

Strongest 546

Chapter 546-: The Final Exam raydon Neal was a ruthless person who could suppress an era. No one could challenge the Northern King's dignity.

Braydon placed the card in Heather Sage's palm and said gently, "Take Ginny and participate in the competition!" "Don't tell me you want to be the head examiner?" Heather's eyes were filled with hostility. She knew that with Braydon here, Commander Sammy Dudley and Commissioner Bentley Johnson would have to give way to him.

Braydon pinched her little piggy nose, his actions filled with tenderness as he asked her to participate in the competition with Ginny.

Heather would definitely pass the following martial arts examination and would not be injured.

That was because when Ginny had received the card, Braydon had left something on Heather.

This item was enough for Heather to advance!

After all, Braydon had come personally to watch the martial arts examination, not to see Heather being bullied.

Even if it was a martial arts exam, Braydon could help Heather pass it.

The martial arts examination continued as usual. Braydon remained on the high platform and sat down lazily. His left hand propped up half of his cheek, his head tilted, and his eyes narrowed, looking like a lazy young master from a wealthy family.

Braydon sat down, and the people around him all stood up.

Everyone stood behind Braydon.

No one dared to sit at the same table!

The reason was simple. None of them were qualified to sit next to Braydon.

Even Sammy and Bentley were not qualified.

Braydon said lazily, "Sit down, everyone. What's the matter with all of you standing around?!" "The Northern Army has respect for their superiors." Sammy's eyes were firm as he said, "Doing this is overstepping my authority. It's like offending the commander. Second Master will definitely send out a hidden agent to kill me and see me as a traitor!" The rules of the Northern Army were ironclad!

Every ironclad law was deeply ingrained in everyone's bones, and they would never dare to forget it.

He could not forget it either!

Braydon shook his head lightly. He knew that no matter what he said, Sammy would not do it.

He raised his eyes slightly and chuckled. "Commissioner Johnson, why are you not sitting?"

"Lord Northern King's status is noble. The capital has already announced that you will be conferred the title of Garrison King and the title of the Viceroy of Hansworth. Your status is extremely high, and this subordinate does not dare to sit at the same table!" Bentley lowered his head, his face sweating profusely. He said hoarsely, "You're the Garrison King, and you're like the God of War of Hansworth. The three armies follow your orders!"

"You will be conferred the title of Viceroy of Hansworth. The nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the capital, as well as the commissioners of the twenty-three provinces of the world, will all follow your orders!" What did it mean when Bentley said the words 'viceroy'?

The Garrison King represented the hundred-generals section.

The viceroy represented the civil officials!

Once Braydon went to Mount Tanish to be conferred the titles, the entire world would know about it and be shocked!

The civil and military officials of China would all follow one person's orders.

That was Braydon's orders!

It meant that Braydon would be leading the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies.

This was the true fate of the country!

At that time, it would be the power of the world.

This was the responsibility Braydon had to bear after accepting the titles on Mount Tanish.

Therefore, the commissioner of the Hamptons, Bentley, did not dare to sit at the same table as Braydon.

If Bentley were to sit side by side with him, it would be an act of overstepping his authority!

Therefore, he did not dare to. He could only stand!

Braydon sat lazily and smiled faintly. "Since you're not willing to sit down, let's begin the martial arts examination!" "Yes, sir!" Sammy turned around and made a hand gesture, signaling for the martial arts examination to begin.

Today was the last day of the martial arts examination.

It was also the last segment, the most crucial segment of the martial arts examination.

In the first two days, all the examinees' talent, basic strength, and martial artist strength had been tested.

Today was the actual combat assessment.

The location of the combat assessment was not here!

It was not a simple guard and fight.

This arena was just a building decoration.

The real assessment location was the forest behind the entire venue.

This forest covered an area of hundreds of acres, which was enough to be used as an assessment venue.

Sammy took a step forward and said in a dignified manner, "The forest behind you is the place of assessment. There are three hundred metal tokens inside. Find the metal tokens and bring them here safely. You can participate in the next three provincial examinations if you bring the metal tokens. Regardless of your results, you can go to the capital." This was the martial arts exam.

"Then, why did you ask us to draw our opponents?" someone asked in puzzlement.

"When you enter the forest, you cannot form a team with the person you have drawn, and you cannot reach any tacit understanding. If you meet them, you will fight because you are enemies." Sammy's voice was loud and clear, resounding throughout the entire arena.

Anyone with a brain would understand.

Some of the sneaky youths immediately realized that the Central Plains main team was trying to prevent the examinees from joining forces!

One could imagine the following.

The people who participated in the draw were all the most outstanding young martial artists in the martial arts examination in the Hamptons.

If these little fellows joined forces in the forest, they would form groups of three to five people, or groups of more than ten people. What could the others do then?

Once the situation of the strong joining forces appeared, the weaker examinees would have no hope at all. In the end, they would definitely be wiped out.

This was something that Sammy and the others would not allow.

After all, the martial arts examination tested one's strength, talent, character, and so on.

If a group of people stuck together, how would the Central Plains main team evaluate their individual strength?

At that time, no matter how high or low the results were, there would definitely be people who would say that it was unfair.

More importantly, the martial arts examination wanted to assess the martial artist himself, not to see their ability to form a gang.

As for the ability to train your teamwork.

That was the responsibility of the eight institutions.

It had nothing to do with the combat examination!

Therefore, the nature of the martial arts examination was already very obvious.

On the last day of the assessment, all the candidates who participated in the martial arts examination of the Hamptons in these three days were qualified to enter.

In other words, this was their last chance!

For examinees with mediocre aptitude and low talent.

This was their only chance.

Whether they could grasp it or not depended on their own performance.

For martial artists, if their talent was not high, if their minds were strong and they had an indomitable tenacity in their bones, they would be valued by other forces when sent to the capital.

There was no other reason.

After all, it was impossible for all the fresh blood that was added every year to be nurtured as high-level figures.

They also had to nurture middle-level characters, such as a group of warlords, a group of War Gods, and so on.

A young martial artist with an indomitable personality, if carefully nurtured, might be able to become great in the future.

Even if he could not become a great person, he could become a warlord!

In fact, in every circle that martial artists came into contact with, there were examples of martial artists who were late bloomers. There were too many to count!

Then, Sammy looked at the time and shouted, "I hereby announce that the martial arts examination in the Hamptons province has officially begun. You only have three hours. Within three hours, martial artists without metal tokens will be eliminated!" "Commander, what if I get two iron tokens?" The person who spoke was not an outsider.

It was Jeremy Norton, that silly thing!

Chapter 547-This is Clearly Cheating At this critical moment, the other examinees were still worrying about obtaining one metal token.

Jeremy Norton had already started to think about getting two of them!

He was obviously very arrogant!

"If you take a metal token that you shouldn't take, you'll be punished with fifty strokes of the cane and disqualified from the assessment!" Jeremy rolled his eyes.

He was the student of the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood. Although he was only nineteen, he was a marquis level martial artist!

In the entire examination hall, he was an existence that no one could afford to offend.

At this moment, the assessment had already begun.

More than 1,600 candidates were led by the Central Plains main team members into the dense forest.

The rules of the assessment were rather loose.

Previously, Sammy Dudley had mentioned the rules of the assessment.

That was, they were not allowed to kill the other examinees with malicious intent. Otherwise, they would be disqualified from the assessment and sent to the Central Plains main team for severe punishment.

Just this one rule!

This meant that no matter what you did in the forest, as long as you did not kill anyone, it would not be considered a violation.

Braydon Neal sat on the high platform and said softly with his eyes closed, "Is this how the martial arts examinations have been held over the years?" "Yes, only the last day of the martial arts examination is dangerous!" Bentley Johnson explained.

"I've already informed my brothers in the group. If Ginny is in danger, they will intervene," Sammy said in a low voice.

Braydon gently raised his hand, signaling Sammy not to forcefully interfere.

Sammy was stunned.

He was a little puzzled. Why was the commander so at ease? Was he not worried that something might happen to Ginny Neal?

Hatcher Murphy was standing behind him, secretly tugging at Sammy's shirt, telling him not to speak too much.

Sammy turned around and looked at him, wanting to get some hints.

Hatcher's lips moved slightly as he mouthed, "Elder Zito!" There was no sound when he mouthed the two words.

Sammy was not stupid. He immediately understood and looked around. He realized that Old Man Zito, this old fox, was indeed gone!

Instantly, Sammy's face darkened.

No wonder the commander did not want him to meddle. Old Man Zito was a ninth-level king who was about to become a half-step pinnacle martial artist, and he was personally protecting Ginny in secret.

Who could hurt the little girl?

Sammy's mouth twitched slightly. He could not help but secretly glance at the commander who was sitting on a chair with his eyes closed.

It seemed that he did not intend to interfere with the assessment process.

At this moment, all the family members of the examinees in the venue took out their phones.

Everyone in the examination hall received a text message. It was sent by the Central Plains main team. The signal only covered to this area, and a regional network was established.

There was a link to a website in the text message. If one clicked on it, they would be able to see every move of all the examinees through the live broadcast.

There were tens of thousands of pinhole cameras installed in the entire forest.

The Central Plains main team had even activated the image satellite, allowing them to accurately capture the patterns of a green leaf in the dense forest.

This was modern technology!

Ordinary people could enjoy the fruits of modern technology, and so could martial artists.

On the contrary, the ancient martial arts techniques cultivated by martial artists could only be enjoyed by martial artists. Ordinary people could not even come into contact with this level.

This was the result of unequal information.

Hatcher took out his laptop and connected it to the regional network. The screen changed over a hundred times before he finally found Heather Sage and Ginny.

The two girls, one big and one small, looked very curious as they entered the forest.

In the end, there was a loud roar.

This was a wolf howl!

Ginny immediately grabbed Heather's hand and said timidly, "Sister Heather, I'm scared!" "Why are there wolves during the day!" Heather calmed herself down and held Ginny's little hand tightly, not letting this girl leave her side.

In this strange forest, there was no one to rely on.

They could only rely on themselves!

The voices of the two women came from the laptop.

Braydon, who was resting with his eyes closed, finally opened his eyes slowly and looked at Heather.

This number one talented woman of Preston was no longer that simple-minded.

She brought Ginny along and followed behind the others.

As for what she was planning?

Braydon saw through Heather's thoughts at a glance. She was following someone. It was obvious why. If she encountered a wolf, she would take Ginny and turn around to run, feeding the person in front to the wolf.

Braydon could not help but laugh. "Heather isn't stupid. She knows to follow the route of others in the forest. It's safe, and they won't be attacked by wild beasts." "In fact, in the entire forest, the most dangerous thing is not the wild beasts, but the humans!" Hatcher was hinting at something.

Sammy sighed lightly. "There are 1,600 examinees and 300 metal tokens. It's obviously not enough. If 1,300 people are eliminated, some people will probably fight for the metal tokens with their lives." "Isn't this what you wanted to see?" Braydon glanced at him.

There was only one rule set in the entire examination.

That was, no killing.

As for the rest, there was nothing that could not be done!

What did this mean?

Even if Ginny found a metal token, she might not be able to take it out safely. It was possible that they could not leave the forest safely.

This was because the rules of the martial arts examination did not state that examinees could not snatch from each other.

This kind of martial arts examination seemed casual, but it was actually even crueler.

In the regular martial arts examination arena, it was simple and clear to display one's strength one-on-one, but there were obvious drawbacks. That was, one could only see the strength of the examinee's martial arts.

Other than that, they could not see anything else.

When all the examinees were thrown into the dense forest to take the test together, they could see many things.

Each student's character, methods of doing things, and so on.

These were all based on the examinee's behavior by being able to make accurate judgments.

At the same time, more than 1,600 examinees would interact with each other, and they would be able to select the top geniuses from all aspects.

To be able to have the last laugh among more than a thousand examinees, one's intelligence, methods, and strength would definitely have to be the best.

This was the young genius that all the major factions in the capital wanted the most.

Otherwise, if you chose a group of brainy but simple-minded martial artists from the martial arts examination in the Hamptons and sent them to the capital, would they not become a huge joke?

At that time, Commissioner Johnson and Commander Dudley would also lose face.

Braydon the others chatted, and their gazes never left the computer screen.

On the screen, Heather and Ginny were looking for the metal tokens near the forest.

In the end, two metal tokens suddenly fell from a big tree.

The black metal tokens were in the shape of a sword, and there were serial numbers on them.

One was No. 66.

One was No. 88.

They were the metal tokens.

The key was that the two metal tokens fell from the tree, so there was no need to look for them at all.

Heather was stunned.

Ginny looked up at the young man in black and asked curiously, "Big brother, you dropped something!" "Ahem, this is a metal token. It was originally placed here for the fated person.

Now it seems that you are the fated person!" The young man in black blabbered nonsense with a straight face.

He might as well have told them that the metal tokens were theirs.

This was clearly cheating!

Chapter 548-My Sister is Still Young, You Have to Pamper Her The people from the Central Plains main team took the initiative to bring the metal tokens right to them.

What kind of treatment was this?

Ginny bent down and picked up the two metal tokens. "Did my brother ask you to send this over?" she asked softly.

"No, you two got it by chance." The young man in black felt his face burning. Lying to such a cute porcelain doll; his conscience really hurt!

It was such an obvious lie.

This made the black-clothed young man blush for his actions!

After all, how could there be so many coincidences!

He was squatting there, waiting for Heather Sage and Ginny Neal. He had given them the metal tokens and would escort the two girls out safely.

The young man in black was a member of the imperial guards of the Central Plains!

Of course, the young imperial guard knew who Ginny was referring to. It was his commander!

Most importantly, he could not admit to this.

This was cheating!

Outside, on the high platform of the examination hall.

Bentley Johnson was still looking at the computer, but in the next second, he turned his head away.

If he did not turn away, his head would fall!

Bentley was chatting with Lawson Babcock, the inspector of Quill, rambling on and on about who knew what!

He was clearly trying to say that he did not see what was happening on the computer screen!

The capital's special envoy, Jordyn Quimby, was a fifty something conferred king.

He was Duke Lowe's trusted aide, a second-level king.

When Dominic Lowe heard about the Sanguine Division's report that Braydon Neal's younger sister was participating in the martial arts examination, he had specially sent Jordyn Quimby to Quill to take charge of the overall situation and pay special attention to Ginny.

He could not let anything happen to the little girl.

If anything happened to her, Dominic was really worried that Braydon would kill him.

At this moment, Jordyn smiled bitterly and said, "Lord Northern King, there's actually no need to do this. Ginny's talent for comprehension is extremely high. She must be a Qilin talent. This kind of little genius can become a special enrollment student and use the special green channel to be absorbed into the capital!

"Once Ginny goes to the capital, the three armies and nine departments will probably fight for her." Jordyn faintly reminded.

What he said was the truth.

A martial artist with the talent of a Qilin.

Which major force in the world would not be fighting for her!

The key was that this little genius was still very young.

She was extremely malleable!

If she was carefully nurtured, she might become another heaven's favorite in the capital in the future.

Activating the special green channel meant that it would take up a spot in the final list of 300 in the Hamptons. This would be beneficial to Ginny and the entire Hamptons province.

They had gotten an extra spot for no reason.

No one would object!

Jordyn's intention was obvious. He wanted Ginny to go through the special green channel and be specially recruited into the capital's Sanguine Youth Institution.

The intention of doing this was that Jordyn and the others no longer had to worry about the little girl getting hurt.

It was good for everyone!

However, Braydon ignored the words of the capital envoy.

Braydon looked at the computer screen expressionlessly and asked, "Sammy Dudley, Hatcher Murphy, which one of you ordered this?" There was no need to think too much about this. If it was not Commander Dudley secretly arranging it, then it was Captain Murphy secretly doing it.

Anyway, it had something to do with them!

Sammy was extremely embarrassed. He had not expected that on the last day of the martial arts examination, Braydon would actually come personally.

He did not expect that the young guard in the forest would make it so obvious.

Why did he not just secretly put the metal tokens on the tree and wait for Heather Sage and Ginny to find them?

He had actually delivered the metal tokens right to their faces.

This was blatant cheating!

Sammy's face turned green. He was planning to kill this imperial guard youth after he was done with his task!

Hatcher lowered his head and tried to probe, "It might be the imperial guards. They know about Ginny's identity and want to take care of her. After all, she's your sister." "If even you guys think that way, when Ginny arrives in the capital, this situation will probably be even more serious." Braydon said softly.

Of course, Sammy and Hatcher understood what he meant.

In the capital, there were the three governors, the Crown Prince of the Eastern Palace, Syrus Yanagi, and the actual commander of the royal guards, Tobey Lapras, among others.

Once Ginny entered the capital, these people would definitely take good care of her.

Braydon sat on the chair and tilted his head to look at the two women on the screen. A hint of tenderness flashed across his eyes as he said, "Ginny is way too young. If no one pampers her, she will be bullied." The corners of the capital envoy Jordyn's mouth twitched slightly.

Commissioner Bentley was expressionless.

Because they knew that the matter of the imperial guard youth in the forest placing the metal token in front of the examinees' face had come to an end.

Braydon was sitting there.

Who dared to mention this?

Who dared to pursue the matter?

No one dared to!

Even if someone were to pursue the matter and accuse Ginny, would they punish her with a cane?

Unless they were tired of living!

When Braydon brought his sister back from Lamar City, he doted on her very much. He did not even dare to scold the little girl.

Now that Ginny was participating in the martial arts examination, was she here to get bullied?

Sammy and Hatcher both understood their commander!

Today, one of them was a commander and the other was a captain. They were secretly taking care of Ginny.

These were all trivial matters.

If Ginny were to get hurt during the exam, Braydon would surely flip the entire place upside down.

At that time, Commissioner Bentley, Commander Dudley, Captain Murphy, and the others would not be able to stop King Braydon.

That would then be considered a big deal!

Now, what was happening were all trivial matters.

As long as Braydon was alive, the children of the Neal family would be born extraordinary.

At this moment, a few big shots from Quill were standing behind Braydon, looking at the computer screen.

Ginny held two metal tokens in her small hands and handed them to the black-robed youth innocently. "Big Brother, this is what you dropped. I'm returning it to you!" "What do I need this for!" The imperial guard youth's face darkened. He had a look of disdain on his face. For some reason, he felt that the little girl was trying to trick him.

He was here to deliver the metal tokens. If he were to take them back, how would he be able to report to Hatcher?

At the same time, Heather and Ginny were not the only examinees in the forest.

There were more than 1,600 people!

Soon, someone arrived at this area.

The Imperial guard youth's gaze was solemn. He could not let outsiders know what he was doing.

He left silently and disappeared.

Soon, a teenager in a light blue tracksuit, about 16 or 17 years old, quietly appeared.

This youth was very cunning. Every time he moved, he would choose to hide behind a thick tree and use the environment to hide himself. Until he was less than 20 meters away from Heather and Ginny.

The two girls did not notice!

Heather and Ginny were still very inexperienced. They had never experienced cruel battles, let alone bitter battles.

They did not know how terrifying martial artists were.

In a battle between martial artists, one would either die or be injured.

Moreover, martial artists were naturally aggressive!

The current assessment field was like a prison. It was like raising a parasite to select the most outstanding examinees.

In essence, strength reigned supreme!

They had to be careful of some cunning people.

For someone as sinister as the blue-clothed youth...

Chapter 549-The Northern Army Wants This Person!

The young man in blue had sneaked behind a big tree and was less than fifteen meters away from Heather Sage and Ginny Neal!

A distance of fifteen meters!

For a warlord level martial artist, he would arrive in the blink of an eye.

Or perhaps, it would not even take a second.

After all, the standard speed of a warlord was 20 meters per second.

Even though the blue-clothed youth was not a true warlord level martial artist who met all three criteria.

However, his strength was not far off.

If nothing unexpected happened, the warlord level martial artists in this batch of students would be sent to the capital.

These were all good seedlings!

After a few years, he would become a War God and become a marquis level martial artist.

Outside the arena.

Sammy Dudley's gaze was solemn as he said, "Commander, this kid is very sinister. He has the strength of a warlord, yet he's still so cautious. He's approaching Ginny silently. He's trying to ambush her!" A warlord level martial artist was going to ambush Heather and Ginny.

How could the two women defend against him?

They probably would not even have the time to react.

Braydon Neal's gaze was deep as he stared at the screen silently.

Ginny and Heather chose martial arts.

They had to face everything today.

The assessment in the forest was the simplest sparring session between martial artists. Moreover, there were the rules of the martial arts examination that restricted these examinees.

If it was in the outside world, there were no rules and restrictions.

A battle between martial artists was a battle of life and death. It was extremely dangerous.

What was happening now.

Heather and Ginny's lives would not be in danger.

The reason was simple.

Looking at the cautious appearance of the young man in blue, it was obvious that he was a meticulous little fox. How could he ignore the rules of the martial arts examination and kill Heather and Ginny?

In the martial arts examination, those who dared to kill would be severely punished and their qualifications to take the examination would be revoked.

Therefore, the youth in blue would not kill them.

What he wanted were the two metal tokens in Ginny's hands.

In the next moment.

The youth moved like a cunning rabbit, a sharp broken blade appearing in his hand.

The sharp dagger-like weapon reflected a cold light under the moonlight.

The tip of the blade pierced Ginny's back.

This was a crisis.

Old Man Zito, who was hiding in the dark, stood on a big tree with his hands behind his back and watched coldly. His withered old hand gently placed on the hilt of his sword at his waist, ready to attack at any time.

Ginny and Heather had their backs facing him, so they had not noticed the danger yet.

The youth's charging body suddenly changed. He instantly retracted the dagger in his hand and swept across, forcefully snatching a metal token from Ginny's hand.

The sudden situation startled Ginny.

Heather was even more shocked. Before her eyes could catch the blue-clothed youth's movements, one of the metal tokens had been snatched away.

"This is mine!" Ginny said seriously.

Heather held Ginny's hand. With a grave look in her eyes, she whispered, "Ginny, don't speak!" "The two of you are really innocent young misses of aristocratic families. Don't you understand the rules of the martial arts examination?" The seventeen-year-old youth in blue toyed with the No. 66 metal token and chuckled playfully.

Heather frowned slightly and said, "I know a little. The rules of the martial arts examination are that you cannot kill. The examinees who participate in the drawing of lots cannot form teams with each other. They are considered enemies. When they meet, the victor must be determined." "In other words, as long as you don't violate these two rules, you can do anything else, including snatching a metal token and hurting people!" The youth in blue smiled lightly.

He told Heather and Ginny what reality was.

In this forest examination arena, the most dangerous thing was not the wild beasts, but the other examinees.

From the moment they entered the examination arena, they should have understood that the Central Plains main team wanted them to follow the law of the jungle.

The strong would live, and the weak would be eliminated!

The only red line was that they could not kill anyone.

Heather's delicate face was very calm, as if she was not surprised at all.

Perhaps she had also thought of these things.

The blue-clothed youth chuckled playfully. "I attacked from behind just now. I could have killed you all in one strike. However, I, Charles Lansky, am not that crazy. I would not kill a ten-year-old girl.

"Of course, don't treat me as a good person. My family is poor, and I can't afford the daily consumption of a martial artist. Therefore, I have to use the martial arts examination to stand out and go to the capital to live among the large factions!

"That's why I have to get one of these metal tokens!

"Of course, if I can get another one in the next two hours, I'll return it to you!" The young man's name was Charles Lansky, and he was being frank. He was not being a hypocrite. Every word who he was and what kind of person he was.

He snatched the metal token because he respected the rules of the examination, and it was also for himself.

After all, there were only 300 metal tokens.

There were more than 1,600 examinees.

If a talented young genius like Charles did not snatch one, he would have taken the martial arts examination for nothing.

Would that not be a pity?

This was allowed in the examination!

If a powerful martial artist snatched a metal token, it would be justified. You would be an outstanding martial artist and could go to the capital.

Outside the arena.

Braydon stared at the computer screen and smiled. "He is a good seedling." "The Central Plains main team has decided!" Sammy was not stupid. Charles was just to his liking.

Although Charles was young, he knew right and wrong when doing things, and he had a conscience.

He was right to snatch the metal token!

No one said anything about him hurting Ginny during the process of snatching the metal token.

After all, how could the process of the martial arts competition not involve hurting people?

Charles's explanation was very clear. He could not bring himself to do anything to a ten-year-old like Ginny.

The bottom line was clear!

He was a good seedling.

Sammy wanted him.

After the assessment ended, he would personally see Charles. Before sending him to the capital, he would let him join the Central Plains main team in advance!

Actually, doing so would not affect Charles's future.

Even if Charles joined the Central Plains main team, he could still enter the eight institutions to study. After graduation, he could return to the Central Plains main team and work there.

The rules in this area were very loose. Hatcher Murphy nodded and said, "He's a good seedling!" "What, you want to snatch him from me?" Braydon laughed lightly.

Sammy and Hatcher's faces instantly turned green.

Was the commander trying to snatch him away from them?

Braydon had taken a fancy to Charles!

Did you think that King Braydon came to the provincial capital to deal with the Babcock family's matters and not leave just to see his sister?

This was only one of his goals.

Braydon was here to oversee the selection of some good seedlings for the Northern Army.

On the table, Braydon wrote a name on a piece of white paper.

The first name was Jeremy Norton!

This was the last student of the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood, and the Northern Army King Braydon was specifically asking for him!

The second name was Charles Lansky!

The Northern Army also wanted this youth.

The capital envoy Jordyn Quimby said helplessly, "The people that Lord Northern King specifically wants.. The future achievements of these two young ones will probably not be inferior to us!"

Chapter 550-Not Enough For Everyone!

Jordyn Quimby was not exaggerating.

Although the northern territory was a tough place, according to what Jordyn knew, the northern territory had the largest martial arts library. It was established by King Braydon back then and had a collection of all the ancient martial arts techniques in the world.

Braydon Neal had given the secret order to the eight institutions to copy all the ancient martial arts techniques in their secret databases and send them to the north.

If they did not do it, Braydon would personally go and get it.

The eight institutions were targeted by Braydon, and they secretly complained and reported it to the capital.

In the end, the reply from the capital was to satisfy the northern territory's wishes!

At that time, Braydon had just become a king and was famous all over the world. Moreover, he had killed the eight rulers outside the border.

The various major powers were shocked by that battle.

The eight institutions also knew that if they did not give it to him, King Braydon would come and get it himself.

At that point, there would be no room for negotiation.

He would surely forcefully take what he wanted!

The eight institutions made copies overnight and sent them to the northern territory.

Thus, the secret database of the northern army had many ancient martial arts techniques.

It even had complete cultivation techniques!

The cultivation method for pill refiners.

The blacksmith's cultivation method and so on.

It had everything!

More importantly, the Northern Army had a complete training system.

When a newcomer joined the northern army, there would be veterans who would bring them to the battlefield to kill enemies. They would experience blood and quickly transform.

As long as you did not die, you could become a military martial artist.

After that, you would be promoted and shine brighter. The more resources the northern army could give you, the more resources they would use to nurture you. You could even enter the northern military school to further your studies.

This was the Northern Army.

'I'ne Northern Army was the leader of the nine divisions of the three armies.

It was a fact.

To the martial artists of the outside world, joining the Northern Army was much more attractive than joining the martial artists of the Central Plains.

This young warrior, Charles Lansky, had caught Braydon's eye!

Sammy Dudley and Hatcher Murphy were slightly helpless and could only relent.

The two of them knew very well that snatching people from their commander was equivalent to walking into the lion's den. It was no different from courting death!

In the forest, Charles was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he was chatting with Heather Sage.

Charles seemed to be a chatterbox.

He chuckled and said, "Before the martial arts examination began, I saw you with a young man in plain clothes. Who is he to you?"

"My brother!" Ginny's eyes lit up. When she mentioned her brother, Braydon, the little girl looked proud.

She quickly forgot that this blue-clothed brother in front of her had snatched her metal token.

Charles was not surprised. He nodded and said, "At that time, I was below the stage and was too far away, so I didn't hear what was happening on the stage. However, I saw the commander of the Central Plains main team kneeling down and bowing to your brother. Commissioner Bentley Johnson also bowed to your brother.

"My guess is right. You are from a great aristocratic family!" Charles said calmly.

He did not envy these things!

At the same time, it faintly revealed how meticulous this youth was.

If he hurt Ginny, he knew that he would offend the powerful forces behind the little girl.

That was why Charles only stole the metal token and did not hurt anyone!

Heather's jade-like fingers gently brushed her earlobes and her beautiful hair as she lightly smiled. "You're mistaken. Ginny and I are children of ordinary families." "Alright, whatever you say. Let me give you a piece of advice. Among the more than 1,600 examinees, not to mention whether there are any ruthless people or not, but 300 metal tokens are not enough for everyone!" Charles looked at Heather, the beautiful girl, and reminded her subtly.

It was equivalent to saying that in a situation where there were not enough metal tokens, there would definitely be people who would take the unconventional path and do some extreme things.

The combat examination was an opportunity for everyone to make a great leap!

Many people would fight with all their might!

At that time, regardless of whether the person holding the metal token had the strength to protect the metal token or not, he would eventually be injured.

Charles continued, "The assessment has just begun. Once a metal token appears, everyone will go after it. Compared to aimlessly searching for a metal token, which is a waste of time, for talented geniuses, they are more inclined to snatch the metal tokens from the hands of the weak, such as people like me!" This was the purpose of the martial arts examination on the last day.

The examinees would spar with each other.

The outstanding ones would definitely stand out.

Those who were not strong enough were destined to be eliminated.

As soon as he finished speaking.

Rustling sounds could be heard in the surrounding forest.

Someone was approaching and moving at high speed. It was obvious that they had their eyes on Heather and Ginny.

Charles noticed this.

Heather lowered her head and smiled. She was beautiful and gentle.

"Ginny, can you give me the metal token in your hand?" she asked gently.

"Alright!" Ginny raised her small hand and handed the metal token to Heather.

The next moment, Heather made a move.

Everyone was shocked.

Heather took the metal token and threw it into the distant bushes. She said softly, "We can give you the metal token. Please stay away from us!" Heather made her choice with a cold sentence.

The metal token was a dangerous thing right now.

There were not just one or two people around them.

If she handed over the metal token, these people would no longer target Ginny and Heather.

After all, everyone only wanted the metal token!

"You really handed over the metal token!" Charles was a little surprised. "There are still many metal tokens. Ginny and I can find more." Heather smiled lightly, not feeling sad at all.

She held Ginny's hand, wanting to leave this place.

Not far away, seven or eight examinees had already appeared. They were all extremely fierce, snatching the No. 88 metal token. They were fighting with each other, and blood could be seen.

One of the examinees had his right arm crippled, and his shrill scream made one's hair stand on end.

The scene was extremely bloody.

It was easy to imagine that if Heather had handed over the metal token a little later, this would have happened to her and Ginny.

Heather knew very well that without the strength to hold the metal token, it would be snatched away sooner or later, and she would even be injured.

It was far better to throw away the metal token and then stay out of it.

Braydon's deep gaze was fixed on the computer screen. He could see everything that was happening and could not help but laugh. "Heather is quite smart." "Lord Northern King, if this continues, the two of them will be in a certain danger!" The capital envoy Jordyn's expression was solemn as he said, "Ginny's talent has reached the level of a Qilin. She can open the green channel to the capital and doesn't have to participate in this martial arts examination." Braydon shook his head lightly. Today's martial arts exam was to let them broaden their horizons.

Ginny was only ten years old, and she had yet to reach the warlord level, so she could not meet the requirements to enter the eight institutions.

If she wanted to join the Sanguine Youth Institution, she would have to wait another year.

Ginny would only be able to join the Sanguine Youth Institution next year.

Therefore, this year's martial arts examination was to let the little girl broaden her horizons.

It also allowed Heather to experience the battle between martial artists.

It was also beneficial to their future growth!

Moreover, with what Braydon had left on Heather, no one in the entire examination arena could hurt her.

If a War God attacked Heather, he would definitely die!

Even if a king touched the thing Braydon left on Heather, as long as his reaction was slow, he would die!