

Strongest 566

Chapter 566-War God Level Examinee Heather Sage rolled her eyes and snapped, "You ungrateful little wolf, aren't you tired? Let's go, we have to keep running!" "Sister Heather, I really can't run anymore!" Ginny Neal's eyes brimmed with tears as she looked aggrieved.

Heather was only scaring her. She could not even run herself, and it was impossible for her to pull Ginny with her.

A young man with eagle eyes slowly walked out from a tree behind him. He was about 20 years old and was wearing black sportswear. Even his shoes were black.

He was like a dark ghost in the woods.

The eagle-eyed young man sneered and said, "You two, why aren't you running?" "Because they can't run anymore!" A second person appeared. She was an 18 or 19-year-old girl, also wearing black clothes.

Black clothes were better for concealing oneself in the dark.

These examinees had racked their brains for the martial arts examination.

Unknowingly, there was an additional figure behind every tree in the surroundings.

In just a short moment, more than twenty to thirty people had appeared.

"Little girl, if you don't want to get hurt, hand over the metal token, and I won't hurt you!" The eagle-eyed young man smiled indifferently.

"Do you dare to hurt her?" Charles Lansky jumped down from a big tree and struck out with his palm.

The eagle-eyed youth's eyes turned cold, and he said disdainfully, "Country bumpkin, do you think that you can overturn the heavens just because you have a big shot backing you up in this year's martial arts examination?" "You don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!" The girl in black was about 18 or 19 years old. Her oval face was filled with arrogance and disdain.

From the words of these people, one could sense that they were definitely from the aristocratic families.

The eagle-eyed young man was a famous genius among the Youngblood family's juniors. His name was Braxton Youngblood! Braxton turned around and blocked Charles's palm!

The two of them exchanged a palm strike !

They all used light force.

Charles was an advanced warlord and was forced back five to six meters by the explosion of the eighth layer of light force.

Braxton only took half a step back and said coldly, "Country bumpkin, do you even know how powerful an aristocratic family is? 'A hundred-year-old dynasty, a thousand-year-old aristocratic family, and an undying aristocratic family.' Have you heard of this saying?

"You country bumpkins, what do you have to compare with us!" Braxton's eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

Charles had beaten Jett Youngblood up and offended the entire Youngblood family.

Braxton wanted to help the Youngblood family regain its dignity in the examination hall.

The girl in black, Leilani Strickland, said disdainfully, 'You country bumpkins, have you ever seen an ancient martial technique?' "Leilani, you should ask him if he knows what a family martial arts technique is." A handsome man slowly walked out from the darkness of the dense forest. His fair and clean hands grabbed the collar of a young man and dragged him over as if he was dragging a dead dog, leaving deep marks on the ground.

The person the handsome man was dragging was Hans!

Hans Landis's face was completely disfigured, and his nose and mouth were bleeding non-stop. His sternum had caved in, and it was obvious that he had suffered severe internal injuries.

With such internal injuries, he would not die for a while.

But after tonight, if there were no famous doctors to treat him, he might not make it.

It was obvious that the person who attacked was familiar with the rules of the martial arts examination.

No killing was allowed within three hours of the martial examination!

However, after three hours, the martial arts examination would end.

If the examinee were to die then, it would have nothing to do with anyone else.

When the handsome man appeared, the surrounding dozens of martial artists revealed great fear in their eyes.

"Sky Leal, you're here!" Braxton said in a low voice.

"Sky, you're finally willing to participate in the combat examination!" Leilani was pleasantly surprised.

Sky threw Hans on the ground as if he was throwing trash. He said indifferently, "I'm here to join in on the fun." "Back then, you said that you wouldn't participate in the martial arts examination until you've reached the War God level. Now, you..." A youth hiding behind a big tree had a shocked expression.

Sky's palm landed on the tree in a flash and said, "I hate people who hide. If you want to talk, come out and say it to my face!" Bang!

The tree that they were hugging was broken in half and exploded in the middle.

This was primordial chaos force!

The combination of dark force and light force was regarded as the primordial chaos force, the symbol of a War God!

The palm strike contained the penetrating power of the dark force and the explosive power of the light force.

That was why the tree would explode from the inside.

He was a War God level martial artist!

In the general examination of the Hamptons, there was actually a War God level examinee.

Moreover, he came from an aristocratic family.

It was shocking enough!

However, these examinees did not know that there was an even more monstrous person among their batch.

That was Jeremy Norton!

This guy was the disciple of the black-robed Prime Minister Barrett Yearwood, a true marquis.

Jeremy did not care about the martial arts examination at all.

With his strength, he could easily pass all the tests and head straight to the capital.

Charles clenched his fists and said hoarsely, "Hans!" "You know each other? I'm sorry, I bumped into him on the way here and had a simple spar with him. I might have hit him too hard!" Sky smiled without any hint of a regret and apology.

Charles clenched his fists, knowing that he was no match for Sky.

This guy is already at the War God level!

Charles could not beat him at all!

He went forward and bent down to pick up Hans, wanting to save him first.

"Don't you think it's too easy for you if you were to take him away unscathed in front of me?" Sky said indifferently. "Kill Hans if you dare!" Charles turned around and said. Everyone was stunned.

Charles was different from the others.

This kid had always done things strangely.

Many martial artists of the same age in the provincial capital had vaguely heard of Charles. He never did things according to the rules.

It was the same now!

Almost everyone thought that Charles would protect Hans and let Sky state his conditions.

However, Charles turned around and told Sky to kill Hans.

This was to ensure that Sky would not attack Hans again!

The injuries on Hans's body were already serious enough.

If he attacked again, he would die on the spot, and Sky would be disqualified for killing fellow examinees. He would be taken away by the Central Plains main team, imprisoned, and punished!

Sky looked at him calmly and said with a frown, "You're really a dangerous person. If you're allowed to grow, I'm afraid you'll become a troublesome person!" His words fell lightly.

Sky then moved!

His speed was extremely fast, reaching 32 meters per second, far exceeding the speed of a warlord.

Don't forget the speed, strength, and reaction of a War God level martial artist.

The three criteria would surely suppress a warlord level martial artist!

It was basically impossible for a person to challenge the other party from another realm.

After all, in all aspects of ability, the War God level was above the warlord level martial artist. How could one possibly kill someone of a higher level?

What was even more fatal was that Charles was a lone cultivator!

He had been cultivating since he was young, and he lacked spiritual herbs to nourish and temper his body. He also lacked ancient martial arts techniques.

On the other hand, look at the various aristocratic families in the provincial capital. Which one of them did not have access to spiritual herbs? Which one of them did not have ancient martial arts techniques passed down from their families?

All of these aristocratic families had them.

Martial artists from aristocratic families had money. If they could not buy spiritual herbs, they would buy all kinds of rare wild herbs to strengthen their blood and Qi, strengthen their bones, and build a foundation for martial arts..

Chapter 567-Charles Lansky is Risking His Life Therefore, martial artists with no background lagged behind martial artists from aristocratic families in all aspects. How could he compare himself to others!

At this moment.

Sky Leal chose to attack. Even if he could not kill Charles Lansky, he would cripple him!

Charles did things differently from ordinary people.

If he showed how extraordinary he was at such a young age and was allowed to grow, he would definitely become a huge threat to the major aristocratic families in the provincial capital!

This child must not be left alive!

Sky's palm contained killing intent as he said softly, "A long time ago, your parents participated in the martial arts examination with the same character as you. They joined forces to fight against us. Have you ever heard your parents mention how miserable their final outcome was?" His words were filled with mockery!

The original martial arts examination was not like this at all.

At that time, everyone participated in the martial arts examination.

Basically, examinees from all over the world were divided into two groups.

One was the examinees representing the aristocratic families.

The other type was the poor examinees!

Both parties fought fiercely in the martial arts examination. Every martial arts examination would produce a prodigy.

Later on, when the aristocratic families became powerful, they controlled the martial arts examination and used all means to suppress them.

Gradually, this scene took shape. Young martial artists with no background in society no longer participated in the martial arts examination. They were utterly disappointed.

This year, it was Braydon Neal who had forcefully intervened and changed everything!

At this moment, Charles did not dodge Sky's attack. On the contrary, he charged forward.

Everyone's expression changed.

They could tell that Charles had no intention of fighting back. He used his body to meet Sky's attack.

He was clearly courting death!

Charles was indeed evil.

Sky was shocked. The palm that was originally filled with killing intent now contained the primordial chaos force.

The primordial chaos force was a combination of the light force and the dark force.

It had the characteristics of the explosive power of the light force and the penetrating power of the dark force.

Sky could kill Charles with one palm.

But now, Sky did not expect that Charles would not block it and instead use his body to receive this palm strike.

It was as if he was courting death!

Sky dared to kill Charles in the examination hall?

He did not dare!

He spent ten years honing his skills and reached the War God level this year. He intended to shine brightly in the martial arts examination.

Now, how could he ruin his future because of Charles!

The rule of the martial arts examination was that one could not kill other examinees.

Those who disobeyed would be severely punished!

Thus, Sky dispersed most of the power in his palm with a thought.

Bang!

Charles was hit in the chest and staggered two steps back. He was not seriously injured.

This scene stunned everyone.

They did not expect Sky to stop in the end!

It was obvious that Sky had lost.

Charles gambled with his life that Sky would not dare to kill him.

Moreover, Charles was certain about this.

His chances of winning were as high as 80%.

It was evil to do things like this!

If it was a normal person, who would gamble with their life for no reason?

But he dared!

Charles had always cared about the lives of others. It could be seen from the way he saved Hans Landis.

Now, he regarded his life as nothing!

During the day, Charles had already made a bet.

Now, Charles was still making bets!

However, in Braydon's eyes, he had no choice but to deal with a child like Charles!

There was no other reason than the fact that they were from poor families!

Poor children did not have a master to guide them, and their families had no background to rely on.

What could they use to compete with the scions of aristocratic families?

Only their life!

He was betting his life on it!

The victor would become famous throughout the world and become a legend. He would be revered by outsiders as a genius. He would break through the restrictions of the aristocratic families with a weak body and become an indomitable expert.

If he were to lose... You could imagine the outcome. With the ruthless character of Sky and the others, how would they spare his life?

They would strangle a genius like Charles. Even if they did not kill him, they would cripple him to ensure that he would not cause them trouble in the future.

Sky shook his head and chuckled. "Do you think I can't do anything about you?" "Using my life to exchange for your ruined future? What a win!" Charles had an indescribable sense of freedom.

It was as if the young masters of aristocratic families and itinerant cultivators were born enemies.

Sky sneered. He took a step forward and increased his speed. He struck down with 30% of his strength.

Charles threw a punch, unleashing all his strength.

The two sides clashed head-on, and both of them actually took a step back!

Charles was still as lively as ever.

Sky's face darkened. It was the first time in so many years that he had encountered such a difficult character like Charles.

He had thought that Charles would use his body to resist his attack like before.

Therefore, Sky used 30% of his strength.

Who would have thought that Charles would actually counterattack with all his might?

The two of them were in a stalemate.

Sky was not sure what Charles would do next. After all, this guy was not easy to deal with.

If Sky went all out, Charles would fight with his life.

It did not matter if it was an accidental murder or intentional murder.

Sky would be severely punished by the Central Plain main team.

At that time, the entire Leal family would not be able to protect Sky.

As for him, this genius's path in the martial arts examination would stop here.

For Sky, he would have to make a choice between his future in the martial arts examination and killing Charles.

“Alright, you can take him away now!” he said softly.

Charles did not say anything else. He bent down and carried Hans on his back, preparing to leave.

As for Heather Sage and Ginny Neal, Charles was not worried at all.

Even if all the examinees present had ten guts, they would not dare to hurt these two girls.

One of them was the sister of the Northern King!

Even though this was an examination hall and there were rules in the examination hall, some people still could not be touched!

If they did, they would have to pay a painful price.

“Sky, are we just going to let that kid go?” Braxton Youngblood was shocked.

“Why don’t you go hunt him down then?” Sky knew what was more important.

Charles left safely, and no one chased after him.

Braxton did not go after him, and neither did Leilani Strickland.

The surrounding forty to fifty people did not do anything either!

What was this for?

For the metal token!

They were the two metal tokens that Ginny was holding in her small hands.

This was the proof of passing the martial arts examination.

It was also an invitation for them to go to the capital.

After passing the martial arts examination of the Hamptons, they would be able to participate in the general examinations of the three provinces and go to the capital. From then on, they would soar and have a bright future, surpassing their parents and the older generation in their families.

Human beings would always strive for the best.

Everyone had their own pursuits.

Therefore, these people were gathered here for the metal tokens.

Heather held Ginny's hand. They wanted to escape while Charles and Sky were fighting and no one was paying attention!

The two of them sneakily wanted to run.

"Where are you going, Miss Sage?" Leilani sneered.

Her cold words made Heather, who had already run a hundred meters, stop abruptly. She turned around and saw that everyone was staring at her..

Chapter 568-This Girl is No Longer Naive Everyone's eyes were cold, and their attention was on the metal tokens.

But this time, Heather Sage would not hand over the metal tokens.

During the day, Heather had already done that.

Even if she handed over the metal tokens, there would still be people who would not let her off and would suspect that she had other metal tokens. The result would be the same regardless of whether she handed it over or not!

So this time, Heather refused to hand it over!

Ginny Neal blinked and said seriously, "I'm hungry. Let Sister Heather take me out so that I can eat."
"What a cute little girl!" Leilani Strickland stepped forward. Under her fake smile, there was a hint of coldness.

Such a cold beauty!

She reached out and pinched Ginny's chubby face.

"Don't touch Ginny!" Heather frowned and shouted.

Bang!

Who was Leilani?

A sixth-level warlord!

She grabbed Heather's slender wrist and said coldly, "Miss Sage, you better not touch me. Otherwise, if we hurt you, the Northern King might feel sad!" "Why you!" Heather glared at her in embarrassment.

Everyone present knew who Heather and Ginny were.

However, Leilani and the others still wanted to snatch the metal tokens from them.

As examinees, anyone here could snatch anyone's metal tokens.

Including Heather and Ginny's metal tokens!

Braxton Youngblood and these people dared to snatch their metal tokens too!

These people were provoking Braydon Neal?

Not necessarily!

As the chief examiner, Braydon had personally set the rules for the martial arts exam. If he were to protect Heather and Ginny, the fairness of the martial arts examination would be instantly destroyed.

All the rules would be rendered useless.

It would disappoint all the examinees once again!

No one knew how the martial arts examination would end up.

However, the aristocratic families from all over the world would definitely secretly manipulate the martial arts examination to their advantage. Braydon would not interfere in tonight's martial arts examination!

On the high platform outside the venue.

Commissioner Bentley Johnson whispered, "Maybe I can go talk to the aristocratic families and ask their examinees to restrain themselves!" "No. The show has just begun!" Braydon was lying on the table, his chin resting on his hands. His deep eyes were watching everything that was happening on the computer screen, and a smile appeared on his lips.

Bentley and the others could not help but look at the computer.

In the forest, Leilani was making things difficult for Heather, her hand tightly grasping Heather's wrist.

No matter how Heather struggled, she could not break free from Leilani's restraint!

Sky Leal shook his head gently. "Lord Northern King has amazed an entire generation, but your performance is disappointing!" "Don't you dare say that!" Anger flashed across Heather's bright eyes.

Ginny's eyes dimmed. She lowered her head in self-abasement and looked at her feet, not knowing what to do.

It was the situation that Heather and Braydon had talked about earlier.

In the end, it still happened.

Previously, Heather had told Braydon to care more about Ginny.

Braydon was truly amazing. He was the most outstanding young man in the world, and he was in charge of the Northern Army and ranked first among the hundred generals of the military.

He had a high position with great power!

He was even called a genius that one would only see once every one thousand years!

No matter where Braydon went, he would always be the center of attention.

At the same time, Braydon's family would also be magnified by the world.

Everyone in the world would instinctively compare Ginny to her brother!

Time was like visiting relatives during the holidays. Everyone would compare you to your younger siblings. This was something that would not change even as the years went by!

Although Ginny was only ten years old, she was already sensible.

Despite her ignorance, she could gradually distinguish between good and evil in the human world.

Heather was a girl, and she was very sensitive. She sensed that Ginny was in low spirits and wanted to comfort her, but now was not the time.

The two girls were being bullied!

Leilani held Heather's left wrist and smiled hypocritically. "Miss Sage, why are you so agitated? There are so many people in the world. Can the Neal family stop people from talking?" "Let go!" Heather's left wrist was aching, and her face was pale.

After all, she was a girl and would not bicker with others.

If it was, Tristan Yandell, who was a repeat offender, he would scold Leilani and Braxton to the point where they would question life.

Leilani sneered disdainfully. "What can you do if I don't let go? You're just a martial artist. Without the Northern King protecting you, you're even worse than people like Charles Lansky!" There was a hint of jealousy in her voice!

There was indeed a flash of jealousy in Leilani's eyes.

Why was Heather favored by King Braydon?

Perhaps this was jealousy!

The pain in Heather's left wrist kept getting worse.

In the end, it reached a critical point!

A purple light slowly lit up.

The purple light grew brighter and brighter through Heather's left wrist and clothes. Leilani felt a burning sensation and subconsciously wanted to let go.

But it was too late!

A streak of purple light appeared and pierced Leilani's palm. A round bloody hole appeared on Leilani's palm, and blood splattered everywhere. She screamed, "Ah, my hand..." "I told you to let go!" Heather's eyes were cold as she stared at Leilani and said softly, "You shouldn't have bullied Ginny. Little Braydon is famous all over Hansworth and has shocked the world. That is his choice. As the Northern King, he won't go down the path of seclusion.

"He wants everyone in the world to remember the name 'Braydon Neal'!

"That's his path, what does it have to do with Ginny? Ginny is young and innocent. Your words are destroying a child's childhood!

"Ginny's childhood should be filled with beautiful memories. You aristocratic family martial artists are really vicious!" Heather's lips were slightly parted, and her temperament was as cold as frost. Her bright eyes stared coldly at Sky Leal.

Leilani's face was pale, and her eyes were filled with hatred as she asked, "What evil technique do you have on you?" "A technique that can hurt you is not considered evil!" This was the first time Heather had hurt someone, but she did not feel guilty at all.

From what she had seen and heard today, there were really no good people among the martial artists of the aristocratic families.

Before Heather took the martial arts exam, Braydon had left something on her body.

This item was on Heather's left wrist.

Leilani had touched this purple rune just now.

Only then did she release a purple light.

This purple flowing light was the purple longsword!

The purple rune mark was the Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

But that was all.

After the Mount Sino Sword Talisman was activated, it turned into a purple sword and dissipated after injuring Leilani.

Heather was unable to control the Mount Sino Sword Talisman.

This was merely the power of the Mount Sino Sword Talisman that had been activated from the outside.

Sky watched coldly and saw the purple mark on Heather's left wrist slowly fade. He chuckled. "Is this a talisman? Lord Northern King really favors you!"

“Now that the talisman’s power has dissipated, there is nothing to fear!” Braxton’s eyes flashed. He thought that the danger had been eliminated and he could take the metal token now..

Chapter 569-Do You Have an Objection?

Braxton Youngblood thought that this was a chance!

In a flash, he rushed in front of Ginny Neal and took the two metal tokens without hesitation.

“The Northern King’s younger sister is actually so weak. If word gets out, she’ll probably be the laughing stock of the various countries outside the borders!” Braxton took away the two metal tokens and even hurt Ginny with his words.

Ginny lowered her head, feeling a little inferior. She pinched the corner of her shirt and looked at her feet, not knowing what to do.

The people around her were all strangers to Ginny.

Many mocking and disdainful gazes enveloped the little girl.

Heather Sage’s cherry lips parted as she said coldly, ‘You shouldn’t have bullied Ginny!’ “Miss Sage, you sure you want to fight me? I advise you to give up on this idea, lest I hurt you. When the time comes, the Northern King will be sad!” Braxton held the metal tokens in his hands, his eyes filled with ridicule.

None of the scions present felt that Heather and Ginny were a threat.

On the contrary, they were afraid of the Northern King behind the two girls.

However, this was an examination venue.

As long as they entered this place, everyone could snatch the metal tokens from each other.

Heather held Ginny's hand and said softly, "You're mistaken. Tonight, you're not the one hurting me, rather I'm the one hurting you!" "What?" At this moment, Braxton felt an inexplicable sense of horror.

Heather's slender figure was slowly suffused with traces of purple Qi.

This was purple Qi protection!

Heather said softly, "Just because we were hiding from you, do you think we are afraid of you?" "If you're not afraid, why do you want to escape?!" Leilani Strickland's eyes were filled with hatred.

Heather looked at her calmly and said, "Because I'm afraid that all of you will die!" Such cold words.

Everyone was shocked!

Sky Leal sensed a shocking danger from the girl in front of him.

"Retreat!" he shouted angrily.

They wanted to leave, but it was too late.

Braydon Neal had left something on her body before the martial arts examination.

Did you think it was just that one Mount Sino Sword Talisman?

Nay!

At this moment.

Heather held Ginny's little hand and stood there calmly, her clear eyes staring at Leilani, Braxton, and the others.

Purple light began to emit from her left arm.

On her left arm, seven Mount Sino Sword Talismans were activated!

It was something Braydon had left on Heather's body.

Now, it had finally erupted!

The person who triggered all of this was Leilani.

Seven Mount Sino Sword Talismans were activated.

It was no longer a simple sword talisman.

This was the one hundred Qi-imperial swords!

Heather said softly, "You really shouldn't have bullied Ginny!" On her snow-white arms, the seven Mount Sino Sword Talismans shone brightly. Forty-nine purple swords appeared in the sky.

At this moment, Heather had a cold temperament, and the long swords surrounded her.

The purple swords of light rose up in the air.

The swords were like a dragon's roar!

Hundreds of swords flew like tigers.

They were like a dragon's roar and tiger's roar!

This was the one hundred Qi-imperial swords.

Instantly, in the dark of the night, in the dense forest of the examination venue, a purple beam of light tore through the night and was seen by everyone. The families of the examinees outside the venue were incomparably shocked.

Leilani and the others were extremely pale.

Braxton's face turned pale. He threw the two metal tokens in his hand and said in fear, "Don't, don't kill me, I... I'll return these to you!" "Don't you think it's too late to regret it now?" Heather finally knew how hateful these people were now that she had come into contact with them!

Usually, the martial artists she came into contact with were either Braydon, Zayn Ziegler, or the little fool.

Zayn and the others were all subordinates of Braydon and were all loyal to him!

How would they dare to disrespect Heather?

But the martial artists outside were different.

These aristocratic family martial artists were very vicious.

Braxton was a little scared and turned around to escape.

No matter how fast he was, could he be faster than the purple swords?

Surely not!

Three purple swords pierced through Braxton's shoulders and nailed him to the ground.

The last purple sword pierced through his abdomen and tore through his intestines. A small part of his intestines was green, and blood flowed all over the ground.

How remorseful he must be feeling!

Braxton's miserable scream pierced through the night sky, "Argh!" His screams were even more shocking to the other aristocratic family disciples.

Their faces were all pale. They did not dare to look back and fled for their lives.

All of them were filled with regret.

If they had known earlier, they would not have provoked these two girls.

It was obviously too late now!

The purple longswords were extremely fast.

Heather could not control them.

She allowed the swords to fly everywhere.

Although it was not accurate, the momentum was terrifying. No one could block the swords.

Sky, the War God level examinee, was injured. His left shoulder had been pierced by a purple longsword, and blood was gushing out. He dodged and kept retreating, his eyes icy cold.

“The secret technique of Mount Sino, the one hundred Qi-imperial swords, is indeed terrifying!” he said hoarsely.

Sky knew that the scariest person was Braydon.

But he did not dare to say it.

There were cameras everywhere in the forest, and every single move here was being monitored by the Central Plains headquarters.

Sky disappeared into the dark night, no longer daring to target Heather.

No one could afford to offend these two girls tonight!

On the high platform outside the field.

Braydon leaned on the table and watched everything that was happening on the screen. He said softly, “This girl is much stronger than I imagined.” “One hundred swords can kill a king. With this protection, no one will be able to hurt Miss Sage tonight.” Bentley Johnson said. All of this was definitely related to Braydon.

However, who would dare to criticize the Northern King!

No one would dare to do that!

“Commissioner Johnson, do you think that Heather only has the one hundred Qi-imperial swords?” Braydon smiled faintly.

"I am blind, so I can't tell." Bentley admitted defeat in the blink of an eye.

Next, Braydon's words shocked everyone.

Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back and said softly, "I planted a root in her body!" "What?!" Even Bentley, who didn't understand ancient martial arts, was shocked.

Sammy Dudley and Hatcher Murphy looked at each other, shock flashing in their eyes.

Harlan Jones appeared quietly and said in surprise, "The forbidden technique of planting roots was lost during the Tirdom period. The emperor of the Togo Dynasty, Leonardo Lowry, personally ordered for it to be destroyed." "There are records in the Kylo Ruins. I've reverse-deduced the entire technique. How far Heather can go in the future will depend on her luck." In a flash, Braydon disappeared from where he was.

Harlan followed closely behind and disappeared together with him.

There was still an hour before the martial arts exam ended, but there was no need to continue watching it.

They did not need to worry about Heather and Ginn.

Because no one dared to provoke these two girls.

The fusion of techniques and talismans being planted in the human body... In the entire world, only Braydon could do it!

Under a tree outside the examination venue.

Harlan had a feminine temperament, and his face was pale like a phthisis ghost. He said softly, "Commander, you have sacrificed a lot for her!" "Do you have any objections?" Braydon was expressionless as he glanced over..

Chapter 570-You Talk Too Much!

Harlan Jones's eyelids twitched slightly as he bent over and said, "I would not dare to. A forbidden technique like planting roots can only be used once in a lifetime. The recipient will inherit the caster's..." "You don't dare to say it?" Braydon Neal smiled faintly.

Harlan lowered his head in silence.

"Then, let me explain," Braydon said calmly. "The recipient will inherit a part of the caster's talent, ancient martial arts, and even a part of the caster's personality!" This was the Forbidden Root Technique!

In this world, Braydon was probably the only one who knew how to use this technique.

It was extremely popular in ancient times, and it evolved into many evil techniques.

During the Tirdom period of the Togo Dynasty, it became even more popular, and all kinds of evil techniques were derived, causing many disasters.

Later, Leonardo Lowry, an emperor of the Togo Dynasty, called himself a saint. He did not call himself an emperor, but a saint!

He ordered that the Forbidden Root Technique be banned and all books related to it be destroyed. Anyone hiding it would be killed!

Since then, the Forbidden Root Technique had been lost. "Why did you choose Heather Sage?" Harlan asked in confusion.

“You talk too much!” Braydon stood calmly in the dark night with his hands behind his back. His temperament was calm and composed, but he also gave off the majesty of a mighty commander.

Harlan was shocked. He cupped his fists and knelt down on one knee. He lowered his head and said hoarsely, “Please punish me for my foolishness, Commander!” “How’s the investigation going?” Braydon asked softly.

Harlan said softly, “All the files related to the martial arts examination in the Hamptons for the past ten years have been reviewed. The major aristocratic families in the provincial capital have done a very clean job. There is no evidence left behind.” “You didn’t find any clues?” Braydon looked at him with his hands behind his back.

Harlan was the head of the dark division in the Hamptons and was in charge of the branches of the dark division in 26 cities. He was a person with real power.

Moreover, the dark division had great authority and monitored all the major forces in the world.

Basically, as long as the dark division wanted to investigate something, there was nothing they could not find out.

However, the members of the dark division could not find out many things about the martial arts examination.

The aristocratic families seemed to have predicted this day and erased all traces.

Harlan frowned and said faintly, “We were able to find some things that seemed off, but the clues were cut off. The way some things were handled seemed to be done by our colleagues in the dark division!” Braydon’s eyes flashed.

The national martial arts examination involved the commissioners of the provinces, the leaders of the dark divisions, the aristocratic families, and the sects.

It looked like the capital's dark division was also deeply involved in this matter.

No one else knew about the conversation between Braydon and Harlan.

The storm surrounding the national martial arts examination gradually calmed down. The results of the examinees from the various provinces were deemed invalid. At the same time, the number of examinees from all over the country increased by 50% overnight.

It was all because Braydon had given a strict order.

The examinees from aristocratic families could not take up half of the spots in the martial arts examination.

This meant that the various local aristocratic families had to pull young martial artists from other small families to participate in the martial arts examination together!

At the same time, no one dared to play favoritism.

The five main teams, five commanders, and five captains had personally intervened in the matter of the martial arts examination.

All the commissioners had to step aside.

As for the leaders of the dark divisions, Braydon had issued a Heavenly Execution Order that night and almost all of them were killed!

Of the 23 leaders of the dark divisions, 19 were killed!

They were all big shots on the same level as Harlan.

In the first half of the night, they were almost exterminated.

There was no need to think too much about the person who did it.

It had to be the owners of the hundred clothes.

The dark division could not afford to offend people like Syrus Yanagi and Westley Hader!

Harlan stood beside Braydon and frowned slightly, "Commander, when you issued the Heavenly Execution Order tonight, other than Crown Prince Syrus, there were two other unknown people who responded!" "Jonah?" Braydon was not surprised. All these years, he had been sending people to look for the owners of the hundred clothes.

Other than Westley and the others, there were definitely other owners of the clothes that had yet to be born.

This time, he used the Heavenly Execution Token, so it was time for the hidden owners of the hundred clothes to appear!

The Jonah Braydon mentioned was the owner of the seven-star sanguine robe, Jonah Shaw. He was in charge of the Sanguine Army that was as famous as the Northern Army!

The Northern Army, the Gray Wolf Army, and the Sanguine Army were equally famous.

The three top elites were known as the three armies!

Everyone was wary of the nine departments and twenty-four divisions of the three armies.

Harlan said seriously, "It's not Jonah. It's two mysterious figures. Both of them have the strength of a half-step pinnacle. The clothes they were wearing were captured through the surveillance camera. The image was very blurry, and the dark division could not recognize them!" With that, Harlan took out his phone, and the screen lit up.

An extremely blurry photo of a black figure appeared.

The movement speed of a half-step pinnacle was close to 100 meters per second.

In a flash, it was possible for him to appear a hundred meters away.

At such a high speed, and at night, it was impossible for ordinary civilian cameras to capture a clear picture.

Braydon took the phone and stared at the blurry black photo.

Just a glance.

Braydon recognized it!

Don't forget, Braydon was the Qilin Lord. Only King Braydon could open the Qilin ranking.

He was also in charge of the Heavenly Execution Token!

Once the Heavenly Execution Token reappeared in the world, the owners of the clothes would certainly obey the order.

The photo on the phone was extremely blurry.

The pattern on the black clothes was also extremely blurry. "General, which clothes are these?" Harlan probed.

"Yin-yang twins!" Braydon's eyes flashed with a fierce light.

"The inheritance of the yin-yang twins hasn't been cut off?" Harlan asked in shock.

“The Qilin robe inheritance is still intact, so how can the inheritance of the yin-yang twins be cut off?” A faint voice came from afar in the dark night.

There was no need to think about who the person was.

It was definitely one of the yin-yang twins.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and said softly, “Come out and meet me!” “How dare I disobey the Qilin’s edict!” Another gentle voice sounded.

It seemed that the yin-yang twins had joined forces tonight.

However, this was not surprising.

Yin and yang were twins. Yin would never leave yang, and yang would never leave yin.

The two of them represented two inheritances!

Now, they had both arrived!

A young man in black, with his hair tied up into a crown, dressed like an ancient person appeared. He was dressed in black and had a slender figure. He smiled elegantly and said, “Yin-yang Leighton Yin greets Your Highness the Northern King!” “Yin-yang Charleigh Yang greets His Highness the Northern King!” A white-robed young man smiled lightly as he stepped on a flying leaf and approached with the wind.

This was the yin-yang twin!

Their clothes were embroidered with a common pattern.

That was the Paramita Flower!

And it was a blooming Paramita Flower!

According to ancient legends, the Paramita Flower was the flower of the netherworld.

Legends of the Paramita Flower blossoming could be heard everywhere.

These were the yin-yang twins, ranked among the hundred clothes.

Harlan was on full alert. He knew that the owners of the hundred clothes were all Qilin sons.

“I didn’t expect that the two of you would rely on the yin-yang people!” Braydon said with his hands behind his back..