

## Strongest 486

Chapter 486-: The Number One Talented Lady in Preston “I’ll help you!” Braydon Neal pinched her nose.

Heather Sage did not feel embarrassed or blush. Her clear eyes were calm and filled with love.

She was the most talented woman in Preston.

“A special envoy from the capital came to me and discussed the matter of Mount Tanish’s conferment ceremony.” “Who was it?” Braydon let go of her nose and asked softly, “Who was it? If he threatened you, I’ll get Westley to kill him for you in the capital!” “With you in Preston, would people from the capital dare to threaten me?” Heather had long known about Mount Tanish’s conferment ceremony.

She pretended that nothing had happened.

This girl had thought about it long and hard!

If Braydon did not tell her the truth today, Heather would hide the fact that the capital had sent someone to look for her.

Heather slender fingers gently brushed her hair as her cherry lips parted. “My choice is to cultivate martial arts. As for the cultivation method, you don’t have to worry about it. Sadie has sent someone over!” “When did you get in touch with Sadie?” Braydon was stunned.

Sadie Dudley had always been on Mount Bliz, and she would never leave the mountain peak.

Therefore, it was very likely that Lilith Jean had come to the base in person.

“A few days ago, Sadie asked me to go to Mount Bliz when I have time,” Heather replied.

“Don’t worry, Sadie won’t hurt you.” Braydon reached out and brushed the messy hair by her earlobe.

Heather smiled playfully, rolled her eyes, and drove Braydon away.

She also said that she was going to cultivate seriously.

At the entrance of the Sage manor.

Leander Kidd and the others were still kneeling, their heads lowered, not daring to look around.

Braydon passed by and said calmly, “Get up and leave. Help me pass a message to your leader, Kyle Quirk. The old lady from the Sage family once saved me in a rainy night. If the dark division does me a favor, I will owe you a favor!

“If you target the Sage family, you know the methods of the northern army.

Once you make a move, I will kill all the members of the Preston dark division!” Braydon said softly.

There were some things that needed to be made clear to the dark division, and they needed to be told where the bottom line was.

If the dark division held a grudge and insisted on doing something to the Sage family, Braydon would eradicate Preston’s dark division!

Leander said hoarsely, “Previously, we really didn’t know the relationship between the Sage family and the Northern King. Otherwise, Preston’s dark division would not have made a move even if it were 200 spirit herbs!” Braydon nodded slightly and turned to leave.

Leander wanted to say something but hesitated. ‘Your Highness, the martial arts examination is coming up soon. If the Sage family needs spirit herb, the dark division can buy it for them. The price will be

cheaper than what the madam can buy on the market. It will also avoid unnecessary danger and prevent any accidents from happening to her.” Leander gave his suggestion under Braydon’s grace.

With the martial arts examination around the corner, the members of the dark divisions and the special operation teams in all the cities in the 23 provinces were putting in more effort to monitor the martial artists in various places to prevent any trouble.

If the Sage family needed spirit herbs and the old lady went to the provincial capital to secretly buy spirit herbs and meet other members of the dark division... If anything happened to her... If King Braydon was enraged, not to mention Preston’s dark division, even the dark divisions of the three provinces of the Central Plains would be exterminated by the northern army!

Leander’s suggestion was beneficial to both parties.

Thus, Braydon had no reason to refuse.

As for the martial arts examination, it was held once a year, just like the academic examinations.

The academic examination was for ordinary people, just like the secular middle school entrance examination and college entrance examination!

These two kinds of exams were the exams that ordinary students used to determine their future.

It was extremely important!

As for the martial arts examination, it was not open to ordinary people. Ordinary people did not know about it.

The martial arts examination originated from ancient times and had been passed down to today. It was exclusive to the martial artists.

At the same time, the capital would directly intervene.

Every year, the results of the martial arts examination would be collected in the capital.

There was also the dark division, the special operation team, and so on.

And the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions needed fresh blood every year.

Where did this new blood come from?

They could only choose talented martial artists through the martial arts examination and recruit them into the group to be nurtured.

The northern army also absorbed a lot of fresh blood from the martial arts examination every year.

The martial arts examination gathered the attention of all the major forces in the country.

The sects would also secretly recruit young geniuses who performed well in the martial arts examination.

Moreover, the person presiding over the martial examination was sent by the 24 divisions of the capital to various places to preside over it.

Special operation teams from all over the country would provide full assistance!

Therefore, this period of time was the period when martial artists were the most active.

If the capital sent people over, the dark division would not dare to be careless.

If there was a time when a martial artist killed someone, it would go straight to the capital. The head of the dark division in that place would definitely not be able to bear the consequences.

Therefore, this was the time for strict investigation.

Braydon did not care about the martial arts exam.

This kind of thing was not something that Braydon would care about.

By the time he returned to the Neal manor, the sky had already turned dark, and he just happened to see Miranda Stern who was here for a home visit.

The new principal of Preston First Middle School.

Miranda was wearing sportswear, and her curvy figure could not be hidden at all.

“Mr. Braydon, did you just come home?” she asked in surprise.

“You’re here. Please come in!” Braydon invited her into the manor, but Ginny Neal was already waiting for her at the door.

The little girl happily waved her hand and said, “Teacher Miranda, I’m here!” “Ginny!” Miranda liked Ginny very much. She held the little girl’s hand and followed Braydon to a small courtyard in an elegant villa.

In the small courtyard, Liam Neal was holding a black spear and cultivating.

The spear technique he was using was violent spear!

It was an ancient martial technique that Braydon had taken from the tomb of the king on Preston Mountains.

“Uncle Liam, let’s take a break. Miss Stern is here for a visit.” Braydon said helplessly.

“Ah, Qahira, Miss Stern is here!” Liam was covered in sweat. He had Qahira Sage welcome Miranda.

The group entered the living room.

Qahira had already prepared some fruits and said gently, “Miss Stern, please have a seat.” “Mrs. Neal, you don’t have to be so polite. You don’t have to be nervous about this home visit. Ginny’s grades are very good, and she’s very obedient and sensible in school.” Miranda smiled gently.

Liam said seriously, “Miranda, status and background are ultimately external objects. This little girl needs to be disciplined.” “Uncle Liam, Ginny isn’t that naughty!” Braydon really doted on his sister Ginny.

After a simple chat.

“You came because...” Qahira probed.

“It’s because of the martial arts exam!” Miranda’s words shocked them.

She actually knew about the martial arts examination!

A teacher from an ordinary middle school had come into contact with something she shouldn’t have.

This was something at the martial artist level!

How did Miranda know?

This home visit was for Ginny, was it not?

Moreover, she even said it hat it was for the martial arts examination.

Who exactly was she?

Chapter 487-: Sanguine Division I s Miranda SternBraydon sat there calmly, not surprised at all.

Qahira Sage and Liam Neal looked at each other. The couple was obviously shocked. They only wanted their daughter to be an ordinary person.

However, they did not expect that it would involve martial artists in the end.

As a martial artist, Liam was no stranger to the martial arts examination.

Because he had participated in it back then!

Qahira was a little surprised, "Miss Stern, you..." "Miranda Stern of the Sanguine Division of the capital!" Miranda's cherry lips parted, revealing her true identity!

After hiding it until today, she finally said it.

When Braydon went to First Middle School, he had noticed that Miranda was a martial artist, but he had not paid much attention to it. As long as she did not hurt Ginny Neal, it was fine!

Liam was shocked and said, "Miss Stern, you..." "Mr. Neal, don't be surprised. I mean no harm. The Sanguine Division is different from the other divisions. Our members are scattered all over the place. Most of them work in schools, looking for special geniuses." Miranda did not hide anything from them.

Her voice was beautiful and makes one feel at ease.

“Teacher Miranda, are you a martial artist too?” Ginny asked curiously. “Of course, I’m a marquis level martial artist!” Miranda smiled sweetly, her eyes revealing her fondness for Ginny.

She turned around and said apologetically, “Your Highness, please forgive me for hiding it from you earlier.” “Your identity has long been recorded by the northern army. There were seven golden Qilins of the northern army hidden near Preston First Middle School. If you had made any strange movements, they would have killed you on the spot!” Braydon, this ruthless man, was all smiles.

Miranda felt a chill in her heart. She had been targeted long ago.

If she made any strange movements, there was no doubt what would happen.

The seven golden Qilins of the northern army would definitely kill her on the spot and bring her head to Braydon.

However, Braydon smiled faintly. “However, after Luther sent me your information, I withdrew my hidden agents. The people of the Sanguine Division are just a bunch of nerds. They are no threat.” “Only you would dare say that the people of the Sanguine Division are a bunch of nerds.” Miranda smiled helplessly and said seriously, “The Sanguine Division sent me to Preston for Ginny. In fact, the Sanguine Division has been observing Lord Northern King’s growth all these years!” “You displayed your Qilin talent at such a young age and suppressed many of your peers in the northern army. Back then, we investigated your family!” Miranda’s words vaguely revealed what the Sanguine Division had done in the past.

The Sanguine Division suspected that Braydon’s terrifying talent was inherited from his elders, so they investigated if he had any siblings.

The result was obvious. Braydon was the eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family!

He was also Louis Neal and Laura Quinn’s only child.

He had no siblings.



In the end, the Sanguine Division could only give up.

After so many years, when Braydon returned to Preston, Ginny appeared beside him. She was his younger cousin.

The Sanguine Division sent Miranda to Preston First Middle School as an ordinary teacher to observe Ginny.

Don't forget, the Sanguine Division's purpose of existence was to find the genius martial artists hidden among the people.

Nowadays, martial arts had declined. There were countless ordinary people who did not know what ancient martial arts were.

Even if it was a thousand year old genius who had never come into contact with ancient martial arts, he would be like a blank sheet of paper.

His talent would forever be buried.

Would that not be a pity?

If it was an ordinary family with a martial arts genius in their family, it would be an opportunity for a family of three to reach the heavens in a single step. The capital would give great preferential treatment to martial art geniuses.

He would not have to worry about his daily life at all!

This was because these expenses were just a small amount of money.

One had to know that nurturing a king required more than three to five hundred million.

A king standing on the border defense line was equivalent to ten thousand elites.

The hundred countries around the world secretly attached great importance to martial arts!

The overall strength of a martial artist affected the country's strength.

As a result, Miranda, as Ginny's teacher, had plenty of time to observe the little girl's talent in martial arts.

Miranda smiled. "Lord Northern King, how much do you know about Ginny's talent?" Braydon smiled faintly and did not answer.

"Miss Stern, are you saying that Ginny's talent in martial arts is very high?" "It's extremely high. Although Ginny isn't as talented as the Northern King, with this little girl's comprehension ability, she can become a Qilin talent in the northern army!" Miranda replied gently.

The entire place was silent.

Qahira and Liam were stunned.

The husband and wife had never thought that their daughter's talent in martial arts was so high!

A Qilin talent!

Twenty years ago, if there was a Qilin talent in the northern army, they would all be generals.

However, when it came to Braydon's generation, many geniuses appeared.

For example, the three sons of the northern army were all Qilin talents.

Tobey Lapras and the others outside the northern army were also particularly stunning.

The many Qilin talents had known each other since they were young and had grown up together.

Braydon was the leader of the Qilins!

There was no need to argue about this.

Of course, the Sanguine Division did not dare to hide anything from Braydon.

What if Miranda suddenly kidnapped Ginny?

Braydon would dare to go to the capital and kill his way through the Sanguine Division.

If Ginny had been born into an ordinary family, the Sanguine Division would definitely not have missed out on a Qilin-level talent. They would have tried every means possible to kidnap her.

However, Ginny was the younger sister of the current Northern King.

This little girl had a shocking background.

In all of Hansworth, who would dare to touch the Northern King's sister!

Even if the Sanguine Division had ten guts, they would not dare to do this.

Miranda revealed a gentle smile on her oval face and softly asked, "Mr. Neal, Ginny is at the right age to dabble in ancient martial arts. Perhaps in the future, she will be like the Northern King and amaze the entire Hansworth." "Give me some time." Liam still had not come back to his senses.

In his heart, his daughter had been weak and sickly since she was young. He had never thought that she would become a martial artist in the future. What was even more bizarre was that the little girl was actually a Qilin talent!

His daughter's talent was much stronger than his father's.

Liam could not make up his mind and asked softly, "Braydon, what do you think we should do about this?" "The Sanguine Youth Institution under the Sanguine Division has educational resources that ordinary schools in the outside world can't compare to." Although Braydon doted on Ginny, he was still very cautious when it came to the little girl's future.

He could only provide suggestions to her parents.

The final decision was in the hands of Liam and Qahira.

"With Ginny's talent, she'll definitely be guaranteed entry into the Sanguine Youth Institution. She'll graduate as a War God. That's what the youth institution is famous for.."

Chapter 488-Sanguine Youth Institution Braydon Neal nodded his head in approval of Miranda Stern's words.

The Sanguine Youth Institution was famed for the students who were recruited.

Anyone who graduated would at least be a War God.

It was an ivory tower!

It was known as the cradle of geniuses and was as famous as the northern military school.

However, the Sanguine Youth Institution was surely not as famous as the northern military school.

The northern army had trained the ten ruthless men of the northern army, as well as people like Braydon.

In all the universities and colleges in Hansworth.

Which batch of graduates could compare to Braydon and the others?

“Is it dangerous?” Qahira Sage asked worriedly.

“There won’t be any life-threatening danger!” Miranda did not hide anything from them.

After all, it was not easy for the Sanguine Youth Institution to find a good seedling, and they would definitely put in a lot of effort to nurture the child. Besides, Ginny Neal was Braydon’s sister.

If anything happened to her when she was in the Sanguine Youth Institution... With Braydon’s personality, he could probably flatten the entire Sanguine Division.

Qahira and Liam looked at each other. They needed time to consider.

After all, Ginny was very young!

She was only ten years old this year!

Qahira definitely could not bear to send Ginny to the Sanguine Youth Institution at such a young age.

Miranda was not in a hurry to get Liam to agree. Moreover, Braydon was here.

The Sanguine Division would not dare to use force!

After Miranda left.

In the living room, Ginny said seriously, "Brother, I want to go to the Sanguine Youth Institution!" "If you convince me, I'll let you go!" Braydon pinched her nose playfully.

In the end, the little girl pretended to sigh and said, "Sigh, brother, you don't know this but, although I'm in school and at the same age as my classmates, I always feel like I don't fit in with them." "You little thing. You're thinking too much. Don't fool your big brother!" As the saying goes, a mother knows her daughter best. Qahira rolled her eyes at the little girl.

Liam frowned and shook his head. "What Ginny said is true. When martial artists and ordinary people live together, they will feel out of place. It's the same for adults and children." In fact, Liam also had this feeling when he was young.

As long as one learned ancient martial arts, there was no turning back.

It was basically impossible for them to live the same life as ordinary people.

They had the strength to surpass ordinary people.

That wondrous sense of uniqueness would cause them to distance themselves from their peers.

They would be unable to integrate into the lives of their peers.

"Liam, are you saying that you want Ginny to go to the Sanguine Youth Institution?" Qahira asked softly.

"Braydon, tell me what this Sanguine Youth Institution is." Liam wanted to know more.

Liam was not stupid. He didn't even understand the Sanguine Youth Institution, so how would he dare to send his precious daughter there?

“Uncle Liam, although the outside world says that our martial arts are weak, after the efforts of three generations of rulers, we have shown signs of revival in the ancient martial arts!” Braydon said softly.

“For one, let’s talk about the eight big institutions.” “Mount Sino Youth Institution, Gray Wolf Youth Institution, True Dragon Youth Institution, Qilin Youth Institution, and so on!

“The eight institutions all have king legacies. The Sanguine Youth Institution was established in 1947 and has nurtured over a hundred kings. Those who can be recruited have the potential to become kings.” Braydon tried his best to explain it clearly to Liam.

The various institutions were the cradles of geniuses, and their conditions were much better than the north.

There were very few students that were enrolled every year.

Even the powerful families in the capital fought to the death to send their children in.

The more Braydon explained, the more surprised Liam became.

He himself wanted to study there.

However, the eight institutions all had strict requirements.

They mainly recruited youth or children!

Age was the first hurdle.

Anyone over sixteen years old would be eliminated.

Everyone knew that the age of sixteen to twenty-two was the six-year golden cultivation period for martial artists.

Of course, one had to be as monstrous as Braydon.

Becoming a king before the age of twenty meant that his golden cultivation period would be greatly extended.

Furthermore, there was a rigid standard for the eight institutions to recruit students.

That was the strength of a warlord!

This condition was very harsh.

What if it was a child from an ordinary family, with extremely high talent in martial arts, but did not have the strength of a warlord?

That would be easy to deal with!

The teachers of the eight institutions would take the child to cultivate outside the institutions.

Until they became warlord-level martial artists and entered the institutions together.

The purpose of this was to ensure that every batch of students would be at the same starting line.

Otherwise, you would get the same batch of students that was a mixture of warlord, warrior, and martial artist levels.

If you were a child at the martial artist level, how could you compete with a child of the warlord level?

The child would be completely suppressed!



In order to encourage healthy competition among students, the eight institutions would give special rewards to the geniuses who ranked high in the monthly assessment.

Under such circumstances, a child with the strength of a martial artist would have no way of competing with a child at the warlord level.

The so-called special reward would become a joke.

If the strength of children of the same age was too great, living together for several years would imperceptibly give children who were far weaker than themselves a kind of psychological impact.

They would instinctively think that they would never be able to surpass that person.

Once such a mentality was formed.

This child was basically stunted in his or her growth!

Moreover, the students that the youth institutions recruited were mostly children and youths.

They were far more fragile than adults.

They had to take care of them carefully in the early stages.

After all, it was not easy to find a good seedling.

It would be a huge joke if word got out.

Liam listened quietly.

“If that’s the case, Ginny still can’t join the Sanguine Youth Institution?” “She doesn’t meet the requirements for the time being, so she’s considered a preparatory student.” Braydon smiled softly.

“Brother, I’m already at the warrior level!” “Huh?” Liam instantly looked over.

Ginny rolled up her sleeves and shouted as she slapped the sofa in front of her.

Smack!

Ginny’s small hand faintly emitted a clear sound.

This was a sign of the eruption of light force.

Then, her small hand landed on the pillow.

After a loud bang.

The pillow exploded, and the white feathers inside flew everywhere. The entire living room was covered in white feathers.

This scene made Liam’s gaze dull.

He had been cultivating for years, and now he had only reached the warrior level.

In the end, his precious daughter had surpassed him in just a few days of cultivation?

The Qilin talent was really someone he could not afford to offend!

Braydon laughed. “Little girl, you’re still far from becoming a true warrior.

Come, let's go to the training room." "Why?" The little girl was carried by her brother to the training room.

Joseph Thomas had bought all kinds of equipment.

The punching machine, the speed tester, and the reaction speed testing chamber.

They had different functions, but they could accurately test a martial artist's basic strength.

Braydon put his sister down and said, "Come on, attack the drone. Let me see your basic strength.."

Chapter 489-The Civil Examination Ensures Peace in the Country, the Martial Arts Examination Protects the Country Braydon Neal was personally teaching Ginny Neal, which was much more reliable than the teachers at the Sanguine Youth Institution.

Zayn Ziegler was also cultivating in the training room.

After the battle at Ludwig, Zayn realized how weak he was, and he even witnessed Gordon Lowe becoming a king. This caused a lot of pressure on Zayn!

"Commander!" Zayn walked over.

Braydon nodded slightly and activated the fist force target drone, adjusting its height.

Ginny was only ten years old, and her height was far from that of an adult. She was not even as tall as a humanoid drone!

After all the adjustments were done.

Under Braydon's instructions, Ginny waved her small fist, hitting the target drone's red heart.

Beep beep!

A red number appeared on the display screen hanging on the wall.

45 pounds!

How weak.

Don't forget that Ginny was only ten years old. To be able to unleash such a punch, she was already not weak.

Moreover, she was a young lady.

Ginny said dejectedly, "Teacher Miranda said that the strength standard for a warrior level is 200 pounds. I'm still far from that!" "You are already very outstanding!" Braydon rubbed her little head.

"Braydon, Ginny probably shouldn't participate in the martial arts examination tomorrow." Qahira Sage asked worriedly.

"She has to participate!" Liam Neal was firm about it.

If Ginny wanted to enter the Sanguine Youth Institution, she had to take the martial arts exam.

Regardless of whether the results were good or bad, it would be able to broaden Ginny horizons as she would have to go through some challenges. It would also be beneficial to the little girl's future growth.

Otherwise, Ginny would be spoiled by everyone at home.

Including Braydon who doted on her the most.

Liam was really worried that Ginny would be spoiled and become a hedonistic daughter like the other wealthy families, bringing disaster to Preston.

With Braydon around, even if Ginny had caused a huge disaster... In the entire world, who would dare to touch the Northern King's sister!

The Preston main team would not dare to touch her!

The dark division would not dare to touch her!

Moreover, Westley Hader and Syrus Yanagi knew about Ginny's existence.

Westley's governor token was with Ginny. He had given it to Ginny when he first came here.

It was very clear what it meant.

Ginny's elder brother was not just Braydon, but also Westley, who was in charge of the 80,000 garrison troops in the capital!

They were all people who wielded great power!

With such an illustrious background, there was really no one in Hansworth that Ginny could not afford to offend.

Then, as the long night arrived.

Braydon was sitting cross-legged on the roof of the bright hall. He was circulating the Ares Art to condense purple Qi.

He had consumed a lot of purple Qi in the past two days, so he took the opportunity to replenish himself.

Suddenly.

Braydon had just started circulating his Qi when his face suddenly turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Old Man Zito appeared on the roof in a flash and said in shock, "Young Master!" "I'm fine!" Braydon knew where the problem was. He unbuttoned his shirt and exposed his chest.

In the middle of his chest was a scarlet-black palm print!

The mark of the five fingers was extremely clear, and the color was red and black.

Who left this palm behind?

It was all thanks to Hiroshi Takaeda.

Braydon received a palm strike from him.

Hiroshi took on Braydon's attack.

Braydon be injured while he would die!

When the two of them fought, they released their full strength. One move determined the victor and life and death.

If Hiroshi were to live another three years, he would definitely become a pinnacle!

Unfortunately, his pinnacle martial arts path was broken by Braydon's sword.

Now Braydon realized that as long as he channeled his Qi, his injury would relapse.

The scarlet-black palm print contained a ball of pure and vicious force.

It was Hiroshi's full-powered attack before he died.

How could it be so easily neutralized?

Braydon raised his left hand slightly, indicating for Old Man Zito to leave so that he could heal himself.

After an entire night, the scarlet-black color of the palm print slowly faded by 30%!

It would take three to five days to completely remove the scarlet-black palm print.

However, a guest came to the Neal family manor early in the morning.

It was Miranda Stern, her delicate little face carrying a faint smile as she came to pick up Ginny.

Not to go to school, but to participate in the martial arts examination!

As for Ginny's participation in the martial arts examination.

Liam had already made up their minds last night.

In Miranda's eyes, the Neal family agreeing to Ginny's participation in the martial arts exam meant that they had agreed to let the little girl join the Sanguine Youth Institution.

This was a girl with Qilin level talent.

The higher-ups of the Sanguine Division were secretly paying attention to her!

A martial arts examination that would decide the fate of countless youths had quietly arrived.

The civil examination had ended, and that was the college entrance examination. Many ordinary students placed their hopes on this examination.

Every year, the college entrance examination would attract widespread attention from society.

The martial arts examination would be carried out silently.

Those who knew about the martial arts examination were all martial artists!

The world of martial artists was a closed circle. It was impossible for ordinary people to enter the circle.

The martial arts examination would begin on the 4th of July.

Today.

The seven-day period would be used for the different stages of selections.

Take Preston for example, the outstanding disciples selected by the martial arts examination would be sent to the provincial capital, Quill.



The provincial capital would gather all the young geniuses of the province and select them again before sending them to the capital.

The capital prepared for the final assessment.

Not only would the eight institutions extend an olive branch to students who pass the test, but the capital's three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions would also send people to contact the students.

As long as the students were outstanding enough, they could choose from any of the major institutions.

The prerequisite was that they had to participate in the martial arts examination!

The civil examination determined the fate of ordinary people.

The martial arts examination determined the fate of a martial artist.

A top student in the civil examination would contribute to Hansworth's scientific research field in the future.

The top students of the martial arts examination would fight on the battlefield in the future. They would protect Hansworth for thousands of miles and defend the country!

In the future, they would be divided into two factions!

The meek scholars and the brave soldiers.

In layman's terms, they were civil officials and generals.

Words could bring peace.

Martial arts could protect the country.

Even now, the two of them had their own views on each other.

However, in Braydon's generation, the civil and military factions were all under the Northern King.

The waters of the northern army ran deeper than you could imagine.

At this moment, Miranda took Ginny away.

Braydon was in the small courtyard. After washing his face, he changed into a new set of plain clothes. There was a small Qilin embroidered on his sleeve. He smiled faintly. "Where is the venue for the Preston martial arts examination?" "At the Preston main team base. The seven great families have sent their young ones over." Zayn answered.

The eight institutions had an age limit for their students.

However, the conditions of the martial arts examination were much more relaxed.

After all, there were not only the eight big institutions but also the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions that could recruit geniuses through the martial arts examination!

Their age limit could be extended up to 22 years old.

Therefore, the age of the martial arts examination was also relaxed to this standard.

Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back. "I have nothing to do today. I'll drive over to take a look." "Yes, sir!" Zayn knew why Braydon would go there personally.

It must be because of Ginny!

Braydon only had one sister. Zayn and the others knew very well how much he cared about this little girl.

However, what Braydon did not expect was... Heather Sage was also participating in the martial arts examination!

The younger generation of the seven great families of Preston had all signed up for the martial arts examination..

#### Chapter 490-Who are Your Guardians?

The various great families knew that if they could show their talents in the martial arts examination and were chosen by important figures, they would have some achievements in the martial arts path in the future and become a warlord level figure.

In Preston, he would practically be a person who could do whatever he wanted.

Even the Preston main team and the dark division would give the person some face.

After all, martial artists still respected the strong!

Warlord level martial artists in Preston were definitely big shots.

There were hundreds of warlords in the Preston main team base.

For Preston alone, this many warlords was already quite a lot.

Martial artists were not everywhere.

To be able to organize a decent selection like this was already very rare.

In order to prevent the special operation teams from cheating, the 24 divisions would send someone to preside over it.

In the Preston main team base, there was a warlord level martial artist sent by the capital.

To many small martial artists, a warlord level was definitely a big shot.

Miranda Stern led Ginny to the entrance of the Preston main team. Hundreds of people were already here.

The non-staff members of the Preston main team were called back to maintain order.

There were also more than a hundred official members gathered in the group.

What were they guarding against?

It was to guard against a martial artist riot!

With so many martial artists gathered at the entrance of the Preston main team to participate in the selection, if anyone was dissatisfied and did something extreme, the members of the Preston main team must have the strength to suppress everyone.

Ginny waved her little hands and shouted in a childish voice, "Big Brother Logan!" "Ginny!" Things were hectic today, so he had been transferred back to the Preston main team.

Instantly.

“Luca, maintain order and open up a new path. Let Ginny in. It’s not safe outside!” “Understood!” Luca understood Logan Hall’s concern.

The hundreds of people who came today were mostly martial artists, a mix of good and bad.

If someone hurt Ginny, how would the Preston main team explain it to Braydon?

Luca waved his hand, and the thirty-six official members of the Preston main team opened the door. The swords on their waists were unsheathed, and they said coldly, “Silence!” Swoosh!

The noisy crowd instantly fell silent.

When facing the people from the Preston main team, the martial artists outside were filled with respect.

“Ginny, why are you here?” Logan asked in a gentle voice.

“My brother wants me to participate in the martial arts examination!” Ginny blinked and mustered up her courage to answer Logan.

As a result, the surrounding adults looked at each other.

Many people were surprised.

Because the cute little girl was very young.

Looking at her small stature, she was no older than twelve.

“Child, you’re so young, yet you’re already here to participate in the martial arts examination?” “The martial arts exam is not a child’s play. Girl, you’re too young!” Some people spoke one after another.

They all felt that Ginny was too young!

A fat auntie asked curiously, "Kid, who are your guardians? They sent you here so confidently. If you were to get hurt during the martial arts examination, your adult would be heartbroken!" "Enough chit-chat, return to the crowd and wait in line!" Logan frowned slightly and glanced at the gossiping crowd.

No one dared to tease Ginny after that.

"The eight big institutions welcome children of this age, so there's no need for you to worry!" Miranda said softly.

"Eight big institutions?" The old man was shocked.

"Are you guys going to the eight big institutions for the martial arts examination?" the fat auntie asked suspiciously. "Do you know how strict the admission standards are?" That was why these people were suspicious.

It was because the eight institutions, as the cradle of young martial artists, had extremely strict admission standards.

One was the age limit.

The other was the warlord level standard.

These two conditions combined would make one a warlord before the age of sixteen.

How could there be such a genius in Preston?

Miranda was very cultured. She gave a gentle smile, her fair little hand still holding Ginny's hand, protecting the little girl at all times.

Until a man in a suit came forward and saw Miranda.

He hurriedly stepped forward and bowed, "Mountain Division's Layne Geller greets War God Miranda!" The greeting shocked everyone.

This young girl with delicate features was actually a War God?

In the past few decades, no War God had appeared in Preston!

But today, a War God had actually made an appearance!

The faces of the old man, the fat auntie, and the others who were gossiping suddenly turned pale.

To them, a War God was a legendary figure!

Layne was a member of the 24 divisions in the capital and was in charge of the martial arts examination Preston.

He turned around and said coldly, "You're all blind. War God Miranda is from the Sanguine Division. She's a genius student who graduated from the Sanguine Youth Institution!" Layne was not very well-informed.

This was because Miranda had been conferred the title of marquis half a year ago.

However, she did not correct him.

"Greetings, War God Miranda!" The old man and the others bowed and cupped their hands in fear.

“It’s okay. There’s no need to be nervous. I hope that there will be more geniuses in Preston. As long as they meet the admission criteria of the Sanguine Youth Institution, I can be your sponsor.” Miranda did not put on any airs. Instead, she appeared approachable.

These words made the old man and the others laugh bitterly.

If any of their juniors met the requirements, they would have gone straight to the provincial capital.

Ginny obediently followed Miranda. She turned to look behind the crowd and could not help but exclaim in surprise, “Sister Heather, Grandma!” Ginny’s mother, Qahira Sage, was Grandma Sage’s daughter.

That was why Ginny called the old lady grandma!

Swoosh!

The crowd turned around in unison.

When many people saw Grandma Sage, they all made way for her with respectful gazes.

Everyone was no stranger to the matriarch of the Sage family, one of the seven great families of Preston!

“Ginny, why are you here too?” Grandma Sage asked lovingly. “Grandma, I want to take the martial arts examination too!” Ginny replied.

Logan respectfully said, “Madam Sage! Quick, please come in!” The matriarch had just entered.

However, Layne frowned and said in a low voice, “Logan, the martial arts examination hasn’t started yet. Unauthorized personnel are prohibited from entering to prevent any trouble. Have you forgotten what I told you?” “General Geller, the matriarch is not an outsider!” Logan frowned, his attitude neither servile nor overbearing.



He, Logan, was a person by Braydon's side, so he knew this old woman very well.

Even the minister of the Mountain Division could not afford to offend this old lady.

There was a person behind the old lady. It was Braydon!

Moreover, Heather was also here.

Layne's face turned dark. He did not expect that a small member of the Preston main team would dare to refute his words.

He said, "The martial arts examination is of great importance. If anything happens, you, a small member of the Preston main team, can't bear the responsibility. Even the leader of the Preston main team, Steve Xavier, can't bear the responsibility!" He was determined not to let the old lady in.

At this moment.

In the distance, there was someone who was walking in the air. His clothes were as white as snow, and he stood on the tree crown with his hands behind his back. He smiled brightly.. "If Logan can't bear the responsibility, I wonder if I, Braydon Neal, can!"