

Strongest 521

Chapter 521-That Isn't Enough Moreover, these things could not be treated as child's play.

Xandra Milton had come this time because she needed Braydon Neal's help with the pharmaceutical company!

The Neal Pharmaceutical Corporation could not possibly only produce the Poison Cleansing Powder!

The pharmaceutical company needed to develop new drugs!

Xandra was right to look for Braydon when it came to developing new drugs.

In all of Hansworth, there was only one great national doctor, Braydon!

Other than that, it would be difficult to find a second person.

If the research and development of the new drug encountered problems, Braydon could give some guidance, which could save the research and development team a few months of hard work.

This was equivalent to directly reducing research and development costs.

Furthermore, Xandra had come over to discuss something else with Braydon. That was the prescription for the Poison Cleansing Powder. Someone had their eyes on it!

The other party was coming at them menacingly and had a strong background. Xandra hoped that Braydon would come forward to resolve this.

Although there were many things going on outside.

No one dared to disturb Braydon!

Old Man Zito stood guard in the small courtyard. No matter who it was, if they trespassed, they would be killed without mercy!

Braydon was healing his wounds and could not be disturbed by outsiders.

Three days was not a long time!

Braydon sat cross-legged in his room with his eyes closed. Purple Qi surrounded his body, and an invisible force condensed on his back!

Braydon was completely naked. The palm print on his chest had disappeared, and his bronze skin had returned to normal.

The injuries caused by Hiroshi Takaeda had already healed!

All that was left behind was a handprint of a delicate little hand!

The power of this palm print was not only force, but also the power of extreme yin.

This power was unique to the yin-yang.

It was quite troublesome to deal with.

However, Braydon used his strength to push the purple Qi, which gradually offset the black poisonous force.

The palm print on his back gradually started fading.

It then gradually disappeared!

When everything was restored to its original state.

Braydon opened his eyes and stood up. The 99 streaks of purple Qi surrounding his body returned to his body.

The time displayed on the phone was July 8th.

There were still seven days left before his official rite ceremony.

In other words, a week!

Time was running out.

The official rite ceremony was extremely important.

The capital had already sent people over to discuss it with Braydon in advance.

Outside, the sun was setting.

Braydon appeared in the living room in a flash. Old Man Zito was leaning against the door frame, smoking his pipe and looking at the sunset in the distance with his turbid eyes.

"What are you thinking about?" Braydon, dressed in snow-white clothes, smiled with his hands behind his back.

"Watching the setting sun... It feels like the rest of my life." "Commander, Official Jay Morris from the Central Bureau arrived yesterday and is waiting outside the door!" Zayn Ziegler reported.

Braydon gestured for them to enter.

The scholarly middle-aged man, Jay Morris, had come to the Neal family manor once before.

This was his second time here.

As soon as he entered, he knelt down on one knee and said in a serious voice, "Jay Morris of the Central Bureau greets the Northern King!" "Get up and talk." Braydon sat on the sofa, quietly waiting for Jay to tell him why he was here.

To be precise, it was an order from the capital.

Ever since Braydon had beheaded the various family heads in the capital's Hall of Heroes.

The powerful families had also stopped making any moves.

Jay stood up humbly. "I came here this time on orders from the capital to ask the Northern King for his opinion regarding the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony." "Mount Tanish's official rite ceremony will attract the fate of the country and bestow me titles. How is Duke Lowe arranging this?" Braydon did not give his opinion.

He wanted to hear what the capital had planned.

Jay told him the truth. "The day before the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony, the royal guards will be mobilized to Mount Tanish. They will be stationed there to ensure that no one will interfere with the ceremony." "That isn't enough!" Braydon suddenly stood up, his eyes shining brightly.

Just this arrangement from the capital was far from enough!

Once the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony began... Were the people they needed to guard against only from within the country?

That was naivety!

At that time, they would not only have to be wary of the four great entities.

They still had to be wary of foreign martial artists!

The countries outside the borders were the greatest threat to Braydon.

The year Braydon became a War God at the age of nine, he attracted kings from other countries into the country.

At that time, the experts of the foreign countries wanted to kill the nine-year-old little Braydon!

Not to mention today.

Once Braydon carried the fate of the country, he would be a pinnacle.

It was a huge threat to all the countries in the world.

Braydon was listed as an SSS-level dangerous person by the hundred countries around the world.

If he were allowed to grow any further, he would be able to suppress the hundred countries in the world.

Especially the small countries around Hansworth. They did not want Braydon to reach the pinnacle.

Who in the world could suppress King Braydon, who had stepped into the pinnacle realm?

Moreover, this Northern King had millions of soldiers under his command, and they were invincible.

Braydon was not only terrifying because of his talent in martial arts.

What was even more terrifying was that he was young and had the bearing of a lord.

This was the most dangerous thing for the hundred countries outside the borders!

If Braydon was a martial artist, the only thing that was terrifying was his individual strength.

However, he had a heroic martial strategy.

Such a person could hold up an era!

Civil affairs ensured peace in the country, and martial prowess protected the country!

Education could ensure the progress of the people in the country, and martial arts could ensure the safety of the country.

If prodigies like Braydon and Syrus Yanagi appeared in Banko, how could they tolerate it? They would definitely charge into Banko overnight and kill such a seedling.

It was the same for other countries.

Ever since Braydon became famous in Hansworth at the age of nine, it was not just the powerful and aristocratic families who could not sleep.

The countries outside the borders could not sleep at night.

A few years ago, the eight countries were even crazier. They started a series of wars because they wanted to kill Braydon before he completely rose up.

On the eve of Braydon's king conferment ceremony, the rulers of the eight foreign countries on the northern defense line joined forces to attack him.

They were the eight country rulers!

In the end, on that night, the eight country rulers were killed by Braydon, who had yet to be conferred the title of king!

That battle shocked the whole world!

Before the other countries outside the borders could react, the next day, Braydon was crowned king on the summit of Mount Bliz, and it was announced to the world!

Seventeen years old, conferred the title of king, and performed the eight techniques to the realm of great success!

In fact, when Braydon was crowned king, he had mastered the eight techniques and touched eight pinnacle martial arts paths.

What did this mean?

It meant that Braydon was already at the half-step pinnacle stage!

Braydon had just entered the king realm, but he already had the battle strength of a half-step pinnacle.

Who among the kings could be Braydon's match?

If Braydon chose one of the eight techniques and cultivated it as his pinnacle martial arts path..

He would probably already be a pinnacle!

However, Braydon was not tempted by these eight martial arts paths at all. He prepared them for Luther Carden, Cole Colbie and the rest.

The martial arts path that Braydon wanted to walk was the martial arts path that surpassed the eight techniques.

Braydon had the bearing of a mighty lord, and he had the courage and ambition to swallow thousands of miles like a tiger. How could the martial arts path he chose be so simple!

Braydon's pinnacle martial arts path was on Mount Tanish!

The fate of the country that it would attract was the pinnacle martial arts path for Braydon.

It was the pinnacle martial arts path that surpassed the eight techniques..

Chapter 522-They are Bound to Rebel Braydon Neal stretched his waist lazily.

His thin lips moved slightly as he said softly, "At the ceremony in seven days, I will use the fate of the country to control the power of the eight techniques and walk an unprecedented pinnacle martial arts path. I wonder if it will work!" The soft murmur made Jay Morris lower his head, pretending not to hear it.

Because it was related to Braydon's pinnacle martial arts path.

In fact, the martial artists in the world had long been arguing about it.

There were all kinds of theories.

However, no one knew what kind of pinnacle martial arts path Braydon was going to take.

In the end, the capital made a decision for Braydon, allowing him to take advantage of the twenty-year-old official rite ceremony to carry the fate of the country as his own martial arts path!

This was the intention of the capital.

Braydon had his own plans, his own pinnacle martial arts path.

Of course, it was Braydon's choice!

Using the fate of the country to control the eight techniques, he would walk an unprecedented pinnacle martial arts path. This path was very difficult to walk!

Braydon was fearless.

Jay brought the topic back and probed, "Just now, you said that it is not enough to send 200,000 royal guards to Mount Tanish." This was something that did not need much of an explanation.

Two hundred thousand royal guards guarding Mount Tanish. Would that make it impregnable?

Doing so would only mean the capital is underestimating the hundred countries in the world!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "It's far from enough. You know that once I'm conferred the titles, I'll attract the fate of the country and step onto the path to the pinnacle.

"The surrounding hundred countries will definitely raise an army to revolt!" Braydon's eyes turned fierce. His thin body, which was lazily leaning on the sofa, faintly emitted an iron-blooded murderous aura.

These words shocked Jay.

That was because the people in the capital had never thought of this.

If it was true, then it would be really troublesome!

Braydon smiled lightly. "Don't underestimate the determination of all the countries in the world to kill me. I've been in the northern territory for 13 years, and I've been assassinated 1,962 times. I've been poisoned 7,624 times!" Jay was stunned.

He wanted to ask how Braydon managed to survive all that!

The hundred countries outside the borders really wanted to kill Braydon. The assassination and poisoning attempts were actually so frequent.

But Jay did not know.

The assassinations of the various countries around the world were all secret operations. No one would inform each other of it.

Therefore, him being shocked was not surprising.

Braydon had faced assassination attempts in the morning and poisoning attempts on the same day itself.

Braydon lazily said, "I have been in the northern territory for thirteen years. There are 365 days each year. On average, there are people who want to kill me every day. However, more than 90% of the people were secretly killed by the guards and never appeared in front of me." Braydon was telling Jay all this for one reason.

He wanted to tell Jay that the hundreds of countries around the world wanted to kill Braydon every single day!

This thought had never disappeared.

Now, the news that Braydon was going to be conferred titles was known by all the countries in the world.

They also knew that Hansworth wanted to use the ceremony to push Braydon toward the pinnacle martial arts path.

To the hundred countries around the world.

Braydon could not reach the pinnacle martial arts path.

Think about it, what did it mean for Braydon to reach the pinnacle on the day of his twenty-year-old official rite ceremony?

It meant that he was a pinnacle martial artist who would only be twenty years old.

A twenty-year-old legend!

Kings could live for 300 years.

A pinnacle could live for 500 years!

Five hundred years.

Extending one's lifespan was something that all martial artists in the world yearned for.

However, in Hansworth history.

In his later years, the First Emperor pursued immortality by refining pills, and he was almost possessed!

In his later years, Emperor Hansworth pursued immortality by refining pills, and he was close to going crazy too.

In ancient times, many powerful transcending martial artists would use various methods to extend their lifespan in their later years. There were only two aspects that martial artist pursued.

The first was longevity!

The second was strength!

As long as one had reached the pinnacle realm, his strength and lifespan would increase greatly.

The pinnacle realm had killed countless geniuses since ancient times.

Many people would ask the heavens in their anger in their later years.

Too many geniuses died of old age without comprehending their own pinnacle martial arts path.

There was an important step before reaching the pinnacle.

That was called knocking on the Heavenly Gate!

The first knock would open the doors to survival.

The second knock would open the Heavenly Gate and allow one to step into the pinnacle realm!

The martial artist himself was a treasure trove.

If he could open his Heavenly Gate and step into the pinnacle, he would be able to look down on the billions of people in the world. Each of them was a legendary figure for thousands of years.

At this moment.

After Jay heard Braydon's words, he broke out in cold sweat and said in a serious voice, "I will immediately report this matter to Duke Lowe and gather the officials for a discussion." "The capital palace is filled with people from powerful and aristocratic families.

There's no point in discussing." Braydon shook his head lightly.

In the end, he still had to make arrangements.

Braydon had already figured that when he was on Mount Tanish, the surrounding countries would attack and force Hansworth to stop the ceremony.

They would even force Braydon to leave Mount Tanish and take charge of the situation.

Once the ceremony failed, there would be no second chance.

Braydon's twentieth birthday was a once-in-a-lifetime event.

The official rite ceremony for a young adult happened only once.

If he missed all of them, it would affect Braydon's future.

To be precise, it would affect his entire life.

The ceremony was very important to Braydon.

Did you think the foreign countries would just watch as Braydon gets conferred the titles?

It was impossible!

At that time, all the countries would make big moves.

If it was just the northern border defense line, the eight foreign countries would definitely join forces to invade the northern border.

At the same time, it was also impossible to predict what Delta Empire which bordered Hansworth would do.

As for Banko, Song and Marshland.

There was no need to think too much. These three countries would definitely invade the Ludwig defensive line.

They had raised an army to pressure him!

There was also the Zeta Empire. How could that group of idiots let go of this opportunity? They would definitely join forces with the other countries to invade the borders.

The matter of Mount Tanish official rite ceremony was far from being a simple ceremony.

Jay stood at the side; his face covered in cold sweat. He carefully memorized everything Braydon said.

"I'll tell Duke Lowe everything that Lord Northern King said," he said hoarsely. "We'll definitely be on guard against the other countries in advance. I won't let anyone outside the borders intrude on your ceremony." "That's impossible!" Braydon lay on the sofa and told Jay that it was wishful thinking.

On the day of the ceremony, not only would the armies of the various countries press down on the border to exert pressure.

The experts from the foreign countries would definitely cross the border to kill their way in.

What kind of martial artists would they send?

They would definitely send out quasi pinnacles!

And it was definitely not just one or two.

Braydon sat on the sofa and closed his eyes to rest. "Even I don't dare to say for sure whether the foreign countries will send out their pinnacle forces this time." "This... The more Jay listened, the more shocked he became.

At this moment, he felt that Braydon was being overly cautious.

In this current era, where would one even see a pinnacle?

There was no one at the pinnacle realm!

Braydon opened his eyes and smiled lightly. "Maybe on the day of my official rite ceremony, all of you will see a true pinnacle." Braydon also wanted to experience the elegance of a pinnacle martial artist!

Chapter 523-If You Dare to Complain, I'll Cripple You Perhaps other people respected pinnacle martial artists as if they were worshipping Gods!

However, to Braydon Neal, pinnacle martial artists were not unkillable!

Braydon was eager to fight with a pinnacle martial artist.

At that time, they would see who was more powerful!

He could also use this opportunity to see if he, who had used all eight techniques, could kill a pinnacle martial artist.

The Northern King sword at Braydon's waist had drunk the blood of all kinds of enemies, including the blood of quasi pinnacles.

The only thing it had never drunk was the blood of a true pinnacle martial artist!

In the small courtyard of the villa.

Jay Morris had come on behalf of the capital to ask Braydon about his official rite ceremony on Mount Tanish.

Braydon had also voiced his opinion.

Once the Mount Tanish official rite ceremony started, the hundred countries in the world would not allow a twenty-year-old pinnacle to be born in Hansworth!

This was absolutely not allowed.

A twenty-year-old pinnacle.

How stunning.

Becoming a pinnacle martial artist at the age of twenty.

He could live for five hundred years as a pinnacle.

Twenty years old, five hundred years of lifespan.

Do you know what this means?

It meant that Braydon would very likely improve further in the future.

What was the realm above the pinnacle?

Even low-level martial artists had never thought about it.

Ninety-nine percent of the world's martial artists could only dream of reaching the pinnacle realm. Who would dare to dream of the realm above the pinnacle?

Others did not dare to think about it.

But Braydon could!

Not only could he think about it, but he also had hope of surpassing the pinnacle realm.

Therefore, for the hundred countries outside the borders.

They would never allow a twenty-year-old genius to appear in Hansworth.

It was really too terrifying.

None of the countries could accept it.

If they could not accept it, they would destroy it.

As for how to destroy it... Mount Tanish was the last chance for the countries outside the borders.

Braydon was going to turn twenty. All these years, the foreign countries had sent countless experts to the northern territory to assassinate the Northern King.

In the end, they all failed.

If they had succeeded even once, Braydon would not have been able to progress to such a state.

The most successful attempt by the foreign countries was the seven insects and seven poisons.

That time, it almost took Braydon's life!

He even attracted the yin-yang people, saying that Braydon was about to die. They wanted to take little Braydon away.

As a result, his teacher, Finley Yanagi, was furious. He used his sword and killed all the yin-yang people who came.

Later on, it caused the yin-yang people to be furious, and the cold wind swept across eight thousand miles of the desert.

Since then, his teacher disappeared.

Braydon had never stopped searching for his teacher all these years, but he had come up empty-handed.

At this moment.

Jay, the official of the Central Bureau, wiped the cold sweat off his face and said, "Lord Northern King, don't worry. The Mount Tanish official rite ceremony will definitely be foolproof!" "I hope so. What else do you need?" Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back.

Jay probed, "Duke Lowe and the others are saying that the ceremony is getting closer and closer. They want to invite you to live in the capital. Your residence was built three years ago." After he finished speaking, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

The residence that the capital had built for Braydon was extremely extraordinary!

The residence of the Northern King was right next to Syrus Yanagi's Eastern Palace. It was built in the style of a nine-entry four-layered courtyard.

This was the only four-storied courtyard in the capital.

Other than King Braydon, no one else could live there.

What did it mean to have nine entries and four-layered courtyards?

To put it simply, there were many courtyard houses in the capital.

In the capital, where every inch of land was worth an inch of gold, even the most run-down courtyard house was worth at least a hundred million dollars. Courtyard houses with a better environment and layout could easily be worth more than seven or eight hundred million dollars.

That was how expensive it was!

And the courtyard houses were very different.

It was distinguished by 'entry'.

The entry was the level of the courtyard.

If one stood in the sky and looked down at the entire courtyard.

If it was in the shape of a mouth, it was called a one-entry courtyard.

If it was in the shape of a sun, it would be called a two-entry courtyard.

If it was in the shape of an eye, it would be called a three-entry courtyard.

By analogy, one could imagine how big a nine-entry courtyard was!

In reality Braydon's house in the capital was a manor!

Was the nine-entry courtyard a manor?

It was just called the nine-entry four-layered courtyard.

Inside the courtyard, there was a garden, a pond, an attic, and everything else.

This four-layered courtyard was also known as the Northern King's mansion!

Unfortunately, ever since the construction was completed.

The owner of the courtyard had not once stayed there.

Although there were capital guards guarding it day and night, it was a pity that no one lived in it.

Now that Jay had arrived, he had received an order to invite Braydon to live in the capital to prepare for the ceremony.

At that time, if there was anything, they could go directly to the Northern King's mansion to discuss it with Braydon.

Braydon smiled with his hands behind his back. "Keep that courtyard. I'll stay there for a few days when I have time, but not now." Jay did not dare to object.

He was just a messenger.

Next, Zayn Ziegler helped Braydon send Jay out of the Neal family manor.

However, there were still people waiting outside the courtyard!

A man and a woman!

The man was Hugo Skeeter.

The woman was Xandra Milton.

Both of them had important matters in the company and needed to talk to Braydon.

When Hugo saw Zayn come out, he hurriedly asked, "Brother Zayn, can I go in?" "Yeah!" Zayn nodded and let him and Xandra enter.

Hugo rushed into the small courtyard and saw Braydon, who was as calm as the wind. His white clothes were spotless and he was sitting in the pavilion with Old Man Zito. He had actually set up a chessboard and wanted to play a game.

“Young Master Neal, you’re really in the mood for leisure. You’re actually in the mood to play chess?” he said helplessly.

“Is there trouble at the new factory?” Braydon flicked his fingers and moved a white chess piece on the chessboard.

Old Man Zito smiled foolishly and followed closely behind by moving a black chess piece.

Hugo said in a low voice, “I wouldn’t dare to look for you if I didn’t run into trouble. I looked for you a few days ago, but you were busy cleaning up Banko. I waited for a few days, but you went into seclusion to heal your injuries. I was so anxious that I almost went to look for Aunt Laura and the others.” “If you dare to complain about me, I’ll cripple you!” Braydon smiled lightly as he held the white chess piece in his hand.

The light tone made Hugo’s face turn green. He said in a low voice, “I didn’t!” After saying that.

Hugo felt wronged. It was difficult for him too!

Ever since the establishment of the new factory, Braydon had completely let go of his control and let Hugo do whatever he wanted. He would not be seen for days.

Although Hugo was busy, he could solve all the problems encountered by the new factory.

However, some external troubles were not easy to resolve.

The emergence of the anti-gravity device had actually offended many people!

It was a very simple principle. If the anti-gravity device was introduced and mass-produced, which industry would it impact? Without a doubt, it was the energy industry!

The energy industry included oil and gas.

These were all energy sources.

Moreover, oil was the most important source of industrial energy.

This was a hegemon position that could not be shaken for nearly a hundred years.

Regardless of whether it was domestic or foreign, those who could be part of the oil business were all overlords with strong backgrounds..

Chapter 524-Devin Jarrell Behind these businesses were terrifying profits!

In particular, the oil price in the country was relatively high, which was several times higher than the oil price overseas!

As a result, there were many oil smugglers in the coastal areas. Some small boats could buy a ship of oil at a low price from overseas. When they returned to the country, they could earn hundreds of thousands overnight!

That was how vicious it was.

With such high profits, there would definitely be people who would take the risk.

With the same logic.

The new plant in the new district of Preston was producing anti-gravity devices in large quantities, which touched the interests of some people.

Behind these people was the oil and gas group.

In just a few days, someone had secretly contacted Hugo Skeeter and offered him a huge profit to buy the new factory that produced the anti-gravity device and all the technology!

Why did the oil and gas group want to buy the anti-gravity device technology?

They wanted to destroy everything in the new factory.

They wanted to eliminate the anti-gravity device technology.

As long as the anti-gravity device technology was blocked off, then for the oil and gas groups, the longer the anti-gravity device was blocked off, the more money they could make.

On the contrary, the emergence of the anti-gravity device would subvert the entire industry.

The big boss behind the oil and gas industry would not be willing to accept that!

Hugo smiled bitterly in front of Braydon as he recounted these things.

He said softly, "Now, the new factory is forced to stop. In name, our factory's pollution index has exceeded the standard, polluting the air and land. In fact, it's the Preston Oil and Gas Group's doing." "What is the background of this oil and gas group?" Zayn Ziegler returned and asked with a frown.

Hugo had never mentioned this to Zayn before.

If Hugo had told him, Zayn would have been able to raze the Preston Oil and Gas Group to the ground with his guards.

Hugo said softly, "Preston Oil and Gas Group was a state-owned enterprise 30 years ago. Later, it was gradually acquired by the Jarrell family step by step. It was privatized in the form of employee stock ownership. It is currently a private enterprise of the Jarrell family. The Jarrell family has the final say in the entire oil and gas industry in Preston. " "There is no Jarrell family among the seven great families of Preston!" Zayn frowned.

Hugo replied helplessly, “The Jarrell family has long left Preston and developed in the provincial capital. Now, they can be considered a small family in the provincial capital. They have warlord level martial artists.” “How did they find you?” Braydon was playing chess in the pavilion with a faint smile.

The white pieces were dominating.

But this time, Old Man Zito held a black piece while thinking how to win.

A moment later.

“I lost!” Old Man Zito smiled bitterly.

“Not bad, your chess skills have improved a lot!” Braydon complimented him and glanced at Hugo, asking him to continue.

“Preston Oil and Gas Group offered me 30 million dollars to transfer the new factory and hand over all the technology related to the anti-gravity device!” Hugo said softly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Braydon laughed.

For the construction of the new factory, Hugo had invested up to 700 million dollars. In order to recruit 20,000 workers, Hugo had used a lot of effort.

There was also the anti-gravity device.

Forget about 30 million!

Even if it was 2 trillion dollars, they would never sell.

The anti-gravity device would subvert the entire industry. In the future, the global market would have a commercial value of no less than 3-5 trillion dollars!

Did you think the anti-gravity device was only available in the domestic market?

Wrong!

The target was the hundred countries around the world!

The more developed the industry, the more industries that could use anti-gravity devices.

The commercial value was obvious!

More importantly, it was of military value.

Anti-gravity technology could be applied to national defense.

It was priceless.

Now, the Jarrell family of Preston Oil and Gas Group wanted them to sell everything for 30 million dollars.

Who gave them the courage?

They wanted to bully Braydon.

They must be tired of living!

Braydon moved another white chess piece in his hand and stood up to ask, "Who is the one backing them up?"

“I don’t know. The person who came to me the day before yesterday was a warlord level martial artist from the Jarrell family. His name is Devin Jarrell.” Hugo told Braydon that he did not know.

Zayn took a step forward and said, “Commander, I’ll check it out!” Braydon stretched his back and smiled lightly like the wind. “My injuries have healed. Let’s go out and get some fresh air.” Zayn was slightly shocked. Of course, he understood. He knew that since Braydon had personally asked about this matter, things would not end up well!

Of all people, the Preston Oil and Gas Group had to provoke the Neal family!

It was fine if they provoked the Neal family, but they actually used their connections, wanting to stop the production of the new factory.

They even used the excuse of excessive sewage discharge and environmental pollution to stop the production of the new factory.

The new factory produced high-precision anti-gravity devices, not chemical raw materials.

How could this pollute the air?

They were simply being bullies!

The Jarrell family had a monopoly on the oil and gas industry in Preston. They had earned a lot of money over the past few decades. They even used Preston as a springboard to enter the provincial capital and become a small family there.

It was not difficult to see that the Jarrell family’s foundation was in Preston!

Moreover, it was much easier to become an aristocratic family than a powerful family.

If there were martial artists in all three generations, they could become a small aristocratic family.

As for the big aristocratic families, they were powerful. All five generations were martial artists.

What did it mean for five generations to live under the same roof?

It meant that the person with the highest seniority was over a hundred years old.

Martial artists below king level were the same as normal people, less than a hundred years old.

Any martial artist over 100 years old would be at the king level.

A force with five generations under one roof would definitely have a king-level martial artist.

This was the difference between a small aristocratic family and a large aristocratic family.

In the eastern part of Preston.

In a high-end villa district, outside a three-story villa in the core area, luxury cars were parked everywhere.

There was a special parking space in the villa, but these people did not park properly. They parked at the entrance of the villa, showing contempt for the rules here. They did not care about the property security at all.

In fact, the property management company in the villa area did not dare to manage this place.

Dozens of luxury cars stopped at the villa entrance, and there were property security guards standing guard here.

In the courtyard of the villa, there were children playing.

In the living room, there was a group of adults chatting and laughing. They were holding red wine glasses as if they were celebrating something.

Among this group of men in suits and leather shoes, there was a middle-aged man who was greatly respected. From the flattering smiles of the people around him, it could be seen that the man's identity was extraordinary.

Beside him was a man wearing a luxurious suit. His name was Fenix Jarrell, the chairman of Preston Oil and Gas Group.

"Devin, you took the time to come all the way from the provincial capital. Stay here for a few more days!" he said with a bright smile.

"Fenix, serious business is more important. Before I came, the old man repeatedly instructed that in Preston, a powerful person like Hugo Skeeter must not be allowed to exist!" Devin's eyes turned serious.

It was very clear what he meant. He came from the provincial capital to block Hugo's path and destroy the new factory that produced anti-gravity devices.

He wanted to accomplish this at all costs.

Fenix immediately made a promise. "Don't worry. I'll definitely settle this matter for you. I'll make sure you can go back with good news. There won't be any mistakes.."

Chapter 525 His Name is a Taboo in the World "That would be ideal. Fenix, you know better than me what kind of person Old Master is. If this matter gets messed up, both of us will be in big trouble." Devin Jarrell could not help but remind him again.

Devin Jarrell could not help but remind him again.

To be able to make him, a warlord level martial artist, so cautious, it seemed that the Jarrell family's old master was not a good person!

A handsome young man in a suit smiled confidently. "Uncle Devin, don't worry. We already know Hugo Skeeter's background. He's an outsider and an ordinary person from Hugo Corporation." "Don't be careless!" Devin felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

He had personally met Hugo a few days ago and felt that this young man was not a simple person.

At the very least, after seeing Devin's identity and intentions, Hugo appeared calm and indifferent, as if he was unmoved.

There was no respect or fear!

At that time, Hugo treated Devin as an ordinary person.

Where did this confidence come from?

This was the reason why Devin felt uneasy!

When ordinary people faced martial artists, they would be as reverent as they were seeing a deity.

"Fenix, I heard that the new factory in the new district of Preston has something to do with the Neal family." "The new factory was set up by the Neal Corporation and the Hugo Corporation." Fenix Jarrell was able to find out about that.

The handsome young man smiled faintly. "The Neal family has some connections in Preston, but they are far behind the Jarrell family. The Neal family is thirty years behind us!" These people were not arrogant; it was the truth.

If the Neal family wanted to become a small aristocratic family, they were still a generation away!

Three generations of martial artists were considered aristocratic families.

If the three generations of the Neal family wanted to become an aristocratic family, they were still one generation away.

A generation was thirty years!

Therefore, the Jarrell family looked at the Neal family as if they were looking at their own family from 30 years ago.

Devin felt a little more at ease.

Outside the villa, a black car arrived. Braydon was in the car, personally visiting the Jarrell family.

The property security guard standing guard outside the villa fawningly shouted to the Jarrell family in the small courtyard, "Young Master Jarrell, a guest has arrived!" Devin and the others in the living room all heard it.

The handsome young man frowned and said, "Today, in order to entertain Uncle Devin, everything in the company has been postponed. Which fool is this? I'll go and take a look!" "There's no need to do that. The oil and gas group is more important. The old master values a great deal. Don't delay the company's matters because of me." Devin was very smart.

He had come down from the provincial capital to handle some matters. It was the old master who had instructed him many times to do things beautifully.

If Fenix and the others turned around and reported to the old man in the provincial capital that Devin had come to tyrannize them, Devin would definitely be in big trouble when he returned to the provincial capital!

After all, Preston Oil and Gas Group was the foundation of the entire Jarrell family.

In the future, if the Jarrell family encountered a disaster in the provincial capital, they could retreat to Preston and protect this foundation. There was still a chance for them to make a comeback.

At this moment, the handsome young man walked out of the living room. He frowned and said, "Who's here?" "It's me!" Hugo stood at the entrance of the villa.

The handsome young man narrowed his eyes slightly and was not in a hurry to open the door. He smiled faintly and said, "I was wondering who it was. What brings you here, President Skeeter?" "I'm here to discuss the acquisition with the Jarrell family!" Hugo went straight to the point and stated his intention.

However, the handsome young man smiled faintly. "Regarding the acquisition, I remember President Skeeter saying that most of the shares of the new factory are in the hands of the Neal Corporation. Can you decide on this matter?" After he finished speaking, he could not help but look at Braydon, who had gotten out of the car, and sized him up.

"Hugo can't make the decision, but I might be able to." Braydon smiled.

"And you are?" The handsome young man's eyes flashed.

"The eldest son of the Neal family, Braydon Neal!" Braydon said indifferently.

Her words caused Devin to tremble.

He came from the provincial capital!

He was also a warlord level martial artist.

In recent days, a major incident had happened in the provincial capital. A powerful family in Quill had almost been exterminated because they had offended a mysterious big shot!

Who was this mysterious person?

In the martial arts circle of the provincial capital, there was a taboo.

No one dared to mention the name of this mysterious big shot.

Or rather, no one dared to call this big shot by his name!

However, there was a faint rumor.

The mysterious big shot that the Flitwick family had offended was from the northern territory!

There was only one terrifying force in the northern territory.

That was the northern army!

The northern army guarded 8,000 miles of the northern border and did not allow any forces to be part of them.

The members of the dark divisions and the special operation teams were not allowed to appear in the northern desert.

The northern army was very overbearing.

However, no one dared to offend him.

Because the leader of the northern army was the thousand-year-old genius, King Braydon.

The words "Braydon Neal" were a taboo.

Who among the casual martial artists dared to call him that?

Devin, who was in the room, instinctively felt a chill in his heart when he heard this taboo name.

He was really not sure if the owner of this name was the big shot in the northern territory.

Instantly.

Devin started panicking. He hurried outside and stared at Braydon.

“What did you say your name was?” he asked hoarsely.

“The eldest son of the Neal family... Braydon Neal!” Braydon was born as the eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family.

This identity could not be changed even in death!

When Devin heard this, he could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

“So, it’s someone from the Neal family. I thought that it was that mysterious big shot!” he muttered.

“Uncle Devin, it’s not him, is it?” The handsome young man turned around helplessly.

Fenix could not help but laugh. “Devin, how can I not know how many big shots there are in Preston? There are seven great families here, and they are all small fries. The big families among ordinary people are nothing in the eyes of us aristocratic families!” His words were filled with contempt.

Martial artists were naturally superior.

For powerful martial artists, no matter how much money they had, they were still ordinary people with a short lifespan of a few decades.

Martial artists, on the other hand, felt they were above ordinary people.

That kind of arrogance was innate!

Devin forced a smile and said, "Perhaps I'm thinking too much. If it were some big shot, how could he appear in a small place like Preston?" It seemed like he was talking to himself, which aroused the curiosity of Fenix and the handsome young man.

Who was the big shot that Devin was talking about?

"Devin, who is this big shot you're talking about?" Fenix asked tentatively.

"His name is a taboo in this world!" Devin glanced at Fenix and frowned. "Anyone who calls out the name of this important figure without any official position or title will be regarded as disrespectful and will be punished!" His words shocked everyone.

All the Jarrell family members in Preston stared at him with wide eyes.

This was a little too terrifying!

Outsiders could not even call him by his name.

The handsome young man smiled stiffly and said, "Uncle Devin, you're just exaggerating, aren't you?" "You can try calling the person by his name!"