

Strongest 541

Chapter 541-You Report, I'll Approve!

Bentley Johnson was a little dumbfounded. He asked Dominic Lowe to punish the captain, Hatcher Murphy.

In the end, Dominic ran away?

What was he going to do?

Braydon walked over calmly and smiled. "Commissioner Bentley Johnson of the Hamptons?" "That's me!" Bentley nodded.

"You just asked what mistake Jonathan Babcock made, and you want an explanation, right?" "Shouldn't you give the Hamptons an explanation for this?" Bentley was still angry. He said, "Mr. Babcock is a famous entrepreneur. How could you kill him? Where is the justice in this?" Every word was a cry of injustice.

Commissioner Bentley was pleading for Jonathan.

He did not even know the details of the situation, and his every word was a preemptive move.

Hatcher said coldly, "The Babcock family's martial artist tried to murder the Northern King. Should he be killed?" Bentley was shocked.

He said incredulously, "Murder the Northern King?" "Yes, the Northern King!" Hatcher said coldly.

Bentley's fingers trembled slightly. He was no stranger to these three words.

Although he was an ordinary person, he was the commissioner of the Hamptons. Of course, he knew who the Northern King was.

He was the commander of the northern army!

The Babcock family actually wanted to murder the Northern King?

Bentley's eyes were filled with disbelief.

Among the Babcock family crowd, seeing that Bentley was backing them up, an old man in his sixties walked out and said with grief and indignation, "Since you want to put the blame on us, you can find all sorts of reasons to do so!" "Kill him!" Braydon glanced over coldly.

The Babcock family martial artists could complain in front of anyone but Braydon.

There were no innocents among the martial artists of aristocratic families!

Swoosh!

Hatcher pulled out his cold black sword and turned around to slash through the night.

The old man's pupils constricted as fear flashed across his face. He wanted to dodge, but Hatcher's blade was even faster.

He cut his throat and killed him on the spot.

This iron-blooded scene shocked everyone.

"Hatcher Murphy, you..." Lawson Babcock was shocked and furious.

“The Babcock family’s martial artists dare to complain? The Youngblood family, the Babcock family, and the Flitwick family have threatened and bribed the Jarrell family’s martial artists to go to Preston to spy on our northern army’s commander. What are they trying to do?”

“Aren’t they trying to kill the commander? Don’t tell me you’re trying to protect the Northern King in secret?” Hatcher said coldly.

“The commander of the northern army doesn’t need your protection!” Hatcher was furious.

He held his black sword and shouted, “Imperial guards of the Central Plains, listen up! All martial artists belonging to the Babcock family are to be brought back to the Central Plains main team for interrogation!” “Yes, sir!” More than 2,000 imperial guards of the Central Plains held cold swords in their left hands as they swept through the entire Babcock family with a swift and fierce momentum.

All martial artists were arrested.

If they resisted, they would be killed on the spot!

“Hatcher Murphy! How dare you!” Lawson shouted angrily.

“Why wouldn’t I dare? You’re just a small inspector in Quill. If you dare to offend your superiors, I’ll kill your whole family!” Hatcher was a captain!

The five captains were all iron-blooded people.

Whenever the captains led the imperial guards out, blood would flow like a river, and a large number of martial artists would die.

The imperial guards were the core strength of the five main teams.

Once the order to kill was given, the imperial guards would not be merciful.

Lawson's face turned pale.

Hatcher was at least two levels higher than him!

"Captain Murphy," Bentley could not help but say in shock, "there are many people in the Babcock family. They are all middle and high-level figures in the Babcock Corporation. If we take them all away, the Babcock Corporation will collapse." "Outsiders are not allowed to interfere with the Central Plains main team's work. You guys can take care of the civilians, but the Central Plains headquarters will take care of the martial artists." Hatcher's eyes were cold. He did not take Lawson seriously and did not give Bentley any face.

The commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley Johnson, was a big shot in the eyes of ordinary people.

However, to Hatcher, Bentley did not even have the qualifications to converse with him.

Braydon looked at Bentley and whispered, "Commissioner Johnson, if you want to report tonight's matter to the capital, there's no harm in doing that. You report it, and I'll approve it!" His calm words stunned everyone.

What was the meaning of this?

This white-robed young man had the right to approve of a report made by Commissioner Bentley?

Who was he?

Bentley was shocked and asked tentatively, "May I ask who you are..." "I'm just a commoner. I'm merely a young man in my twenties and not a big shot. Commissioner Bentley, you don't need to pay attention to me." Braydon left with his hands behind his back.

Hatcher said in a low voice, "He is the commander of the northern army!" "What?" Lawson's expression changed drastically.

Bentley's pupils constricted. He turned around and bowed, saying, "Commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley Johnson, greets Commander Neal!" One sentence exposed the gap between the two!

Bentley was in charge of the affairs of the Hamptons.

In front of King Braydon, it was nothing.

Who was Braydon?

He was the leader of the hundred generals of the Military Department!

Just this identity alone was not inferior to Dominic, the head of the hundred officials in the capital.

Braydon did not turn his head, nor did he pay attention to these people.

They were from two different worlds.

They were not from the same faction!

In a place like the capital, there was no need to mention the people of the powerful families, aristocratic families, sects, and other major entities.

The three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions were divided into two sections.

The people in the two sections were related to the civil and martial arts examinations.

For now.

The civil officials were led by Dominic.

The generals were led by King Braydon.

The two sections, the civil officials and the generals, had always been on the opposite side.

The civil officials were all scholars.

Since ancient times, scholars had been frivolous and arrogant, and there were many people who were proud of their talents.

The scholars were in charge of the country and the livelihood of the people.

Dominic was the leader of these people, and Hansworth was divided into twenty- three provinces.

The commissioners of the twenty-three provinces, such as the commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley Johnson, belonged to the civil officials' section.

The scholars were lofty and regarded the military generals as boors, a group of boorish people.

The 100 generals was naturally made up of the seven elites of Hansworth.

For example, the Southern Hansworth Army, the Groot Army, and so on.

With the personalities of General Christopher Jenkins and the others, they did not like the civil officials in the palace. They often said that they were useless scholars!

The two sections were naturally incompatible.

It had been like this for thousands of years!

At this moment, in the spacious manor, a cool breeze was gradually rising, and the moon was covered by dark clouds. It seemed that it would be drizzling tomorrow.

Lawson, the inspector in Quill, said unwillingly, "Commissioner, are we just going to let this matter slide?" "Lord Northern King is here personally. Do you think he would wrongly accuse the Babcock family's martial artists?" Bentley was not a fool. He knew that the fights between the various forces in the martial artist aristocratic families were more intense than outsiders imagined.

Lawson shook his head. "That's not what I meant. I just feel that Braydon Neal and the others are going too far. We belong to the capital and belong to the civil official section. Why do we have to do things according to Braydon Neal's wishes?" "You fool!" Bentley took a deep look at Lawson.

The two sections were at loggerheads.

However, not everyone in the other section could be their opponent!

The country was founded on martial arts, and the civil officials and hundred generals. The status of the civil officials had been falling rapidly due to the events that happened in the past twenty years..

Chapter 542-uke Lowe Hiding in the Cellar After such a situation occurred.

The reason was none other than the Northern King.

The Northern King had stunned the entire era.

The leaders of the seven elites were all young people. With their talent in martial arts, they could be called Qilin children, and none of them were weak.

So many peerless geniuses had all bloomed in this era. How could the civil officials suppress the seven elites?

Just from the perspective of the capital.

The seven-time Crown Prince, Syrus Yanagi, and King Tobey Lapras, were the two little bullies. No one had been able to control them since they were young in the capital.

Now that they were all grown up, it was even harder to suppress them.

Vicious people with the talent of Qilin sons were all half-step pinnacles.

If anyone wanted to fight with them, those with lower talents had to be quasi pinnacles.

The key was that there were not so many quasi pinnacles in the world to suppress the seven-time champion and the others.

Moreover, even if there was a quasi pinnacle who could suppress them, did you think he could suppress them forever?

With the Qilin sons' talent, they would definitely reach the pinnacle in the future.

How then could they be suppressed?

Among the seven elites of Hansworth, Qilin was the leader!

The three armies and nine departments were led by the Northern King!

What could they use to fight against King Braydon?

The Gray Wolf Army, the Sanguine Army, and the Northern Army were the three elite forces of the three armies.

The Gray Wolf Army respects the Sanguine Army, while the Sanguine Army respects the Northern Army!

The three armies respected the Northern King!

Braydon was the current Qilin Lord!

Do you know what the Qilin Lord is?

The controller of the Qilin ranking.

If the Qilin ranking of the past generations reappeared in the human world, the day the Qilin ranking was reopened would be the day the master of hundred robes reappeared in the human world.

Golden true dragon robe, black cloud flying fish robe, hundred-bird phoenix robe, white gray-wolf robe, seven-star sanguine robe, and so on.

At that time, they would all reappear in the human world!

The person who could make the hundred robes reappear... Was King Braydon.

He was the master of the hundred robes.

There was truly a great deal people did not know about the northern territory.

The northern army was like an iceberg.

What you see is just the tip of the iceberg.

At this moment, Lawson Babcock was being reprimanded by Bentley Johnson, and his expression turned slightly ugly.

He felt that the civil official section should not be weaker than the general section!

Lawson said in a low voice, "Braydon had always been overbearing. Ever since he returned to Preston, he has been ruthless and tyrannical. Anyone who makes an enemy of him will be killed!"

"Even if he is the Northern King and is proud of his achievements, if you join forces with the commissioners of the 23 provinces of Hansworth and jointly report to the capital, the capital will definitely punish him severely!" If Lawson's words were to spread..

At that time, not only would it cause a huge uproar, but even he would have to die.

"How dare you!" Bentley said angrily. "If I hear such treacherous words again, I'll remove you from your position as the inspector of Quill."

"Commissioner, we belong to the civil official section. Why should we fear King Braydon?" Lawson could only watch helplessly as the Babcock family's century-old foundation was destroyed.

The person who destroyed the Babcock family was Braydon.

How could Lawson not hate him!

Bentley's face was gloomy as he said hoarsely, "Ally with the 23 provincial commissioners and report this to the capital? You must be crazy. Do you think that the 23 provincial commissioners can shake the Northern King?" "Can't you?" Lawson's eyes were filled with disbelief.

The commissioners of the 23 provinces controlled the world. How could they not shake King Braydon?

"How naive!" Bentley said coldly.

"Commissioner, aren't you overestimating Braydon Neal? He's just a youth...'" Before Lawson could finish his sentence.

“He’s just a youth?” Bentley scolded angrily. “It’s not just Hansworth. In the entire world, who dares to underestimate him at all? The information published by the various countries outside the world regards him as a demon lord, and everyone fears him like a tiger!

“When he was young, he was in charge of the Northern Army. He resisted the pressure of the eight countries outside the border and rose against the enemies. At that time, he was like a young Qilin!

“On the eve of his coronation as king, the eight countries gathered millions of troops to invade the northern border. The eight countries’ rulers joined forces to attack, but in the end, they were killed by him alone!

“How many people did you think were startled by that battle?

“The eight countries joined forces to invade Hansworth’s borders. The ruler urgently summoned the commissioners of the 23 provinces and issued a national order to prepare for a full-scale country war at any time!

“The king would rather start a war in order to protect the Northern King!

“The defense line in the north can be broken, but the Northern King cannot die!

“That night, we were in the capital and made all the necessary preparations. The hundred generals of the military were gathered, and the civil officials of the palace were all present. However, we received a piece of news.

“The young Northern King killed the rulers of the eight countries, massacred millions of elites, and pacified the eight countries in the north. Until today, the eight countries fear the Northern Army and dare not invade Preston!” Bentley clenched his fists, his eyes bloodshot.

He was the commissioner of the Hamptons who held great power in the civil official section!

Watching the rise of King Braydon in the hundred-generals section, do you know how desperate these civil officials were?

The Northern King was truly peerless, stunning the world.

Lawson lowered his head and stopped talking.

"You're suggesting that the commissioners of the 23 provinces jointly report King Braydon," Bentley said coldly. "You're courting death. Do you think that the commissioners hold a high position?"

"To the Northern Army, what is there to be afraid of?"

"If you provoke this group of lunatics, they will kill your entire family." As soon as he finished speaking.

Bentley turned around and left. He took the car back to his residence after leaving behind one last piece of advice.

"Lawson Babcock, you are the inspector of Quill, so you should know your place. Let me tell you something, what you know of the northern army is just the tip of the iceberg!" His cold words were a warning to Lawson not to act rashly.

A mere inspector of Quill would not be able to shake the huge tree of the northern army.

The northern army was already fully fledged.

Actually, it started from the moment Braydon left the northern territory and returned to Preston.

Everyone in the world knew this.

The Northern Army's wings were already full grown.

No one in the world could shake it!

Even the legendary martial artists could not shake the Northern Army.

Bentley had already done his best tonight.

If he knew that King Braydon was in the Babcock family, Bentley would not have come no matter what.

After tonight, the Babcock family, one of the top families in the provincial capital, was done for.

All the martial artists of the Babcock family were taken away by the imperial guards of the Central Plains.

Once they entered the Central Plains main team's base, it would be difficult for them to get out!

Moreover, Braydon had personally ordered for them to be taken away.

Even Dominic Lowe did not dare to come and ask for them.

The Babcock family in the provincial capital would completely decline from tonight onward.

Speaking of Dominic, far away in the capital, it was unknown where Duke Lowe had run off to.

Syrus Yanagi and Tobey Lapras looked for him everywhere with their swords, but they could not find him.

Westley Hader ordered the capital garrison to search for Dominic, that old thing.

The three brothers had practically turned the entire capital upside down.

They could not find him!

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

Who knew where he was hiding.

After all, the capital had a population of tens of millions. If Dominic wanted to hide, it would be really difficult to find him..

Chapter 543-Provincial General Examination, Gathering of Geniuses Little did they know that in a small, uninhabited courtyard in the capital, there was a cellar.

The cellar was used to hide sweet potatoes!

Dominic Lowe was hiding in the cellar. He was so frightened that he did not dare to close his eyes for the entire night. He could sense that outside, the capital garrison was looking for him all over the capital.

Westley Hader and the others did not expect Dominic to be so shameless.

In the palace, Duke Lowe held great power, yet he was actually hiding in the cellar!

If word got out, he would lose his face!

Actually, this was all because of Braydon Neal and the others.

Dominic knew that if he did not hide tonight, he would definitely be beaten up again.

Syrus Yanagi, Tobey Lapras, and Westley were three supreme geniuses at the level of generals.

How could Dominic fight the three of them?

Using his face?

Needless to say, if Dominic dared to show himself, he would definitely be beaten black and blue by Syrus and the others.

Dominic hid in the cellar and deeply experienced the malice of this society.

Ever since Braydon returned from the northern territory, Dominic had been beaten up several times. He was even starting to question life.

Soon after, it was daybreak.

The weather in the provincial capital was gloomy. The sky was drizzling, and the entire city was filled with coolness.

A major event was being held in the provincial capital today.

That was the martial arts examination!

In the martial arts examination of the Hamptons, all the geniuses from the provinces would gather in the provincial capital.

The young martial artists from the surrounding 20 cities had all arrived at the provincial capital two days ago to participate in the martial arts examination.

Today was the last day of the provincial martial arts examination.

As long as one could stand out in the martial arts examination of the Hamptons, they would be able to participate in the three provincial general examinations of the three provinces of the Central Plains.

The martial arts geniuses of the three provinces would gather in Quill. The most outstanding examinees of the Central Plains would be selected and sent to the capital.

At the same time, Southern Hansworth, Northern Hansworth, and Eastern Hansworth were all holding martial arts examinations.

The capital attached great importance to the annual martial arts examination.

After the sky brightened, the rain continued, but the martial arts examination in the Hamptons carried on as per schedule.

The examinees, their families, and the representatives of the various cities had already arrived early.

Among these students was Braydon's sister, Ginny Neal.

There was also Heather Sage.

Joseph Thomas, the slacker, was also among them.

The location of the martial arts examination was in the western suburbs of Quill, where a circular arena was built.

The arena was the core, and the surrounding seats were stacked layer by layer, just like a football field.

Just Preston alone had sent nearly fifty young martial artists.

The other 20 cities sent over more than 1,000 young martial artists.

These 1,000 martial arts examinees were accompanied by their family members. There were also representatives from various cities. In total, there were thousands of people.

Therefore, the martial arts examination venue had to be built on the scale of a football field.

The assessment process was fair and transparent, and there would not be any underhanded manipulation.

The martial arts exam was much more important than the civil exam.

Everything depended on talent and strength.

At this moment, the entire examination hall was extremely lively.

In the northwest corner sat a young man dressed in plain clothes, calm and indifferent.

Behind him stood Hatcher Murphy, holding a black umbrella and standing silently.

Braydon had actually come to the site of the martial arts examination in the Hamptons!

He came here naturally to see his sister Ginny and Heather.

“Is today the last day of the martial arts examination in the Hamptons?” Braydon asked.

“Yes, the martial arts examination will begin in fifteen minutes. Ginny and the others have successfully passed the examinations for the first two days. Today is the last day.” Hatcher had already investigated everything.

However, he wanted to say something but hesitated.

The martial arts examination had gathered all the young geniuses in the province. Now that it was the last day of the martial arts examination, all the unqualified martial artists had already been eliminated.

Some of the stronger young geniuses were also eliminated.

None of the people who could participate in the third round of the exam were weak.

Ginny was only ten years old. She was too young.

On the last day of the martial arts examination, even if she drew her opponent with her eyes closed, she might encounter a strong enemy and be injured.

There was one more segment in the provincial general examination compared to the city level martial arts examination.

That was a battle between martial artists!

Therefore, the martial arts examination would take up a full three days.

"I'm not worried about Ginny. The little girl is much smarter than you think.

I'm more worried about Heather." Although Heather was older than Ginny, her martial art strength was not even comparable to Ginny.

No matter what, Ginny had already comprehended light force!

This was considered half a small warrior.

Heather, on the other hand, was a little worse. She was only an ordinary martial artist.

It would be a little difficult to pass the third day's assessment!

Hatcher stood behind Braydon and bent over, saying in a low voice, "I'll go and retrieve the file and let Miss Sage advance. I'll give her a special recommendation." "Don't do that." Braydon frowned.

Hatcher's face turned pale, and he lowered his head, knowing that he had done wrong.

Braydon said softly, "In the Hamptons' martial arts examination, the number of candidates sent to the capital is only a mere 300. There are more than 100 million people in the Hamptons, but there are only 300 places. How difficult is it to be placed in the top 300?"

"If you secretly send Heather to the capital, it means that a student will be squeezed out." Braydon said softly.

It was very obvious what he meant. This was unfair to the other children.

Besides, even though Heather always seemed like a silly little girl, she was rather quick-witted.

This girl was much stronger than what outsiders imagined.

She was also a little stubborn!

If she knew that she had passed the martial arts examination in the Hamptons in such a way, she would definitely not be able to accept it.

"With Miss Sage's strength, it will be difficult for her to pass today's martial arts examination," Hatcher said.

“Frazer, ask Heather to come here!” Braydon once said that if Heather really wanted to learn martial arts, he would help her amaze the world.

These words came from Braydon’s mouth.

Since he had said it, he would definitely do it.

Old Man Zito was smiling foolishly. He walked slowly but quickly. He went behind a girl with long hair and said, “Miss Sage, Young Master wants to see you!” Heather was wearing a light white sportswear that outlined her slender legs. Her slim figure had an elegant temperament.

When she heard the voice behind her, she was shocked. “Who is it? Old Man Zito, it’s you!” The corner of Old Man Zito’s mouth twitched slightly. He rolled his eyes and cursed in his heart. If a martial artist like her met an opponent, she would not even know when the opponent sneaked up behind her. Would she not be killed by the opponent with a single sword strike?

“Little Braydon is here?” Heather asked curiously. “Where is he?” “Big Brother is here!” Ginny stood up immediately, her bright eyes filled with hope.

After all, all the participating children were accompanied by their families.

Except for Ginny!

She only had her teacher, Miranda Stern, to take care of her, so she hoped that her family would be here.

“Of course, he’s over there!” Old Man Zito smiled warmly..

Chapter 544-Little Girl, Great Origins Ginny Neal and Heather Sage walked over to where Braydon Neal was sitting.

Miranda Stern was a bit surprised, asking from behind, “Elder Zito, why is Lord Northern King here?” “Last night, he came to the provincial capital to settle some small matters and didn’t leave from home.

It's very likely that Young Master will be making a trip to the capital, so Teacher Miranda, you don't need to be nervous." Old Man Zito said.

Not far away, Ginny happily jumped onto Braydon and sat on her brother's lap. Her eyes were bright and clear as she giggled happily and asked, "Big Brother, are you here to see me?" "Of course!" Braydon's eyes were filled with love as he pinched her little round face.

Heather sat beside him, her fair fingers gently brushing her earlobes and hair. Her bright eyes were a little puzzled as she asked, "Why did you come to provincial capital?" "To see how you will be eliminated!" Braydon smiled faintly.

Heather's face darkened.

She had been under a lot of pressure these few days and was worrying about the martial arts examination.

Because Heather discovered that the people who were taking the martial arts exam were very strong.

She seemed to be at the bottom of the examinees!

However, Heather did not know that the opponents she faced two days ago were the weakest!

For two consecutive days, the weakest opponents were randomly selected by her.

Could it really be so coincidental?

Of course, not!

Behind all of this, Sammy Dudley had been pulling the strings.

Others might not understand Braydon, but how could Sammy not?

If anything happened to Heather, Braydon would be furious. If he was furious, the martial arts examination might not even carry on as per normal.

Therefore, Sammy had ordered Heather to be given the weakest opponents.

There were two people in the Hamptons provincial general examination who could not be hurt in any way. One of them was Ginny.

The other was Heather.

Sammy had been in the Neal family manor for so long, so he naturally knew how important these two girls were to his commander.

There were some things that Braydon did not need to instruct them to do. Sammy and the others knew what to do.

Braydon looked at Heather, who seemed to have a lot on her mind. He could not help but laugh. He reached out and stroked her cheek, his thumb gently rubbing her cheek.

Braydon asked gently, "What's wrong? Feeling pressured?" Heather rolled her eyes and refused to admit it.

It was definitely a lie that she was not stressed out.

In the Hamptons provincial general examination, the strength of this batch of young martial artists this year was exceptionally strong.

Among the 1000 people, more than half of them were young warriors.

There were even several warlord level martial artists!

Jeremy Norton was participating in the assessment as usual.

As a student of the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood, if he passed the martial arts examination and entered the capital, his future would be promising.

Among all the examinees, beginner martial artists like Heather could be counted on one's fingers.

As Braydon and Heather were chatting, a group of people slowly appeared on the high platform of the examination hall.

Sammy, the commander of the Central Plains main team!

The Hamptons commissioner, Bentley Johnson.

Quill inspector Lawson Babcock.

The capital's special envoy Jordyn Quimby!

To the martial artists in Quill, they were all important figures.

Following their appearance, there was a loud voice that said, "Silence!" The noisy examination hall instantly quieted down.

Everyone looked at the platform in unison, their eyes filled with respect.

To the martial artists attending the martial examination, Commander Sammy and Commissioner Bentley were both important figures.

Now, all of them were present.

The capital attached great importance to the martial arts examination. The people in charge of various places naturally did not dare to be negligent.

Sammy was dressed in black, and his expression was solemn as he said softly, "Commissioner Johnson, why not you host the martial arts examination today?" "I dare not. The martial arts examination is different from the civil examination. It's better for Commander Dudley to preside over the examination." Bentley quickly said.

Sammy did not stand on ceremony. The matters of the martial arts examination were not under the jurisdiction of Commissioner Bentley.

He suddenly stood up and said in a clear voice, "It's the annual martial arts examination again. All of you are geniuses selected from various cities. Two days ago, your talent and strength were tested. Today, we're sparring with martial arts. The bottom line is that you must not take anyone's life!

"Those who deliberately kill will be disqualified from the martial arts examination and handed over to the Central Plains main team for investigation!

"Those who excel in this martial arts examination will be guaranteed entry into the capital. The eight institutions, the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions will all open their doors for you!" Sammy's bright voice resounded throughout the entire venue.

The eyes of all the students participating in the martial examination lit up.

Many youths hoped to join the eight institutions. They would be able to change their future by doing so. And it was through this martial arts examination. Many people had been eliminated during the martial arts examination two days ago.

Even more children had dim gazes. They knew that they could only stop at the provincial capital for this year's martial arts examination and had no chance of going to the capital.

Following that, Sammy announced that the last day of the martial arts examination in the Hamptons had begun!

All the students had to go to the high platform and pick their opponents from the wooden boxes.

Below the stage.

Braydon said softly, "Ginny, go and help your sister Heather draw an opponent." "Alright!" Ginny was very obedient. She walked up to the platform.

The little girl went to the high platform.

Bentley was flipping through the list of candidates. There was a page of information behind each candidate's name.

Ginny was only ten years old, and she looked like a porcelain doll.

She went on stage to draw her opponent.

"Little girl, your name is Ginny Neal, right?" Bentley asked in surprise.

"That's right!" Ginny blinked.

"Is there a problem, Commissioner Johnson?" Sammy glanced over and asked indifferently.

"No, I just feel that this girl is really young. She came to participate in the martial arts examination at such a young age. She's really a little genius. I just wanted to see her parents and relatives, but there's no information on that here." Bentley pulled out Ginny's personal file.

Ginny's name, age, basic strength, and the levels of light force were all clearly recorded.

Only the background column was blank.

This piqued Bentley's curiosity.

The martial arts examination seemed lax, but they were actually extremely detailed.

The degree of strictness in the investigation of examinees was gradually increasing.

When you participate in the martial arts examination, the higher your strength and talent were, the stricter the investigation.

Regarding the authenticity of your name, age, background, and so on, there would be people who would specially go to your birthplace to investigate in detail.

However, among all the examinees, Ginny's background was completely blank.

It was completely empty.

Was this an oversight, or was it deliberately left empty?

Bentley asked casually.

"Ginny's background is related to a big shot," Sammy said indifferently. "His name cannot appear on any paper. Once it appears, it will be classified as an S-level secret. So, Commissioner Johnson, do you have any other questions?" Bentley's heart jumped in fright. He realized that this porcelain doll-like delicate little girl probably had a great background!

The little girl's background was absolutely terrifying.

Otherwise, Commander Sammy would not say such words..

Chapter 545-You 've Stirred up Trouble!

Bentley Johnson thought to himself. What kind of big shot was this? The name on the paper was an S-level secret.

If that was the case, the identity of this big shot was probably at least SS-level.

People of this level were at the top of a region. Moreover, he would be a rather powerful duke, a figure with great power!

Just as Bentley was deep in thought.

Ginny's small face broke into a big smile as she called out sweetly, "Hey, Brother Sammy, I'm here to draw a lot!" "Alright!" Sammy Dudley personally carried the wooden box and bent down to let Ginny reach her hand in.

This scene made many people look at each other.

Everyone was not stupid. They sensed that this little girl's background was probably a big one!

The commander of the Central Plains main team personally bent down to carry the box for her and asked her to draw the name.

He was doing this only for her.

Little did they know that Sammy was personally carrying the box so that he could pull tricks.

Ginny reached in and took out a card.

She whispered, "Brother Sammy, I want to draw another one!" "Why?" Sammy's cold face could not help but reveal a smile.

Ginny was not afraid of Sammy at all. The two of them were familiar with each other.

"I'm drawing one for Sister Heather." "Young lady, this won't do. According to the rules of the examination, the person who draws the opponent must be present in person." Bentley explained patiently with a smile.

In the end, Sammy smiled faintly. "It's alright, Ginny. Draw another one. This is for Heather." "Alright, you're the best, Brother Sammy!" Ginny smiled sweetly. This time, she put her left hand in and drew another card.

Lawson Babcock, the inspector of Quill, frowned and said, "Commander Dudley, this is against the rules. Moreover, everyone in the examination hall is watching." "Do I need you to teach me how to do things?" Sammy shot a cold glance over, and a hint of killing intent faintly surfaced.

This was intimidation!

Lawson was an ordinary person. His expression changed slightly. Killing intent surrounded him, making him feel very uncomfortable. He could not help but be angry. "You..." "A mere inspector has no right to bark in front of me!" Sammy was incomparably cold and arrogant.

The commander of the Central Plains was from the Northern Army, and the people of the Northern Army were very arrogant.

Everyone knew that!

After all, the commander of the northern army was King Braydon!

Lawson's face was ashen when he heard that.

He was probably boiling with anger!

Bentley tried to ease the atmosphere. "Young lady, you can't draw two cards.

The second one is invalid. You can ask your sister to draw one herself." "Alright, then!" Ginny carefully placed the card in her left hand on the table and turned around to leave the stage.

"Ginny, why did you only bring one card?" Braydon asked in surprise.

"They didn't let me draw two, saying that Sister Heather has to draw it herself!" Ginny lowered her head and whispered. She seemed a little sad that she had not done what her brother had asked her to do.

Braydon smiled dotingly and caressed her head. "Alright, I'll personally go and see what Sammy is doing!" After saying that.

Braydon held Heather's cold hand with his right hand and his sister with his left. They got up and walked toward the stage.

It was the moment he stood up.

Sammy could not help but look over, his face covered in cold sweat. He turned around and shouted, "Bentley, you've stirred up trouble!" "Commander Dudley, what do you mean?" Bentley could not help but be stunned.

"The person you asked to personally draw the opponent is walking over here. Think about how you're going to explain yourself!" Sammy said hoarsely.

His cold words made Bentley follow his gaze and look down the stage. Cold sweat instantly broke out on his face.

A white-robed young man was walking over from afar, holding the hand of a beautiful girl with an elegant temperament.

The two of them were like a couple, and they even brought the girl who had left earlier!

Who was this young man in white?

Bentley had seen him last night. Unless he had dementia, how could he forget him so quickly?

At this moment, Bentley finally understood something.

He finally understood why Ginny's background information was blank!

Because one of Ginny's relatives was the Northern King!

Braydon's name, when it appeared on paper, was already an S-level secret. If there was any information about Braydon, it would be classified as SS-level secret.

As for Braydon's detailed information, his life record was in the secret database of the Northern Army, which was an SSS-level top secret.

At this moment, Bentley was completely stunned.

He saw Braydon holding a girl's tender white hand as he walked over. He knew that this girl had a special relationship with the Northern King.

Braydon smiled. "Sammy, what's going on? Why didn't you ask Ginny to draw another card?" "Sammy Dudley greets the commander. This subordinate deserves to die ten thousand times!" Sammy cupped his fists and knelt down on one knee. He lowered his head and broke out in cold sweat.

Braydon smiled. "Stand up and speak. We, the Northern Army, do not kneel. Although you have been transferred to the Central Plains main team, you are still one of us!" "Ginny originally drew two cards, but Commissioner Johnson insisted on following the rules of the examination. Ginny left before I could say anything." Sammy stood up and explained.

However, all the five thousand people in the examination hall were stunned.

Everyone's eyes were dull. Commander Sammy Dudley, who was regarded as an important figure, actually knelt down on one knee and saluted when a white-robed young man arrived.

This white-robed young man was so powerful!

Many examinees looked at him in awe.

Many people were the same age as Braydon, but their achievements were far different.

The many things that Braydon had experienced in the past ten years were things that many people would never be able to come into contact with in their lifetime.

"Commissioner Bentley Johnson greets Lord Northern King!" Bentley's face was covered in cold sweat as he bowed.

His bow.

Not only did Braydon not return the greeting, but he even said softly, "Commissioner Johnson, you don't have to be so courteous." Bentley's face was covered in cold sweat, and he was secretly complaining deep down.

Braydon looked at the wooden box that was used to draw lots and reached into it to take out a card. He looked at Bentley indifferently and asked softly, "Commissioner Johnson, does this card count?" "It counts!" How could Bentley dare to say no?

If he did not know how to appreciate favors, his position as commissioner would be gone!

Even Dominic Lowe, the head of the civil officials, did not dare to go against Braydon. How could Bentley go against Braydon?

Last night, Dominic had been chased around the capital by Syrus Yanagi, Tobey Lapras, and a few other lunatics. In the end, he hid in the cellar and slept there for the night.

In this era, generals suppressed civil officials.

There was no doubt about it!

Braydon was standing here.

Commander Sammy lowered his head and remained silent.

Commissioner Bentley broke out in cold sweat.

This was King Braydon!