

Strongest 556

Chapter 556-I'll be in Charge This Year Both sides would benefit!

The aristocratic families used the martial arts examination to send their disciples to important departments. They used the resources of the national treasury to help them nurture their disciples.

The talents cultivated would not put the motherland first.

Instead, they placed their families at the top of their hearts.

As for the new blood that the sects needed, Charles Lansky and the other children were divided among the major forces of the sects.

They were extremely vicious and extracted most of the talented youths from the source.

Braydon might have found the reason why the sects had been growing stronger over the years.

Braydon turned around and roared like a tiger, saying coldly, "Sammy, inform the capital that the martial arts examination will be suspended today. All the examinees' results are considered invalid!" "Yes, sir!" Sammy Dudley followed the military orders and turned to contact the capital.

"Lord Northern King, you can't do this!" Jordyn Quimby, the special envoy of the capital, said in shock.

"This matter is of great importance. It concerns all the examinees from the 23 provinces. If all the results are invalid, it will probably cause havoc among the masses." Commissioner Bentley Johnson's expression changed.

The annual martial arts examination attracted the attention of all martial artists in the world.

Even the other countries were monitoring the progress of the martial arts examination.

Now, the results of all the examinees were invalid.

They were afraid that it would cause the martial artists of the world to criticize them.

The implications of this matter were too great!

How many people's interests were involved in a martial arts examination?

How many important people's benefits would be affected?

It was unimaginable!

It was not that simple to suspend the national martial arts examination. All the examinees and their parents at the martial arts examination venue in the Hamptons were stunned.

The entire examination hall was instantly filled with a shocking clamor.

Countless parents questioned why!

"Why did you suspend the martial arts examination and nullify all the results?" someone asked angrily. "Right, why would you do this?" "Give us an explanation!" The indignant family members stood up and retorted.

In the end Braydon stepped into the sky and stood with his hands behind his back. Facing the strong wind, his white clothes fluttered, and his sharp eyes glanced at everyone. He said coldly, "Today, I don't want to hear any other voices!" His words silenced everyone.

"The order of the Northern Army commander doesn't need an explanation!" Braydon said indifferently.

"All the martial artists present who are unruly will be regarded as rebels and killed on the spot!" The cold killing order from Braydon shocked all the martial artists present.

In an instant, the entire place was silent.

Everyone's eyes were filled with fear.

The Northern King was the Northern King after all. He was a ruthless man who commanded an army of millions of soldiers. He was telling them that if one were merciful, one could not command an army!

These people wanted an explanation?

There were more than 1,600 examinees in the martial arts examination in the Hamptons. There were more than 1,500 of the examinees who were from aristocratic families!

What did this mean?

It meant that the martial arts examination in the Hamptons had already become the channel for the aristocratic families of all sizes to advance into the capital.

Children like Charles occupied less than a hundred spots.

Moreover, they were probably just foils.

A large batch of them would be eliminated.

There were 300 spots for the martial arts examination in the Hamptons.

Three hundred outstanding examinees could go to the capital.

As for the candidates from the aristocratic families, they occupied more than of the total.

Why do you think Braydon suspended the martial arts examination?

The national martial arts examination had already become a special channel for the descendants of aristocratic families to advance.

The truth was right in front of his eyes. Did he need to explain this to anyone?

Braydon alone shocked everyone.

No one dared to make a sound.

Braydon looked at Charles and said in a gentle tone, "Charles, join the Northern Army. The Northern Army has twelve national doctors!" The twelve doctors of the Northern Army could treat Charles's brother for free.

Charles did not need to be a slave!

If Scott Lionel and the other 12 national doctors could not cure him..

Braydon would cure him!

Don't forget, Braydon was the only great national doctor in Hansworth.

A great national doctor could pull a dead person back from the gates of hell.

Charles nodded heavily and said firmly, "I am willing to join the Northern Army!" From today onward, Charles was a member of the Northern Army.

His personal file would appear in the information library of the Northern Army.

Following that, Braydon's orders reached the capital.

Dominic Lowe and the others were extremely shocked.

They did not expect that Braydon would personally interfere in this year's martial arts examination.

Moreover, they had even called an emergency halt to the martial arts examination, and all the examinees' results were considered invalid.

This caused a huge uproar in the capital.

At this moment, not only the capital, but all the martial artists in the 23 provinces were extremely shocked. This was the annual martial arts examination.

It was a state affair.

Did he just call an emergency stop just like that?

What was the Northern King trying to do?

An urgent call from the capital had arrived.

Captain Hatcher Murphy took out his phone and answered the call. He said in a serious tone, "Duke Lowe, it's Hatcher Murphy!" "Where is the Northern King?" Dominic's tone was solemn.

Hatcher looked at Braydon and said, "Commander, Duke Lowe is on the phone!" Swoosh!

Braydon stepped into the sky and raised his left hand. He sucked the phone into his hand and gently placed it beside his ear.

In the end, Dominic's voice rang out. He asked rather urgently, "What's going on? Why is the martial arts exam being called off urgently? This is a matter of national importance. You can't act rashly!" "I said, the martial arts examination is suspended. All the examinees' results are invalid!" Braydon's tone was unquestionable.

Dominic's heart skipped a beat. He said with some lack of confidence, "If we do this, the voices of dissatisfaction from all over the country will sound, and the capital will also be under heavy pressure." "I'll be in charge of this year's martial arts examination!" Braydon hung up.

Dominic, who was in the capital, was staring blankly at his phone.

He did not come back to his senses for a long time!

He did not expect that Braydon would be personally in charge of this year's martial arts exam.

If that was the case, the capital would have to make new preparations.

In the venue of the martial arts examination in the Hamptons.

Braydon, dressed in a snow-white robe, stepped into the sky and landed on the high platform. He said coldly with his hands behind his back, "Pass down the order of the Northern King. In two hours, the 23 commissioners of the 23 provinces will gather in Quill!" "The 23 leaders, 5 commanders, and 5 captains, head to Quill." "Absentees will be killed!" "Latecomers will be killed!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly, and the killing order did not stop.

The capital envoy Jordyn and the others felt their hearts tremble and did not dare to dissuade Braydon.

They could tell that the Northern King was furious!

All the commissioners and leaders had to come.

No leaves, no absences, no tardiness. Those who did not follow orders would die!

At this moment, Braydon was filled with a murderous aura.

This was not a game.

It was not a joke!

The matter of the martial arts examination was related to the fate of the country.

It could not become a profit-making tool for villains.

Jordyn stood at the side and could not help but glance at Bentley.

Bentley was stunned.

He was puzzled. Why was Jordyn looking at him at this critical moment?

Jordyn bent over and said, "Lord Northern King, I'm afraid it will be a little troublesome to summon so many important figures. The commissioners of the provinces follow the orders from the capital. If they don't follow orders and come here... Before he could finish his sentence.

Braydon glanced at him with his hands behind his back.. "Absentees will be killed!"

Chapter 557-I'm Scared When You're Like This!

There were only four words.

This short sentence was filled with the qualities of an overlord.

Jordyn Quimby's expression changed slightly, and his eyes revealed worry.

The commissioners belonged to the civil official section, so it was not surprising if they did not follow Braydon's orders.

The five captains and five commanders would definitely not be absent.

The little fool and the others would definitely come.

The leaders of the dark division and the commissioners of the provinces might not.

Braydon only gave them two hours.

If these people were not here within two hours, Braydon would surely kill them!

At the same time, the capital made an urgent announcement.

This year's national martial arts examination's chief examiner was King Braydon!

All regions must cooperate fully.

This was the attitude of the capital!

This meant that Braydon had the final say in this year's martial arts exam.

Braydon had already said that all the martial arts examinations were suspended, and the results of the examinees were considered invalid.

What should he do next?

Next, Braydon had all the commissioners head to Quill.

Those who were absent would be severely punished.

The martial arts examination in the Hamptons had been completely suspended, and all the examinees' results were invalid.

The examinees were all at a loss, not knowing what had happened.

Ginny blinked and ran over. She tugged at her brother's clothes and shouted, "Big Brother!" "Ginny, go play with Teacher Miranda!" Hatcher Murphy picked up Ginny and handed her over to Miranda Stern.

Miranda held onto her hand and left the stage, not allowing the little girl to disturb Braydon.

It was 8:30 in the morning.

Braydon gave them two hours.

They had to be here before 10:30.

If the commissioners and leaders did not arrive by then, they would have to bear Braydon's wrath.

Time passed by.

Bentley Johnson's face was covered in cold sweat. He belonged to the civil official section and knew that his colleagues all had the lofty and arrogant nature of scholars. How could they be willing to listen to the Northern King's order?

Braydon was the leader of the hundred generals, so he was obviously the representative of the hundred generals.

The two sections of civil officials and generals had always been at loggerheads.

How could the provincial commissioners be willing to listen to orders?

There was also the dark division of each province, who had a deep conflict with the northern army a few years ago.

Many of the leaders of the dark divisions in each province were killed by the ruthless people of the Northern Army.

The relationship between the two sides was not harmonious!

Everyone knew.

So, would the leaders of the dark division in the provinces really listen to Braydon's orders?

It might be a little difficult!

As the sun rose high in the sky, the temperature kept rising.

"What time is it?" Braydon asked.

"10:15!" Sammy Dudley kept staring at the time.

There was only 15 minutes left before the deadline set by Braydon!

If they were not here in fifteen minutes, what should he do?

The effeminate youth, Harlan Jones, quietly appeared and said, "Commander, the commissioners, and the leaders of the dark division haven't moved!" This was confirmed by Harlan.

These people did not listen!

Then, what should he do?

Braydon slowly turned around, holding a token in his hand.

This token was the Northern King Token!

Seeing the token was like seeing Braydon!

The person who held the token could mobilize the ten legions of the Northern Army, the ten ruthless men, and millions of elites.

Was Braydon going to issue the Northern King's killing order?

Once he did that, it would definitely be earth-shattering!

Those who were not present today were the commissioners of the 23 provinces.

Commissioners were all important officials in the palace, and their status was the same as Bentley.

There were more than 20 of them!

Could he kill all of them?

It was too absurd to do that!

The capital would not allow Braydon to do this.

And it was obvious that things had become complicated!

The commissioners had probably communicated with each other.

They were silent, ignoring Braydon's words.

They were certain that Braydon would not dare to touch all of them, so they were fighting against each other.

At the moment, it was a confrontational situation.

The commissioners were unwilling to listen to the Northern King's orders, and so were the leaders.

At this moment, Hatcher's phone rang again.

After the call connected.

Dominic Lowe probed and said somewhat sneakily, "Northern King? Northern King, are you there?" Why did this voice sound a little dodgy?

The older Dominic got, the more cunning he became. He was very cautious when dealing with the people of the Northern Army. He was worried that he would anger these little lunatics again.

In that case, he would have to hide in the sweet potato cellar again!

Suddenly.

Braydon's smile was like a spring breeze as he said softly, "Duke Lowe, how nice of you to call me personally. Thank you for your concern!" "What the f*ck?" Dominic was so angry that he wanted to hang up and run away.

Based on Dominic's experience, the more polite a ruthless person like King Braydon was, the more he wanted to kill Dominic.

But now, Dominic could not hang up the phone.

He knew that once he hung up and let Braydon do whatever he wanted, he would cause a huge mess.

You could imagine how the Northern King and the commissioners would end up fighting.

That was equivalent to the hundred-generals section and the civil official section directly fighting.

If such a situation happened, it would be terrible!

There would probably be a huge mess.

So now that things had come to this, the capital was bound to intervene.

Dominic took a deep breath and said solemnly, "I've already learned the reason for what happened on your side. I just had a meeting with the representatives of the various aristocratic families in the capital half an hour ago!

"It's about the martial arts examination. After the discussion, the aristocratic families have agreed to make a concession. Every year, one-third of the provincial martial arts examination quota will be given to children like Charles Lansky!" This was Dominic's solution.

As for how he knew about the Hamptons provincial general examination, there was no need to think too much about it.

Dominic was duke of the palace. If he could not even get this bit of information, his position as duke would really be for nothing!

This was how the capital wanted to resolve the martial arts examination issue.

After Dominic finished speaking, he did not hear any sound from Braydon's side. He could not help but feel guilty and probe, "Lord Northern King... are you listening?" "Of course, I'm listening. Since Duke Lowe has already settled this matter, there's no need for me to be a busybody!" The temperature of the entire venue dropped by 30%.

The thousands of examinees and their families in the venue felt a bone-chilling chill.

All of this came from the terrifying killing intent of the white-robed youth on the high platform.

Sammy and Hatcher's faces turned pale. They were so scared that they were about to cry!

What did Dominic, that old bastard, say to their commander?

Why was the commander so angry?

At this moment, Braydon was smiling brightly.

However, his body exuded a terrifying killing intent that seemed to be corporeal.

It almost scared them to tears!

This was clearly anger!

"Duke Lowe, do you have any other orders?" Braydon smiled lightly.

“Can... can we talk about this? I’m scared of you when you’re like this!” Dominic could feel that there was something wrong through the phone.

Braydon smiled. “Duke Lowe, you must be joking. I’ve already put away the Northern King Token!” “Really? I don’t believe you! Let me see!” Dominic was doubtful.

In the next moment...

Chapter 558-The Heavenly Execution Order Reappears in the Human World!

The reason why Dominic Lowe did not trust Braydon Neal was very simple.

He knew Braydon’s personality all too well.

How could this matter be resolved with just a few words?

Moreover, Braydon’s tone obviously sounded off.

Dominic opened the video request.

At this moment, in the martial arts examination venue.

Braydon gently placed his phone on the table. He glanced at Bentley Johnson and the others and smiled. “Duke Lowe has conveyed the intention of the capital to not let me use the Northern King Token.” After saying that.

Bentley, Jordyn Quimby, and the others wiped the cold sweat off their faces and heaved a sigh of relief.

Sammy Dudley and Hatcher Murphy looked at each other and knew that things were not that simple.

Their commander was furious about the martial arts examination.

How could he let it go so easily!

Even if Dominic came to the provincial capital, he would not be able to change any of Braydon's decisions, let alone Dominic's personal call.

Braydon smiled like a blossoming peach blossom. "Duke Lowe said that the aristocratic families can make concessions regarding the martial arts examination. A third of the spots in each province will be given to children like Charles Lansky." "Is this the result of Duke Lowe's discussion with the aristocratic families?" Sammy frowned deeply.

Hatcher was also displeased.

The matter of the military examination was related to the fate of the country.

Why would the capital need to negotiate with the aristocratic families?

Who did they think they were!

Why should the descendants of the aristocratic families occupy two-thirds of the spots in the martial arts examination? It was as if they had agreed on a share of the loot.

It was simply a huge joke!

The aristocratic families were really arrogant. They decided with Dominic on the number of examinees for the martial arts examination every year.

Since when did the aristocratic families have the right to make decisions about the martial arts examination?

The smile on Braydon's handsome face was filled with extreme danger.

Hatcher and Sammy felt immense pressure and lowered their heads.

Braydon stood there quietly, playing with the Northern King Token. He smiled.

"Since Duke Lowe represents the capital and doesn't want me to use the Northern King Token, then there's no need to use it!" If he did not use the Northern King Token, then what should he use?

Even Jordyn and the others were shocked. They felt that things would not end so easily.

They could not help but raise their heads to look at the white-robed youth in front of them, their gazes landing on his fair left hand.

Braydon was holding something in his left hand. It was not the Northern King's Token.

Instead, it was an oval-shaped black plate.

The black token was half the size of a palm and was shaped like a lacquer wood, as if it was made of black iron.

Two words were carved on it in small characters.

It was the name of the black card.

Its name was Heavenly Execution!

This was... the Heavenly Execution Token!

Jordyn's pupils shrank, and his expression changed drastically. He said in horror, "Heavenly Execution Token?" "Is it really the Heavenly Execution Token?" Commissioner Bentley's face was filled with fear.

What was the Heavenly Execution Token?

No one could not be killed by the heavens!

It was more than enough to kill Dominic!

Do you know what the Heavenly Execution Token means?

With the token, all masters of the hundred robes must follow the person's order.

The previous Qilin Lords had two things in their possession.

The first was the Qilin ranking.

There were many legends related to the Qilin ranking, The second item was the Heavenly Execution Token.

The key was that the Heavenly Execution Token had not appeared for more than a hundred years. Everyone thought that this item was lost.

Now, it had reappeared in the human world.

Dominic grabbed the phone. When he heard the noise on the other end of the phone, his expression changed drastically. He could no longer joke around.

“The Heavenly Execution Token?” he growled hoarsely. “Hey, no matter who it is, pick up your phone immediately!” Dominic’s voice came through the phone loudspeaker.

His tone was filled with shock and anger.

Bentley gulped, bent down, and reached out his hand to pick up the phone on the table. He said unconfidently, “Duke Lowe, it’s Bentley Johnson.” “Bentley, I just heard you guys talking about the Heavenly Execution Token.

What’s going on?” Dominic’s tone was hurried and filled with anger.

“Lord Northern King took out the Heavenly Execution Token!” Jordyn said hoarsely.

“What?” Dominic stood in the Central Bureau, dumbstruck.

“The Heavenly Execution Token has reappeared in the human world. Why is it in his hands?” he muttered.

Dominic was somewhat in a daze.

“Duke Lowe?” Bentley probed.

“Quick, stop him. If he uses the Heavenly Execution Token to give an order, the commissioners of all the provinces in the country will not be able to escape death. The leaders of the dark divisions will definitely be slaughtered!” Dominic’s voice was completely hoarse.

He was really scared!

The Heavenly Execution Token was actually in Braydon’s hands.

This ruthless brat had remained silent all these years!

The capital had been sending people to search for the Heavenly Execution Token.

Only the Heavenly Execution Token could gather the masters of the hundred robes.

However, Braydon had obtained the Heavenly Execution Token and did not tell anyone about it.

Only today did Braydon take it out.

Also, it was 10:30 in the morning.

Two hours had passed!

Bryan Goldman and Carl Mason had already rushed over.

There was also Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe, and Luke Yates, whose long hair was flying behind his head. His hair was snow-white and looked extremely elegant.

The little fool had an unrestrained temperament. He was holding a stick of candied haws in his hand and another in his mouth.

He came so boldly!

Luke's gaze fell on the Heavenly Execution Token, and he exclaimed, "Why did my brother take this out?" "Heavenly Execution Token!" Gordon's gaze was solemn.

They all knew that the Heavenly Execution Token was with their big brother.

Now that the Heavenly Execution Token had been taken out, it meant that something big had happened!

Under everyone's gaze.

Braydon stood on the high platform, his white clothes fluttering in the wind. He held the Heavenly Execution Token in his hand, and his thin lips moved slightly. His indifferent voice was like thunder that resounded through this world.

"The Heavenly Execution is here. Masters of the hundred robes, listen up. Before sunset, pay a visit to the various commissioners!" Braydon said politely.

With the order of the heavenly execution.

This was the first time Braydon had done this.

The Heavenly Execution Order had been issued. It was time for the owners of the hundred robes to appear!

Dominic was in the Central Bureau. He sat on the ground with his phone in his hand. He was in a daze as he muttered, "It's over. Everything is over!" The Heavenly Execution Order had been issued.

An even bigger storm was about to arrive.

In an instant, Harlan Jones spread the news through the information channels of the dark division.

Sammy also spread the news through the channels of the Central Plains main team.

The reappearance of the Heavenly Execution Token shocked many old antiques who cultivated in seclusion.

Modern martial artists might not know about the Heavenly Execution Token.

But these old fogeys in the ancient martial arts world knew!

When the Heavenly Execution Token reappeared in the human world, it was the day when the masters of the hundred robes appeared.

How terrifying were the masters of the hundred robes?

Looking at Westley Hader who was wearing the black cloud flying fish robe, the white-clothed gray wolf Hendrix Bailey, one could pretty much guess.

Today, more than 80% of the hundred robes' inheritance had been lost.

There were not many who still retained the complete inheritance!

In the heart of the capital, next to a four-storied nine-entry courtyard, was another manor with many ancient buildings.

This was the Eastern Palace of the seven-time champion, Syrus Yanagi!

Syrus lived here whenever he returned to the capital.

In the pavilion of the manor's pond, Syrus was playing chess with a handsome young man in black.

The handsome young man in black was Westley!

He held a black chess piece and was chatting with Syrus..

Chapter 559-Why Didn't You Say So Earlier?

In the pavilion.

Syrus Yanagi and Westley Hader were playing chess.

Tobey Lapras sat beside the pond, looking like a young scholar. He was engrossed in reading an ancient book. Until the surface of the calm pond rippled.

Someone was coming!

Syrus, who was playing chess, did not turn his head. He had already sensed the approaching person and asked with a smile, "Uncle Jobe, what happened? Your aura is a little chaotic!" A white-haired old man who looked like an old servant silently appeared outside the pavilion. He was wearing cloth shoes, and his footsteps were silent.

He was definitely a powerful martial artist!

Don't underestimate this white-haired old man.

He was the protector of the golden silk dragon robe!

"Crown Prince, the Heavenly Execution Token has appeared!" he said in a low voice.

Bang!

Syrus, who was originally calm and composed, instantly turned a white chess piece between his fingers into dust.

The black chess piece in Westley's hand also turned into powder and fell on the chessboard.

The arrival of this news.

It meant that Syrus and Westley were not calm.

Syrus's eyes turned cold as he said indifferently, "I only respect my brother in this life. I don't care about the Heavenly Execution Token." "It doesn't matter. If the owner of the Heavenly Execution Token is no good, I'll kill him and take the Heavenly Execution Token by force. I'll bring it back to save us from any trouble in the future." Tobey said casually.

One could vaguely see how arrogant Syrus, the owner of the golden dragon robe, and Westley, the owner of the black cloud flying fish robe, were.

They did not care about the ancient Heavenly Execution Token at all!

Even though they were from the masters of the hundred robes.

However, they still refused to follow the order and only listened to Braydon.

The white-haired old man whispered, "The person who issued the Heavenly Execution Order is the Northern King!" "What the hell? Uncle Jobe, why didn't you say so earlier?" Tobey's face turned green.

If Braydon heard what he said just now, he would definitely be beaten up! Tobey even said that he wanted to kill the owner of the Heavenly Execution Token. Thinking of this, Tobey's face darkened. He felt that Uncle Jobe, this old fellow, was not a good person. How dare he trick him!

Uncle Jobe also had a helpless look on his face.

Tobey was so triggered that he wanted to fight!

At this moment, Westley stood up with his hands behind his back and said seriously, "What happened to my brother?" "The commissioners of the 23 provinces have joined forces to openly confront the Northern King!" Uncle Jobe did not know the details either.

He had just received the news!

Westley took out his watch and contacted Tristan Yandell. He turned on the video projection and frowned. "Tristan, what happened on Big Brother's side?" "I just found out that it's because of the national martial arts examination!" Tristan's expression was solemn as he told them everything.

More than 90% of the examinees who participated in the martial arts examination all over the country were the children of aristocratic families.

What did this mean?

It meant that the martial arts examination had become a gilded path for the descendants of aristocratic families!

The descendants of the aristocratic families used the channel of the martial arts examination to enter the three armies, nine departments, and twenty-four divisions.

Furthermore, Tristan revealed that: "Behind the martial arts exam are the aristocratic families and sects. The aristocratic families use the martial arts exam to send their outstanding disciples to the eight institutions or the nine departments and twenty-four divisions to further their studies.

"As for the geniuses without any background, they were suppressed by the aristocratic families and deprived of the opportunity to take the martial arts examination. The major factions of the sects took the opportunity to extend an olive branch.

"The two great entities each took what they needed and controlled the martial arts examinations all over the country. This matter was discovered by Big Brother!" At this moment, Tristan revealed the reason why Braydon was so furious in the provincial capital.

Syrus's eyes were filled with killing intent. He pulled out the black dragon spear from the pavilion and said coldly, "These people are simply courting death!" "What's even more infuriating is that Dominic Lowe, that old fellow, actually went to negotiate with the representatives of the aristocratic families to discuss the quota of examinees in the provinces!" Tristan looked disgusted.

Westley said coldly, "What's the big deal about the aristocratic families? They don't have any official positions or titles. The national martial arts examination is a matter of national importance. It concerns the fate of the country. Why are we discussing it with them?" "When did the aristocratic families start having a say in the martial arts examination?" Tobey's eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

At this moment, one could vaguely see that the people of the Northern Army all had the same personality.

No matter who it was, they would not compromise at all!

Making Braydon and the others compromise with the aristocratic families was a dream!

Even if Syrus and the others destroyed the martial arts examination, they would not let it become a path for the descendants of aristocratic families to gild.

"The commissioners have joined forces, right?" Westley asked softly.

"They are probably working together!" Tristan gave an affirmative answer through the video call.

Syrus left his residence with the black dragon spear in his hand and said coldly, "Then, let's kill them!" On this day.

The capital's Crown Prince, Syrus, left the capital.

He held the black dragon spear and wore a golden dragon robe. He brazenly charged into the northwest of Joronto province with the spear to visit the commissioner of Joronto, Karson Jacobo.

On the top floor of the commissioner's office building in Joronto.

A middle-aged man in a suit with his hair combed to the back was commissioner Karson. He stood in front of the window and was on the phone with someone.

“Have you heard the news?” he asked in a low voice.

“What news? Tell me!” The man on the phone asked directly.

Karson said in a low voice, “Ten minutes ago, I received news that King Braydon issued a Heavenly Execution Order to us in Quill!” “What?” The tone of the person on the other end of the phone changed.

Someone who could talk to Karson personally... Who do you think it is?

It must be one of the 23 commissioners.

The position of commissioner was high and powerful. If they entered the capital, they could become an important official of the palace and even control a region. They could be a veritable commissioner of the border.

They controlled the country!

Every single one of them was a person with monstrous authority.

If this society divided people into classes, then without a doubt, commissioners like Karson were at the top of the hierarchy, holding great power in their hands.

All the commissioners knew what the Heavenly Execution Order was.

The capital had once issued strict orders to search for the Heavenly Execution Token.

Once they found this item, it would be a great merit!

This item was known as a great national treasure.

These commissioners were not fools. They had their own connections. Behind every commissioner, there was no lack of support from powerful families or aristocratic families.

To be honest, the powerful families also wanted the Heavenly Execution Token!

The aristocratic families wanted it even more!

All these years, the sects had never stopped searching.

Every year, people from all over the world would send people to look for the Heavenly Execution Token.

The Heavenly Execution Token itself was extraordinary.

With the Heavenly Execution Token in hand, one could command the masters of the hundred robes at will.

Today, the hundred robes' inheritance had almost been cut off, and there were not many left.

But the black cloud flying fish robe master, Westley, shocked the capital.

The seven-time champion, Syrus, was an existence akin to the overlord of the capital.

There was also the general of the Gray Wolf Army, the white gray-wolf robe, menunx baney..

Chapter 560-Not Everyone is Like You The Gray Wolf Army that Hendrix Bailey controlled was as famous as the Northern Army.

Would the major entities want the Heavenly Execution Token?

If the various major entities obtained the Heavenly Execution Token, they would definitely not send it to the capital but secretly hold it in their hands.

At this moment, Karson Jacobo was in the governor office and said in a low voice, "If the matter gets out of hand, we will join forces to fight against the Northern King. Dominic Lowe will put pressure on the Northern King!" "The Northern King didn't use his Northern King Token, but the Heavenly Execution Token!" Karson's face was dark.

However, the man on the phone said in a low voice, "It doesn't matter. I don't believe that King Braydon Neal would dare to touch all of us in one go. He's just a young brat. How could we, the important officials, be afraid of boorish people like them?" "I hope so!" Karson sighed faintly.

Today's contest had already become a battle between the civil officials and the hundred generals.

Neither of them could be weak!

At this moment, a low voice came from outside the office building. "Syrus Yanagi of the capital is here to pay a visit to Commissioner Jacobo!" The seven-time champion, Syrus, was here!

Karson's expression changed, and he hung up the phone with an ugly expression.

A shocked and angry voice came from the other end of the phone. "Karson, what's going on? Hello?" The call had ended.

Karson tidied his clothes and calmly looked at the door.

The red door opened.

Syrus held the black dragon sword in his hand, and his entire body was filled with a murderous aura.

Karson bowed slightly and cupped his hands. "Joronto's Commissioner Karson Jacobo greets Your Highness!" "Kneel down!" Syrus was as domineering as ever.

One sentence and two words were enough to suppress Karson.

The people of the Northern Army were born tyrannical!

Karson's body was as straight as a ramrod. Belonging to the ranks of scholars and civil officials, his lofty character was clearly displayed on his body at this moment.

He said slowly, 'What I receive is the salary from the national treasury. What I eat comes from the tax payers of Joronto. I have never owed Your Highness anything. Why should I kneel to you?'" These words did not anger Syrus.

On the contrary.

Syrus said coldly, "You still have some backbone. You haven't lost your pride as a scholar, and you didn't make me look down on you!" "Thank you for your praise, Your Highness. I'm not worthy of such a praise!" Karson said politely.

Since he said that he was not worthy of it, then Syrus was going to be ruthless.

Swoosh!

Syrus took a step forward. A cold light flashed from the black dragon spear in his hand. Then, the spear shot out like a dragon!

The spear was extremely sharp and pierced through Karson's right shoulder.

The spear pierced through the wall.

He had nailed Karson to the wall.

The spear had severely injured him, but it didn't take his life.

Karson's eyes were bloodshot. The pain almost made him faint. He let out a hoarse groan and clenched his fists to withstand the pain.

The people of the Northern Army always did things without hesitation.

Karson's eyes were bloodshot as he said hoarsely, "May I ask Your Highness what mistake I have committed?" "You know very well!" Syrus pulled out his black dragon spear and pointed it at Karson's nose. He said indifferently, "Since this is your first offense, I'll spare your life today. If you provoke my brother again, I'll kill your entire family!" Syrus turned around and left.

Karson endured the pain and said hoarsely, "The Northern King is so overbearing. Does he regard the laws of the country as nothing?" Syrus stopped at the door, turned around and said coldly, "Aristocratic families and sects colluded with each other to control the martial arts examination. The aristocratic families from the various provinces account for more than 90% of the examinees of the martial arts examination. Children with no background are being suppressed and have no chance of participating in the martial arts examination." "Who is the one controlling this?"

"You, the commissioner of Joronto, Karson Jacobo, dare to say that you aren't part of this?"

"You dare to say that you did nothing wrong?"

"You dare to say that you are innocent?"

"You dare to say that I wronged you?" Syrus's words were filled with disappointment and anger.

Who dared to say that all the hundred generals were boorish!

Syrus and Tobey Lapras had grown up with Braydon and were just like him.

Everyone was a little fox!

They all had their own principles and views.

Everything that happened today revolved around the entire martial arts examination.

“My brother asked all the commissioners to go to Quill to discuss the martial arts examination. This is your last chance to remedy the situation!” Syrus said coldly.

“But if you give up this opportunity, then don’t blame my brother for being ruthless. I’m sparing your lives this time only because of the achievements you have made in the provinces over the years. Otherwise, those who have not made any contributions would have been killed today!” Syrus exposed everything.

His words put everything on the table.

Did Karson and the other commissioners really think that Braydon was angry because he lost face and wanted to take revenge on them?

These people might misjudge Braydon!

Rilt .Svr11R and the others wnnld nntl Syrus knew better than anyone else what his brother was like.

Braydon would protect those who had contributed to the country, regardless of their status.

On the other hand, Braydon would never forgive those who committed a huge mistake.

How many dark things were revealed in this year’s martial arts examination?

He could already see some of them.

Poor children had no chance to take the martial arts exam.

Was this the original intention of holding the martial arts examination?

The original intention of the martial arts examination was to select young geniuses from all over the country and provide them with a stage to showcase their talents, giving these children a chance to serve their motherland.

Unfortunately, some people were manipulating the martial arts examination, cutting off all these opportunities!

This was atrocity!

Truly evil!

The commissioners allowed this to happen, and some even added fuel to the fire.

Who among them dared to say that they had done nothing wrong?

Who dared to say that they were innocent!

Karson fell silent. The truth was right in front of him.

What else was there to say!

Karson covered his wound and said dispiritedly, "The root of all this is the influence of the aristocratic families. Seven years ago, I had hopes of advancing further and going to the capital to be ranked in the palace. I was able to hold an important position because I raised some doubts about the current state of the martial arts examination.

“My path forward was cut off in an instant. From then on, I have been stuck at the position of commissioner for a full seven years!

“There are some situations that I cannot change with my own capability!

“Not everyone is like you, the Northern Army. With the protection of the Northern King, you can do whatever you want without any worries. Even super forces like the powerful and aristocratic families don't dare to touch you!

“Because you have the Northern King behind you!

“We're different. How can we shake the aristocratic families with our own strength?

“Not everyone has such a prominent family background as you!” Karson's eyes were red, and he lost control of his emotions.

His words were harsh!

Every word he said was the truth!

Karson was a scholar from a poor family. In the 1970s, he was admitted to a university. In order to provide for his studies, his parents borrowed money from the entire village.

One could imagine how difficult it was for Karson to reach this step.

Syrus stopped and listened to him quietly. However, on the roof, there was a young man in white standing with his hands behind his back. His thin lips moved slightly. “Is this why you, Karson Jacobo, compromised with the aristocratic families?” “Who is it?”