

Strongest 296

Chapter 296-You I ve Chosen the Wrong Target

The biggest owner behind the new factory was actually the Neal Corporation!

Saad was stunned. He quickly lowered his head and apologized, "I'm very sorry, Mr. Neal. Please forgive my rudeness!"

A sincere apology might not be able to get Braydon Neal to turn back.

The Saruman Heavy Industry Corporation had many scandals in recent years.

In order to reduce costs, the orders they received from the outside world were made using recycled scrap steel as raw materials. They processed and purified them, and then secretly sold them.

The cost was reduced, but the quality had also dropped drastically.

There were also loopholes in the contract to bully small and medium-sized partners.

A series of scandals came from Saruman Corporation.

The Neal Corporation would not choose to cooperate with such an overseas company.

Saad said, "Mr. Neal, most of the equipment parts that you want to produce require high -tech technology. We are the best partner you can have, and based on the previous offer, we can give you another 5% discount!" Business cooperation was a negotiation between both parties.

It was all for profit!

No matter who it was, the retreat of each side meant a large amount of profit.

The first batch of equipment that Hugo Skeeter wanted to order was worth 360 million!

A discount of 5% was 18 million!

It was equivalent to giving up their profits.

Saad was full of confidence. He believed that the young man in front of him would definitely agree to such a huge discount.

Braydon Neal walked to the door with his hands behind his back. Without turning back, he said indifferently,

“Change the manufacturer!”

With one sentence, this business deal was over!

“Mr. Neal, you’ll regret this!” Saad’s face was livid. “I’m sorry, the cooperation has been terminated.”

Hugo stood up decisively.

He was not very interested in the people from the Zulfiki Company.

Janson Saffron’s expression was ugly. He did not expect the business to be ruined just like that.

His real mistake was being too self-righteous!

Janson felt that Braydon was young, but he did not know that he was the chief engineer of the anti-gravity device project.

To Braydon, the equipment provided by the Zulfiki Company had many flaws!

Some problems could be understood at a glance!

Immediately after, Hugo contacted the representative of the second company to discuss.

Previously, when Hugo placed an order, many manufacturers wanted to take this order. In the end, the people from the Zulfiki Company beat them to it. Who would have thought that it would all go down the drain in Braydon's hands?

The representative of the second manufacturer brought five or six people to Preston Hotel.

Braydon was in another presidential suite. holding a golden bowl and eating in small bites.

Ariana, who was beside him, was holding a fork with her fair fingers and adding food to his bowl.

"Young Master Neal, is the food delicious?" Ariana asked softly.

"Not bad, sit down and eat together!"

Braydon sat there calmly.

In the end, Braydon was the only one eating in the entire room.

Sammy Dudley stood at the side while Hugo looked helpless. He did not dare to sit at the same table.

After all, Hugo was a hidden agent from the north. How could he dare to eat at the same table as the commander?

“I’ve already eaten.” Ariana smiled charmingly.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Hugo opened the door personally. He saw six people outside. They were dressed in suits and leather shoes. The leader was a young man.

“Manager Fergerson, please come in!” Hugo smiled.

Jethro Fergerson, the young man in the lead, entered the living room with a smile on his face. He did not find anyone else in the dining room next door.

Braydon ate quietly, as if he did not care about the people who came.

“Young Master Neal, aren’t you going to go out to take a look?” Ariana asked.

Braydon put down his bowl and spoon. When everyone thought that he was going out, he picked up the water beside him and took a sip. He closed his eyes to rest.

In the living room.

Jethro opened his briefcase and took out a document. “President Skeeter, our company has already studied the order from the Hugo Freighter Corporation.

This is our offer!”

“Your bid was 400 million, but now it’s 500 million?” Hugo was not angry. Instead, he was calm.

People in the business world were somewhat shrewd.

Previously, Jethro's offer for the Hugo Freighter Corporation's order was 400 million.

Now, in the blink of an eye, it had become 500 million?

The price had increased by 25%.

Hugo was very calm. He wanted to hear the reason for the higher price.

Jethro chuckled. "President Skeeter, this is the price quoted by the head office. Many of your equipment parts need to be produced by the head office. With domestic technology, some equipment parts cannot be produced."

"So, this is the reason for you to raise the price?"

Hugo smiled.

He could guess that the key reason was definitely not what Jethro had just said.

There was probably another reason.

Perhaps he had guessed that the cooperation between Hugo Freighter Corporation and Zulfiki Company had fallen through.

In this case, Hugo had one less option.

There were only a handful of companies in the country that could take the order from the Hugo Freighter Corporation and have the ability to produce equipment, and they were basically all old equipment manufacturers.

Therefore, Jethro guessed that the Hugo Freighter Corporation's negotiations had failed and took the opportunity to raise the price!

This was taking advantage of a burning house!

A cold light appeared in Hugo's eyes. Everything was not going well today! First, something happened to the new factory, and now the cooperation with the first manufacturer had been terminated.

They must think that the Hugo Freighter Corporation is a pushover.

Braydon, who was resting next door, moved his thin lips slightly. "Hugo, send the guest out!"

"Alright!"

Hugo knew that the person who could sign the contract was not him but the commander.

Braydon's words stunned Jethro and the others.

Was there someone else in this room?

Moreover, his words were more effective than Hugo's!

Who was this?

Jethro thought that Hugo and Janson Saffron had failed in their negotiations and that this order would belong to them, so he took the opportunity to increase the price.

However, he did not expect the other party to send him off without any further discussion.

This caught Jethro off guard, and he immediately panicked.

He quickly said, "President Skeeter, the quoted price for this order is the guidance price given by the head office. If necessary, I can get you some discounts. What do you think?"

Hugo looked at the idiot and said indifferently, "Manager Fergerson, you seem to have made a mistake. You are the manufacturer, and I am the employer. You seem to have picked the wrong target!

"Do you think that you're the only company in the world that can produce equipment?"

"The Hugo Freighter Corporation and the Neal Corporation are not desperate!" Hugo smiled coldly.

He was a financial backer. If they could not reach an agreement, they would go to the next one.

For people like Jethro Fergerson, if there was no business, where would the profits come from?

If he missed out on such an order...

Jethro's face was pale. He could already foresee his own ending; he would have to take the blame and resign.

Therefore, he hurriedly said, "President Skeeter, how about this? We'll go with the previous offer. 400 million. How about that?" "Send the guests out!"

Hugo got up and did not want to talk about it anymore.

Jethro chased after him. He gritted his teeth and said, "I can make a concession. 360 million. It's the same as the Zulfiki Company's offer!"

Hugo smiled at his sweaty face.

This business deal had already fallen through, so there was no need to think too much about it.

In the dining room.

Braydon took out his phone and dialed an overseas number.

After two short toots, someone immediately picked up.

“Young Master Neal?” Silas Queen was in his pajamas and immediately perked up..

Chapter 297-The Ship Was Detained

“Do you know anyone who produces high-tech equipment parts?” Braydon

Neal asked softly.

“Of course, I know all the higher-ups of the companies that produce fighter jets and aircraft carrier equipment!”

As the president of PG Corporation, the business figures that Silas Queen knew were all top international figures.

Without exception, they were all top figures in their respective industries.

Braydon nodded. “I’ll send you a list of the equipment I need later. Get them to give me a quote!”

“Alright, no problem.”

After Silas hung up the phone, he received a list of equipment from Braydon.

He asked his secretary to contact an international giant.

This equipment manufacturing giant was founded in 1901 and had a history of 119 years. It had military, civilian, and commercial equipment.

They dabbled in all of them!

The manufacturing technology they had mastered was among the top in the world.

Silas personally contacted the CEO of that giant and gave him an accurate price.

200 million dollars for all the equipment!

More than half of the equipment that Braydon wanted had ready-made parts that could be shipped out tonight.

Silas asked them to transport the ready-made equipment over and even paid for it.

Hugo Skeeter, who was standing at the entrance of the restaurant, shrugged helplessly.

He knew that the person his commander had personally asked was someone important enough to resolve this matter.

Jethro Fergerson was stunned.

The meat that was about to reach his mouth flew away just like that?

Having missed such a big order, Jethro could almost see his ending. He would definitely be fired by the company.

What Jethro could not figure out was who had accepted this order.

The bid of 200 million had killed everyone in one go!

In Jethro's eyes, this was a huge loss.

Braydon used a white handkerchief to gently wipe the stain on the corner of his mouth and stood up calmly.

It was already ten o'clock at night, and Braydon should be home by now!

He did not like staying outside.

Ariana saw him off all the way to the door, watching the convoy slowly leave.

Hugo lazily stretched his waist and stayed in the Golden Goblet. "Sister, are there any guest rooms in the restaurant?"

"Of course, President Hugo. Please come in!"

Ariana smiled charmingly and arranged a room for Hugo.

That night, something major happened in Namar!

The headquarters of the Glorious Assassin Organization was destroyed overnight.

This matter had shocked many people!

There were more than 7,000 members of the Glorious Assassin Organization, and most of them were in Namar.

In just one night, all the assassins under Glorious Assassin Organization were killed.

A few assassins outside the borders were unable to escape and were all beheaded.

This matter was definitely the doing of a large faction!

If it was one person, how could he kill all the assassins of Glorious Assassin Organization overnight?

Its members were spread across several countries!

In Namar, a martial artist entered Glorious Assassin Organization's lair after daybreak. He was horrified to see corpses strewn all over the place.

The wounds on each of the corpses were fatal. They had been killed with a single slash!

Such a scene had once appeared in a small war-torn country outside the border. It was the Black Mercenary Group that had provoked the northern army.

The northern imperial guards were dispatched to kill the Black Mercenary Group after the Northern King gave the order to do so!

Now, this scene was happening again!

The news spread throughout the assassin circle. They all said that the destruction of Glorious Assassin Organization was done by people from the northern army.

Soon, after daybreak.

In the main camp of the northern desert, the official representative, Luther Carden, acknowledged this matter to the public.

The destruction of the Glorious Assassin Organization in Namar was indeed their doing.

There was only one reason. The members of the Glorious Assassin Organization had attempted to assassinate the Northern King!

This reason alone was enough!

The assassin forces from all over the world were all shocked and could hardly believe it.

Was the Glorious Assassin Organization crazy?

They actually sent someone to assassinate the Northern King!

They must be seeking death!

Wasn't the lesson of the Black Mercenary Group back then enough?

They actually sent assassins to assassinate the northern army commander.

No wonder the northern army, after being silent for so many years, sent people to wipe out another assassin organization.

Assassinating the commander of another army meant that they would have to suffer the revenge of the northern army.

At the same time, this matter was undoubtedly a deterrent.

Kill one as an example to a hundred!

No matter which assassin family dared to infiltrate and target Braydon.

They would end up like the Glorious Assassin Organization!

On the roof of the bright hall in the Neal family manor.

Braydon sat cross-legged, facing the rising sun in the east. He breathed in and out purple Qi as thick as a pinky!

After cultivating the Art of the God of War to the third cycle, the speed of condensing purple Qi was ten times faster than before!

Cultivating for a night was equivalent to half a month's worth of cultivation!

Moreover, after cultivating the Art of the God of War to the third cycle, every cycle would allow Braydon's body to experience the effect of cleansing his essence and marrow.

Marrow cleansing was a benefit that martial artists dreamed of.

This was because every time the marrow was cleansed, the impurities in the body's bone marrow and flesh would be expelled.

It could greatly strengthen his physique!

In other words, his strength, speed, and reaction speed would all increase by leaps and bounds.

There was no need to train hard.

It was rumored that in the ancient times, there was an alchemist who liked to refine pills and accidentally researched the recipe for the marrow-cleansing pill!

Unfortunately, in the thousands of years that followed, the path of alchemy was completely cut off!

It was even worse than the legacy of the arts.

In the modern era, spiritual herbs were extinct, so how could there be any medicinal pills?

Only the orthodox path of ancient martial arts was passed down intermittently.

Braydon let out a breath of turbid air and looked at the black particles that were discharged from the pores on his arm. They were like ants that covered his entire body. His body seemed to have a layer of mucus stains.

He returned to the manor and washed his body.

“General, Hugo Skeeter is here.” Sammy Dudley whispered outside the door.

“What is it?”

Braydon raised his left hand slightly and wrapped himself in the white bathrobe on the shelf.

The corner of the bathrobe was embroidered with a small golden Qilin. The daily necessities were all sent from the northern territory.

Hugo entered the living room and said softly, “The equipment you ordered last night was transported by a cargo ship. It arrived at the port of Banko at 5:30 in the morning and was detained by their customs. They said that it’s smuggling illegal items!”

“Banko?”

Sammy's eyes shone brightly.

Hugo looked helpless. "I can't handle this matter. I sent someone to contact and negotiate, but they ignored me!"

Braydon said softly, "With just a cargo ship, they're making the northern army go down south to point their swords at Banko. The reason is a little far-fetched!"

This sentence made Hugo's face turn green!

He only wanted Braydon to say something. In the name of the northern army, he wanted the port of Banko to return the equipment of the cargo ship that had been seized.

And the result?

Braydon, this ruthless man, was thinking of the northern army going south and destroying Banko!

Their line of thought was completely different!

Just because of a cargo ship, he wanted to send the elite troops of the northern army south. This was not justifiable.

Hugo said in a low voice, "I was thinking that if Banko knew that the equipment on the ship was related to the northern territory, they wouldn't dare to make things difficult for us."

"Even if Banko had ten guts, they wouldn't dare to seize the things of the northern army!"

Sammy said coldly..

Chapter 298-Big Trouble!

Now that Banko could not even hide from the northern army, how would they dare to provoke them?

The most important thing was, why was the cargo ship's equipment intercepted?

The cargo ship had all the necessary procedures. The shipping routes were all internationally recognized commercial routes, and the equipment transported was all commercial equipment.

There was no violation of any rules!

Not only that, the customs of Banko directly detained the cargo ship and equipment, completely ignoring the people Hugo sent over to negotiate.

They outright ignored the people sent over.

The corners of Braydon's lips curled up into a faint smile.

Someone was targeting them!

He did not know if it was aimed at the Hugo Freighter Corporation or the Neal

Corporation.

Or perhaps, they were targeting the new factory.

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Sammy, get a hidden agent in Banko to find out who's targeting the Neal Corporation!"

Braydon had only taken over the family business for two days.

Someone was giving him trouble!

Did they really think that this Northern King Braydon was a pushover?

Sammy took out a communication wristwatch and contacted Luther Carden in the north.

After all, Luther had full control of the hidden agents in the northern army.

Luther was in charge of every one of them.

Hugo's eyes flashed. He did not expect someone to be targeting them.

At the same time.

The port of Banko was located on one of the thirty-six islands in Ludwig.

It was called Lume Island!

Lume Island is shaped like a pear, with its long axis running from northeast to southwest.

The island was 240 kilometers long and 210 kilometers wide, covering an area of 33,900 square kilometers.

It was the second largest island in the country back then!

Forty years ago, the entire Ludwig army died in battle, and the three foreign countries took over the thirty-six islands of Ludwig.

This incident had shocked the entire world.

The countries had been negotiating, but there had been no progress for decades.

There was no other way but to withdraw their forces!

Banko continued to migrate. As of today, the population of Lume Island was close to ten million people, all of whom were citizens of Banko.

Now, it had been developed into an internationally famous tourist island.

Every year, they earned a lot of benefits for Banko.

On Lume Island, they had built a port. The number of cargo ships entering and leaving every day ranged from hundreds to thousands. They had to pay customs duties to enter and leave.

The money ended up in Banko's pockets.

Lume Island had belonged to Hansworth since ancient times!

The thirty-six islands of Ludwig were unified as part of Hansworth since 214

B.C.

The ancestral inheritance of their ancestors was now lost in the hands of the current generation.

A hundred years later, when their descendants die, how would they face their ancestors?

King Braydon was famous in Hansworth for his young appearance. The heroic men of the northern army were all proud and unyielding.

The thirty-six islands of Ludwig were the humiliation of Hansworth's one billion people!

No other reason was needed!

All the descendants of Hansworth had the obligation to take back the Ludwig Islands.

Braydon was no exception. Before he was crowned, he had to take back these islands.

At the port of Lume Island, a cargo ship was docked.

The captain of one of the large blue cargo ships was a blonde foreigner. He was anxiously explaining something to the port staff.

However, the port staff sneered and refused to let the cargo ship pass.

At the port lounge.

A familiar face that Hugo met last night, Saad, was there. He had roughed along Janson Saffron, the man with gold-rimmed glasses from Zulfiki Company. Through the window, they saw the captain who was sweating profusely from anxiety.

"Stupid Hugo Skeeter, this is what happens if you don't cooperate with us!" Saad sneered.

Saruman Heavy Industry Corporation was a company from Banko.

Their cooperation with Hugo Freighter Corporation was canceled last night. Now, they were secretly trying to sabotage Hugo; it was equivalent to warning him.

He had no choice but to cooperate with them!

“Mr. Saad is so smart!” Janson said obsequiously.

“Of course, I’ve already informed the customs. They can detain this freighter for up to six months. At that time, Hugo and the others will definitely have to lower their heads and beg us!”

Saad was a treacherous person, and he was full of pride.

Braydon, who had a demonic mind, had a good guess.

The cargo ship and equipment were seized because someone was secretly targeting them!

However, the customs officer at the port was in his office, eating chocolate, enjoying the air-conditioning, and watching a comedy on his office computer. He could not stop laughing.

Until the landline phone in front of him began to ring.

The big-bellied person-in-charge quickly picked up the phone and said, “Hello?”

“Bastard, did you detain the Oceanic?”

The angry male voice pierced through the microphone, making one’s eardrums hurt.

The person-in-charge was shocked. “President! Let me think. Yes, yes.

According to the report from Saruman Corporation today, it’s said that the Oceanic is transporting smuggled goods, so we’ve detained it.”

“Dumb fool!”

The sullen male voice was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. The manager stood up in horror. "Sir!"

He could only listen obediently, completely unaware of what stupid thing he had done.

They did not know that this matter had already alarmed the higher-ups of

Banko.

Because it concerned the northern army!

Just 15 minutes ago, they received a notice from the northern army that the port of Lume Island had detained a cargo ship that was transporting goods from the northern region.

Instantly, many people broke out in cold sweat!

Ever since the incident in Banko, they had watched the ruthless Blake Matthews of the northern army kill a War God at the entrance.

They already knew that the northern army was targeting Banko!

The Northern King was the one behind all of this.

This was creating friction!

He wanted the northern army to go south!

The higher-ups of Banko knew why the northern army was targeting them.

The northern army was the successor of the Ludwig army.

Back then, the three foreign countries led by Banko killed 700,000 elite troops of Ludwig and occupied the thirty-six islands of Ludwig.

The northern army was looking for an opportunity!

Once there was a reason to send troops, they would definitely sweep the thirty-six islands south.

At that time, what would Banko use to resist the northern army?

Their heads?

The eight countries outside the borders could not defeat the northern territory.

If the northern army went south, it would be the day Banko was destroyed!

Banko tried their best to avoid friction, but the stupid pigs below actually dared to detain the northern army's cargo ship.

They were simply tired of living!

"President, what's wrong with the Oceanic?" the person in charge of Lume Island asked in a trembling voice. "That's the northern army's cargo ship!"

The angry male voice roared.

He was the direct superior of Lume Island's customs, and the big shot of Banko had already spoken.

If the northern territory wanted them to be held accountable for this matter, he could only kill himself as an apology!

The big-bellied manager's face was pale and colorless. He was stunned on the spot.

The Oceanic was the northern army's cargo ship!

He was in big trouble!

The person-in-charge's mind went blank, and only this thought remained.

The angry male voice said coldly, "Let the Oceanic pass through immediately. As for you, kill yourself as an apology. I will take good care of your wife and children for you!"

Her words were cold and emotionless.

In order to make amends to the northern territory, this superior chose to sacrifice his subordinate and make him kill himself as an apology.

The death of one person was an explanation!

Chapter 299-One Person's Death is the Price!

One person's death as an explanation.

Otherwise, it would be much better than the northern army going south and sweeping across Lume Island.

The microphone slipped from the manager's hand.

Thud!

The microphone fell to the ground.

A shrill cry came from his office. "Saad, I want you dead!"

He felt that he had been completely scammed!

His superior wanted him to die as an apology.

It was all Saad's fault.

If he had known that the Oceanic was a cargo ship of the northern army, how would he dare to intercept it!

Among the ten strongest armies in the world, the northern army could be ranked in the top three.

The strongest army in the Travio continent.

It was the northern army!

The northern army was invincible!

The northern army's sword had created legends one after another, casting its fierce name.

How could the neighboring countries not be afraid!

What was even more terrifying was that the commander of the northern army was the young Northern King!

Among the seven elites of Hansworth, the northern army was the leader.

The northern region's King Braydon was in charge of the Northern King's Order and was ranked first among the hundred generals of the Military Department. He only needed to give the order and the northern army's iron cavalry would lead their troops south and sweep across the thirty-six islands in Ludwig.

This was not a game.

Therefore, at this moment, Banko tried their best to avoid conflict. They chose to use the life of the person in charge of the port as the price to appease the anger of the northern army.

In the port lounge, Saad and Janson Saffron were chatting and laughing.

The big-bellied person-in-charge's eyes were red, and face filled with hostility, he rushed in.

"Let me introduce him. He's the person in charge of the port." Saad stood up and smiled.

"Saad, go to hell!"

The person in charge waved his fist and smashed it hard on Saad's face.

The two of them instantly started fighting.

Janson was stunned.

What was going on?

"Are you crazy?" Saad said angrily.

"Am I crazy? I think you're crazy. Do you know whose cargo ship the Oceanic belongs to?"

Saad's eyes were bloodshot as he bit the manager's ear.

One bite!

His ear was bitten off, and blood flowed through the gaps between his fingers.

Saad screamed and almost fainted.

The person-in-charge's face was covered in blood. He was ferocious and livid as he said, "That's the northern army's cargo ship, you two bastards!" "That's not right. That's the Hugo Freighter Corporation's cargo ship!"

Janson immediately started panicking.

Of course, he knew that Hansworth's northern army was stationed in the north and had won every battle in the eight countries outside the border.

Who could afford to offend these people!

Saad was so shocked that he temporarily forgot about the pain.

He had never expected that the Hugo Freighter Corporation would have a relationship with the northern army.

The Oceanic was actually related to the northern army.

Thinking of this, Saad's eyes revealed fear. He looked at the manager's desperate eyes and staggered out of the lounge to the port.

The people at the port had already received an emergency order to let the Oceanic pass through the port.

As the Oceanic slowly moved!

The person in charge knelt on the ground and faced the Oceanic. A sharp knife appeared in his hand.

He chose to commit suicide.

This scene caused many people at the port to scream in shock and quickly report it.

When Janson saw this scene, he was incomparably horrified and almost peed his pants.

In Preston, in the Neal family manor.

Sammy Dudley received a secret letter and turned around to report, "Commander, the Oceanic has already been released from the port. Banko has executed the person in charge of the port. The death of one person is an explanation to the northern army."

Hugo Skeeter heaved a sigh of relief. As long as the first batch of equipment needed could reach Preston smoothly, all was well.

No matter how many people in charge of Banko died, it had nothing to do with them.

Braydon Neal did not care too much about this small matter.

To him, it was too far-fetched to let the northern army go south and take back Lume Island just because of the Oceanic matter.

Moreover, the western army was stationed in the Ludwig mountain range.

If the northern army went south, someone would definitely order Joshua Mandor of the western army to stop them.

How could he stop his eight brothers?

By then, the relationship between the northern army and western army would be exposed to the public.

At that time, it would definitely cause a huge uproar!

Therefore, this matter had to be delayed.

“How long will it take for the new factory to start production?” Braydon asked.

“It will probably take half a year to completely build the new factory and all the factory rooms. If it’s only a production line, it should only take a few days!” Their new factory did not lack funds.

If they encountered any technical problems, they would have the support of the Preston University research lab behind Braydon.

There was not much of a problem!

Therefore, the first production line should be easier to build.

This production line was used to produce the anti-gravity devices needed by freighters. The current anti-gravity devices needed to be modified.

An anti-gravity device would not be commonly used on cargo ships and aircraft.

“Speed up the progress,” Braydon said. “The Neal Corporation needs to see results.”

“Alright!”

Hugo left the manor and went to the new factory to take charge of this matter.

It would be beneficial for the Hugo Freighter Corporation to put the first production line into production as soon as possible. It would be the first time for a freighter company to install an anti-gravity device.

At that time, the fuel cost of freighters would be greatly reduced.

If the cost was lowered, Hugo Freighter Corporation would be able to earn more profits.

Braydon picked up a tablet computer, and various red and green numbers flashed across the screen. It was the Black Blade Virus.

As of today, the number of devices infected by the Black Sword Virus in Namar had exceeded 37 million!

This included computers and equipment!

The Black Sword Virus was a huge headache for Namar.

During this period of time, in order to crack the Black Sword Virus, Namar officials had offered a reward of 700 million dollars. As long as the virus could be cracked, the money would be directly transferred to the other party's account.

The Black Sword Virus had completely paralyzed the power and communication networks of Namar.

The economic loss every day was more than 700 million dollars!

Namar was also forced into a corner.

However, to Braydon, Namar was the enemy of the northern territory.

Not to mention cyberattacks, even if the northern army cavalry razed the capital of Namar to the ground one day, Braydon would not show any mercy.

However, Namar had put up a bounty.

The top 100 hackers in the Travio continent had already arrived in Namar.

700 million dollars was enough to tempt these hackers.

Moreover, it was money that would be obtained openly. As long as he could get his hands on it, the countries around the world would let him squander it freely and spend the rest of his life happily!

In the supercomputer room provided by Namar, there were more than ten hackers gathered.

They were all internationally well-known figures.

Now, they were all thinking of ways to follow the traces of the Black Sword Virus and find the terminal of the virus.

It was the tablet in Braydon's hand.

This was the terminal!

Braydon swiped on his tablet and seemed to have sensed something. His slender fingers moved quickly, switching images continuously. On the background record, it showed that there was a warning record at 5 am.

Someone had found this place!

However, finding the terminal of the Black Sword Virus did not mean that he could crack it.

The most terrifying thing about the infamous Black Sword Virus in Namar was that it could evolve on its own and attack the loopholes in the system..

Chapter 300-Travio Continent's Hacker Rankings

Currently, the Black Sword Virus had evolved into hundreds of different viruses on Namar's internet.

The Namar officials were left with no other choice. There was only one way out, and that was to break into the Black Sword Virus' terminal and steal the source code. Then, they would be able to crack the Black Sword Virus.

At the same time, for 700 million dollars, the top hackers in the continent of Travio were gathered in Namar.

Braydon sat lazily on the sofa and said softly, "Sammy, help me turn on the computer upstairs! "

"Alright!"

Sammy Dudley went to the computer room on the second floor.

This was Heather Sage and Ginny Neal's game room. The computer hardware in it cost more than 700,000 dollars to assemble.

This was what a rich kid was like.

The computers installed were all platinum models from international brands and were extremely expensive. A set of computer hardware was equivalent to the full cost of a house in a fourth-tier city.

However, for such a small amount of expenses, it was nothing to Braydon!

The Neal Corporation investment department under his name currently had a cash flow of up to 40 billion!

The 40 billion cash flow was completely at Braydon's disposal. It could be used as an investment and gallop in the capital market.

Braydon had not asked about the investment department for a few days.

After settling the matters at hand, he could ask Xandra Milton to come over and talk to Namar about the Black Sword Virus.

In the game room on the second floor.

Braydon connected the tablet to the computer in front of him. The terminal's background data was refreshed one by one, including the information of various devices infected by the virus.

The database had three large sections.

Namar Power Company's customer data, as well as the data of large and small companies.

The last one was the data of ordinary people's phones or computers.

Braydon did not care about this at all.

What he cared about was the hack record in the background.

Those who had the ability to find the terminal were not ordinary people.

They were definitely internationally famous hackers.

Braydon wanted to see who was so cautious.

Even after finding the terminal, they did not dare to attack.

It seemed like it was not a single person, but a group. Perhaps they wanted to make the necessary preparations before attacking the terminal.

Braydon's slender fingers moved as he pulled out the background hack record.

He followed the trail.

However, on the global map presented in front of him, red dots appeared in the hundreds of countries outside the borders.

Thousands of IP addresses?

Braydon smiled, his fingers moving as he filtered through the virtual addresses.

There was a fundamental difference between a real IP address and a virtual address.

On the computer in front of him, the global map was constantly being filtered.

Every time he scanned and filtered, he would lose hundreds of red dots.

The virtual IP addresses were filtered out.

Only six to seven seconds passed.

There was only one IP address left on the entire map, and it was in Linar in Namar.

“It’s people from the capital, Linar?” Sammy frowned.

“Other than them, who else would be in such a hurry to crack the Black Sword Virus?”

Braydon was controlling the computer, his fingers flying non-stop. He had encountered a little trouble.

The computer that the other party was using was not an ordinary computer on the market.

It was actually a large calculator!

Its computing power was ten times or even hundreds of times that of an ordinary computer in the outside world!

With his terrifying computing power and top-notch firewall, it was impossible for someone to sneak in quietly! There was no other way.

He could only use force!

Braydon’s eyes were calm as he watched the computer screen refresh over and over again. Lines of code flashed past.

His fingers quickly swept across the keyboard.

Due to the fast hand speed, the keys on the keyboard quickly heated up.

In the secret computing machine room located in Linar, an alarm immediately sounded, disrupting everyone's thoughts.

Originally, the laboratory had seventeen members.

Just as they were discussing how to break through the Black Sword Virus's terminal...

The firewall of the mainframe computer that they had just familiarized themselves with was automatically activated.

This meant that someone was attacking their mainframe computer.

Everyone was stunned.

They were all top hackers on the Trivio hacker rankings.

Even the top rank, Lotto Parkinson, had come personally!

Lotto was a man in his thirties. He used to be very mysterious.

This was the first time they were meeting.

They had all received an official invitation from Namar to gather together.

Otherwise, people like them were all lone wolves.

Lotto frowned. "Let's see who's attacking us. Our main goal now is to break the

Black Sword Virus' terminal and get the source code!"

“Boss Lotto, how much did Namar pay you?”

The dark-skinned man beside him revealed a mouthful of white teeth and grinned.

He was very curious!

The others did not seem to care that their computers were being hacked. They were more curious about Lotto’s reward.

They all knew that Namar’s offer of 700 million dollars was not for all of them.

So many people had gathered here.

700 million dollars might not be enough!

Lotto’s remuneration would not be low.

Otherwise, why would these people agree to gather here and expose their identities?

Lotto frowned and said, “560 million dollars!”

“Oh my God!”

The dark-skinned man was stunned.

His reward was only 50 million dollars.

Who would have thought that the difference in pay between him and Lotto would be so big?

The others all received different rewards.

It was obvious that the representatives of Namar had a secret discussion with them.

At this moment, while they were chatting.

An indifferent voice rang out with a light laugh. "Namar is quite generous. They didn't hesitate to pay more than 1.4 billion dollars for trash like all of you!"

Everyone was silent.

Lotto's pupils constricted. "The firewall has been breached?"

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The computing power of a large computer was not something that ordinary computers in the outside world could compare to.

Powerful computing power, coupled with a firewall.

Even if it was Lotto, he would not be able to break through the firewall in a day.

But who was the other party?

In just half a minute, he had forcefully bypassed the firewall, hijacked the system, and sent a voice message.

The other party's strength was beyond their imagination! Moreover, from the sound of it, the other party was very young.

“Why did you attack us?” asked Lotto in horror.

“You want the source code of the Black Sword Virus in my hands. Can’t I come and see what kind of trash you are?”

Braydon sat in the game room, his fingers crossed.

There was an indescribable indifference!

Perhaps Braydon had never put these good-for-nothings in his eyes.

Lotto’s expression changed. He understood that the man in front of him was the founder of the Black Sword Virus! “I didn’t expect you to react so quickly.”

‘Who are you?’

The dark-skinned man asked.

“My name is Braydon Neal, and my nickname is the Northern King!” Braydon smiled faintly.

“King Braydon?”

The man was stunned, and his face was covered in cold sweat.

The faces of the seventeen people present were all pale.

He was a top talent on the Travio hacker rankings. He was frequently on the Internet and was very familiar with the information on the Internet. The commander of the northern army was King Braydon..