who were they?

The old antiques from the 36 branches of the Jansky family!

After they heard about Braydon, they came to the Jansky family of Lenver to secretly observe Braydon and protect him.

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

He had created a new history!

The old antiques of the Jansky family would protect such a person with all their might to ensure his growth.

The degree of care that the martial artists of the aristocratic families gave to the next generation was something that ordinary people could not imagine!

As for Braydon, he held Colton Jansky's hand, and they left the Jansky manor together.

Luke Yates led the donkey, who was carrying the bronze throne, and followed behind his brother.

Outside Lenver, the 200,000 yellow-robed royal guards cupped their fists and bowed. They shouted in unison, "Greetings, Your Highness!" "Tobey, lead the royal guards back to the capital!" Braydon, who was dressed in a white robe that was whiter than snow, ordered indifferently.

The royal guards were the elites under the control of the Martial Emperor. They were meant to guard the capital and should not stay in Lenver for a long time.

Furthermore, the 200,000 royal guards had surrounded the entire Lenver Pond for four months.

If the martial artists outside were not stupid, they would have guessed that Braydon was in Lenver.

"Brother," Tobey Lapras stepped forward and said softly, "Martial Emperor Teacher wants you to deploy the royal guards. Besides, the capital has the capital garrison. There's no need for the royal guards." There were 80,000 guards in the capital garrison, all of whom were hidden in the north.

Originally, Westley Hader was in charge of it. Later, he was promoted to the position of Right Duke, and Tristan Yandell took charge of the capital garrison and became the governor of the governor office.

Braydon chuckled. "The royal guards are to be stationed at Preston!" "Yes, sir!" Tobey naturally obeyed the order.

With 200,000 royal guards stationed in Preston, who would dare to touch the Neal family!

Everyone set off and returned to Preston in the face of the heavy snow. A sudden snowfall swept across half of the world. The snow-covered land was filled with a solemn and clean aura.

In Preston, snow covered the city. There were few people on the streets. People were at home to avoid the cold winter.

A middle-aged couple stood at the door of a manor that occupied an area of 100 acres. They seemed to be waiting for something.

The middle-aged couple was Louis Neal and his wife!

In the distance, a scholarly man walked over. It was Liam Neal. He was wearing a black fur robe and looked very warm. He was holding an umbrella to avoid the snow and said softly, "Louis, it's snowing heavily outside. Laura's body is weak. Let's go in." "It's been months. Why isn't Braydon back yet?" Laura Quinn sounded a little upset.

It had been thirteen years since their family had been together.

Liam said softly, "Braydon is the Garrison King of Hansworth. I heard from outsiders that Braydon is the sole ruler of the world. He must be very busy." "But it's the new year! He hasn't been back since the first day of the year." Laura couldn't help but turn around and look at the straight road outside the manor's entrance. She was hoping that her son would be back soon.

"Laura, go back in!" Louis persuaded softly.

Laura nodded gently. Just as she was about to turn around, a group of people slowly appeared on the straight road in the distance.

Braydon Neal.

Colton Jansky.

Skylar Neal.

Tobey Lapras.

The little fool!

The group of five returned to Preston and arrived outside the Neal family manor.

Tears welled up in Laura's eyes as she cried with joy. "Braydon!" "Mom, I'm back!" Braydon took off the Qilin cloud-treading robe from his shoulder and quickened his pace.

The family reunion made Louis's tiger eyes involuntarily redden.

It had been thirteen years!

The family could finally spend the new year together.

The little fool who was holding the donkey cried out, "Auntie Laura, I'm hungry!" "Okay, let's eat good food tonight." Laura doted on the little fool Luke and had them talk inside the house. Skylar stood at the side and said softly, "Uncle Louis, Aunt Laura!" "You are...?" Louis's entire body trembled, and his eyes revealed a look of shock.

Liam's pupils constricted as he probed, "Are you Skylar?" "Uncle Liam!" Skylar nodded heavily.

In the end, Liam's tiger eyes turned red as he patted Skylar's shoulder heavily and said hoarsely, "I'm glad Third Brother has an heir. Let's go meet your Fourth Aunt and your sister Ginny!" Skylar's heart was also greatly moved by the reunion of his family.

Skylar was born in the northern desert. It was his first time returning to the Neal family and seeing his relatives.

In the living room, Ginny Neal was dressed in a cotton-padded jacket. Her cute little face was flushed red like a delicate little doll. When she turned around and saw Braydon, her eyes lit up.

She ran over with her little feet and pounced on Braydon. "Big Brother! Second Brother!" Braydon was the big brother.

Skylar was the second brother.

In this generation of youths of the Neal family, there were only the three of them.

In the end, they were all Qilin talents!

Ginny was a Qilin talent.

Braydon was the current Qilin Lord. When the Qilin Lord gave the order, the owner of the hundred clothes would listen to him. He had monstrous power.

“Little Fool Brother, Brother Tobey!” Ginny blinked and shouted.

Luke rolled his eyes. He didn’t care about his nickname.

“Who is this?” Cherry asked curiously. “This is your Big Brother, Colton!” Braydon introduced Colton to the little girl.

He was the son of the civil fate, who was as famous as Braydon.

Ginny blinked curiously. Colton looked to be about the same age as her.

Both of them looked to be ten years old!

Liam’s gaze fell on the bronze chain around Braydon’s waist and asked, “Braydon, what’s with the bronze chain on your body?” “It’s just a little trouble. It’s nothing.” Braydon didn’t say much so that his family would not worry.

At the same time, some figures slowly appeared outside the Neal family manor.

Right Duke Westley Hader, Left Duke Frediano Jadanza, and Crown Prince Syrus Yanagi had traveled through the snow from the capital.