

Strongest 536

Chapter 536-My Family has the Final Say Carter Babcock wanted Hatcher Murphy to give him an explanation.

He did not have any respect for the Central Plains main team.

In other words, the Babcock family did not take the Central Plains main team seriously at all.

Hatcher said indifferently, "Saylor Babcock has openly provoked the Central Plains main team, humiliated the commander and the captain, and boasted shamelessly. He didn't put the Central Plains main team in his eyes. According to the ironclad law of the governor office, any unruly martial artist who is not disciplined will be killed on the spot!" "Bastard, you can only use that on ordinary martial artists in the outside world!" Carter slowly stood up and said gloomily, "If you use it on the Babcock family, we won't fall for it. The rules of the Central Plains main team can control the outside world, but they can't control the Babcock family!"

"The place you're standing on is the Babcock family's manor. Once you enter, you have to respect the rules of the Babcock family!" Carter and Saylor's behavior were the same.

Since when did the Babcock family have the right to decide in the provincial capital?

The people of the Babcock family had no official position, no title, and no credit.

But they were martial artists!

Since they were martial artists, they had to obey the restrictions of the Central Plains main team.

Without respect, this kind of martial artist was the most dangerous of all.

Braydon stared at him and asked calmly, "The rules of the Babcock family?" "That's right. The Babcock family has the most say here. Even if the commander of the Central Plains main team comes, he has to abide by the Babcock family's rules!" Carter's heart was filled with hatred and anger.

His own brother had died in the hands of the imperial guards of the Central Plains.

The Babcock family would not let this matter rest!

He was a War God!

He was a person who had the potential to become a marquis.

Once they became marquises, they could head to the capital and be part of the main family.

The family behind the Babcock family was the Babcock family in the capital!

At that time, living in the capital would be much better than living in the provincial capital.

But now, Saylor was dead!

Carter's heart was filled with hatred!

At this moment, Braydon smiled. "Tonight, I wonder if the Babcock family's rules are more important, or the Central Plains main team's rules are more important?" "In this place, the rules of the Babcock family are the most important!" Carter had no idea who the person standing in front of him was.

He actually dared to say such wild words!

He was simply courting death!

What were the rules that the Central Plains main team followed when they did things?

It was the law of the land!

The five main teams followed the ironclad law of the country.

But tonight, the Babcock family told Braydon that in this manor, the Babcock family had the most say!

The rules of the Babcock family were above the laws of the country!

The might of the country was vast and mighty, how could it allow the martial artists of the aristocratic families to be above it?

Previously, on Mount Sheburg, Braydon had hung a calligraphy scroll on the Buddha statue to tell the monks that divine power could never be above national power!

The might of the country was vast, and the divine power had to submit to the national power.

Otherwise, Braydon would flatten Mount Sheburg!

There were all kinds of sects, religions, and doctrines. It was a mess.

There were all kinds of doctrines!

There were also some heretics who were causing trouble.

Braydon did not want to delve into these things, so he drew a red line for them.

That was the doctrine of the various religions. They could not fool the people of the world and could not be above the prestige of the country.

Braydon's life philosophy was to kill for protection!

Although the Northern King was young, he did not have to respect heaven and earth or fear ghosts and deities!

Any troublemaker would die under northern cold sword!

It was like this in the past, and it would be like this in the future.

At this moment.

Braydon smiled. His thin lips moved slightly. "The Babcock family's rules are the most important? Tonight, I have some words for you: you all deserve to die!" "All martial artists belonging to the Babcock family will be killed!" Braydon's eyes were extremely cold as he spat out a sentence from his thin lips.

He had issued a killing order!

There were some things that he did not need to settle tonight.

There was no need to mention the matter of the Jarrell family anymore.

Saylor's words had brought him calamity.

Carter's words caused the entire Babcock family to be doomed.

Based on his words alone, the entire Babcock family could be listed as extremely dangerous.

For extremely dangerous martial artists.

They were all wiped out so that they could not cause any trouble.

This was to nip the cause of the trouble in the bud.

At this moment, everyone in the Babcock family was shocked.

Carter's eyes flashed. He was used to being arrogant in the provincial capital and did not take the Central Plains main team seriously.

Little did he know that there were still people in this world that the Babcock family needed to respect!

There were also people that the Babcock family could not afford to offend.

"Everyone, listen up!" Hatcher said coldly. "Lock down the Babcock family manor! Not a single bird is allowed to escape tonight!" "Yes, sir!" The 2,000 black-robed imperial guards shouted in unison with solemn eyes.

Carter was so shocked that he retreated and said in disbelief, "Hatcher Murphy, you are a captain, yet you are following the orders of an immature child?" "Tonight, I've really broadened my horizons. The core strength of the Central Plains main team has actually been mobilized by a child." A white-haired old man in a white robe stepped onto the soft grass.

He was Jonathan Babcock, who had been in charge of the Babcock family for 50 years!

A ninth-level marquis!

One could imagine what a ninth-level marquis meant in the provincial capital.

Without kings, this type of martial artist was the strongest!

All the kings in the world were gathered in the capital.

The capital had the largest market in the world. It was a state-run market that specialized in supplying high-level martial artists with the things they needed to trade daily.

After all, Dominic Lowe and the others also knew that if they forcefully suppressed high-level martial artists, it would lead to bad consequences. These kings were very likely to leave the country and move to a small country.

If that was the case, it would also weaken the national strength.

After all, the martial artists in the world were also a part of the country's strength.

The more high-level martial artists a country had, the stronger the country would be.

If a pinnacle martial artist was born, it would be a powerful shock to the hundred countries around the world. At this moment, Jonathan appeared personally.

Carter bowed respectfully and said, "Grandpa!" "Step down. I'll deal with this." Jonathan waved his hand slightly, indicating for Carter to leave.

However, Carter refused and said in a low voice, "Grandpa, the people from Central Plains killed Saylor!" "The Babcock family will never allow anyone to bully us. If you are stained with the blood of the Babcock family, you have to pay with your life, no matter who the other party is!" Jonathan's eyes revealed killing intent.

These words were meant for Hatcher and the others.

Braydon laughed when he heard this. His laugh was a little cold.

"What are you laughing at?" Carter asked angrily.

“I’m laughing at the Babcock family for being foolish!” Hatcher replied calmly. “Frazer, the Babcock family wants you to pay them back with your life,” Braydon said softly with his hands behind his back.

“My life is still useful. I have to keep it to serve the young master. I can’t give it to the Babcock family!” Old Man Zito turned to the Babcock family and took a step forward. He said softly, “The deputy regimental commander of the northern army’s first legion, Frazer Zito, here to get some pointers from the Babcock family!” His calm words caused the faces of the Babcock family members to be filled with shock.

His words set off a storm!

Chapter 537-Using Him as a Bench, a Humanoid Bench This unremarkable old man was actually from the northern army?

Furthermore, he was a deputy regimental commander of the northern army!

Did you know what it meant to be a deputy regimental commander of the northern army?

This meant that the five great commanders in the world were all inferior in comparison.

The commanders of the northern army could be ranked among the hundred generals of the military.

The hundred generals of the Military Department were all people with great power.

Ordinary forces could not afford to offend them.

Carter Babcock immediately said in disbelief, “Are you from the northern army?” “How could this be? Then, you are...” Jonathan Babcock panicked.

He gulped and looked at the handsome young man in white before him. His face turned paler and paler.

He had already guessed Braydon Neal's identity!

All the warriors of the Babcock family looked at the white-robed youth.

Braydon put his hands behind his back and smiled lightly. "I am just a nobody!" Jonathan was stunned.

The overlord of the northern territory, the current Northern King!

This young man in white was the commander of the northern army, the owner of the golden Qilin!

Jonathan's face was pale. He knew what the Babcock family had done in the past few days.

The Babcock family in the provincial capital actually took orders from the main family far away in the capital.

The main Babcock family was the Babcock family's backer!

The main family revealed a hidden layer of intention, asking Jonathan to find a way to monitor a big shot in Preston.

The name of this big shot was Braydon Neal!

In all of Hansworth, there was only one big shot with the surname Neal and the name Braydon.

That was the Northern King.

Braydon's fearsome reputation was known by all the great aristocratic families in the world.

The Babcock family did not dare to disobey the orders of the capital main family. They thought of a countermeasure overnight and used the Jarrell family as a pawn to go to Preston to inquire about Braydon.

At the same time, they also quietly destroyed the new factory that produced anti-gravity devices.

Everything went according to the Babcock family's wishes.

However, he did not expect that as soon as he took action, King Braydon would come directly to his door.

The Babcock family martial artists were as white as sheet. In recent days, they had received news from the capital that Braydon had executed the family heads of the various powerful families in Heroes Square.

The charge was treason!

Although the various powerful families were strongly dissatisfied, they were suppressed by Dominic Lowe.

It was an ironclad fact that someone from the powerful families had betrayed the country!

However, among the powerful families, none of them acknowledged it.

They could only be punished together!

Otherwise, if a powerful family were to take on the crime of treason, it would bring disaster to the entire family. No matter who it was, they would all die.

The various powerful families could only give up and did not dare to pursue this matter any further.

They did not know each other very well. They each had their own suspects, but they did not say anything.

At this moment, Braydon was strolling leisurely in the manor's garden. He said softly, "With the official rite ceremony imminent, there are internal and external troubles. I really want to lead the northern army cavalry south, sweep through the country, and kill all of you!" Braydon had the intention to kill again.

The aristocratic families were probing step by step. They were clearly getting At this moment, the faces of the Babcock family members turned ashen.

They all felt that a great disaster was imminent!

Jonathan no longer had his previous arrogance. He cupped his fists and knelt on one knee. Cold sweat trickled down his old face as he said hoarsely, "Jonathan Babcock of the Babcock family in the provincial capital greets Lord Northern King!" "All the martial artists of the Babcock family greet Lord Northern King!" Braydon was here, so the Babcock family did not dare to be disrespectful.

If the martial artists of the Babcock family did not respect the Northern King, what would happen to them?

The entire family would be wiped out!

In this world, some people had to be respected.

Disrespectful people would be killed without mercy!

The Babcock family had over a hundred martial artists, including the old, middle-aged, and young generations. All of them were present.

They all knelt down.

Martial artists were arrogant by nature and looked down on ordinary people in society.

That was because they had not met any big shots.

When they met a ruthless person like Braydon, if these martial artists dared to show even the slightest bit of arrogance, they would be killed on the spot!

"I'm a little tired," Braydon's eyes were deep as he said softly.

"Lord Northern King, please come in!" Jonathan hurriedly made a gesture to invite Braydon in.

Braydon stood there quietly without moving.

"I'll go find a bench for the commander," Hatcher Murphy said in a low voice.

"No. Use him as a bench!" The person Braydon was talking about was Carter.

Hatcher was stunned.

The other members of the Babcock family were furious.

To martial artists, they could be killed but not humiliated.

But tonight, Braydon wanted to use Carter as a stool. Was he not being too tyrannical?

This was a humiliation to everyone in the Babcock family!

Jonathan clenched his fists, turned around and shouted, "Carter, lie down and let Lord Northern King sit down and rest for a moment." "Grandpa!" Carter's eyes were filled with disbelief as he said hoarsely,

“Grandpa, we are the top family in the provincial capital. Who has dared to humiliate the Babcock family in the past hundred years?”

“Even if Braydon Neal is extremely powerful, the Babcock family is not to be trifled with. We will fight to the death, and no one will have a good time!” How could Carter be willing to suffer such humiliation?

However, his words were met with Jonathan’s silence.

All the members of the Babcock family had cold gazes as they stared at Carter without replying.

What did this mean?

Even outsiders knew, let alone Carter!

The Babcock family was going to abandon Carter!

In the crowd, an old man said slowly, “Carter, the family is always the most important!” “What do you mean by that?” Carter’s face was pale. His gaze was filled with disbelief as he met the gazes of all the members of the Babcock family.

At this moment, the cruel side of the aristocratic families was perfectly displayed.

Aristocratic families had no kinship!

In the aristocratic families, if they could sacrifice one person to protect everyone in the face of enemies, they would not hesitate to sacrifice that one person to save everyone.

Braydon smiled. “The Babcock family in the capital is not to be trifled with. I know this. Frazer, was the family head from the Babcock family among the hundreds of that were killed in Heroes Square?” “Yes, it was the Crown Prince Syrus Yanagi who killed him.” Old Man Zito replied.

Seven-time champion, Syrus Yanagi!

The martial artists of the Babcock family were terrified.

The family behind them was the main Babcock family. To the Babcock family, they were like Gods.

With the protection of the main Babcock family, the Babcock family in the provincial capital had been used to living a comfortable life for decades.

No one would dare to provoke the Babcock family.

However, today, a figure that even the main Babcock family could not afford to offend had arrived.

Only now did the martial artists of the Babcock family felt fear.

At this moment, Carter clearly realized that he had been abandoned by the entire family.

He had no choice!

Carter gritted his teeth, wanting to protect his last bit of dignity.

However, Jonathan calmly said, "Carter, for the Babcock family, there must be someone who has to make sacrifices. The Babcock family has given you everything, but they can also take away everything you have now." "Grandpa, you don't have to say anything else. I'll kneel!" Carter's face was filled with humiliation as he knelt in front of Braydon. He bent down and placed his hands on the ground. He faced the brown soil and bowed like a human-shaped bench..

Chapter 538-Please Allow Me to Make a Call At this moment, everyone witnessed everything.

Carter Babcock's eyes were red as he roared hoarsely, "Lord Northern King, please be seated!" "Lord Northern King, please take a seat!" Jonathan Babcock bowed humbly.

The arrogance of the Babcock family members from before could no longer be seen at this moment.

They were as lowly as dogs!

Braydon Neal smiled, turned around, and sat down.

Carter knelt on the ground, his eyes red, and he did not make a sound.

Tonight was the greatest humiliation of his life.

"This bench is quite comfortable!" Braydon smiled faintly.

"As long as Lord Northern King is comfortable!" Jonathan said shamelessly.

Braydon said softly, "Martial artists are born arrogant, but it's rare to see someone as unruly as the Babcock family martial artists." "We were fools who did not know our place. We are blessed to be forgiven by Lord Northern King!" Jonathan's face was covered in cold sweat.

He clearly realized that whether the Babcock family could survive tonight depended on this white-robed young man's will.

"Since you said that the Babcock family's rules are above the Central Plains main team's rules, then you're saying that you're a traitor!" "I..." Jonathan could not help but panic.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Braydon smiled faintly and said, "A traitor should be punished. Hatcher, kill ten of the Babcock family's martial artists as a punishment!" "Yes, sir!" Hatcher Murphy turned around and pulled out his black blade. The long blade swept across the sky.

Everyone in the crowd was shocked.

The hundreds of Babcock family martial artists clenched their fists. Braydon was being a tyrant, having bullied and humiliated Carter to such an extent. In the end, he still refused to let them off!

"Those over sixty years old, come out and die!" Jonathan said hoarsely.

"Lennox Babcock is willing to accept the punishment. Lord Northern King, please show mercy!" The old man who spoke just now slowly stood up.

Swoosh!

Hatcher held his sword and killed him on the spot with a single slash. Blood flowed three feet from his body, but his face was expressionless.

Even if there were no martial artists in the aristocratic families, they would all die!

Several elderly martial artists came out to receive their death.

They were all old. Some were over eighty years old, and some were over seventy. They did not have many years left to live.

The old head of the Babcock family, Jonathan, was still weighing who should die based on the gains and losses of the family.

There was no kinship!

This was an aristocratic family!

Aristocratic families had never had familial ties since ancient times.

The struggle for the throne in the aristocratic families is more intense than you could imagine.

In every generation, for the position of the head of the family, several direct descendants would fight for it. It was a tragic battle. Those who lost in the battle for the position of the head of the family would not be able to escape death.

It was the same in the powerful families!

Now, the moon was high in the sky, the night was as dark as ink, and a cold wind was blowing.

Carter was the bench, and Braydon was sitting calmly. He gave the order to kill ten martial artists of the Babcock family as a punishment.

But this was not the end!

“Where’s Harrison Jarrell? Bring him up!” Braydon said softly.

Hatcher raised his hand slightly and pulled an old man over from behind the 2,000-odd black-robed guards. It was the old master of the Jarrell family, Harrison Jarrell.

When Jonathan saw him, his expression shifted.

Before Harrison could speak.

Jonathan bowed and said, “Lord Northern King, please allow me to make a call.” “Sure!” A faint smile hung on Braydon’s handsome face.

No one stopped Jonathan from calling tonight.

It would be best if he contacted the main Babcock family in the capital!

As long as Jonathan dragged the capital Babcock family into the water, Braydon would dare to attack the capital and kill the entire Babcock family.

The aristocratic families would be the first to be destroyed by Braydon!

Jonathan took out his phone and dialed a number, probably asking for help.

When he saw Harrison being brought here, he already realized that a disaster was imminent.

King Braydon must have known everything that the Babcock family had instructed the Jarrell family to do.

The witness was in Braydon's hands.

This was the Babcock family's weakness!

While Jonathan went to call for help, Braydon's work did not stop.

Hatcher grabbed Harrison and said indifferently, "Old Master Jarrell, tell me, what did the Jarrell family do?" "The Jarrell family sent people to monitor the Northern King and target the Neal family. They wanted to destroy the new anti-gravity device factory. It was the Babcock family who instructed us to do it!" Harrison was old, so he knew what to say now.

If he did not want to say it... The Jarrell family would have to bear the name of a great crime.

The entire family was in trouble and would be implicated!

Jonathan, who was making a call at the side, almost spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard this. He turned around and said with bloodshot eyes, "Harrison Jarrell, you're talking nonsense!" "Jonathan, now that things have come to this, I had to tell the truth. The Northern King has already given the order to kill. It has brought disaster to the entire Jarrell family.

"If I lie, I'll be struck by lightning!" Harrison said hoarsely.

"Why you..." Jonathan's eyes were burning with anger.

He had indeed looked for Harrison a few days ago and asked the Jarrell family to send people to Preston to destroy the new anti-gravity factory and to inquire about the movements of Braydon in the past few days.

However, Jonathan had secretly indicated that if this matter was done well, the Babcock family and the Jarrell family would be able to build a strong relationship with each other.

This would be of great benefit to Harrison.

However, this matter must not be known by a third person. If something happened, the Jarrell family had to resist.

Otherwise, Jonathan would make Harrison die a horrible death.

However, Jonathan did not expect that Braydon was even more ruthless and iron-blooded than him.

Harrison did not plan to preserve his life.

His only goal was to protect the other members of the Jarrell family.

The bloodline of the Jarrell family could not be severed.

If he did not want the bloodline of the Jarrell family to be severed, Harrison would surely betray the Babcock family. Moreover, he would sink his teeth into the Babcock family and not let go.

If he did not pull the Babcock family down to death with him tonight... Harrison knew the consequences. The Babcock family would definitely take revenge on the Jarrell family.

Therefore, Harrison said in a hoarse voice, "The Babcock family promised me a lot of benefits. They said that after the matter had been settled, the Jarrell family would be their in-laws. We would deepen the relationship between the two families through marriage!" "What did he ask you to do?" Hatcher asked calmly.

Harrison answered swiftly and gave all the information he had. "The Babcock family asked the Jarrell family to send people back to Preston to monitor the Northern King's every move. If necessary, we could even secretly take the people from the Neal family's manor and use them to threaten the Northern King." There was no way to verify the authenticity of the second half of the sentence.

Jonathan's eyes were bloodshot as he roared, "Harrison, how dare you slander me? Do you want the entire Babcock family to be destroyed?" Jonathan was terrified.

Harrison's words were going to kill all the martial artists of the Babcock family!

Jonathan turned around and looked at Braydon. He quickly said, "Lord Northern King, what he said isn't true!" Braydon closed his eyes and listened quietly.

Harrison was really biting the Babcock family to death, saying that it was Jonathan who instructed him to do so.

Moreover, he wanted him to touch the people in the Neal family's manor!

Braydon slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Jonathan's frightened eyes and then at Harrison's vicious face.

These two old fellows were both ruthless!

Braydon slowly stood up and reached out his fair left hand. His slender fingers slowly pulled out a black blade from the waist of a black-robed guard..

Chapter 539-It is Getting More and More Lively Braydon Neal held the cold sword in his left hand.

The tip of the cold sword was pointed diagonally at the ground.

The martial artists of the Babcock family were terrified and did not dare to look at Braydon's handsome face.

"Harrison Jarrell, you've got guts. Not only did you scheme against me, but you're even using me as a blade!" Braydon said softly.

"Lord Northern King, I..." When Harrison raised his head, there was an indelible fear in the depths of his eyes.

He looked at Braydon as if he was looking at a devil.

This white-robed young man seemed to have seen through all of his thoughts and plans.

He was simply way too terrifying!

Jonathan Babcock breathed a sigh of relief and lowered his head to wipe the cold sweat from his temples.

However, it was too early for him to rejoice!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Harrison, do you know that the more you say, the more you lose? Even if it's a powerful family in the capital, no one would dare to touch a single person in the Neal family's manor!"

"Because they know that if they touch one person, I will slaughter their entire family. I will kill all the martial artists related to the Babcock family, regardless of their age!"

"Sometimes, I don't need to do it myself. Westley's capital garrison, Syrus's Dragon Royal Guards, and Tobey's Royal Army will kill all of you!" Braydon smiled and said, "Right, you might not know the Dragon Royal Guards well. They are the Crown Prince's guards. They respect Syrus, are able to defend against a pinnacle, and are able to ensure the safety of Syrus at all costs." Harrison's face was ashen.

Of course, he could understand what Braydon was saying.

This was equivalent to telling Harrison that unless the various powerful families in the capital were desperate, they would definitely not dare to touch the people in the Neal family manor.

If they did... Braydon was bound to attack the capital.

At that time, no one would be able to stop the enraged Northern King.

Even if a pinnacle dared to stop him, he would die.

When Braydon learned that his family was still alive, he vowed that he would risk his life to protect them.

Touching King Braydon's relatives would make him go crazy.

Who would not be afraid of a mad Northern King?

The aristocratic families were afraid of Braydon's terrifying talent in martial arts. He was a thousand-year-old genius and the current Qilin Lord that suppressed the younger generation.

There were many Qilin talents in this generation.

However, they were suppressed by Braydon alone.

It was as if the First Emperor had reappeared in the human world. He had the boldness of a mighty lord, the methods of an ambitious man, and the talent of a peerless genius in martial arts.

Who would not be afraid!

The aristocratic families were afraid of the northern army, afraid of the million iron cavalry heading south and sweeping across the entire country.

Although the various aristocratic families were strong, wanting to stop a million-strong army was wishful thinking.

Millions of cold blades hung above the heads of the aristocratic families.

It had long aroused the fear of these people.

At this moment, Braydon pointed his blade at Harrison and said softly, "The Neal family's knife will not be stained with the blood of the innocent." "I have plotted against the Northern King, so I deserve to die!" Harrison knew that his life was over. Moreover, he had lived a long life.

He would take the blame alone to appease Braydon's anger so that he would not implicate the Jarrell family. That would be the best ending.

Braydon slashed his sword across his neck and said coldly, "I shall not be coerced. You have to pay the price for scheming against me!" The cold sword swept past!

A red line appeared on Harrison's neck, and he let out a gurgling sound from his throat. Finally, he died at Braydon's feet.

This scene made the Babcock family's martial artists go numb.

However, Jonathan was relieved. Harrison was finally dead.

Now, no one could testify against the Babcock family!

"Isn't it too early for you to rejoice, Old Master Babcock?" Braydon turned around and smiled.

"What?" Jonathan froze.

Immediately after, his pupils constricted. He saw Braydon turn around with the sword in his left hand. The sword was fast.

It then slashed across his neck.

Braydon's right hand was behind his back, and his left hand was holding a sword. The tip of the knife was pointed at the ground, and a drop of scarlet blood dripped down.

Jonathan knelt on the ground, his hands covering his throat. Blood was seeping out from the gaps between his fingers.

His eyes widened in fear.

"The commander saw through Harrison's little trick and killed him, but that doesn't mean he'll let you go, Jonathan Babcock!" Hatcher Murphy said coldly.

His cold words highlighted the main point!

The Babcock family wanted to monitor Braydon; that was a big crime!

They should be killed.

The Babcock family, who was high and mighty in the provincial capital, dared not even breathe loudly tonight.

They all stood at the side, not daring to move.

A direct descendant of the Babcock family had become Braydon's bench.

Tonight, Braydon had chopped the entire Babcock family down from the clouds with a single blade.

At this moment, seven black cars arrived at the entrance of the Babcock manor.

"Quill's Inspector Lawson Babcock has arrived!" "The commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley Johnson, has arrived!" Two deep voices resounded throughout the entire Babcock manor.

A big shot had arrived!

Lawson Babcock, the inspector of Quill, was the highest administrative officer in the provincial capital Quill. He was responsible for the livelihood of the tens of millions of people in the provincial capital.

He was equivalent to the ruler of a provincial capital!

Commander Sammy Dudley was in charge of the Central Plains main team, which was in charge of suppressing the martial artists of the three provinces, and the Hamptons was one of the three provinces.

Lawson, the inspector of Quill, was in charge of the civilians.

There was an obvious difference between the two!

Each of them was in charge of their own affairs and did not interfere with each other.

If the Central Plains main team issued an AI-level alert, Lawson would have to fully assist the Central Plains headquarters.

When necessary, Lawson had to follow the orders and instructions of the Central Plains main team.

There was also the commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley Johnson, who was responsible for the livelihood of over 100 million people in the Hamptons province. He had a much higher rank than Lawson and was equivalent to a commissioner of the border.

Lawson and Bentley arrived at the same time!

All because of the Babcock family!

The two big shots arrived.

Braydon held the northern cold sword in his left hand and said with a faint smile, "Tonight's scene is getting more and more lively." The light words fell.

A square-faced man in his fifties with long hair and gray sideburns dressed in black clothes that fit his body exuded a capable aura.

He had a dignified aura between his brows. It was obvious that he had been in a high position for a long time.

This person was Bentley!

The commissioner of the Hamptons!

There was a total of 26 inspectors in the 26 cities of the Hamptons, and they were all his subordinates.

He had a high position and authority!

There was a total of 19 people in seven carriages. They walked over in unison, but they were stopped by Hatcher.

Hatcher was cold as he stopped Bentley, Lawson, and the others.

In terms of level, Hatcher did not need to show any form of courtesy to Bentley and Lawson.

The reason was very simple. The two sides were not on the same level.

Moreover, the Central Plains main team was above the Hamptons.

The Central Plains main team was in charge of the martial artists of the three provinces of the Central Plains, including the Hamptons province, the Winduria province and the Lenburg province.

The martial artists of the three provinces were under the control of the Central Plains main team.

One could imagine that Sammy was at the same level as Captain Hatcher!

Hatcher's level was an entire level higher than Bentley's.

Hatcher was two ranks higher than the inspector of Quill, Lawson.

With that comparison, how high was Braydon's level?

Outsiders all said that Braydon was extremely powerful, and it was definitely not a rumor..

Chapter 540-You I ll Be Beaten Up Later At this moment.

Bentley Johnson did a slight bow, which was a little stiff. Usually, he would shake hands with others.

But between martial artists, there was no such thing.

It was still according to the ancient salute!

Bentley said gently, "Captain Murphy, you're here tonight too. I received a call from an old friend in the capital. He asked me to come to the Babcock family to help out and see if there's any misunderstanding here!" "Your old friend is a member of the Babcock family in the capital, right?" Hatcher Murphy smiled coldly.

Bentley nodded slightly and did not say anything.

When Lawson Babcock, the inspector of Quill, saw Jonathan Babcock's corpse, he went forward in shock and anger and said, "Uncle!" "What happened to Mr. Babcock?" Bentley was shocked.

Lawson turned around and stared at Hatcher with bloodshot eyes. He said hoarsely, "Hatcher, you killed my uncle?" "Captain Murphy, what exactly happened? Mr. Babcock is a famous entrepreneur in the Hamptons. What law did he violate?" Bentley was very angry. To be precise, he was furious.

There were several companies owned by the Babcock family in the provincial capital. The most famous one was the Shell Oil and Gas Corporation, which was a famous big company.

There was also the Babcock Corporation, which was involved in real estate and other industries.

Jonathan was naturally a public figure, the president of the Babcock Corporation, and a famous entrepreneur in the Hamptons.

In the end, he actually died today!

Bentley said angrily, "Captain Murphy, you have to give me an explanation for what happened tonight. You have to give an explanation to the Babcock Corporation and the 120 million people of the Hamptons. Otherwise, I will report this to the capital and ask Duke Lowe to make a ruling." "Are you sure you want to report this to Duke Lowe?" Braydon sat quietly with a faint smile on his face.

His words immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Even Bentley could not help but look at this white-robed youth, slightly stunned.

Braydon stabbed the cold sword in his hand into the ground and said softly, "Hatcher, call Dominic Lowe and let him complain." "Yes, sir!" Hatcher did not use his phone, but the communication device of the Central Plains main team and had a video call with Dominic.

Captains had the right to call Dominic personally.

The video call was then projected.

Dominic picked up the call, and the video projection appeared on the top of the watch screen. He said kindly, "Hatcher, are you in trouble?" "Kind of. The commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley Johnson, wants to complain to you about something." Hatcher lifted his watch so that Dominic could see Bentley clearly.

Immediately after.

"Good evening, Duke Lowe," Bentley said respectfully.

“Bentley, it’s you. Did you have a conflict with the Central Plains main team?” Dominic had an amiable look on his face.

Bentley immediately said, “That’s right. Captain Murphy led the imperial guards and killed Mr. Babcock of the Babcock family. He is a big entrepreneur in the Hamptons, and he was killed just like that. The Central Plains main team has been going overboard in recent years. Please punish them severely.” That was his complaint.

Hatcher was not afraid at all. There were more than 2,000 imperial guards, and none of them were afraid!

The people from the Central Plains main team could not be controlled by Bentley!

Even if they made a mistake, it was the commander’s responsibility. It was not Bentley’s turn to intervene.

Furthermore, Hatcher was clearly the northern army’s open agent.

A hidden agent placed in plain sight was an open agent.

None of the northern army’s open agents were kind.

Dominic said kindly, “Hatcher, explain what happened.” “There is no need for the northern army to explain to you!” Hatcher shot a cold glance at him.

He did not give Dominic any face at all!

In the end, this sentence nearly broke Dominic!

That’s right, Dominic nearly collapsed.

He cursed, "You little rascal. When the commander is around, you little brats act like ruffians, and that's fine. But when your commander isn't around, here you are still acting like ruffians?" Dominic had suffered a lot of grievances these days.

Ever since Braydon returned from the northern territory, Westley Hader and the others had beaten him up every few days.

Did he, the dignified Duke Lowe, not care about his face?

The last time the little fool was injured in the capital, Braydon, Syrus Yanagi, and the others almost chopped Dominic up in Heroes Square.

The entire capital knew about this.

Hatcher took a deep look at Dominic. Had this old man been beaten silly by the commander and the others?

He was hinting at something so obvious, yet he couldn't even tell?

Remember, what Hatcher said was, "The northern army doesn't need to explain to you." The reminder was so obvious.

Hatcher was basically telling Dominic that what happened tonight was the northern army's matter, not the Central Plains main team's responsibility.

Unfortunately, the old man was not all there, so he did not notice Hatcher's hint.

"Who said that my commander isn't here, huh?" Hatcher said calmly.

"What the hell? Isn't he recuperating at his house? During the battle at Ludwig, Hiroshi Takeda's counterattack before his death severely injured him. Later, during the battle at River Village, the eldest

daughter of the yin-yang attacked him too. Isn't he recuperating from all the injuries?" Dominic's face darkened.

His small eyes darted around.

Finally, he saw the white-robed Northern King sitting at the side.

At this moment, Dominic's face turned green!

Why did this kid run to Quill?

Who could give Dominic an explanation?

And he heard everything he said just now.

Dominic's heart turned cold. There was only one thought left in his mind. He was done for. He was going to be beaten up again!

This was the experience gained from being beaten up.

Braydon stood up and bowed with both hands folded in front of him. "Duke Lowe, how are you?" Dominic was nervous when he saw Braydon, so he quickly stood up and returned the greeting.

He bowed to Braydon.

This made Bentley and Lawson Babcock's pupils shrink, and their hearts were in turmoil.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He glanced at Dominic in the video and said indifferently, "Later, I will ask Westley, Syrus, and Tobey to visit you." It was very obvious what he meant.

Deciphered, it meant: If you go too far, you will be beaten up!

At this moment, Dominic was truly about to collapse. He said in shock and anger, "How dare you!" "Hey, Duke Lowe, where are you going?" Hatcher was stunned. When he saw Dominic through the video, the other party was actually about to run away.

Was he not planning to stay in his small courtyard tonight?

Hatcher's mouth twitched when he saw what was behind the scenes.

The dignified Duke Lowe was actually running away in the middle of the night.

Who knew where he was going!

He was obviously hiding from Syrus and Tobey.

Then, the video call was cut off.

Dominic ran away!

The commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley, was dumbfounded.

What just happened?