

Strongest 356

Chapter 356-The Fourth Generation Anti-Gravity Device Xandra Milton took out a lot of information and said, "Zortan Manufacturing is in the stock market with a market value of 47 billion and a debt of nearly 20 billion. In recent years, the manufacturing capacity of the ship industry has been low. Their revenue and profits have been decreasing year after year. Now that someone is buying them at a high price, they all want to cash out and leave." Xandra took out the contract.

These were the shares of the twelve shareholders of Zortan Manufacturing, which accounted for 87% of Zortan's shares.

The shares that were available in the market were all available in the stock market.

Xandra's investment company was already secretly attracting funds, and it was about to exceed 5%.

Therefore, the acquisition of Zortan Manufacturing was basically settled.

If nothing unexpected happened, Zortan would announce that the company would be suspended from the stock market.

Braydon Neal had Logan Hall drive him and Xandra to the new factory.

The construction of the new factory was still in full swing.

Hugo Skeeter was in the new factory, handling all kinds of important matters.

Yonah Zill's research lab had been moved to the new factory. The research environment and venue here were larger.

After Braydon arrived.

Gunter Bell and Colin Spades were both there.

“Young Master Neal!” Colin quickly greeted him.

Xandra was a little curious. “Eh? Aren’t you in charge of the new manufacturing plant of Starbright Manufacturing?” “Ahem, there are some problems over there.” Colin was a little embarrassed.

The new factory of Starbright Manufacturing was also established in the new district of Preston. It was established earlier than Hugo’s factory. However, Hugo’s progress had actually surpassed Colin’s.

Therefore, Colin came here to get some ideas.

After all, Hugo had already started mass-producing anti-gravity devices.

Yonah, with his white hair, laughed heartily. “Chief Engineer Neal, it’s good that you’re here. Come and take a look. All the technical difficulties of the fourth-generation anti-gravity have been solved!” “That’s fast!” Braydon was rather surprised.

Don’t forget, the goal of the fourth-generation anti-gravity device was to exceed a thousand tons.

If it could reach this standard, it could basically satisfy the needs of strategic large transport aircraft and large bomber aircraft.

The lifting power of a large transport aircraft could easily reach about 700 tons.

The fourth-generation anti-gravity device had a carrying capacity of 1,000 tons, which would definitely meet the needs of large transport aircraft.

This was why Gunter was here.

He wanted to see it with his own eyes and take the experimental data with him.

To Gunter, this was an achievement.

The fourth-generation anti-gravity device had been assembled. Compared to the second-generation and third-generation anti-gravity devices, it did not grow bigger. Instead, it had shrunk by a whole circle.

The core area of the new factory was the testing ground.

The experimental site was as big as ten acres!

Hugo had paid a huge price to keep Yonah's research lab.

After all, in the entire anti-gravity research lab, as long as they were in the new factory, Hugo and the others could go upstairs to ask any technical questions.

All the members of the team came over.

In the open space, there was a small iron boat model. The weight marked on it was extremely terrifying.

It weighed 1,000,000 kg.

It weighed a thousand tons!

The model of a ship weighing one million kilograms was installed with a jet engine.

Yonah ordered, "Install the fourth-generation anti-gravity device. All the data has to be recorded!" "Yes, sir!" The entire research group of over a hundred people started to get busy with their own tasks.

They recorded the data and installed the fourth-generation anti-gravity device on the boat model.

Everyone was familiar with the place, and they were busy but not flustered.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, waiting quietly.

“Young Master Neal, I heard that Xandra has completed the acquisition of Zortan Manufacturing.” Hugo said.

“Of course!” Xandra said.

“Prepare to produce the second and third-generation anti-gravity devices for Zortan,” Braydon said softly. “Alright!” Hugo understood Braydon’s plan.

Starting from Zortan, they would overturn the entire shipbuilding industry and seize the market shares.

Xandra’s briefcase contained a lot of core information about Zortan Manufacturing.

“Young Master,” she reminded him, “in the entire shipbuilding industry, the price of new ships is calculated according to the weight of the ship. For an ordinary cargo ship, the price of one deadweight ton is about 3500 dollars!” “In that case, the price of a 10,000-ton ship is about 35 million dollars?” As the young master of Hugo Corporation, Hugo was no stranger to this industry.

Xandra explained softly, “Actually, according to the different types and the degree of automaton, the price of the cargo ship and the weight of the ship will vary greatly. For example, a cargo ship that carries liquefied gas will cost about 200 million dollars. There’s a huge price difference between those who transported coal, those who transported containers, and those who transported oil!” Braydon could understand Xandra’s explanation.

The price that Braydon had offered earlier was the most ordinary freighter.

The price of each deadweight ton was 3500 dollars!

According to the type, the price would be several times different!

The cost of building an oil tank was extremely high!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "In the future, the quoted price of new ships manufactured by Zortan will be raised to 14,000 dollars per deadweight ton!" "Isn't the price too high?" Hugo was shocked.

This price was four times higher than the usual price!

A 10,000-ton freighter would cost as much as 140 million dollars.

The corners of Xandra's lips curled up into a beautiful smile. She wrinkled her nose and said proudly, "Young Master is not selling cargo ships, but anti-gravity devices!" "Understood. Do you want me to temporarily cut off all orders from the outside world?" Hugo was not stupid and understood Braydon's plan.

They were the only company that produced anti-gravity devices.

The only cargo ship manufacturer that could install anti-gravity devices was Zortan Manufacturing.

They had no choice!

No one could shake the position of the oligarchs.

Moreover, the anti-gravity device installed by Zortan was an irresistible temptation for major shipping companies.

Hugo had actually expected this situation.

Therefore, he had to facilitate the cooperation with the Neal Corporation at all costs.

It was almost foreseeable that there would be a large amount of profits in the future.

Not far away, on the test field, the small boat that was completely cast in iron weighed a thousand tons. The tilted hull slowly straightened itself.

Fourth-generation anti-gravity devices were installed on both sides of the hull. They were activated at the same time, causing a circular vortex to appear on the lawn of the test field.

The small boat model floated slowly and steadily three meters above the ground.

“How’s the data recording?” Yonah urged.

“All data is normal!” “The activation status of the No. 1 fourth-generation anti-gravity device is at 450/01’, “No. 2 fourth-generation anti-gravity device is at 45% activation!” “The data is good. We can proceed to the next stage of the test!” There were more than twenty researchers at the test site. They were all looking at their computers. The data on them was accurate.

The next stage of the test was to turn off the single-sided anti-gravity device.

It was just two anti-gravity devices!

The anti-gravity device on the left side was turned off, and the boat model began to tilt to the right...

Chapter 357-Qjlin Talent, Famous in Preston It was like a large object hanging diagonally. It did not land on the ground and was still floating in the air, but it did not look good.

The young man next to him said in a low voice, “No. 1 fourth-generation anti-gravity device. Activation status: 60%, 61%, 62%... 84%, it has touched the red line!” The red line indicated that the anti-gravity device had been activated to 90%, and it would immediately send out alerts.

However, the fourth-generation anti-gravity device could carry a load of 1,000 tons!

Therefore, just activating one anti-gravity device should be enough to make the boat model float.

Under everyone's gaze.

Yonah Zill and the others felt pressured.

This was the result of their technology.

All the technical problems had been solved, and the fourth-generation anti-gravity device was enough to support the experiment.

The fourth generation anti-gravity device was 99% activated.

It had reached the limit of its carrying capacity!

However, other than some fluctuations, there were no problems with the various data for half an hour!

This basically confirmed that the fourth-generation anti-gravity device was a success!

Yonah laughed heartily. "Alright, activate the No. 2 anti-gravity device and the No. 1 anti-gravity device. Experiment and record the data of each experiment!" There would definitely be small problems in the first experiment, and they needed to be recorded and adjusted one by one.

This was the only way to ensure the lifespan of the anti-gravity device.

"Professor Zill, congratulations!" Braydon smiled faintly.

"Chief Engineer Neal, you're the chief engineer of our research lab. The preliminary experiment of the fourth-generation anti-gravity device has been successful, allowing our country's anti-gravity technology to take another step forward!" When Yonah mentioned this, the old man grinned from ear to ear.

One had to know that the hundreds of countries outside the borders still could not find a way to use an anti-gravity device.

There were only theoretical concepts, not even complete experimental data.

It was unknown how long it would take for foreign countries to manufacture the various anti-gravity devices bit by bit.

On their side, the fourth-generation anti-gravity device had already been invented!

More importantly, Yonah and the others were also working hard on the anti-gravity propellers. Their technology was definitely at the forefront of the world.

“Professor Zill, can you give me a copy of the experimental data?” Gunter Bell asked softly.

“Why?” Yonah was very vigilant.

Gunter smiled bitterly. “I have to submit a copy to the Research Institute. After all, they ask me about the progress of the two anti-gravity projects every day. If we have any progress, we have to inform the higher-ups.” “Right, right. Look at me. I almost forgot.” Yonah came back to his senses and asked someone to copy a copy of the experimental data for Gunter.

“Prepare to develop the fifth-generation anti-gravity device,” Braydon said softly. ” “Chief Engineer Neal, can you transfer some more people over?” Yonah raised a condition.

“How many?” Braydon asked.

“300 people, mainly for the research and development of the propellers. We need top-notch electromagnetic technology talents, high-end material science talents, and people who study gravity.” Yonah needed so many people for the anti-gravity propellers.

Their team's main focus was still on the research of anti-gravity devices.

There was a limit to one's energy.

More people were needed to get involved in the propellers.

Braydon nodded and said, "Gunter, make the arrangements. When the time comes, give me a list of names. I will let the Preston main team do a background check one by one." "Yes, sir!" Gunter took note of this matter seriously and did not dare to be careless.

As for the fifth-generation anti-gravity device, Braydon personally signed the project.

The load capacity of this generation of anti-gravity devices was expected to reach 3000 tons!

Compared to the previous generation of anti-gravity devices, the load capacity was several times higher.

With such a huge increase, it naturally had many technical problems.

However, in the stock market, Zortan Manufacturing had already announced its suspension and announced explosive news to the public. Zortan Manufacturing had been wholly acquired by a wholly-owned company under the Neal Corporation!

From today onward, it was officially renamed the Neal Manufacturing Corporation.

And the person who made all of this happen was Xandra.

Who was behind Xandra?

Naturally, it was the eldest son of the Neal family, Braydon.

The major organizations obviously did not expect the Neal Corporation's big move of suddenly acquiring an old ship manufacturer.

This was a cross-border acquisition!

Moreover, he had invested 30 billion dollars!

Such a big move caused the Neal Corporation's stock to rise continuously since it went public.

Now, it was time to start!

A large amount of money to sell the shares of the Neal Corporation.

The market value of the Neal Corporation was stable at 200 billion dollars.

"Braydon, you bought Zortan with 30 billion dollars?" Louis Neal called.

"Yes, the new plant has been put into production. The fourth-generation anti-gravity device has just been successfully tested and can be installed on freighters." Braydon was at the new factory, explaining to his father.

Louis listened patiently and finally hung up the phone. He sighed to himself. His son was making great strides and overshadowing him.

He was still busy with the major projects in the new district.

However, his son took over a part of the group's business and began to conquer cities and territories in the business industry, spanning various industries.

The investment company under his name belonged to the financial industry.

The exploration company under his name belonged to the exploration industry, and he had to independently develop the discovered mineral veins.

There was also a network security company involved in software development.

Now, he had even acquired Zortan Manufacturing, which was a cross-border business.

All of them were irrelevant, and there was no way for the enterprises to form an intersection.

Louis did not ask much. Anyway, Braydon did not use a single cent from the Neal Corporation.

Not long after, the Neal Corporation made an official announcement.

The wholly-owned investment company had long been independent and operated independently. Any decision made was the decision of the subsidiary company. There had never been anyone interfering or supporting the group's headquarters!

This meant that the 30 billion acquisition funds were all taken out from the subsidiary companies.

The news had been announced, and all the organizations were dumbfounded.

What kind of monster was this subsidiary of the Neal Corporation?

Why was the liquid capital so high?

Immediately after, an organization did an investigation and found that there were indeed quite a number of wholly owned subsidiary companies under the Neal Corporation. All of them were independent.

The exploration company, network security company, and the Neal Corporation's real estate company's business were completely different.

The doubts on the Internet were getting louder and louder, causing the Neal Corporation to announce the situation of their subsidiary companies to the public.

The Neal Corporation only announced that all its subsidiary companies were operated independently. Their assets were not included in the group's business segment and did not need to be announced to the public!

Moreover, the president of all the subsidiary companies were all Braydon! In the new factory.

Hugo saw the news reports today on his phone. He laughed involuntarily. "Young Master Neal, the target of today's news and public opinion seems to be all about you. They say that you, the eldest young master of the Neal family, are using your subsidiary companies as a cover to empty out the Neal Corporation!" Braydon took the phone and smiled lightly.. "Xandra, announce the businesses of the various companies to the public!"

Chapter 358-The Rumors Have Been Dissolved

He wanted to fight back against the rumors on the internet.

With Braydon's personality, how could he be so petty as to do such a despicable thing?

He, the mighty Northern King, wanted to empty his own company's assets?

Moreover, did the people who spread the rumors not have brains?

Who was Braydon?

The eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family.

In the third generation of the Neal family, there were only Braydon and Ginny Neal.

Braydon was the rightful heir.

Even if he were to do nothing, he would still be able to inherit all the Neal Corporation businesses with his eyes closed in the future.

Was there a need for him to empty his company's assets?

What good was there in doing so?

It was easy to be caught by others if he actually did such a thing against his own companies.

Normal people would not do that.

Besides, Braydon did not lack money!

Xandra Milton shrugged helplessly and took out her phone. "Lotto, are you busy?" "Xandra, if there's anything you need, just tell me!" Lotto was a foreigner.

Xandra said softly, "Young Master wants the company to release some information to the public. Please announce the main business and revenue on the official website." "Alright, no problem!" Lotto hung up the phone and asked the head of the finance department to see him.

A simple financial report was published on the company's official website. Anyone could download it and view it.

When some organizations saw this financial report.

They were stunned!

A total of forty-two billion dollars in revenue came from overseas.

They all belonged to foreigners.

Just this revenue alone was more than enough to buy Zortan Manufacturing!

Lotto also announced that its main business was to provide network security for large and small enterprises.

Little did he know that the Black Sword Virus had caused hundreds of network security companies in Namar to go bankrupt overnight.

Faced with the wrath of the major companies, the presidents of the network security companies escaped overnight, and some even committed suicide.

On the other hand, Lotto's side had attracted up to 30 million registered users by solving the Black Sword Virus.

All of them came from Namar.

The officials of Namar did not dare to announce who spread the Black Sword Virus.

If it was announced, the people in the country would be furious and provoke the northern army.

If they were to provoke those lunatics in the northern territory, they would have a reason to send troops and directly attack Linar.

Namar had already experienced the sharp blades of the northern army many years ago.

They did not dare to provoke them anymore!

The northern army did not cross the border and attack Namar because of Sammy Dudley's matter because there was no reason for them to do so.

In the end, it was the northern army that placed the hidden agents in Namar.

According to the secret methods of the various countries, if they caught any hidden agents, they would be killed on the spot and executed secretly.

However Braydon had a protective personality and did not hesitate to cross the border alone and kill his way into Linar to bring Sammy home.

Namar had no choice but to lower their heads!

After all, it was a contest between countries.

Sometimes, there was no need to be reasonable.

It was a competition of national strength!

In the past, Cameron Linar and the other eight country rulers led a million troops across the border to stop Braydon from becoming a king.

However, that night, Braydon had single-handedly killed the eight country rulers and massacred hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

After that battle, the eight foreign countries were in complete despair!

From then on, they feared the northern army!

After Braydon became king, the eight countries would never dare provoke him again.

At this moment, the information that Lotto had the company's official website publish completely destroyed the rumors on the Internet.

Also, the exploration company announced the mineral veins they had found.

One of the gold mines stunned all the organizations. The gold reserves were estimated to be over 30 tons.

That meant 9 billion dollars!

With just this gold mine and this geological exploration company, they could live comfortably for the rest of their lives.

There was also the investment company under Xandra's name, which announced the eight funds that had been consolidated under its name.

The company's net assets had already exceeded 50 billion!

There were billions of funds raised from the outside world, and they were all approved online.

The rumors on the internet were dispelled by themselves.

For Zortan Manufacturing, it was renamed Neal Manufacturing Corporation, and its main business remained the same.

However, on the company's official website, several new ship models were announced.

From thousand-ton freighters to ten-thousand-ton tankers, they all had special features.

They were all equipped with anti-gravity devices!

Neal Manufacturing explained the benefits of the anti-gravity device in detail on the official website.

However, the price of the freighters had increased several times!

In the past, an ordinary 10,000-ton freighter would sell for about 35 million dollars.

Now, it was as high as 140 million dollars!

Such a price could not be considered cheap.

However, Neal Manufacturing's cargo ship had something that was simply irresistible to all the major shipping companies: the anti-gravity devices.

As the major companies announced the information to the public, some organizations specially made an evaluation.

The valuation of the major companies under Braydon's name was slightly higher than the Neal Corporation!

The head office was the Neal Corporation.

However, the assets and valuation of the major subsidiary companies under Braydon's name were worth hundreds of billions.

Those organizations even found out that all of these companies were registered in Preston.

The person behind all this was the eldest son of the Neal family, the head of the seven great families in Preston.

Now look at Preston.

Of the seven great families, the Neal family was the most respected.

Even if the other six great families joined forces, they would not be able to shake the position of the leader of the great families!

Braydon did not stay in the new factory for long. There were not many things he needed to handle personally.

The fifth-generation anti-gravity device project had been established.

Yonah Zill and the rest could just focus on their research. Gunter Bell could also take a portion of the data on the fourth-generation anti-gravity device. The anti-gravity technology was of great significance when applied to national defense.

With Xandra, Lotto, Hugo Skeeter and the others in the company, Braydon did not need to put in too much effort.

Harold Sage drove to the new factory and got out of the car. He looked for Braydon and said, "Braydon, I have something to talk to you about." Braydon's footsteps were indifferent as he arrived at an empty place.

Harold came today for two reasons.

One was a business matter, and the other was a private matter.

"When are you going to the Chamber of Commerce?" he asked solemnly.

“The Chamber of Commerce has you and Xandra.” Regarding the matter of the Preston Chamber of Commerce, Braydon ran for the position of president because of his father and Liam Neal.

Thus Braydon did not really care about the Chamber of Commerce.

“You’re the president.” Harold smiled bitterly. “There are some things that you need to decide on your own.” Braydon shook his head lightly.

He did not have much time left in Preston.

Not to mention that the official rite ceremony was less than a month away.

Braydon returned to Preston to recuperate. He wanted to take back the 36 islands of Ludwig before the ceremony.

If they wanted to take back their land, they would have to attack Banko and the other three foreign countries.

Once the flames of war were ignited in Ludwig, Braydon, who was the leader of the hundred generals of the Military Department, had to go to the northern territory to hold down the fort.

When needed, he had to make a move against Banko..

Chapter 359-These were all matters of the state!

Therefore, Harold Sage and the others were fully responsible for the small matters of the Preston Chamber of Commerce.

Seeing this, Harold asked the second question, "Did Heather go to the Neal family manor today?" "What's wrong?" Braydon was obviously more concerned about Heather than the Preston Chamber of Commerce.

Harold shook his head slowly. "Heather got home and locked herself in her room. She said she would go to the company tomorrow to help me with some work." "Isn't it what Grandma wants?" Braydon could not help but chuckle.

Harold wanted to say something but hesitated. He knew his sister the best!

In the past, Heather had never paid attention to the matters of the Sage Corporation. She did not like to do these things at all.

But now, she had taken the initiative to go to the company to help Harold.

It was obvious that something was wrong.

Perhaps it was because of Leah Flitwick's deception that had caused Heather to suffer a blow.

Old Man Zito walked over and whispered something into Braydon's ear.

"Where's Zayn?" Braydon asked as he turned around and got into the car.

"He's leading the imperial guards and preparing to make a trip!" Old Man Zito said.

"What is this nonsense!" Braydon said indifferently.

The imperial guards of the Central Plains were all retired soldiers of the northern army. They were ruthless, and their duty was to suppress the martial artists of the three provinces of the Central Plains.

How could they send guards to ordinary people?

Braydon's car quickly returned to the Neal family manor. The 1,000 imperial guards had all gathered, and their bodies were filled with a murderous aura. They formed a square formation and stood quietly at the entrance of the manor.

The person who had gathered them was Zayn Ziegler!

As the car slowly stopped, the door opened.

"Commander!" the thousand imperial guards said in a low voice.

"Commander!" Zayn stepped forward.

"Disperse, everyone! Where's Ginny?" Braydon shouted coldly.

"Over at the bright hall!" Zayn responded.

Braydon turned into a white shadow and arrived at the bright hall in a few breaths.

Qahira Sage was at the door, hugging the little girl and comforting her softly. The little girl quickly fell asleep.

However, Ginny's delicate little face was covered in tears. She had just fallen asleep.

There were bruises on her fair arms. He did not know who did it.

No matter who asked the little girl, she stubbornly refused to say.

Ginny used to lead a wandering life outside and had suffered a lot. She was very young, but she was so sensible that it made one's heart ache.

She had never learned how to speak up. She would not say anything when she was wronged.

It was this pitiful appearance that almost made Zayn explode in anger.

Braydon was out, and Louis Neal and Liam Neal were not at home.

Zayn took over Sammy Dudley's duties and guarded the Neal family manor.

In the end, the little princess of the Neal family was bullied to this extent.

Did they really think that he was some kind person?

Zayn, who had once served as a commander, was known as the Central Plains Warblade. He had once killed more than 10,000 enemies in the northern territory.

After seeing the little girl being bullied, Zayn immediately gathered his troops and planned to lead the imperial guards of the Central Plains to surround the school where the little girl was.

When Braydon saw this scene, he was naturally even angrier.

He only had one sister!

However Braydon perfectly restrained his aura and gently asked, "Aunt Qahira, who bullied Ginny?" "Braydon, it's okay. It's normal for kids to fight at school!" Qahira secretly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Ginny was her only daughter, and she treated her as her precious daughter. Now, her little arm was covered in bruises. How painful would that be?

Braydon bent down and gently took Ginny from Qahira's arms. Looking at the little girl sleeping soundly, purple Qi appeared in his palm to help his sister nourish her small body.

The bruises on Ginny's body were evaporated by the purple Qi.

Purple Qi spread out of Braydon's palm and a large portion of it was absorbed by Ginny's stomach.

What did this mean?

Braydon's movements were very gentle. He gently lifted the little girl's clothes and saw that the bruises on her stomach were even worse!

Seeing this scene, the cold killing intent in Braydon's eyes could not be concealed at all.

Qahira's heart ached so much that tears flowed down her cheeks.

"Aunt Qahira, this isn't caused by children fighting. Children aren't so vicious!" Braydon was not so easy to fool!

The person who had hurt Ginny Neal had chosen places on her body that were not obvious.

No matter how he looked at it, it seemed like an adult's doing.

If it was a child playing around, even if they got injured, a few scratches and small wounds were already the maximum limit.

It would not look like this. No matter how one looked at it, it looked like it was done by an adult.

Qahira wiped her tears and begged, "Braydon, don't ask anymore." "Aunt Qahira, it's not the style of the Neal family to submit to adversity. The Neal family is not weak!" Braydon was slightly angry. "Uncle Liam

doesn't know about this, right? If he knew, he would probably kill someone in a fit of anger!" Others did not understand Liam, but how could Braydon not understand him?

"Don't tell your uncle." Qahira panicked. "He might do something stupid if he finds out." "Then, tell me!" Braydon asked.

This matter could not be laughed off.

"Promise me that you won't act rashly when you know about this," Qahira said softly.

"Okay!" Braydon nodded in agreement.

How could Qahira know that even if Braydon did not personally handle this matter, Zayn would still lead the imperial guards to do anything with just a word?

"Ginny didn't tell me, but I guess it was her homeroom teacher who did it," Qahira said softly. "What's the reason? Did Ginny offend him?" Braydon asked.

Qahira shook her head slightly. "It should be about the gifts. Ginny told me before that many of her classmates and their parents give gifts to the teachers. If they do, they can sit in the front row!

"Students who don't give gifts can only sit at the back. Sometimes, they will be asked to stand up to listen to the class." Qahira explained.

The Neal family was not short of money, but according to Liam's personality, how could he do such a thing?

Asking him to send gifts to the teacher so that they would take special care of his daughter?

This kind of matter that involved money was twisted.

These teachers were being too realistic and money-minded.

Just because she did not give any money, Ginny's life was made difficult by her homeroom teacher?

What kind of logic was this!

Braydon listened quietly and let out a breath of turbid air. A fierce look flashed across his eyes and his thin lips moved slightly. "Zayn, you drive. Come with me to Preston First Middle School!" "Yes, sir!" Zayn turned around and waved his hand. In the garage of the Neal family manor, there were more than 50 black cars, all of the same black S-class Mercedes-Benz, parked quietly at the door.

"Braydon, don't do this. I'll talk to Ginny's teacher," Qahira said.

"Big brother!" Ginny was in Braydon's arms when she was woken up by the sound. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and was a little surprised.

"Did your teacher bully you?" Braydon hugged her and said dotingly.

"Yes!" Ginny lowered her head sadly.

Braydon carried her and got into the car, heading to Preston First Middle School.

The black convoy was like a long dragon, solemn and solemn.

Preston First Middle School had nearly ten thousand teachers and students. School had already ended, but a large number of boarding students came from the county's rural areas. It was more convenient to board at the school..

Chapter 360-He's My Brother The black luxurious motorcade stopped at the entrance of Preston First Middle School.

More than 200 imperial guards alighted from the carriage, their bodies emitting a murderous aura.

Braydon held his sister's hand and walked into the school. The security guard at the gate came out to stop him. "Who are you looking for?" "Ginny, what's your teacher's name?" Braydon asked gently.

"Homer Lopez!" Ginny whispered.

"Alright, I'll bring you to him!" Braydon held her hand and was about to enter.

"Stop right there. Did I let you in?" the security guard said in an unfriendly tone." "Impudent!" Zayn Ziegler and the others had come with anger, and their auras were like the roars of fierce tigers.

Swoosh!

The hundreds of imperial guards who came with them were all in an orderly formation. They all held their sword hilts with their left hands, and their tiger eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

Immediately after, the northern cold sword was unsheathed.

The sword was pointed at the security guard!

This scene almost scared the security guards to death.

"Put your swords back into the sheaths and wait here!" Braydon raised his left hand slightly.

"Yes, sir!" All the guards listened to his orders.

Zayn followed Braydon into the school.

The security guard asked in a trembling voice, "Who... Who are you?"

No one answered!

No one took the little security guard who bullied the weak and feared the strong seriously.

Braydon had only come to see what kind of person Homer Lopez was to bully his sister.

With Ginny leading the way, Braydon arrived at the teaching building.

It was school time now, and the teachers who hadn't left were basically all in the building.

In the teacher's lesson preparation room on the second floor.

There were more than ten teachers, some of whom were nearly fifty years old, and some of them were intern teachers who had just graduated from university. They were all chatting in their free time.

Braydon and the other two entered the lesson preparation room.

A gentle girl in her twenties with wavy hair, bright eyes, and white teeth smiled in surprise. "Ginny, why are you still here?" "I went home and came back, Teacher Miranda. This is my brother; his name is Braydon Neal!" Ginny seemed very close to her teacher, Miranda Stern.

Miranda stretched out her cold hand and smiled. "Mr. Neal, hello, I'm Ginny's language teacher, Miranda Stern!" "I can tell that Ginny likes you very much." Braydon stretched out his right hand and gently shook her hand.

Miranda chuckled softly. "Ginny is young, but she's very smart and very likable.

Mr. Neal, you look a little young. You're still in university, right?" "I'm a dean-level professor at Preston University." All the teachers in the lesson preparation room looked at him as if they were looking at a freak.

A dean-level professor of Preston University had a higher status than the principal of their school.

Miranda jumped in shock, not daring to believe it.

Ginny said proudly, "Teacher Miranda, my brother is really good." "Alright, Ginny, go out and play with Teacher Miranda. I have something to discuss with your homeroom teacher." Braydon hadn't forgotten the purpose of his visit.

Miranda had a very high EQ. She bent down and held Ginny's hand, saying gently, 'Ginny, let's go!' Ginny obediently followed her out.

However, in the corridor, Ginny seemed a little worried.

Miranda was meticulous and patiently asked, "Ginny, what's wrong?" "Teacher Miranda, can I still study here in the future?" Ginny raised her head, her pure eyes filled with desire.

This question was very strange to Miranda.

"Of course, you can continue to go to school here," she said seriously. "Ginny, you have to tell me what happened. Why did your brother and that big, bearded man come to school to look for Teacher Homer?" Miranda was curious.

Ginny told her teacher, who was like a big sister, about the bullying.

When Miranda heard this, she was shocked.

She could not believe that her partner, Homer, was actually such a despicable person.

Not only did he accept gifts from parents, but he also treated his students differently and abused them in various ways.

Homer had crossed the line.

He was no longer worthy of being a teacher!

“Ginny, I’ll talk to the principal about this. Let’s go talk to your brother now, okay?” “No, Teacher Miranda, don’t go. My brother is very fierce when he’s angry.” Other people might not understand Braydon, but as his biological sister, Ginny understood her brother!

Although Ginny was only ten years old, she started school early and was smart. First year of junior high was a piece of cake for her.

Miranda couldn’t help but laugh. She pinched Ginny’s nose and said, “Alright, your brother is a scary person. Last week, I saw an expensive car picking you up at the school gate!

“I heard other parents say that that car belongs to the Neal family. Your family is the Neal family, the head of the seven great families in Preston, right?” Miranda teased.

Regarding this matter, Miranda hadn’t told anyone.

Ginny nodded obediently. “Yeah, but Teacher Miranda, don’t go over. That big, bearded brother’s name is Zayn Ziegler. He’s my brother’s subordinate, and he’s also very fierce.” “What?” Miranda was shocked.

She was a little uncertain.

Miranda wasn’t from a normal family, so she knew a little about martial artists.

One of the five commanders, Zayn Ziegler, was known as the Central Plains Warblade.

She had heard of him before. He was a shocking figure!

Could that bearded man really be a commander?

“Ginny, tell me, what else do you know?” Miranda asked.

“I know a lot. Actually, I can tell you about it. Brother Zayn and the others all claim to be from the northern army and follow my brother’s orders. They are very fierce to outsiders, but they are very good to me!” Ginny blinked innocently.

Miranda was completely stunned.

The words northern army could not be spoken lightly!

It represented the strongest army in Hansworth!

The northern army was terrifying and was feared by all martial artists in the world.

What shocked Miranda was that the little girl’s brother’s background was probably beyond imagination.

It was definitely related to the northern territory!

He was probably a high-ranking general of the northern army.

At the very least, he was a regimental commander!

Otherwise, how could he have commander Zayn by his side?

In the lesson preparation room.

A man in his thirties was wearing casual clothes and an expensive watch on his wrist. It was most likely a gift from a student's parents.

This person was Homer Lopez.

He sat on the chair and did not even look at Braydon. He said lazily, "So you're Ginny Neal's parent? What's the matter?" "Did you hurt Ginny?" Zayn asked in a low voice.

Instantly, all the teachers looked over with surprise.

Unexpectedly, Homer immediately said sternly, "What do you mean?" "Ginny got home all bruised. Did you do it?" Zayn had very little patience.

If it were not for the ordinary people in front of him, Zayn would have drawn his sword long ago..