

The Strongest War God Chapter 918 -

The Strongest War God Chapter 918-Braydon Neal had been looking for him for ten years!

Tonight, his teacher had quietly appeared in the Neal family manor.

He had once treated Braydon like his own son and taught him everything he knew. He had even handed over the Northern Army to Braydon.

It could be said that without this teacher.

There would not be the Braydon Neal of today.

The man who was like a teacher and father had disappeared for ten years and had chosen to appear tonight.

Old Devil Yanagi retracted his evil aura, and his eyes regained clarity. He slowly released Whitney Jansky.

In the eyes of Old Devil Yanagi, who practiced the Supreme Forbidden Art, Whitney was like a feast!

How many sovereign pinnacles were there?

This kind of martial artist who had a strong internal vitality was really rare.

There was a voice in Finley Yanagi's heart that reminded him to suck Whitney dry and take all the sovereign pinnacle vitality for himself.

However, due to Braydon's appearance.

Finley was able to suppress the restless desire in his body and recover his usual calmness.

Coincidentally, at this moment.

The little fool was running around wildly in the snow. He rushed up and shouted, "Old Devil Yanagi!" A black shadow jumped onto Finley's body like an octopus.

It was Luke Yates!

He hugged Finley, his eyes glistening with tears as he looked at his family who had been gone for ten years.

The little fool had been in the northern territory since he was young!

Other than his brothers, there was Finley.

This person was not only a teacher, but also a strict father.

Finley looked at the little fool who was charging at him and slowly said, "After ten years, even you are all grown up!" "When did you come? Why didn't you contact me all these years?" The little fool stood on the ground with his hands on his hips. He was furious and asked Finley why he had not contacted him all these years.

Finley raised his left hand and gently stroked the little fool's head. He said faintly, "Ten years ago, when I killed the two entity masters and exposed the Supreme Forbidden Art, it meant that I had to hide in the dark and cut off all contact. Otherwise, you children would not be able to escape the retribution of those old things!" "So what if it's the Supreme Forbidden Art? Even if you commit a heinous crime, I will use all of Hansworth's strength to protect Teacher!" Braydon's expression was calm, and his eyes were filled with unprecedented determination.

"When I was young, you protected me. Now that I am all grown up, I will protect you forever!" "I want to see who dares to kill the Teacher of the elites of the Northern Army!" Braydon's sharp eyes were filled with great determination.

The elites of the Northern Army held the fate of the country and controlled the power of the world. Each of them held great power and had hundreds of thousands of elite soldiers under their command.

The current Northern Army was no longer the same as before.

Old Devil Yanagi raised his left hand and gently pinched Braydon's nose. Just like when he was a child, he revealed some affection and said, "Braydon is all grown up:

"Teacher!" Braydon opened his mouth.

Old Devil Yanagi shook his head gently. "You're still too weak. I came here tonight to take you with me. I thought that after you had completed the Spirit Awakening Ceremony at the Lenver Pond, your strength would increase greatly after being bound to the bronze throne for a year. I didn't expect you to take the bronze throne out of the Lenver Pond!" There seemed to be a hint of helplessness in Finley's words.

Braydon was chained to a chair, but it still could not stop him from running all over the world.

"You can't take Braydon with you!" Whitney said.

Old Devil Yanagi ignored her.

Even if Whitney died in battle, she wouldn't be able to stop Finley Yanagi!

At this moment, outside Preston, the sky exploded with huge thunder.

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled in the night sky!

It wasn't thunder but someone talking.

"Finley, hand over the Supreme Forbidden Art, and I will let you live!" The sound was like thunder, sweeping through the night sky and shattering the snow.

A monstrous aura swept across the entire Preston, and the trees all leaned back.

In the dark night, two old pinnacles appeared.

Their auras were extremely strong!

One of the eight generals behind Finley walked out. He had a jade-like face and looked like he was twenty years old. He was eight feet tall and wore a green shirt. He carried a rusty iron sword on his back and said softly, "Master, I'll go and kill them!" "Shayan, you're injured!" Finley slowly shook his head, turned around, and said softly, "I cultivate the forbidden art for the sake of Hansworth. You're here to steal it because you want to use it to break through and increase your lifespan by another hundred years!" "Hmph, the forbidden art shouldn't exist in this world. Leave it to us to destroy His sanctimonious face made Finley frown slightly.

The young man in green slowly walked out and said softly, "These small injuries on my body are not worth worrying about. Master's injuries are more serious than ours. In tonight's battle, I'll slaughter these two old dogs!" "Uncle Shayan, I have medicine here!" Braydon took out a jade bottle.

Braydon had always carried the pills that Martial Emperor Yanagi had refined for him. He had once given one to his mother, Laura Quinn, and there were still a few left.

However, this bottle of life-saving medicine was useless against Sadie Dudley back then.

It would be difficult to have a miraculous effect on the eight generals.

The green-robed man turned around and declined politely. He said softly, "I appreciate Young Master's good intentions. Before I die, I could see Young Master again. I can see Young Master all grown up." "Uncle Shayan?" Braydon's eyes were filled with shock.

These were words of farewell!

His name was Shayan Zehner, a very beautiful name.

He was also the leader of the eight generals!

Braydon was extremely intelligent when he was young. When his teacher.

Finley, was busy, it was Shayan who took care of Braydon and taught him things.

Braydon was naturally close to the eight generals.

It was not an exaggeration to say that they were family!

However, they had not seen each other for ten years. Did they come here in the snow tonight to see each other for the last time before they died?

What had his teacher, Finley, and the eight generals been doing for the past ten years?

Why was everyone injured?

Furthermore, the injuries on Shayan's body were incurable.

Shayan stepped into the night and slowly unsheathed the bronze sword scabbard on her back.

Braydon had never seen this scabbard before!

However, when Shayan held the bronze sword in his hand and unsheathed it, a terrifying sword intent enveloped Preston.

The five million citizens of Preston woke up in the middle of the night with cold sweat all over their bodies.

Hundreds of swords bowed before it!

Old Man Zito's eyes revealed a look of reverence. He also cultivated the sword path, and he was at the peak of the sword path.

However, in Old Man Zito's eyes, Shayan was like a sword emperor!

He was like a sword emperor in the mortal world!

"Supreme pinnacle!" Whitney was shocked.

She couldn't help but be shocked. She hadn't seen Finley for ten years.

Ten years ago, Finley's strength was not far from hers. However, when they met again tonight, Finley was already a supreme pinnacle.

What was even more shocking was that Finley's follower, the leader of the eight generals, the red-sleeved Shayan Zehner, had also entered the supreme pinnacle realm.

How was this possible?

In the next second.

"Supreme Forbidden Art!" Whitney said hoarsely..

The Strongest War God Chapter 919-The Older Generation Has Different Beliefs!

Whitney Jansky was shocked.

"Master taught the eight generals the Supreme Forbidden Art. I need to walk in the human world and have never practiced it!" Shadow said softly beside Braydon Neal.

It could be imagined that if Shadow had also cultivated the Supreme Forbidden Art, there would be no place for him in the world.

There would probably be old pinnacles chasing Shadow everywhere he went.

Therefore, it was the safest for Shadow that he did not cultivate the Supreme Forbidden Art to be able to walk freely in the world.

Braydon looked at Shadow and asked, "What have you been doing with Master for the past ten years? I can feel a terrifying power in Uncle Shayan's body. Why did he say that he is on his deathbed?!" Shadow fell silent!

Without Finley Yanagi's permission, Shadow did not dare to say a word!

At the same time, a terrifying battle broke out in the sky above Preston!

The two old things of unknown origins had terrifying strength!

Their strength was probably no weaker than Sadie Dudley!

Only now did Braydon finally see their faces clearly.

They were two white-haired old fellows with turbid green eyes. Their bodies were all skin and bones, and their lifespans had dried up to the limit.

With this appearance, they were probably using a forbidden technique like Turtle Breath to extend their lifespan and had lived in seclusion until today.

They were probably born a very long time ago!

To them, their only hope of survival was the Supreme Forbidden Art!

If they were to cultivate the Supreme Forbidden Art, they would then hunt down pinnacle martial artists. Using the vitality absorbed from the pinnacles, they could then break through. Breaking through would allow them to extend their lifespan by a hundred years!

A hundred years was a long time. There were definitely people who would fight for it at all costs.

The two old men who had lost all their teeth had green eyes, and their vitality was almost blackish red in color.

Their blood was nearly necrotic!

The red-sleeved Shayan Zehner held the bronze sword in his hand and said calmly, "Master said a month ago that if I didn't use my sword, I could live for another half a year, but tonight it's snowing heavily!"

"I was born in the snow. It's okay for me to sleep in the snow tonight!" Shayan took a step forward and unsheathed his bronze sword.

After nine steps.

The bronze sword was unsheathed.

The sword radiance was like a beam of light, wanting to pierce through!

"You dare to stop me with your dying body? Die!" The two old men said hoarsely.

The two of them attacked at the same time, releasing their vitality. Their bodies were like stars, and their blood filled the sky. They turned into a hundred-meter-tall blood-red giant with the power to destroy Preston. They punched at Shayan.

Shayan stepped into the air with his sword and said with a faint smile, "This sword has drunk the blood of a supreme pinnacle, and my boots have trodden the supreme path. Now, mere sovereign pinnacles like you dare to act up in front of me?" His soft words had an indescribable domineering air.

Shayan held his sword and said, "One sword, Star Destroyer!" Swoosh!

The entire sky was filled with sword intent, and the bronze sword pierced through the night.

The sword swept across the sky in an instant.

The two old men's green eyes were filled with fear. Shayan's sword did not seem like a sword from the human world!

It was like a sword strike from a banished immortal, soul-stirring and heaven-shaking!

With a single sword, he cleared a hundred miles of snow in Preston and killed two sovereign pinnacles.

Then, the bronze longsword was sheathed. Shayan's aura had already risen to its peak.

The supreme pinnacle stood tall in the mortal world like a God!

The world fell silent.

Shayan stood in the snow. His body seemed to be perfect and flawless. There were no injuries at all. He had recovered to an unprecedented peak state.

Moreover, everyone said that the Supreme Forbidden Art was a sinister and evil art.

However, was there any trace of evil energy on Shayan?

On the contrary, Shayan had a righteous energy!

He had a bright heart and believed in the righteous path of the human world.

So what if he cultivated an evil technique!

The vilest people in the world were martial artists.

The heart of a martial artist was more poisonous than snakes and scorpions.

The cultivation method was not wrong in and of itself, and those with evil intentions could cultivate evil techniques even if they cultivated the righteous techniques of the human world.

Braydon stood on the bronze throne and saw that Shayan was like a dying light. He said solemnly, "Uncle Shayan, I'll bring you back to Kyo. I'll definitely be able to heal your injuries!" "The bronze sword had been unsheathed, not even God can heal my injuries!" Shayan was injured, and her injuries could be fatal!

Actually, martial artists in the world regarded martial arts as their path!

Martial arts was accompanied by slaughter and fighting.

Which martial artist didn't have a hidden disease?

Furthermore, Shayan said softly, "Young Master, go home. The true enemy in the dark has yet to show himself!" "True enemy?" Braydon couldn't help but be shocked. He realized that his teacher, Finley, and Shayan had never taken the two old dogs seriously!

The reason why Shayan had unleashed his full strength without caring about his own injuries was because of the enemy hidden in the dark.

After Shayan's voice fell.

A terrifying pressure fluctuation suddenly erupted from the entrance of the Neal family manor!

The pressure was as mighty as the heavens, showing off the powerful vitality.

Accompanied by a dignified voice that resounded through the night, he said, "The Sovereign Lord has personally ordered that anyone who cultivates the Supreme Forbidden Art shall be killed!" "Justus Grimes, don't be so long-winded. That old dog Sovereign Lord sent you again? Can't he send someone else?" Shayan was born gentle and elegant, but he was being very rude at this moment.

He publicly called the Sovereign Lord an old dog!

Shayan was frivolous!

It was obvious who Braydon had learned his young and frivolous personality from.

Look at Braydon and the others, none of them were weak!

There was no trash in the Northern Army!

Shayan's words angered the one-armed man at the entrance of the Neal family manor. His name was Justus Grimes, and he shouted, "Shayan Zehner, how dare you!" "Cut the crap. I broke your right arm three years ago. Tonight, I'll break your left arm with one sword strike." Shayan's words revealed that he and the one-armed man were old acquaintances.

Moreover, the two of them had been fighting for countless years!

"Sovereign Lord Teacher's men?" Braydon asked in disbelief.

At this moment, Braydon really couldn't accept the fact that his teacher, the Sovereign Lord, had injured Shayan.

Braydon was probably going to rebel against the Sovereign Lord tonight!

Braydon couldn't understand the grudges of the older generation, nor did he know how to understand them.

After all, his teacher, Finley, and the Sovereign Lord were both the most terrifying figures in the world.

These big shots all had their own beliefs.

Even if both parties had no grudges, they had different beliefs and ideologies. How could they coexist?

Seeking common ground while reserving differences?

That was just a useless person's compromise!

If a martial artist tried seeking common ground while reserving differences, it would probably be difficult for him to become a pinnacle martial artist!

Martial arts entailed discord.

Martial arts determined life and death. Between life and death, one had to use external forces to force out one's potential and break through.

There was no middle path in martial arts!

Anger appeared in Braydon's eyes.

Shayan sensed it and slowly turned around, saying softly, "Young Master, don't worry. That old dog Sovereign Lord can't tolerate evil disciples like us who cultivate the Supreme Forbidden Art. Perhaps he naturally looks down on us and thinks that we are cultivating unorthodox ways!

"But these old dogs under the Sovereign Lord are still unable to inflict harm upon us!" Shayan was telling Braydon not to get involved in the grudges of the older generation..

The Strongest War God Chapter 920-The Stubborn Braydon Neal!

Although the Sovereign Lord, that stubborn old man, was at odds with Old Devil Yanagi, the Sovereign Lord was still Braydon Neal's teacher!

With the Sovereign Lord's protection, even if Shayan Zehner and Old Devil Yanagi all died in battle...

Braydon still had someone protecting him!

With the protection of the Sovereign Lord, how many people in the world dared to kill Braydon?

None of those old fogeys would dare to touch Braydon.

The one-armed man Justus Grimes was obviously one of the Sovereign Lord's men. Now that he had appeared in the dark, he was obviously following Old Devil Yanagi and the others.

The enemy that Shayan mentioned was Justus!

Justus had yet to enter the supreme pinnacle realm.

However, his aura was much stronger than those two old antiques.

Justus was once defeated by Shayan and lost an arm.

Now, he was here again!

Shayan held the bronze sword, and his pressure enveloped the entire sky above

Preston.

Justus was filled with killing intent. He was carrying a sandalwood box wrapped in black cloth on his back. There was obviously something inside.

A killing weapon that could rival a supreme pinnacle!

Justus knew that Old Devil Yanagi and Shayan of the Northern Army were both supreme pinnacles, yet he still dared to come alone.

Do you think he's a fool?

On the eve of the battle.

Braydon stood on the bronze throne between the two of them and said in a low voice, "Stop!"

"All martial artists who collude with them will be killed!"

Justus glanced at Braydon and said coldly.

Shayan laughed. “Justus, even if I gave you ten guts tonight, you wouldn’t dare to touch him. Do you know who he is?”

“The Sovereign Lord has ordered that anyone who is your companion will be killed without mercy!”

Justus insisted on what he had said.

Shayan chuckled. “He is not only the young master of the Northern Army. He is also that old dog Sovereign Lord’s student. Do you dare to kill him?”

Justus’s body shook violently at those cold words.

His eyes revealed a hint of shock as he muttered, “The Sovereign Lord has no children. His seven disciples have all been crowned and addressed as Your Holiness. I know all of them...”

Justus felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

He seemed to have thought of something!

The seven students under the Sovereign Lord were all geniuses.

But he had only seen six of them!

Other than the Sovereign Lord, no one knew the identity of the seventh person.

More importantly, the coronation ceremony of the seventh person was personally and secretly held by the Sovereign Lord.

Justus called this mysterious seventh person Holiness Neal.

“You know all seven of them?” Shayan teased.

“You are...”

Justus’s eyes were filled with shock.

Braydon slowly turned around and raised his left hand. He said softly, “Are you familiar with the Spirit Summoning Art?” “What? Spirit Summoning Monarch Art!”

Justus paled.

How could he not be familiar with the Spirit Summoning Art? It was a technique cultivated by the Sovereign Lord and was taught to his seventh student, Holiness Neal.

At this moment, the mighty sovereign pinnacle Justus placed his left hand on his knee and his right fist on the ground. He bowed to Braydon, who was standing on the bronze throne, and shouted, "Justus Grimes greets Young Master!"

The Sovereign Lord's student, Braydon, was the most mysterious Holiness Neal!

He was the one who inherited the Sovereign Lord's legacy!

One of the eight pinnacle techniques, the summoning technique, evolved from the Spirit Summoning Art that the Sovereign Lord had taught him. The Spirit Summoning Art was called the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art!

For many years, Braydon had never cultivated it.

This was because the Spirit Summoning Art that the Sovereign Lord had taught him was too tyrannical and terrifying.

Once he cultivated it, he could suppress everyone!

He would be invincible in the world.

Braydon had the Northern Army elites by his side. As the elder brother, Braydon had protected his younger brothers since they were young. How could he bear to suppress them?

Therefore, Braydon cultivated the Great Void of Kyo Art. Not only did he not suppress the Northern Army elites, but he also often used purple Qi to help them nourish their bodies.

This was what a brother should do!

Therefore, as long as Braydon was alive, the elites of the Northern Army would respect him for the rest of his life.

It was not without reason!

Braydon stood in the dark night and looked at Justus. He said calmly, "No killing is allowed in Preston tonight!"

"Young Master, no one can defy the killing order given by the Sovereign Lord!"

Justus stood up slowly, reminding Braydon that even the seven disciples had no right to change or stop the Sovereign Lord's orders.

“What if I insist on stopping you tonight?” Braydon said calmly.

“Then, I’ll just have to offend the young master!”

Justus’s eyes were firm. With his strength as the sovereign pinnacle, it wouldn’t be difficult for him to suppress Braydon!

As for killing Braydon and even injuring him...

Justus wouldn’t dare to do that even if he had ten guts!

Among the seven students under the Sovereign Lord, only the white-robed youth before him had inherited the Sovereign Lord’s mantle.

Killing the successor of the Sovereign Lord?

Justus didn’t even dare to think about it.

Thus, Braydon stood in the dark and said softly, “When I entered the northern territory at the age of seven, my teacher treated me like his own son. Uncle Shayan and the others accompanied me for several years and did their best to protect me as I was growing up!

“They protected me for a while, and I will protect them forever!

“Even if they have committed heinous crimes, so what? I’ll use my ten years of achievements to offset their crimes.

“If it’s not enough, then I’ll use my life to pay for it!”

Braydon’s hair fluttered in the wind, and his voice was like a bronze bell, resounding throughout the entire Neal family manor.

These words shocked Justus!

He had never expected to encounter such a situation tonight.

Justus had never known Braydon’s identity!

After hesitating for a moment.

“Young Master, no one in the mortal world can defy the Sovereign Lord’s killing order!” Justus said slowly.

“Then, let’s fight!”

The bronze chain was wrapped around Braydon's waist, and the heavy snow in the dark night could not calm his blood!

There were very few people that Braydon cared about the most in his life.

However, these people from the Northern Army were people that Braydon would protect at all costs.

Tonight, none of them could die!

Having to say goodbye after finally meeting after ten years?

How could Braydon, who was extremely sentimental, accept this?

Tonight, unless the Sovereign Lord came personally, no one could stop Braydon.

Between Old Devil Yanagi and the Sovereign Lord.

Who did Braydon choose?

It was clear at one glance!

Braydon spread his arms, his white robe fluttering without wind. He said, "Spirit Summoning Monarch Art, summon seven stars to help me kill the enemy!"

Who was Braydon's enemy?

Justus!

Justus was furious. He had a natural fear of the Spirit Summoning Monarch

Because in this world, only the Sovereign Lord had the Spirit Summoning

Monarch Art!

Braydon was the second!

It had been 300 years since the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art had appeared in the human world.

Now, it had reappeared.

Justus said angrily, "Young Master, you can't fully activate the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art before you reach the supreme pinnacle realm. You can't use external forces to fill your body. The power that surpasses your body will destroy you!"

This was the terrifying aspect of the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art!

In the night sky, seven large stars were emitting dazzling light.

It was the Big Dipper!

The seven-star light had reached a brightness that had never been seen before in nearly a hundred years.

At the same time, seven beams of light shot out from the night sky, descending from the **sky and landing in the human world..**

The Strongest War God Chapter 921-There is Something Called the Imperial Decree!

The seven stars' abnormal movement attracted the attention of countless older people in the world, and they were all extremely shocked!

This was because some of the older generation had sensed that someone was borrowing the power of the stars in the sky.

There were no more than three types of such tyrannical techniques in the world.

The first martial arts technique that came to mind was the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art.

The technique that the Sovereign Lord cultivated!

On this night, all the important figures realized that the successor of the Sovereign Lord had appeared.

There were even some elders from the powerful families who were delighted.

This was because the old guys of the powerful families believed that a genius who could rival the current Royal Highness Braydon Neal had appeared.

Since ancient times, all prodigy martial artists had to fight!

They would use battle to determine their strengths and weaknesses to verify each other's martial arts!

After all, there was no second place in martial arts and no first place in the civil arts!

Little did they know that the successor of the Sovereign Lord that the outside world was speculating about was the Braydon they were talking about.

Seven huge pillars of light appeared in the sky above the Neal family manor!

This was the terrifying power of the stars.

The power of the seven stars was terrifying. The majestic power made all the martial artists present feel insignificant.

Each pillar of light was a hundred meters in diameter and instantly enveloped the entire Neal family manor.

The pillars of light went straight to the dome of the night sky, becoming a miraculous wonder.

Justus Grimes saw this and said in shock, "How is this happening? Using the Spirit Summoning Art with a low-level pinnacle cultivation is comparable to the scale of the Sovereign Lord's Spirit Summoning Art and the power of the stars he once summoned. Stop the young master! This majestic power will turn him into ashes!"

Justus knew how terrifying the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art was.

But it was too late.

Braydon was the one who attracted the star power.

Justus could clearly feel that there was something wrong with Braydon's forehead. There was a spiritual energy fluctuation.

This was the opening of a spiritual aperture!

At this moment, Justus suddenly realized something. Braydon was using the Spirit Summoning Monarch Art to attract the power of the stars because he had opened his spiritual aperture!

Charging one's spiritual aperture was something exclusive to a supreme pinnacle!

Braydon was in the middle of a white pillar of light. His bones and blood vessels were transparent, as if he was about to ascend into the heavens.

The green-robed man, Old Devil Yanagi, sighed and said, "Shayan is being protected by you today. It was not in vain that he loved you so much when he was young. Today, even if Shayan dies, he will have no regrets!"

"Haha, I will have no regrets in the world if I can be protected by the young master!"

Shayan moved sideways and arrived beside Braydon. He raised the ten-ton bronze throne with one arm and hung it above Braydon's head.

The bronze throne was truly extraordinary!

As expected of a national treasure that was as famous as the heavenly sword and the Nine Dragon Jade Seal!

It was a treasure passed down from the Hansworth civilization!

The power of the seven stars was something that only a supreme pinnacle body could bear.

The bronze throne hovered above Braydon's head. The power of the seven stars was absorbed by the throne, and Braydon was safe and sound.

Shayan held the bronze sword and pointed it at the Justus Grimes. He said indifferently, "Justus, there's no need to hesitate. The young master is trapped by the power of the stars. Our battle should begin now."

"Hmph, our ten years of hatred will be completely resolved tonight!"

Justus took a step forward and untied the wooden box wrapped in black cloth.

There was something inside the wooden box. It was a yellow scarf that looked like an ancient imperial edict. It was tied with a red rope.

When the item was taken out!

Old Devil Yanagi stood with his hands behind his back and looked over. Shayan chuckled. "No wonder you're so fearless. You've brought the imperial decree !

"Imperial decree?"

In the distance, Fenton Jansky and Whitney Jansky stood together, their faces filled with shock and fear.

The Jansky family of Lenver also had an imperial decree!

Four months ago, when Fenton visited the various empires to end the chaos at the borders, he brought along an imperial decree.

Perhaps only these old things understood the terror of the imperial decree. The young people nowadays had probably never even heard of it, let alone seen

Justus untied the red rope on the yellow scarf and spread his arms. His face instantly turned pale, and all of his vitality was injected into the yellow scarf.

In order to activate the imperial decree, he actually needed to exhaust his sovereign pinnacle vitality.

This thing was simply too terrifying!

After Justus had infused it with his vitality, a terrifying ripple quietly spread

OUL.

On the lawn of the Neal family manor, all the green plants were almost turned into powder in an instant.

A formless majestic power not only enveloped Preston, but also the entire sky. Heaven's might was vast and mighty, and there was no one more powerful than this.

Justus held the imperial decree in his arms, as if it weighed a thousand pounds. He had exhausted all his strength, and his voice slowly sounded, dignified and solemn.

"Today, there are martial artists who have cultivated a forbidden art, causing chaos in the martial arts world and blaspheming the emperor's prestige. They should be punished. The evil followers should listen to the emperor's words." The three feet long yellow scarf in Justus's hand was the imperial decree.

No one knew who wrote it, but it required the power of a sovereign pinnacle.

After Justus said that, the small imperial decree emitted a terrifying power.

Once this power erupted, it could destroy the entire Preston.

A yellow-clothed figure slowly appeared on the imperial decree. It was very blurry, and one could not see its appearance and age clearly. It stood quietly on the imperial decree yellow scarf, and an imperial might spread.

The majesty of the emperor enveloped Preston.

No one could stand!

Whitney, Fenton, and the others all knelt down!

Justus's veins bulged on his arms. He raised the imperial decree above his head and knelt on the ground.

Finley Yanagi stood with his hands behind his back; he did not kneel.

At the same time, none of the eight generals knelt down!

They were all terrifying experts!

The yellow-robed figure stood on the imperial decree, his right hand behind his waist and his left hand pointing at Shayan.

With just a single finger, the heavenly might descended and gathered on Shayan's body.

Shayan seemed to have been hit hard. He spat out blood and knelt on one knee with the bronze sword.

What exactly was this imperial decree?

Even though Shayan was injured and didn't have long to live, he was still a supreme pinnacle.

In the end, he couldn't even withstand a finger from the imperial decree figure. Fenton knelt on the ground and said in shock, "Emperor Soho's imperial decree!"

There were less than ten types of imperial edicts that had been passed down in Hansworth, and each of them represented an incomparably glorious dynasty!

These dynasties built the Hansworth civilization!

The First Emperor, Emperor Hansworth, Emperor Togo, Emperor Soho, and Emperor Morphius all had imperial edicts stamped with the Nine Dragon Jade Seal. They possessed extremely terrifying power.

These were the words left behind by the ancestors to protect their descendants.

It also protected the Great Hanlon Dynasty and made it prosperous!

These items left behind by the ancestors were limited. If one were used, it would mean one less existed.

Shayan's lips were bleeding. He slowly stood up, holding the bronze sword and calmly said, "The imperial edicts left behind by the past generations are indeed worthy of their reputation. The people who wrote the imperial edicts were all our ancestors. They stood with the heavens with their human bodies, and their might was on par with the heavens' might. Unfortunately, after Emperor Morphius, there were no more Martial Emperors!"

"Braydon will be one in the future. He will be the last Martial Emperor of

Hansworth's ancient martial arts!"