

Strongest 631

Chapter 631-Her Name Scared Jonah Away!

After all, Jonah Shaw was someone that even the International Arbitration Council was helpless against.

He was also a vicious person that even the global martial arts prison in the South Pole could not control.

Who would dare to provoke him?

More importantly, Jonah had caused a huge disaster and had been locked up in the South Pole Prison more than once or twice.

This guy could still come out after being locked up!

To him, being locked up in the South Pole Martial Artist Prison was like returning to his own home.

This kind of situation had already become the norm. No one could do anything about it!

Dominic Lowe, who was in the hall, was about to get up and slip away from the back door. He wanted to find a cellar to hide for the day.

In the next moment.

A human-shaped cannonball flew in from outside the door and smashed toward Dominic.

Dominic's expression changed slightly. He raised his hand to catch the human-shaped cannonball and helped it dissipate the force in its body. He looked at it and saw that it was the subordinate who had just left!

Westley Hader crossed the threshold with his hands behind his back and smiled. "Where are you going, Duke Lowe?" "Can I go to the bathroom?" Dominic trembled when he saw the six of them.

Jonah's eyes were cold. He took a step forward, and his fist force exploded like a tiger's roar, attacking Dominic's cheek.

Dominic hurriedly dodged and said in horror, "Let's talk things out!" Bang!

Jonah's punch missed.

The fist force landed on the wall and blasted a huge hole, sending dust flying everywhere.

Dominic wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and swallowed hard.

If this punch landed on his head, his head would be blown off!

Jonah's fist was suppressing the Central Bureau as he asked coldly, "Last night in River Village, one pseudo-pinnacle, three quasi-pinnacles, and five half-step pinnacles hid in the village to kill my brother. At least four of them weren't yin-yang! ' "They are from the powerful families of the capital!" The white robed gray wolf, Hendrix, laughed lightly.

This was the first thing the six of them wanted to ask.

"The powerful families of the capital sent a half-step pinnacle to assassinate the Northern King?" Dominic asked in shock.

His shocked expression was clearly telling Westley and the others that he did not know the inside story.

Jonah's temperament was cold, and his eyes revealed a trace of killing intent. He faintly wanted to activate the Sanguine Seven-Star Technique and kill Dominic with one punch.

“In the capital,” Tobey said softly, “can the actions of the various powerful families be hidden from you, Duke Lowe?” “Don’t tell me that you don’t know about the departure of several half-step pinnacles from the capital!” Syrus Yanagi held the black dragon spear and pointed it at Duke Lowe’s nose.

The six of them were filled with killing intent!

Dominic’s face stiffened as he smiled. His gaze fell on Eggy and he said kindly, “You must be the commander of the tenth legion of the Northern Army. I don’t even know your name!” He forcefully changed the topic.

In the end, Skylar Neal, who was wearing a mask, took a step forward. He raised his left hand, revealing his slender fingers, and instantly imprinted it on Dominic’s chest.

Bang!

Dominic seemed to have suffered a heavy blow as he flew backward like a cannonball.

Skylar, who did not give any warning whenever he made a move, said softly, “It looks like Duke Lowe is going to protect these powerful families. The Northern Army has declared war on the yin-yang people. The powerful families colluding with the yin-yang entity means that they have to bear the same crime. You are also guilty of protecting the powerful families!

“Since that’s the case, we’re all enemies!

“Enemies are to be killed without mercy!” Skylar’s attitude was very simple. Dominic protected the powerful families and was considered guilty.

With just one punch, Dominic spat out blood.

“Second question,” Jonah coldly spoke again, “who gave the capital decree last night?” “Two questions. After you answer them, I’ll send you on your way.” Hendrix said softly, his voice filled with killing intent.

Dominic limped out and said with a bitter smile, "I am old, and my days are numbered. Do you think I can't afford to offend you?" "What do you think?" A faint smile hung on Westley's lips.

The six ruthless men had joined forces and descended upon the Central Bureau. They had no intention of letting Dominic off easily.

No matter what happened in the outside world, as long as it was related to the capital, Dominic could not escape it.

Dominic, the duke of the capital, was the head of the hundred ministers in the palace. He had a high position and great power.

He was in charge of everything!

However, Dominic was indeed incomparable to Barrett Yearwood back then!

Duke Lowe could not control the capital!

He was not able to suppress the capital's powerful families and aristocratic families.

At this moment, Dominic didn't mind that Eggy had hit him. He was used to being beaten up anyway.

Dominic sighed softly. "The person who gave the capital decree was a pinnacle." "Are you saying that we can't afford to offend a pinnacle?" Syrus's eyes turned cold as he said domineeringly, "There's no one in the capital that I can't afford to offend!" Dominic looked at him deeply and said calmly, "Of course you can afford to offend him, but the girl from Mount Bliz is about to arrive!" "What?" Tobey was enraged.

"Who's the girl on Mount Bliz?" Westley asked.

Lilith Jean and Sadie Dudley... Which of the two had left the mountain?

Dominic had seen Lilith before, so he would not have put it that way.

So, it should be Sadie who had left the mountain!

Instantly.

Jonah cupped his fists and said, "Sorry to disturb you. Goodbye!" "Sorry to offend you, goodbye!" Skylar turned around and left.

The six ruthless men came menacingly and fled quickly.

In the blink of an eye, they had all run away!

Even Sadie had been alarmed. How could they not run?

Dominic watched them leave, but he was not happy at all.

This was because this girl from Mount Bliz was not to be trifled with!

The capital was exceptionally lively today.

The students from the provinces who were taking the martial arts examination were gathering in the capital.

Today was the first day of the martial arts examination review.

The background of all the examinees who entered the capital would be specially investigated by the dark division and they would also be assigned to their respective examination venues.

After all, it was impossible for all the examinees from the 23 provinces to be placed in the same examination hall.

Heather Sage held Ginny Neal's hand as they walked on the streets of the capital. The two women were touring the capital, and members of the dark division were following them.

They were the people arranged by Harlan Jones to protect Heather and Ginny in secret.

If these two girls were bullied in the capital, it would be worse than the sky collapsing.

Even though this was the capital, no one dared to bully Heather and Ginny.

One was Ginny, the little princess of the Neal family and the biological cousin sister of the Northern King.

Heather, on the other hand, was the person whom the Northern King wanted to protect.

Who in the world would dare to touch the two of them?

Moreover, the six ruthless men were all present in the capital.

Even Westley the governor was not to be trifled with, much less the others.

Furthermore, Jonah and Hendrix were both here.

They would definitely protect Heather!

The bustling streets were filled with traffic.

Ginny looked at a shop selling cold drinks and dessert and said, "Sister Heather, I want to eat ice cream!" "You little gluttonous kitty, wait here. I'll buy it for you. Don't run around!" Heather pinched Ginny's little nose and went to line up at the shop.

Although the shop was not big, there were many young people queuing up.

Heather stood in line at the side, and Ginny looked on eagerly. The little girl was a little greedy.

After a long wait, it was finally Heather's turn.

Before Heather could step forward, a gorgeously dressed girl who did not queue up stepped forward and said rudely, "It's so hot.. Give me two strawberry ice cream cones!"

Chapter 632-Big Brother's Ice Cream Cone The girl, Yana Salton, cut in line openly, ignoring Heather Sage and the other 20 people who were queuing behind her.

The boss of the shop frowned and said, "Miss, please queue up!" "Queue up? I never queue up when I buy things, you understand?" The gorgeously dressed Yana had a s*xy figure and an arrogant attitude.

In the capital, there were high officials and nobles everywhere.

Ordinary people without a background could not be provoked at all.

Judging from Yana's attitude, it was obvious that she had a powerful background. Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to be so arrogant.

The boss of the shop selling drinks and dessert was a young man, but he said stubbornly, "If you want to cut the queue, please get the consent of the customers behind you. Otherwise, I won't sell anything to you." "Do you know who I am? If I want to, I can close down your shop!" Yana was instantly angry. She didn't expect a small boss of a shop to be so disrespectful to her.

Then, she turned around and looked at the people in line behind her. She said disdainfully, “What a bunch of country bumpkins. You, do you have any objections to me cutting the queue?” Yana was asking Heather!

Heather was so angry that she scoffed. Her cherry lips parted slightly as she said, “You cut in line, yet you are being so rude?” “Because I’m different from you!” Yana became even angrier and said resentfully, ‘Why am I so unlucky today? Why are people always going against me?’

Her words were centered around herself, and she felt that the world should revolve around her.

Everyone should make way for her!

This kind of girl needed a life lesson.

Heather took a step back helplessly and smiled cheekily. “Alright, we’re indeed different. If you want to eat ice cream, then you can buy yours first!” “At least you know your place!” Yana’s words were filled with pride. Because of Heather’s concession, she cut the line openly and bought the strawberry ice cream cone she wanted.

The young people in the queue were dissatisfied with her.

But no one said anything!

No one wanted to cause trouble. That was the reality.

“There are only two strawberry ice cream cones left,” the owner of the shop said calmly. “The lemon and yogurt flavors are sold out!” These words vaguely reminded Heather that these three flavors were the little girl’s favorite ice cream flavor.

Once it was sold out, Heather and Ginny Neal would have waited for nothing.

“I need two ice cream cones. Sell them to me!” Yanali said matter-of-factly.

Heather frowned slightly. She felt someone pulling her and turned to look at Ginny.

“Sister Heather, let’s go. I don’t want to eat ice cream anymore!” Ginny was so sensible that it made one’s heart ache.

Heather bent down and pinched her little nose, saying dotingly, “Little gluttonous kitten, you clearly want to eat ice cream. Why are you saying you don’t want it anymore?” “If this big sister wants to eat them, then give them to her. You can just take me to the next shop, Sister Heather!” Ginny’s round face broke into a wide smile.

His child-like smile made Heather’s eyes reveal a hint of love. She stood up and looked at the shop owner, smiling softly and saying, “Boss, I’ll buy these two strawberry ice cream cones!” “These two strawberry ice cream cones were yours to begin with!” The boss of the shop said softly.

Yana looked livid. Her incomparably sharp voice sounded, “You b*tch, how dare you take what’s mine?” “Yana, what’s wrong?” A Maybach was parked by the roadside not far from the shop.

Yana turned around and put on an aggrieved look. She looked like she was about to cry and said, “Scout, she’s bullying me!” “It’s okay, I’ll take care of it!” The young man in the suit took out a gold-plated business card from his pocket and handed it to Heather. “Hello, my name is Scout Lampkin. This is my business card!” “Is this a business card made of gold?” Heather’s eyes were filled with curiosity.

Scout was smiling, but deep down he was thinking that Heather was a country bumpkin. He said politely, “This is a gold stamped business card!” “Is it valuable?” Heather asked again, like a curious baby.

Scout patiently explained, “It’s not very valuable. The cost of each business card plus the labor cost is only 3,000 dollars!” “Business cards are so expensive. Do you still have any on you?” Heather had just finished speaking.

Scout took out a gold-plated business card from his pocket and handed it to Heather.

Heather held the two business cards in her hands. Without even looking at them, she turned around and handed them to the owner of the shop. She said in a charming voice, "Boss, can a name card made of gold be used to pay for an ice cream cone?" "Sure!" The boss agreed readily.

For a shop that sold drinks and desserts, two ice cream cones were not worth much.

Selling two ice cream cones for gold-plated cards?

He would definitely make a profit!

Scout realized that he had been completely fooled by this beautiful girl in front of him.

His eyes were filled with anger. "Why you..." "Alright, Ginny, let's go!" Heather held Ginny's hand. The two girls, one big and one small, each had an ice cream cone, ignoring Scout and Yana.

Ginny was mischievous. She turned and said seriously, "Thank you for the ice cream cone, big brother!" Scout was so angry that his face turned red.

The young people lining up around them all held back their laughter.

Yana had a bad temper. She pointed at Scout and said, "Scout, I've never been so embarrassed." "In the capital, no one can make a fool out of me!" Scout's eyes were filled with anger as he looked at Heather's graceful back.

When they were nine meters apart, he took a step forward and instantly grabbed Heather's shoulders. He hadn't exerted any force when he was pushed away by a huge force.

Heather was also shocked. She couldn't help but shield Ginny behind her, then turned around and asked angrily, "What do you want to do?" Heather was angry because Scout suddenly attacked her.

Braydon Neal had planted six layers of forbidden techniques in Heather's body!

One of the forbidden techniques was the one hundred Qi-imperial swords.

If this was triggered, not only would Scout die.

The entire street would be washed in blood!

Even kings would die if they came into contact with the power of the sword. Scout was shocked. "You're a martial artist!" Heather didn't answer. Instead, she protected Ginny, her eyes revealing a hint of vigilance.

In this capital city, there was no lack of martial artists!

Now, martial artists from all over the world had gathered in the capital.

Moreover, in the capital, the powerful families and aristocratic families were gathered. They were all top forces.

Whether it was the number of martial artists or overall strength, the entire country could not compare to the capital. Of course, there was an exception.

That was the northern desert!

Eight thousand miles of the northern desert belonged solely to the Northern Army!

The Northern Army garrison forbade any martial artists from trespassing. Martial artists from both inside and outside the country were not allowed to trespass without notice.

They would all be killed if they did!

The northern territory had long been tightly managed by Luther Carden and the others.

No power could infiltrate it.

Scout sneered and said coldly, "If you were an ordinary person, it would be a little difficult for me to deal with you.. Since you are a martial artist, it will be easier!"

Chapter 633-: The Little Monkey Tristan Heather Sage looked at him quietly.

It was fine as long as Scout Lampkin didn't do anything.

If he insisted on fighting, Heather could only run to a place where there was no one.

Otherwise, the six forbidden techniques in her body would be activated and she would wash this street in blood.

How many people were there on this street?

Thousands or tens of thousands?

It was impossible to estimate!

However, for a girl like Heather, she didn't have the iron-blooded methods of people like Braydon Neal. She couldn't bear to hurt innocent passers-by.

Therefore, Heather acted very calmly and did not provoke Scout. Scout looked at her coldly and said, "Are you afraid now? It's too late!" "A little!" Heather was worried that ordinary people would be hurt because of her.

Scout walked up to her and took out a black waist token with his left hand. He said indifferently, "Since you're a martial artist, then come with me!" "Where to?" Heather frowned slightly.

Scout grinned hideously and whispered into her ear, "The dark division's prison!" The black waist token he had taken out was the identification of the members of the dark division!

Scout was a member of the dark division!

Heather nodded lightly and held Ginny Neal's hand. She said in a very straightforward manner, "Alright, let's go then!" "Aren't you afraid?" All the martial artists in the world were afraid of the dark division's prison!

Heather and Ginny were taken away by Scout and were headed straight for the dark division's prison.

The dark division's prison was not in the capital city, but in the suburbs.

If such a place was located in the heart of the city and if a martial artist escaped, it would cause a shocking uproar!

As Heather was taken away, the onlookers dispersed.

There was a total of nine members of the dark division hiding in the dark, following and protecting Heather and Ginny.

The nine of them didn't make any moves from the beginning to the end!

This was the downtown area. If they jumped out and fought Scout to the death, they would definitely cause a huge commotion.

Anything related to martial artists was completely sealed off from ordinary people.

Moreover, Scout did not attack Heather. He was only taking her to the dark division's prison.

Someone immediately sent a message to Harlan Jones.

The capital's dark division was one of the nine departments.

Harlan was at the headquarters, chatting with Marvin Townsend, the head of the dark division.

Marvin was a scholarly middle-aged man wearing a green robe. He sat at the head of the table and said gently, "Harlan, your watch is ringing!" "It's just a small matter. The people below will handle it." Harlan smiled lightly and continued chatting with Marvin.

He had no idea that Heather and Ginny had been taken to the dark division's prison!

On the other hand, at the governor office.

They reacted almost within ten seconds of Heather and Ginny's accident.

How did the governor office know?

Don't forget that Ginny had something on her!

That was the governor token!

When Westley Hader first arrived in Preston, he gave his token to Ginny and instructed Ginny to take this token. No one in the capital would dare to bully her if she had it.

Seeing the governor token was like seeing the governor himself.

Seeing a token was like seeing a person!

In addition, he ordered the governor office to send 80,000 troops to guard the capital.

There was a chip embedded in the token that could lock onto its location at any time.

Therefore, after Ginny came to the capital.

Tristan Yandell and Nico Yates, the two deputy governors, knew that the little girl was here. They did not let anyone disturb the little girl and let her play by herself in the capital.

In the end, they did not expect that something would happen on the first day itself!

In the main hall of the governor office.

Frodo Lance carried a secret message and urgently sent it to Tristan.

Westley was not in the main hall. The little monkey was sitting on the golden dragon chair.

This was a position that only the governor could sit on.

However, the little monkey sat there openly.

He looked sloppy and did not care that he was offending his superior.

He was being disrespectful to Westley!

This guy even called Westley a dog behind his back.

Anyway, they had been like this for so many years and were used to each other.

Tristan crossed his legs and sat on the golden dragon chair. He glanced sideways at Frodo, who had just entered the room, and said unhappily, "What is it?" "Deputy Governor..." Frodo didn't finish his sentence. Tristan said loudly, "Remove the word 'deputy'!" Frodo's face instantly darkened!

Tristan coveted the position of the governor and would not give up!

Now, everyone knew about his intentions.

Frodo said in a muffled voice, "Governor, this is an urgent secret order. I can't give it to you verbally. Please read it yourself!" After saying that.

An encrypted handwritten message was submitted to him.

The information came from the secret vault of the governor office. Other than Frodo, no one else had seen it.

The top-secret information had been sealed, and only the three governors could open it.

If there was a leak, other than the three governors, they would definitely investigate Frodo thoroughly.

When Tristan opened the letter and saw the contents, he was instantly enraged and released a shocking killing intent.

He stood in the main hall and scolded out loud, "Motherf*cker, how dare he touch the young miss of the Northern Army? The dark division is courting death!

"Pass on my order to kill. All the guards of the capital city must gather at the seventh checkpoint and surround it!" Tristan gave the order to kill, gathering 80,000 people in the capital to destroy the dark division's prison.

The seventh checkpoint was the dark division's prison.

Using a label to replace the name, the outside world would not know what the seventh checkpoint was for.

This was the common name used by the dark division and the governor office.

Frodo turned around to pass down the order.

The tyrant, Tristan, walked aggressively through the streets of the capital with a sword in his hand, heading straight for the outskirts of the capital.

Along the way, countless passersby were stunned.

However, there was nothing strange about it!

Nowadays, there were all kinds of weirdos in society. If one were to talk about weirdos, those people who ran naked on the streets were not as weird as Tristan.

People nowadays were more than ten times more accepting than people in the olden times.

They were used to seeing many weird things.

The 80,000 capital guards of the governor office gathered outside the southern gate of the capital to raze the dark division's prison.

How could the Central Bureau not know about such a huge commotion?

Dominic Lowe of the Central Bureau had just sent off the six ruthless people when he looked at his subordinates outside the door and ran in hurriedly. He reprimanded, "What is it this time? Why are all of you so flustered?" "Duke Lowe, the governor office is going to f*ck the dark division prison up!" The subordinate did not care about being formal. Dominic stood up in shock and said, "What's the reason?" The subordinate was sweating profusely and hurriedly explained the reason.

Dominic had not forgotten what he had said yesterday!

He wanted the Central Bureau to take special care of the two girls.

These two girls were Heather and Ginny. The two most precious people to the Northern King..

Chapter 634-The Young Miss of the Northern Army If anything happened to the two of them in the capital.

How would Dominic Lowe face Braydon Neal in the future?

At this moment, Dominic was shocked and furious. "The dark division has captured Heather and Ginny?!" "Yes. There are witnesses!" If his subordinate dared to report the news to Dominic, it meant that it had been confirmed.

"What is Marvin doing?! What is he doing?!" Dominic was flustered and exasperated.

"I do not know!" The subordinate's face was covered in cold sweat. It was rare to see Duke Lowe so flustered.

He had lost his composure!

"Duke Lowe, is the Central Bureau going to interfere in this matter?" "Who would dare to interfere? One is the future wife of the Northern King, and the other is the younger sister of the Northern King." Dominic's anger rose.

He himself was in such a precarious situation. He could not even protect himself. How could he care about these rotten things of the dark division?

Don't forget, Jonah Shaw and the other ruthless people were still in the capital!

Westley Hader and the others had probably already received the news.

In the Central Bureau, who would dare to interfere in this matter?

Anyway, Dominic could not care less!

At this moment, in a dilapidated steel factory on the outskirts of the capital.

This was the dark division's prison!

The steel factory that looked like it had stopped production was empty, giving off a gloomy feeling.

In fact, it was loose on the outside but tight on the inside.

As long as someone trespassed, both martial artists and ordinary people would be interrogated.

The people from the dark division were very insidious.

In the early years, they had fooled ordinary people by saying that the steel factory was haunted. At first, there were bold ordinary people who came in and did not believe that there were ghosts in this world.

As a result, a member of the dark division disguised as a red ghost scared them out of their wits.

From then on, the news of the steel factory being haunted spread like wildfire.

No one dared to pass through here in broad daylight!

When they entered the core area of the steel factory, there were members of the dark division coming and going in front of a small thirteen-story building.

Two of the members of the dark division walked over.

“Scout, didn’t you ask for leave today to go shopping with Miss Salton?” A lean member of the dark division was a little surprised.

Scout Lampkin got out of the car and said helplessly, “There was some trouble on the street!” “Trouble? Tell me!” The lean young man was interested.

In the capital, there were not many people who dared to provoke the members of the dark division!

Scout opened the car door and pointed at Heather Sage and Ginny Neal. “It’s the two of them. They’re both martial artists and refused to be disciplined, so I brought them here!” “This is a girl.” Damien Caetano frowned slightly and couldn’t help but look deeply at Scout.

Under normal circumstances, female martial artists were more well-behaved than male martial artists. They rarely violated the dark division’s ban nor ignored the rules of the capital.

Now that Scout had brought them to the dark division, he was probably using his position to get revenge.

However, this kind of thing was very common in the dark division.

If they were ordinary person, Damien would not have gotten involved in such a troublesome matter.

If the people of the nine departments and twenty-four divisions bullied ordinary people with their authority, once the matter was exposed and the higher-ups investigated thoroughly, no one could protect them!

Because this was a red line they could not cross!

The members of each department had to abide by it.

Breaking this red line was equivalent to breaking the bottom line, and they would be severely punished.

Now that Heather was a martial artist, it was easy!

The dark division's prison had always been a place where one could enter but not leave!

Scout lowered his voice and said, "I'll leave these two people to you, Damien. Don't worry, I'll buy you a drink after this." "Alright, let's do it according to the rules!" Damien treated Scout's matter as a trivial matter.

He led Heather and Ginny into the thirteen-story building ahead.

Scout's lips curled into a cold smile. He turned around and drove away in his luxury car. He smiled at Yana Salton, who was in the passenger seat, and said, "It's hard for a martial artist who has entered the dark division's prison to leave ever again. Are you satisfied now?" "Hmph, that's more like it!" Yana revealed a smug expression.

In the corridor of the thirteen-story building, Damien glanced at the timid Ginny and couldn't help but frown. "How did the two of you offend Scout, that playboy?" "I offended Yana and was brought here!" Heather said helplessly.

There was no surprise on Damien's face, as if he was used to this kind of thing.

He frowned and reminded her, "The dark division's prison is not easy to get out of. You two girls can't stand the torture of the prison. Besides, you didn't make a big mistake. If you know someone, feel free to use your connections to get you out. I can pass the message on your behalf!" Damien was a wily old fox. He gave people a good impression when he spoke.

Perhaps he felt pity for Ginny. Such a young girl was going to be locked up in the dark division's prison.

If no one saved her, the rest of her life would be ruined!

Of course, Damien had his own selfish intentions.

He saw that Heather was fearless, as if she did not fear the dark division's prison.

Was she slow-witted, or did she have a big background behind her, so she was not afraid of everything in the dark division's prison?

He did not know!

That was why he didn't want to offend anyone.

Everyone was different.

He wasn't a playboy like Scout.

Heather's jade-like fingers gently brushed her messy black hair and said softly, "It's our first time in the capital. We're unfamiliar with the place and people, and we don't know anyone." "Then, there's nothing I can do!" Damien shook his head gently and sighed. He brought the two girls to the basement floor.

The dark division's prison was divided into the underground prison and the imperial prison!

There was a huge difference between the two!

Once they were thrown into the imperial prison, no one could get them out. They would definitely die there.

Most of the people who were sent to the underground prison were martial artists who had violated the ban.

The crime did not warrant death, but he could not be released easily!

The basement floor was the size of an underground basketball court. The entire structure was made of cement, and the floor was covered with steel.

Don't forget, the address of the dark division's prison was the steel factory.

When the dungeon was built, there was no shortage of steel.

There were prisoners everywhere in the basement.

The old, the young, women, and children, regardless of gender, were all imprisoned here.

Without exception, they were all martial artists!

The dark division only targeted martial artists, not ordinary people.

"Big brother, can I go in here? I don't want to be locked up with them. I'm afraid of them!" Ginny's bright eyes were filled with fear.

She was such a cute little girl; it made one's heart ache.

As a result, the young martial artists in the nearby cells cursed, "How heartless are you people from the dark division?"

"What a bunch of animals. You even captured such a young child. What mistake did she make?" The hot-blooded young martial artist sat in the cell and cursed at Damien.

Damien's face was ashen as he said, "All of you shut up!" After saying that.

He opened a cell made of refined steel. Cell number 543 was empty.

"Go on in!" Damien silently agreed to Ginny's request.

This cell was empty!

Chapter 635-We Follow Second Master's Orders

However, there were two guests today.

In the surrounding cells, many invasive gazes swept over Heather Sage, revealing a bit of lewdness.

After all, most of the martial artists imprisoned in the dark division's dungeon were extremely evil.

In the adjacent cell on the left, there were six muscular men with evil smiles on their faces.

A burly man with a knife scar on his face smiled malevolently and said, "I've been locked up here for three years, and this is the first time I've seen such a beautiful girl. Your figure and looks are really amazing. If you fall into my hands, I can ravage you for the whole night!" His brazen and shameless words drew laughter from the nearby cells.

In the adjacent cell on the right, there was a young martial artist. He was the one who had cursed angrily just now. His name was Sherwin Hakes.

"Little girl, don't be afraid of them," Sherwin said. "They're just a bunch of shameless bastards. How did you get caught?" "Sister Heather bought me an ice cream cone and offended them!" Ginny Neal said timidly.

The young and innocent voice brought a ray of sunshine to the dark division's prison.

Sherwin was furious, but he did not curse in front of the child. He suppressed his anger and comforted her, "Don't be afraid. You didn't make a big mistake." "Is it fun to lie to a little girl?" A cold voice came from the other cells. "Offending the people of the dark division is more serious than making a big mistake. If no big shot protects you, you will be trapped in this place for the rest of your life!" "Of course, there's still hope of getting out. That is, when the country's ruler grants amnesty to the world, we martial artists have a chance of being released !

Someone replied placidly.

This topic attracted the attention of others. They whispered, "I've heard that the Northern King is about to be conferred the title of Garrison King on the peak of Mount Tanish. He will be conferred the title of Viceroy of Hansworth and will be blessed with the fate of the country. Do you think he will grant amnesty to the world?" "Very likely!" This topic attracted the agreement of many martial artists.

The hope in the hearts of the martial artists locked here had not been extinguished.

Heather lowered her head and smiled gently. She pulled Ginny into her arms and asked softly, "Ginny, are you afraid?" "I'm not afraid. Brother will come and save Sister Heather and me. After all, Brother likes Sister Heather so much!" Ginny was a mischievous girl. She raised her head and smiled widely.

Heather rolled her eyes and said faintly, "In your brother's heart, you're more important than me!" "I don't believe that!" "Sister Heather, why didn't you call my brother?" Ginny asked softly.

"He once told me that he would stay away from the capital for the rest of his life. The capital is dangerous and complicated. You and I are his weaknesses!" Heather didn't want to tell Ginny about the complicated conflict between the adults.

When the little girl was older, she would understand!

Heather knew very well that if she and Ginny fell into someone else's hands and she revealed their identities, the people from the dark division might use them to threaten Braydon Neal!

Heather was worried.

However, she did not understand how terrifying Braydon was!

As long as Braydon was alive.

No one in the world dared to touch her!

This was a red line.

If Heather died in the capital, Braydon would definitely lose control and go crazy.

At that time, cold swords would hang in all directions of the capital.

All the martial artists in the capital would no longer be innocent.

They must be buried with her!

The Northern Army and the four entities were like fire and water.

Have you ever seen people from the four great entities infiltrate Preston and assassinate the Neal family or Heather and the others?

As long as Braydon didn't die, no one would dare to touch Heather!

On the basement level of the dark division's dungeon, every ten minutes, there would be members of the dark division patrolling to prevent any accidents.

Four members of the dark division were patrolling the second corridor. When they passed by Cell 543, they suddenly stopped.

The four of them stood there.

All the martial artists in the surrounding cells fell silent.

Here, the members of the dark division were kings!

Other than Sherwin, who was a hot-blooded and upright guy, who dared to curse, the six people who had humiliated Heather earlier sat in their cells and did not even dare to fart!

If they provoked the members of the dark division, killing them in the underground prison would be as easy as killing an ant.

The four members of the dark division were all young men with crew-cut hair. They had swords on their waists. They stood at the door of the cell without making a sound.

They were like four guardians guarding this place.

The atmosphere was a little strange. No one in the surrounding cells dared to make a sound.

Sherwin was in the cell next door. He lowered his voice and said hoarsely, "Little girl, who did you offend?" "Big brother, what's wrong?" Ginny didn't understand why he was asking that question.

Sherwin glanced at the four young men from the dark division at the door and said in a low voice, "The four of them have golden threads embroidered on their sleeves, which is proof of their identity." "The sleeves are embroidered with golden threads, and there is a cloud pattern on the back. Only the dark division War Gods can wear this kind of clothes!" Someone said in fear.

A War God level martial artist of the dark division had a much higher status than Scout Lampkin.

The four of them stood there with their left hands on the hilts of their swords. They restrained their killing intent and remained silent like wooden stakes.

It was as if they were silently guarding this area.

Therefore, Sherwin was a little shocked. He asked Ginny what kind of big shot she had offended.

It had actually alerted four War Gods of the dark division to guard this place.

This basically meant that even if they had connections, they might not be able to get the two girls out.

Ginny tilted her head and timidly stepped forward. "Big brother, I'm thirsty.

Can I have some water?" "Little girl, don't provoke them!" Sherwin was shocked and asked Ginny to step back.

The War Gods of the dark division were extremely murderous. They had always had an unrelenting attitude toward martial artists who had made mistakes. In their eyes, there was no distinction between men and women!

All martial artists who made mistakes must die!

Sherwin's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He asked Ginny to step back quickly.

The four War Gods of the dark division at the door sensed that the little girl was calling them. They looked at each other, turned around, and cupped their fists. "Miss, please forgive us. The four of us are under Second Master's secret orders and are not allowed to leave this place!" Whose orders were they under?

Who was this Second Master?

Sherwin and the others were curious.

“Miss?” Sherwin asked in surprise.

Who else could it be other than Ginny?

The little girl’s big brother was the commander of the Northern Army!

The martial artists in the surrounding cells were shocked. They had all heard the four War Gods of the dark division address this little girl as Miss!

Furthermore, the four of them were kneeling on one knee.

Such a display of reverence revealed the identity of the little girl. She was definitely not an ordinary person.

The little girl was startled by them. She turned around and ran behind Heather. Her clear eyes were curious as she asked, “Are you Brother Westley’s men? I have this!” Ginny took out a purple-gold token from her bosom.

This was the governor token!

Seeing this token was like seeing the actual person!