

Strongest 561

Chapter 561-The Weak Scholar With Unparalleled Vigor!

“Who is it?” Karson Jacobo, who was in the office, suddenly raised his head.

Syrus Yanagi was shocked, “Brother?” “It’s me!” Braydon Neal flashed through the window and entered with a faint smile.

“Brother, when did you arrive?” Syrus asked in surprise.

“I just arrived!” As Braydon spoke, two triangular fighter jets were hovering above the governor office building.

It was obviously the first model of the fighter jet. It was equipped with an anti-gravity device that could take off and land vertically.

The key driver was the little fool!

Braydon dared to sit in the fighter jet, while the little fool dared to pilot it!

Karson stood up and said in a hoarse voice, “Joronto’s Commissioner Karson Jacobo greets the Northern King!” “No need for formalities. Do you know why I’m here?” Braydon flashed in front of him, his left hand touching Karson’s right shoulder, and the wound quickly stopped bleeding.

Karson nodded heavily. “I do. It is because of the martial arts examination.” “There are twenty-three provinces in the country, as well as nine states directly under the jurisdiction of the capital. There are twenty-nine provincial territories, but only Joronto’s examinees are all from aristocratic families!” Braydon told him his purpose for coming.

There were thousands of examinees in Joronto, and none of them were poor people.

What did this mean?

In the area that Karson was in charge of, the aristocratic families had already completely controlled the martial arts examination.

These aristocratic families were truly gentries.

They had really done it. There were no poor people in the upper class, and there were not gentries in the lower class.

The meaning of this sentence was very simple.

The upper-class referred to the higher-ups of the various large organizations. There were no poor children, and all of them were people from the aristocratic families.

Low-grade aristocrats were not considered aristocrats, which meant that the children of aristocratic families would be ranked among the upper class.

Even if they were dumb, they could have a bright future.

These things had been stopped a thousand years ago.

However, he did not expect it to reappear in the 19th city of Toronto!

This was the reason why Braydon had come personally.

Braydon's goal today was not to kill all the commissioners.

He wanted to thoroughly investigate the national martial arts examination!

Karson finally fell silent. He was not surprised at all that Braydon had found out.

It was the information gathering ability of the northern hidden agents.

What happened in Toronto could not be hidden from King Braydon!

Braydon sat down calmly on the soft leather sofa. He placed his left arm on the chair and propped up half of his face. His handsome face was slightly narrowed, and a lazy tiredness swept through his entire body.

At this moment, Braydon was like a white kitten, wanting to take a nap.

The civil officials stabilize the country, while the generals protect the country and guard the borders. Both sides have always been at odds, but they are also at loggerheads.

“However, I admire one thing. Although the civil officials in the palace are noble, they have pride. Some of them are honest and upright. For the sake of the country, they dare to break into the palace and do what needs to be done for the sake of the people, including dying for the people!

“It’s rare to see an important official with such strength of character nowadays.

“The prime minister from fifty years ago was one!

Braydon’s tone was very light. There were only one and a half civil officials that he acknowledged!

This ‘one and a half’ had supported the prosperity of the world for decades.

Karson knelt on the ground and lowered his head.

He was so ashamed that he wanted to die!

“Commissioner Jacobo, you scholars have really lost all your bearing today,” Syrus said coldly.

“Yes, I have lost my scholarly character. I don’t have the tenacity of my seniors, nor do I have the talent. However, in the ten years that I have been in office, tens of millions of people in Joronto have been living a peaceful life.” Karson said in a hoarse voice.

He looked at Braydon and smiled bitterly. “Lord Northern King, you are young and have a high position. You can be called a king in the northern region, the eight thousand miles of desert..

“I have to correct one point. Martial artists can be called conferred kings, but they are not actual kings!” Braydon’s eyes turned cold. There was only one word difference between the two words, but the meaning was worlds apart!

Conferred king was the title of a martial artist.

To be a king was to have the power to split the land into territories and unify the land!

What kind of behavior was this?

It was betrayal!

They wanted to bring chaos to Hansworth!

Braydon would kill as many of these people as there were.

Leave no one alive!

If he insisted, he would wipe out whole families, leaving not a single one alive, leaving no possibility of future problems.

Braydon tilted his head and said softly, "For as long as I am alive, sitting on Mount Bliz, no one would dare call themselves king!" His calm words were filled with unconcealable dominance.

This was the young lord!

Karson smiled desolately. "Yes, the Northern King sits on the peak of Mount Bliz. You are high and mighty. You are in charge of the million strong troops of the Northern Army and suppress the eight countries outside the borders. Your achievements are unparalleled!" "But all over the world, the aristocratic families are deeply intertwined. Not only do they control the martial arts examination, but they also have the right to speak in all walks of life." Karson slowly stood up and questioned Braydon loudly.

Braydon sat alone with his eyes closed. The next moment, he slowly opened his eyes and said, "Are you dissatisfied with the aristocratic families?" "Haha, I am not just dissatisfied; I hate them!" Karson stood up and laughed wantonly, tears flowing down his face.

"Why do you hate them?" Braydon asked calmly.

"I hate them. They have the ambition of a wolf and the body of an ant.

"I hate them. T "I hate them. They are so powerful that they suppress dissidents and only care about profit!

"I hate..." At this moment, Karson's thin body stood between heaven and earth, his words surging.

This is the scholar of Hansworth!

Although the weak scholar had no physical capabilities.

They had a pen and ink in their hearts, and they had the ability to make military strategies.

Everyone had their uses!

At this moment, Karson was much calmer. It was as if all the depression in his heart had been vented out.

He said softly, "I can't change the situation, but I have to do my best to deal with the aristocratic families. As long as I can hold on until someone changes the situation and protects my people from the aristocratic families, it's enough for me. This is my duty, and I dare not say that I have done it." "You look like a hot-blooded scholar, but you also have the demeanor of a strategist!" Syrus put away his black dragon spear and stared at him.

Karson said softly, "I have no regrets in my life to be praised and acknowledged by His Highness before I die!" "I never said that I wanted to kill you!" Braydon opened his eyes and said seriously.

Karson said softly, "I know that the Northern King cherishes talent. I am not humble. I have some talent. My past mistakes are not worthy of death." "Of course, you allowed the martial arts examination to be controlled by the aristocratic families. However, it's not entirely your fault that you can't shake the aristocratic families' ranks or stop them!" Syrus said something fair.

Karson's crime was not worthy of death, so Syrus's visit was only to punish him severely.

However, Karson said softly, "Today, His Highness brought up the idea of dying for the people. I have the strength of character of the ancient sages too!

"Today, I will use my life for the people!

"Today, with my body and spirit as my power, and I have one thing to say to Your Highness the Northern King!

"If Your Highness the Northern King does not promise to kill all the aristocratic families, I will die before you!"

Chapter 562-Everyone Can Eat This Cake At this moment, Karson Jacobo's hatred for the aristocratic families was beyond Syrus Yanagi's imagination.

A dignified commissioner, actually wanted to use his death to get Braydon Neal to make him a promise.

He would use his death as the price to coerce Braydon into making a promise to kill all the aristocratic families!

All the commissioners and aristocratic families had countless connections.

Only Karson was an exception.

Outsiders had misjudged him!

This included Braydon.

Many people were confused about Commissioner Jacobo.

Braydon could not help but think of what his teacher, Finley Yanagi, had said to him when he was young. He said that the people from the Jacobo family were all heroes.

Syrus frowned and looked at Karson, who was about to use his life to coerce Braydon, but he did not do anything to Karson.

He was just an ordinary person.

Syrus could stop him in an instant.

However, even the seven-time champion could make a mistake.

Commissioner Jacobo was a scholar.

But who said that scholars could not cultivate martial arts?

With Karson's status, it was not difficult for him to learn martial arts. He could come into contact with ancient martial arts practitioners every day!

Karson was the commissioner of Joronto.

A true War God level martial artist.

A sixth-level War God!

With a thought, he released his strength.

Internal release of force was used to describe a martial artist's scattered cultivation. When one's own force was released into the body, it was bound to hurt the internal organs.

Karson had chosen to die to remonstrate, so he definitely would not do something like hitting his head against the wall.

Suddenly, his face turned pale and blood flowed from the corner of his lips.

"Internal release of force?" Syrus's sharp eyes were shocked.

Whoosh!

Braydon instantly stood up from the leather sofa.

The distance between the two sides was so short that Braydon arrived in front of Karson in less than half a second.

Braydon pointed at Karson's chest and released a powerful force through Karson's body, instantly destroying the force he had released.

However, Karson still suffered heavy internal injuries because of this.

Karson spat out a mouthful of blood.

"You should have heard about the fact that the Northern King never gets threatened!" Braydon looked at Karson. He was having a headache because of this stubborn guy.

Karson could die.

But he could not die because of Braydon!

If he was dead, Braydon would feel uneasy.

What Syrus said earlier was true. He had indeed misjudged Karson.

This commissioner not only had the air of a scholar, he also had the air of a strategist.

Karson wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said in a low voice, "Your Highness, you did not allow me to die, nor did you accept my request. Are you afraid of the aristocratic family?"

"If you are afraid, who else can suppress the aristocratic families in the future?" Karson clenched his fists as if he saw Braydon as his hope.

"Impudent!" Syrus said angrily.

“It’s fine. Who told you that I’m afraid of the aristocratic family?” Braydon smiled like a spring breeze and patted Karson’s shoulder. “Kill all the aristocratic families? What’s the harm in agreeing to your request?”

Karson was stunned.

“It’s not worth it to sacrifice your life for these maggots from the aristocratic families. You’re different from the other commissioners!” Braydon said calmly.

“Karson, how about joining the Northern Army?” An invitation from Braydon.

Inviting Karson to join the Northern Army.

Syrus was shocked!

Karson’s eyes were filled with disbelief. He really had the urge to join the Northern Army.

But Karson could not agree to it!

The reason was simple. He belonged to the civil officials section.

Their identities were different, and it was not right for them to join the Northern Army.

“Join the Northern Army, and I’ll bring you to kill all the aristocratic families in Joronto!” Braydon said calmly.

Only Braydon dared to say such calm and domineering words.

If it was anyone else, who would dare to say that?

Karson was tempted at this moment.

He was not even afraid of death. Just now, he threatened Braydon to agree to kill all the aristocratic families in the world.

What else did Karson have to worry about?

He shook his head with a bitter smile. "I'm Duke Lowe's disciple, a civil official. How can I join the Northern Army?" Karson refused to accept the offer.

Braydon was not surprised. He knew Karson's personality and said softly, "It's fine. After we're done with our private matters, let's talk business. The national martial arts examination has been suspended. It will resume tomorrow afternoon!"

"Listen up, this is an order!" Braydon clasped his hands behind his back, looking a little solemn.

Karson bent down and waited for new orders.

The chief examiner for this year's martial arts exam was Braydon.

Any decision made by Braydon would require the cooperation of all parties.

Therefore, Braydon said indifferently, "The martial arts examination will start from scratch. The results of all the examinees before this are considered invalid. The children of the various aristocratic families will be allowed to participate in the martial arts examination. However, the number of participants cannot account for half of the total number of examinees!" Karson immediately understood Braydon's intentions.

The aristocratic families controlled the martial arts examination, and the martial arts examination in various places was mainly for the descendants of aristocratic families.

The situation was about to change!

If the scions of aristocratic families wanted to participate in the martial arts examination, if they wanted to sign up for one person, they would have to drag poor students along to participate in the martial arts examination.

Just like the 1,000 examinees in Joronto.

Among them, the number of aristocratic family examinees could not exceed 500, which meant that they could not exceed half of the examinees.

If there were too many descendants, there would be at least a thousand people who wanted to participate in the martial arts examination.

That would not be a problem!

All they had to do was find 1,000 poor children from amongst the average families.

After finding enough people, they would participate in the martial arts examination together.

If they were not able to find the same number of children from the poor families, the number of examinees for your descendants would be reduced.

The more people they could find, the more spots the aristocratic children could have in the martial arts examination.

This was Braydon's intention.

Moreover, the intention of doing so was bound to cause conflict between the sects and aristocratic families.

Previously, both sides had their own benefits.

Now, the aristocratic families could still reap benefits, but the sects and factions could not even get anything.

This was because the disciples of aristocratic families had to drag poor martial artists along to participate in the martial arts examination.

If that were the case, how could the sects recruit those young geniuses from poor families?

The consequences of doing so would have the greatest damage to the sects!

The new rules were set by Braydon.

It was up to the aristocratic families to decide!

If the aristocratic families were to fight Braydon to the end and ignore the new rules... Braydon could make all the results of the examinees of the martial arts examination invalid with just a sentence.

Because in the martial arts examination, Braydon had the final say!

If they did not abide by the new rules, Braydon would abolish the martial arts examination and not allow it to become a gilded path for the descendants of aristocratic families.

On the contrary, if the various aristocratic families compromised, they would have to give half of the examinee spots to young geniuses from poor families with no background.

Once he did that.

From now on, it would no longer be the aristocratic families suppressing the casual martial artists.

On the contrary, if the young geniuses of the aristocratic families wanted to register for the martial arts examination, they had to invite martial artists like Charles Lansky to participate!

This was the rule set by Braydon!

The new rules of the martial arts examination!

Braydon was not like Dominic Lowe, who compromised with the aristocratic families.

Instead, it was all the great families in the world who had to bow their heads to King Braydon!

If they did not bow... What awaited was nothing but death!

Braydon's interference in the martial arts examination was not under the control of the aristocratic families.

The martial arts examination would shake the interests of the sects and aristocratic families.

The martial arts examination had been turned into a cake by these people. No one could touch it but them. Only the two major entities could take bites out of the cake.

Now, the distribution of this cake had changed!

Chapter 563-He is Merciful Translator: EndlessFantasy Twho made the changes was King Braydon Neal!

Let's see if the aristocratic families dared to disagree.

Today, before sunset.

Syrus Yanagi personally killed his way into Joronto and pierced Commissioner Karson Jacobo's right shoulder with his spear. After he was severely injured, he took it as a lesson!

This matter quickly spread and shocked the aristocratic families of Joronto!

However, this matter was not over yet. Syrus followed the Heavenly Execution Order and killed the old leader of the dark division in Joronto.

He killed him on the spot with a single spear!

This battle shocked the world!

However, this was only the beginning.

In the capital governor office, Westley Hader, who was wearing a black cloud flying fish robe, slashed through eight hundred miles with his sword. He did not harm a single blade of grass or tree in the Qali province, nor did he harm the innocent, old, and young.

Westley wielded his sword and killed the commissioner of Qali, Keegan Webster. He did not take his life but heavily injured him. Then, he killed the leader of the region he was in!

All the families within the eight-hundred -mile of Qali were terrified.

They had not expected that Westley from the capital governor office would personally come here!

No one dared to stop him!

Moreover, Braydon's attitude was very simple!

The commissioners still had a job to do and be in charge of the martial arts examination again.

As for the leaders of the various dark divisions... One word, kill!

The martial arts examinations all over the country had ended up in such a state, and all the dark divisions in the country could not escape the blame.

The dark division was the accomplice of indulgence!

Perhaps, some of the dark divisions had already colluded with the aristocratic families.

Otherwise, how could the aristocratic families control the martial arts examinations in various places so easily and be allowed to take advantage of them?

In addition, Braydon would never show any mercy when he attacked the dark divisions.

He gave the order to kill!

There was also the Heavenly Execution Order that Braydon had issued earlier to visit the various commissioners.

He did not order for them to be killed.

Was Braydon being soft-hearted?

Not necessarily!

If not for Dominic Lowe's repeated interference, Braydon would have wanted to kill.

At that time, Hatcher Murphy reminded Braydon that the commissioners did not deserve to die!

If all these people died..

This year's martial arts examination might really have to be put on hold.

After all, he still needed these people to do their jobs.

More importantly, Braydon only needed one word to kill the commissioners.

Let's see if Syrus and the others dared to wipe out all the commissioners!

Moreover, each of the commissioners and civil officials were important officials of the palace. If all of them died, the number of civil officials would be reduced by more than half.

There would be even more trouble then!

Braydon was not a boorish man. He knew that his every move would be magnified infinitely and countless pairs of eyes would be focused on him.

If so many pairs of eyes were on him, one thing that had one intention would have its meaning be distorted in various ways. This was not an exaggeration at all!

It was the truth!

The next day.

Syrus and Westley were not the only ones who attacked.

The white-robed wolf, Hendrix Bailey, the owner of the seven-star sanguine robe, had joined forces to kill their way through the three provinces of the southeast, intimidating those aristocratic families.

Cora Yanagi, dressed in a white dress, stepped into the Sanllas province with the autumn wind sweeping across the land.

The owners of the clothes had all appeared in stunning poses!

It shocked the world!

When they returned to the provincial capital of Quill, Braydon, the sky had already turned dark. All the forces heaved a sigh of relief.

Braydon's Heavenly Execution Order was very clear. He wanted the owners of the clothes to visit the commissioners before sunset.

The sky was already dark!

This matter had finally come to an end.

However, in the provincial martial arts examination hall, all the examinees and their families were still there.

On the contrary, there were 3,000 more people than before!

Who was the extra 3,000 people?

They were all young geniuses like Charles Lansky!

While Braydon was in Joronto, Bentley Johnson and the others saw that Braydon was furious and had issued the Heavenly Execution Order.

How could Bentley and the others not think of a way to remedy this matter!

Sammy Dudley and Hatcher did not even need to be bothered by it. The various aristocratic families in the provincial capital, such as the Youngblood family, had used almost all their capabilities to search for all the young martial arts geniuses in the Hamptons!

All of them gathered in the middle of the examination hall overnight.

There were a thousand of them!

A thousand examinees and the rest of them were family members of the examinees.

Now, there were hundreds of bright lights in the entire examination hall, illuminating the place as if it was daytime.

When Braydon returned, he was just in time to see all of this.

Hatcher handed over a list of names and said, "Commander, these are the new 1,000 examinees. At the end of the name list is their personal information." "Are these the 1,000 young martial artists that were missed in the Hamptons' martial arts examination?" Braydon took the name list and frowned as he read through it.

Sammy took out a scalding golden Qilin robe and gently draped it over Braydon. He whispered, "Commander, it's cold tonight!" "It's fine. These are all children like Charles, right?" Braydon flipped through the name list.

Bentley let out a breath and nodded.

Braydon saw that they were willing to take the initiative to remedy this matter, so he did not punish anyone.

He wore the Qilin robe and looked at the venue, which was full of people.

“Hatcher, restart the martial arts examination in the Hamptons. All examinees can enter the examination hall.” “Alright!” Hatcher and Sammy looked at each other and walked to the front desk together.

“Silence!” Sammy said solemnly.

“Good evening, everyone. I’m Hatcher Murphy, the captain of the Central Plains main team. I’m sure most of you are familiar with my name. That’s not important. What’s important is that today’s martial arts examination is different from previous years!” Hatcher’s voice echoed throughout the entire venue.

Gradually, noise could be heard in the venue.

Someone stood up. It was a stubborn-looking sixteen-year-old youth.

He asked in front of everyone, “Lord Murphy, what’s so different about today’s martial arts examination? Why did you gather us here? We’re not participating in the martial arts examination!” “Impudent! Sit down!” The middle-aged man who brought the young man over panicked. He reprimanded his son for speaking nonsense.

The captain of the Central Plains Headquarters was not someone they could afford to offend!

The slightest carelessness would result in a fatal disaster!

The middle-aged man was also a martial artist and a casual cultivator.

His father was a casual martial artist, and so was his son.

They could see a lot of martial artists like this here today.

Hatcher smiled and cupped his hands. “Brother, don’t blame the child. Young man, what’s your name?” “My name is Hans Landis!” The sixteen-year-old boy was very brave, so he was not afraid of Hatcher.

“Hans, why don’t you want to take the martial arts examination?” “Because I can’t afford to offend a martial artist family!” Hans was straightforward.

However, it also caused his father’s expression to change drastically. He immediately slapped him on the face.

Smack!

“What nonsense are you talking about? Shut up!” The middle-aged martial artist’s eyes were filled with anger.

In the hearts of people like him, Hans’s words could not be spoken.

If he said anything, it would be equivalent to complaining and offending all the martial arts families in the provincial capital.

Hans covered his face and sat down in grievance. He lowered his head in disappointment without saying a word.

Sammy looked at this scene and said angrily, “Stop! ”” “Commander, please forgive me. This child is spouting nonsense. I will definitely discipline him when I get back!” The middle-aged martial artist bowed and apologized.

Braydon stood on the high platform with his hands behind his back.. He looked at him and asked softly, “What did Hans do wrong?”

Chapter 564-He is the Chief Examiner The middle-aged man did not know how to answer Braydon Neal’s question.

Because Hans Landis was right!

This sixteen-year-old boy was just stating facts.

Someone had exposed the truth!

On the other hand, the middle-aged father was not as courageous as his sixteen-year-old son.

Braydon said softly, "A father who is not as good as his son. This child should not stay by your side. Your education will destroy him. Let him take the martial arts examination!" This short sentence was Braydon's opinion and suggestion.

She was not forcing him. She just did not want to see a child like Xiaohu ruined by a father like this.

Hans Landis, who was sitting on the ground, looked up stubbornly and said, "I'm not participating in the martial arts examination!" "Because you can't afford to offend a martial artist family?" Hatcher Murphy walked down the stage and patted his head.

Hans wiped his tears and said, "Not only can we not afford to offend them, we can't even lay a hand on those people when we participate in the martial arts examination. Otherwise, we will be disqualified from the martial arts examination, and we will even suffer revenge!" The people that Hans was talking about were martial artists from families like the Youngblood family and the Babcock family.

At the same time, anger flashed across Hans's father's eyes. He wanted to hit Hans and make his son shut up.

Braydon glanced at him with his hands behind his back.

With just one look, Hans's father felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar as his entire body turned cold.

Sammy looked at Hans and said softly, "The situation you're worried about won't happen in the future!" His words were sincere.

These children had been disappointed many times.

How can you make them believe you?

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and realized that thousands of children were watching them.

A hint of desire flashed in the depths of these children's eyes.

They also hoped to participate in the martial arts examination and join the unit they had been yearning for.

Like the Northern Army, like the nine departments!

They hoped to participate in the martial arts examination.

However, the martial arts examinations in the past were all controlled by the aristocratic families. They would always suppress the examinees who did not have any background.

If they were to offend the disciples of the aristocratic families, they would even suffer revenge after the incident!

Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "From tonight onward, there will be a new rule for the martial arts examination. All examinees will be protected by the Northern Army. Those who harm the examinees will be regarded as provoking the Northern Army!" "Yes, sir!" Sammy Dudley's expression was solemn.

This sentence would spread throughout the 23 provinces. The Northern Army would protect all examinees.

Who dared to touch these examinees?

The Northern Army would definitely investigate this matter to the end.

The Northern Army, which had been amassing troops in the northern territory, were finally intervening in the domestic affairs.

It was a true dragon!

Across the world, how many forces dared to provoke the Northern Army?

The name 'Northern Army' alone was enough to intimidate these small aristocratic families.

Hans's eyes were filled with respect as he whispered, "Who are you?" "This year's chief examiner, Braydon!" Braydon laughed softly and turned around to head to the high platform. The cloud Qilin robe fluttered behind him.

The Qilin image embroidered with golden threads was noble and majestic.

"Golden Qilin! It's a golden Qilin!" Hans exclaimed in shock. The three great emblems of the Northern Army.

Among them was the golden Qilin.

Who among martial artists did not know what they were?

There was only one person in the world who dared to wear a golden Qilin robe.

Naturally, it was the white-robed youth on the high platform!

Although Hans was young, he had already guessed Braydon's identity. His eyes flashed with excitement.

He pointed at Braydon and said excitedly, "He's Lord Northern King!" A commotion broke out in the arena!

The ones who were shocked were the new batch of examinees who had arrived tonight.

None of the examinees present during the day were surprised.

Because they already knew Braydon's identity.

Braydon sat down and closed his eyes to rest. "We've already delayed a day. Let's start the examination immediately!" "Yes, sir!" Sammy walked forward and said, "The martial arts examination of the Hamptons has officially begun. It will last for three hours. If you find a metal token, you will be able to participate in the general examinations of the three provinces tomorrow. You will also be able to head to the capital." The following rules of the martial arts examination were explained to all the examinees again.

A total of 2,900 candidates entered the forest ahead.

Just like during the day, the martial arts examination began!

Three hundred metal tokens were scattered throughout the forest.

2,900 examinees were fighting for 300 metal tokens. The elimination rate was as high as 80%.

It was rather cruel!

It was precisely the cruelty of the martial arts examination that could select the outstanding examinees.

Unknowingly, this year's martial arts examination had changed.

It was no longer a path for the descendants of the aristocratic families to become the most powerful!

The descendants of the aristocratic families did not have any special privileges in the martial arts examination, just like children like Charles Lansky. If they had the strength, they could fight for the metal token.

Without strength, one could only be eliminated.

Thousands of people entered the forest and began to search for the metal tokens.

The 300 metal tokens were placed in a conspicuous position.

Otherwise, if they hid the metal tokens so well that the examinees could not find it, would that be nonsense?

Half an hour before the exam, almost all three hundred metal tokens had been obtained by the examinees.

The examinees who had obtained the metal tokens had already started to hide.

Some examinees dug holes on the spot and buried themselves, waiting for the martial arts examination to end before coming out.

There were also examinees hiding in the trees!

There were all kinds of people in the examination hall with thousands of people.

However, everyone only had one goal, and that was to obtain the metal token.

Was there any use in hiding?

If you hid thousands of meters underground, then no one would be able to find you.

However, digging a hole to hide was rather useless. Others were not blind.

Next, it was a contest of 2,600 people chasing after 300 people.

The entire combat examination lasted for three hours.

In the first hour, the turnover rate of the metal token was extremely high, almost reaching 80%.

This meant the metal tokens that had initially found an owner had already found a new owner.

Every time the iron token changed hands, it meant that the other party's strength was higher than the previous owner.

If they wanted to snatch it, it was basically impossible.

If they were not able to protect it, having one in their hands meant trouble.

Therefore, the examinees could only snatch from the weaker ones.

The grand and mighty martial arts competition was getting more and more intense. Almost half of the examinees were injured, either lightly or heavily.

For example, the descendants of aristocratic families like the Youngblood family were being targeted!

Those who targeted the aristocratic family descendants were people like Charles Lansky. When they encountered martial artists from aristocratic families, they would beat them mercilessly, as long as they were still alive, it did not matter.

Sammy and Hatcher ignored this situation.

Braydon was sitting right beside him!

If their own military commander did not say anything, who would dare to intercede for a person from a force like the Youngblood family?

In the venue outside, the Youngblood family and the others did not dare to make a scene.

All of them obediently watched the martial arts examination process.

In tonight's martial arts examination, the most miserable ones were the martial artists of the aristocratic families. Many of them were stripped naked.

Why were they doing this?

It was to check if they had any metal tokens on them.

In fact, it was the revenge of the bad boys like Charles.

With Braydon backing them up tonight, candidates like Charles were not afraid of the martial artists from the aristocratic families!

This caused the disciples from the various aristocratic families in the provincial capital to be tortured when they participated in the martial arts examination.

Each of them were experiencing inhuman torture..

Chapter 565-This is the Real Danger of the Human World Braydon Neal placed his hand on his chin and stared at the computer screen. A gentle smile appeared on his lips.

The people on the screen were Heather Sage and Ginny Neal.

The two girls were both timid!

It was fine during the day.

At night, both of them were afraid of the dark.

The two of them hid under the tree and did not dare to steal the metal tokens. Even if there was a metal token 100 meters away, the two of them did not dare to pick it up.

They were afraid of the dark!

Ginny looked pitiful as she tugged at the corner of Heather's clothes. "Sister Heather, I want to go home!" "Ginny, don't be afraid. The martial arts exam is about to end. We just need to hide for three hours!" Heather comforted the little girl confidently.

Out of the 2,900 examinees present, the two of them were definitely different.

They were just going to lay low and wait for the storm to pass!

These two were just trying to pass the exam.

Braydon was instantly amused. He got up and stretched lazily, saying, "The imperial guards in the examination hall, do you still have any metal tokens?" "There are still a few who haven't been found!" Hatcher Murphy did not dare to say that it was for Ginny and Heather and lied that they had not been found.

“Give them one each!” Braydon chuckled. “Alright!” Hatcher immediately got someone to do it.

Bentley Johnson and the others did not feel that anything was wrong. So what if they were cheating?

She was the Northern King’s younger sister!

Was Braydon really that kind?

Next, Braydon gave Hatcher some instructions.

Hatcher’s lips twitched. He did not dare to have any comments about this, and he quickly asked someone to do something that would offend others.

One of the young guards was the one who had given Ginny the metal tokens earlier in the day.

This poor fellow was asked to do the same task again!

The young guard was holding two metal tokens, one was number 66 and the other was number 88.

He had a bitter expression on his face. The metal token that he had almost failed to give away during the day had returned to his hands after going around in circles. The key was that he had to give it to them this time.

The imperial guard youth had a melancholic expression as he muttered to himself, “It really hurts my conscience to lie to a little girl!” He only dared to whisper these words to himself.

If he dared to speak nonsense in front of Hatcher, he would definitely hit his head!

Heather and Ginny were crouching on the ground below a big tree.

The imperial guard youth stealthily went to the tree and found a bamboo green snake that was 1.67 meters long.

In the end, this fellow tied a knot around his waist. He planned to finish his task and give himself an extra meal. He had been busy all day and had not eaten yet.

Everyone was already hungry!

The imperial guard took out two pieces of metal tokens and threw them under the tree.

“Who is it?” Heather was startled.

“Sister Heather, it’s the metal token!” Ginny went forward and bent down to pick up the two metal tokens. She looked up at the tree and said in surprise, “Wow, big brother, it’s you. We met during the day!” “Ginny, are you hungry?”

The young man jumped down from the tree and untied the green snake from his waist. Ginny had finally seen the dangers of the world!

Such a long snake gave Heather a fright. She hugged Ginny tightly and shouted, “Why did you catch the snake?” “As food, of course!” The imperial guard was very skilled. He took out a snake gall and threw it into his mouth.

Heather’s face turned pale, and she felt a little nauseous.

“Are there any normal people in the Central Plains main team?” she asked with a strange look in her eyes.

“We’re all very normal!” The imperial guard was curious as to why Heather would ask such a strange question.

Ginny timidly took out her metal token and said, "Big brother, you dropped something!" "He won't want it. Are you going to use your excuse of giving the metal token to a fated person to deceive the little girl again?"

Heather's eyes were filled with disdain.

The imperial guard would only be able to deceive a little girl like Ginny during the day.

If it were a slightly more normal adult, they would not believe his nonsense!

After the imperial guard finished eating the snake gall, he said comfortably, "I'm not lying to you this time. It was the commander who asked me to send the metal tokens to you." "With Little Braydon's personality, would he personally help me cheat?" Heather wrinkled her nose slightly, her eyes filled with suspicion.

The young man smiled mysteriously. "The commander said that it's too comfortable for you to hide here. So, he wants to let you experience the dangers of the world!" "What?" Heather was stunned.

In the next moment.

The imperial guard turned around and howled like a wolf, "Everyone, come quickly. There are two metal tokens here!" This shout shocked half of the examination hall.

Hundreds of examinees were approaching from all directions.

Heather's eyebrows were raised, and she was so angry that she almost collapsed. She shouted, "What are you doing?!" "I'm done here. Farewell!" The imperial guard immediately slipped away.

If he ran away, so be it.

The key was to let Heather truly see what the world was like!

Heather stomped her feet angrily and shouted, "Little Braydon, you're ruthless! Ginny, we have to run!" "Why?" Ginny had an innocent look on her face.

But there was no time to explain!

Now, in the entire examination hall, all the examinees were fighting to find the metal tokens.

But at this moment, the imperial guard had given them two metal tokens.

More importantly, he even howled, letting Heather see the dangers of the human world.

This was clearly a trap for them!

On the stage.

When Sammy Dudley saw this scene, he was dumbfounded and said, "Commander, you..

He did not dare to finish his sentence.

The whole sentence was directed at Braydon. This was entrapment!

This was not cheating!

He was clearly digging a hole for her!

Sending over two metal tokens and getting the imperial guard to do such a thing.

The surrounding examinees all surrounded Heather and the other two.

Braydon was lying lazily on the table, his chin resting on the back of his hand.

He was looking at the computer screen. Heather was running away with Ginny. She was sweating profusely, and a smile appeared on Braydon's handsome face.

This smile made Hatcher and the others feel a chill in their hearts.

This was a trap!

Braydon said gently, "It's good to let them experience the dangers of the human world. They won't be so naive and not know that they've been deceived!" "Commander, if we do this, Ginny will question life!" The corners of Hatcher's mouth twitched slightly.

At this moment, no one knew how traumatized Ginny was.

The little girl had been tricked by her big brother.

The martial arts exam lasted for three hours.

An hour ago, the two girls, one big and one small, squatted until their legs were numb.

In the next hour, they were running so hard that their calves were cramping.

Ginny was drenched in sweat. Panting, she said, "Sister Heather, I can't run anymore!" "I can't run anymore either!" Heather bent over and placed her hands on her knees for support. She was panting heavily as she had been running until her brain was deprived of oxygen. Her vision turned black, and she almost fainted.

Ginny could not care less about being dirty. She sat on the ground and could not run anymore.

"Ginny, Little Braydon is really your brother! He's so cruel!" Heather panted.

“Sister Heather, you’re not allowed to speak ill of Big Brother!” Ginny was exhausted, but she was still defending Braydon..