

The Strongest War God chapter 97-100

The Strongest War God chapter 97-Light and Easy, Profit of Ten Billion People like Braydon Neal, who had directly poured in a large amount of money, were obviously trying to seize the stock by force.

In the stock market, the flow of capital was always the boss. Whoever had more money would be the boss.

The sky outside turned completely dark.

“Young Master, it’s time to go home for dinner!” Xandra Milton knocked on the door and entered.

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He saw thirty to fifty employees of the Investment Department standing outside the office. It was already past the working hours, but without their young master’s permission, who would dare to leave?

This young master had come today and directly chased away ten directors by himself. He had imperceptibly established his authority, and all the employees were in awe of him.

Xandra glanced at the computer and was slightly surprised. “You bought the shares of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals?” “What do you think of my taste?” Braydon chuckled.

Xandra gently brushed her hair behind her ears and wrinkled her nose. She chuckled playfully. “This company’s prospects and performance are quite good. I paid attention to it in the past and wanted to acquire a full acquisition, but their chairman is very stubborn and rejected my request!” The casual conversation revealed Xandra’s attitude. She did not care about the losses in her account.

Although the shares of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals in her account had reached 3.5 billion dollars, Xandra was in charge of nearly two trillion liquid funds from outside the country. As long as Braydon wanted to use it, she could transfer it to him at any time.

Thus, mu Xi did not mind this small loss.

As for the other employees in the Investment Department, although they did not say it out loud, they did not understand Braydon well. In their hearts, they thought of him as a rich young master. After all, the Neal Corporation belonged to the Neal family. If they lost money, it would be the Neal family's money.

Just as Braydon was about to leave, an old employee of the Investment Department with the surname Clifford looked at the latest announcement from Cloud Biopharmaceuticals before turning off his computer. He was stunned.

"Chairman Neal, good news!" He said excitedly.

"Mr. Clifford, what's the matter? Speak slowly!" The other employees quickly switched on their computers.

On the stock-viewing software that everyone had opened, the stock price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals had soared.

The old employee with the surname Clifford read out the announcement, "Cloud Biopharmaceuticals announces the following: First of all, I would like to thank all the major and minor shareholders for your support. According to the latest news, the thousand-spirit ointment that our Research Institute has developed has been approved, and the factory will officially start production today. The thousand-spirit ointment has been tested in clinical trials and has a recovery rate of up to 60% for 100 people, with an efficiency of up to 100%!" There was still a lot of information below the announcement, and the entire Investment Department's staff cheered in excitement.

This was because they knew that rheumatism and bone disease was a chronic disease that could not be cured in the world. For this disease, only Hansworth's technology was in the lead, and most of the time, only their traditional medicine was able to deal with it.

Other types of medicine in the field of medicine were not effective and could not eradicate the root.

Currently, rheumatology was a common disease in the world, especially in elderly people over fifty years old. One in three elderly people would suffer from this disease, which was extremely difficult to cure.

As they aged, the risk of getting rheumatism and bone disease would increase.

The response from the patient market was huge. In addition, the recovery rate and 100% effect of the new special medicine from Cloud Biopharmaceuticals would definitely cause a huge number of sales once it was put into the market in large quantities.

The benefits it represented were self-evident!

The result could be imagined. As soon as the announcement was made, the stock price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals rose sharply. There was no need for Braydon, the new dealer, to control the market, nor did he need to pay to take the opportunity to raise the stock price.

This was because, within twenty minutes, hundreds of foreign institutions, big and small, had all entered the market to buy the shares. Their funds had all flowed into one place, and they were all buying shares.

At this time, whether it was the individual investors or the holding institutions, whoever sold it was a fool.

The result of having a price but no market was that the stock price would rise sharply.

After the announcement, a red line rushed up and down on the trading panel.

The stock price jumped from 21 dollars to 23 dollars and 24 dollars to 28 dollars.

However, no one was willing to sell it at this price.

The price of each share continued to soar, breaking through 49 dollars!

However, the rising momentum could not be stopped at all. The funds outside the field continued to pour in, and the funds inside the field were not willing to withdraw. At this time, it depended on who could not hold it in and wanted to leave with profit.

And the influx of funds from the outside would take over where the future is a profitable one.

The price of each share rose from 49 dollars to 56 dollars, 63 dollars... to 105 dollars!

The rising momentum did not stop.

Such a crazy rise meant that any shareholder of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals would earn several times more!

For example, 1 million dollars had reached 5 million dollars in just half an hour.

This was the charm of the stock market. There was the excitement of making profits from gambling in the midst of investing, making one's blood boil!

Xandra was shocked. She turned on the computer in Braydon's office. She had seen with her own eyes that Braydon's account held more than 3 billion dollars.

The cost went from 21 dollars to 119 dollars, and the profit was still continuing.

This meant that the profit had already increased by six times!

The book value of the shares had also risen to a profit margin which had already exceeded ten billion!

This was all Braydon's doing!

He was simply an investment genius!

In just one afternoon, he had made such a huge profit.

The employees of the Investment Department looked at him with respect and admiration. They did not know Braydon before and thought that he was merely the young master of the Neal family.

This young master was even more terrifying than the chairman, Louis Neal!

Braydon remained calm in the face of the crowd's attention. He had once received an even greater honor than this. When he was seventeen years old, he had been conferred the king's title, but he had turned it down.

Braydon naturally laughed it off.

At this moment, Braydon chuckled. "It seems that the new medicine of the national master in the capital has been successfully developed. The chairman of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals alone doesn't have the ability to develop such a

special medicine!” Don’t forget, although Braydon was young, his medical skills were also at the national level!

At this moment, the stock price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals was still rising.

“Well, you’ve all worked hard tonight. 50,000 for each person’s overtime pay!” Braydon smiled lightly.

“Wow, thank you, Young Master!” The employees who were working overtime were pleasantly surprised.

Each of them had a house loan and car loan on their backs. After paying their salaries every month, they would not have much money left.

Now, Braydon had generously offered more than two million as a reward, which was very rare.

Facing the excited crowd, Braydon chuckled, “Tomorrow, go to the Finance Department to collect your money, and also announce something!

“From now on, 1% of the monthly profits of the Investment Department will be used as an incentive. You will be rewarded according to your performance!” Braydon had changed the reward system.

The entire office was silent, and then it turned into an earth-shattering uproar. The employees’ eyes were filled with excitement.

They all knew that the cash flow of the Investment Department was extremely large. If they made a profit of 100 million every month, one percent of it would be a million. They could get a lot of money according to the performance!

At that moment, the employees were all excited.

The Strongest War God chapter 98-This is Too Difficult The Investment Department of the Neal Corporation was in charge of the cash flow, and it was important to stimulate the enthusiasm of the employees.

Braydon Neal went downstairs and took the car home.

Xandra Milton, who was driving the car, chuckled. “I’ve already informed the chairman. He’s laughing non-stop on the phone after hearing the news of the Investment Department’s profits!” Braydon chuckled. For him, there were not many things that were worth smiling about.

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As long as his father, Louis Neal, was happy, everything that Braydon had done was not in vain.

Moreover, the stock price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals had been rising!

In the Neal family's manor, in Braydon's manor, there was a table full of food. Louis and his wife, as well as Liam Neal's family of three, were all there.

Ginny Neal was dressed exquisitely. She was only ten years old and had suffered a lot since she was young. Although she was young, she was very sensible.

"Uncle, when is my brother Braydon coming back?" she asked in a low voice.

"Ginny, do you miss your big brother?" Laura Quinn was a little biased toward the little girl.

At the door of the manor, Braydon walked in like a tiger. He took off the golden Qilin cloak on his body and smiled. "Ginny, why aren't you eating?" "Big brother!" Ginny ran up to Braydon. She was very dependent on him.

From the day the little girl could remember, she had never seen any other relatives except her parents. She only heard from her father, Liam Neal, that her brother was young and intelligent, a rare genius in Lamar City.

It was not until not long ago, when Braydon personally went to Lamar City to pick up the family of three, that Ginny finally saw what her big brother, whom she had heard about since she was a child, was like.

In the living room, the two brothers, Louis and Liam, were holding a tablet computer and watching the rise of the stock of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals.

The scene was very heartwarming.

Louis looked up. "Braydon, the stock price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals has risen again. It's already reached 168 dollars!" "Then, did Braydon's stock increase by several times this afternoon?" Laura was scooping rice at the side.

Liam laughed. "Sister-in-Law, of course it has increased by several times. Braydon took charge of the Neal Corporation's Investment Department this

afternoon. He used the liquid funds on the book to buy the shares of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals. It's worth more than 2.8 billion dollars, and the cost of each share is about 21 dollars!

"Huh?" Laura was shocked.

She thought that Braydon had earned tens of millions, and that was already amazing.

But she did not expect him to earn so much!

Everyone present knew how to calculate basic mathematics.

With a cost of 21 dollars per share, the value of the shares was originally three billion dollars.

Now, the price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals had risen to 168 dollars, and the stock value had risen to nearly 24 billion dollars.

The profit margin was as high as 20 billion!

At this moment, not only were the two women, Laura and Qahira Summer, shocked, but the dealer who had lost the bet this afternoon was also about to explode.

After all, the dealer had just thrown out the chips today. Braydon had only taken over for half a day, and now Cloud Biopharmaceuticals had released such a great profit.

He had missed out on billions of dollars!

If it was an ordinary person, they would have been so angry that they would have had a brain hemorrhage.

Louis' face was ruddy, and he said generously, "Let's eat. I'll feel more at ease with the Investment Department in the company!" "Braydon, what do you drink?" Louis took out some expensive white wine and red wine and for Braydon to choose.

Braydon was a little helpless. He was banned from drinking. Ever since he returned home, he had repeatedly violated the law, which was not very good.

However, when the family was having dinner, someone came to visit the Neal family. The old butler of the Neal family was called Uncle Yancey. He was over 60 years old and was a very good old man. He had a gentle temper and was very loyal.

Later, because of Braydon's family, the old man was sent to look after the Neal family's warehouse.

It was not until Louis had returned to the Neal family that he was asked to return.

"Master, there's a man called Gunter Bell outside the door. He wants to see the young master." Uncle Yancey came to the door and said respectfully.

"Let him in. Dad, Mom, Fourth Uncle, you guys eat first!" Braydon got up and went to the small courtyard.

Gunter drove the car directly into the Neal family's manor. On the way, he was secretly speechless. As expected of the Neal family, the head of Preston's seven great families. This manor was really luxuriously built.

Just the manor's lawn alone was probably several acres.

Gunter let the security guard lead the way and came to the manor's courtyard. "Professor Neal, there's a situation at the research lab. Everyone wants you to come over." "We'll talk on the way!" Braydon got into the car and asked Gunter to head to Preston University.

Naturally, no one dared to stop the car with a white license plate.

Gunter personally drove the car and arrived at the research building. There were armed young men all around him. They had set up a security perimeter around the building, and ordinary people were not allowed to approach.

In this area, anti-gravity experiments were being conducted.

The research team had dozens of people, and they had prepared three experimental devices. They had also modified the parts and blueprints that Braydon had given them.

This was the greatest ability of the research team.

As for developing a complete anti-gravity propeller, it would be impossible for them to do so within five years.

They could only use the finished products to continuously upgrade, transform, and optimize.

However, there was no progress in the optimization process. All of them ended in failure.

This created a lot of pressure for the research department. Gunter was under even more pressure. This project had already been reported to the higher-ups, and they were basically asking about the progress every day.

One could see how much importance they placed on it!

The advent of anti-gravity devices had an impact on the entire aviation industry. If it was successful, it would widen the gap between modern flying vehicles and other vehicles.

This alone was enough to be listed as a national project.

The person who made this happen was the genius, Braydon.

There was no other person in the world who was in charge of a national project at such a young age.

However, the project had not been approved yet because of one person, and it was Braydon!

Because of Braydon's identity, they had not been able to investigate it clearly, and Gunter had almost lost his life because of this incident. He had been warned by Danny Que, the Wolf of the East.

Only a few people had the right to read the SSS-rank files.

Therefore, the laboratory could only be placed in the research building of Preston University. As for the security level, it was raised to Class A. Gunter usually assigned people to be in charge of security and prohibited unauthorized people from entering.

After all, once the news of the anti-gravity device had been leaked, spies from hundreds of countries around the world would definitely infiltrate and steal the technology.

Colin Spades was stationed there on a daily basis, assisting in the research lab and fully following up on projects.

He was also under a lot of pressure. The president of Starbright Manufacturing had personally asked about this matter and asked him to follow up on this matter with all his might. If possible, he hoped to develop an anti-gravity device that could fit spacecraft as soon as possible.

Colin probed. "Professor Neal, it's too advanced to study the anti-gravity propeller now. Should we study the anti-gravity device separately and apply it to the aircraft first for the start-stop technology?" "I can try!" Braydon did not turn him down, nor did he put on any airs.

As for one sixty-year-old professor from the research team, his name was Yonah Zill. He smiled bitterly and cupped his hands. "Chief Engineer Neal, this technology is too difficult to overcome. Passenger planes that weigh 50 to 60 tons are not rare, but it can be used for vertical start and stop. It's really difficult!" Braydon was the chief engineer of the anti-gravity engineering research lab. This was the project that Gunter had urgently requested for which had been approved. The Central Research Institute had already filed it.

The Strongest War God chapter 99-Must Report as the Implications are Too Great Colin Spades was also a little nervous. Even though he was not in the same field, he knew how difficult it was to do scientific research.

The bearing pressure of an anti-gravity device could not be measured by the weight of an aircraft.

When an aircraft took off, the anti-gravity device had to bear its full weight in order to take off safely.

But what about its descent?

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It must be known that the impact force formed by the descending speed of a passenger plane that weighed tens of tons plus its own weight was definitely not as simple as the weight of the plane itself.

It required several times the pressure, perhaps even ten times the pressure!

In other words, the anti-gravity device had to withstand at least 300 tons of force before it could be fully tested and installed on an aircraft.

Braydon Neal glanced at the three experimental machines. They had doubled the size of the original anti-gravity device.

It would be a miracle if this succeeded!

Braydon walked into the laboratory and pulled up the data, not reprimanding anyone.

Yonah Zill and the other old professors did not dare to say anything while standing beside Braydon. They were like students, waiting for Braydon to propose a plan.

“Don’t oversimplify the modification of the anti-gravity device. It’s not like you can make an anti-gravity device that can double the bearing capacity just by doubling the size of each part!” Braydon said calmly.

“Professor Neal, the research lab can’t do without you!” Gunter Bell smiled bitterly.

That was indeed the case. It would take a long time for Yonah and the others to fully understand the finished product that Braydon had given them. As for the research and modification of the anti-gravity device, it was beyond their ability.

Braydon had come over tonight because of this. It was impossible to solve the problem by talking to each other through mobile phones without personal guidance.

Now, if he wanted to advance the research progress of the research lab, he had to produce a finished product.

“Colin, let me ask you this: is your Starbright Manufacturing a listed company?” Braydon suddenly asked.

“Yes, it’s been listed for 15 years. Our company is one of the best in the field of aircraft manufacturing in the country. We’re also the top in the industry!” Colin said proudly.

“With Professor Neal’s talents, you’ll definitely get a share of the company if you join us!” Under Colin’s expectant eyes, Braydon smiled.

He really did not care about the shares of Starbright Manufacturing.

However, since it was a listed company, it was easy to make things work.

Braydon took out his mobile phone and sent Xandra Milton a message, asking her to go to the Investment Department tomorrow morning and use the cash on the book to buy a large number of Starbright Manufacturing stocks in the A-share market.

There was naturally a reason for this!

Braydon sat in the chief research room and began to draw by hand. “Gunter, contact the military manufacturing plant behind you and ask them to create the parts that I’ve drawn with the best technology. I’m worried that Starbright Manufacturing’s production process can’t reach that level.” “Don’t worry, Professor Neal. There’s an arms manufacturing company in Preston. I can get them to build it!” Gunter represented the military, so one could imagine the power behind him.

He had money, people, and connections.

As long as Braydon stated his conditions, Gunter would do his best to help.

Although the project filed by the Academy of Sciences had not been confirmed as a national project because of Braydon’s identity, it had been listed as a quasi-national project.

When the level of the project had been raised, the resources that would be allocated to it were not something that ordinary people could imagine.

It was true that Hansworth was founded on martial arts, but the importance they placed on scientific research far exceeded anyone’s imagination. The amount of funding they invested in it was astronomical.

Braydon sat on a chair and made sure that the surroundings remained absolutely quiet.

The members of the research lab were all very careful, not daring to disturb Braydon.

Only Yonah made a cup of coffee and said, “Chief Engineer Neal, have a cup of coffee and take a break!” “Thank you, I’m not tired. By the way, has Gunter prepared a fighter jet?” Braydon put down his pen and asked.

“A fighter jet?” Yonah was dumbfounded.

Braydon frowned slightly. The main purpose of the research lab was to provide an anti-gravity engine for the aircraft, which could take off on the spot and land vertically without the need to use the runway.

The final product of the research had to be compatible with the fighter aircraft!

“Professor Neal, I heard that you want to use a fighter jet?” Gunter ran over, sweating profusely.

“Can you arrange it?” Braydon glanced at him.

Gunter smiled bitterly. “Every completed fighter jet has a strict serial number. It’s equipped with various army corps, and the cost is quite high. Even if we use it for research, we still need to report it and go through layers of approval.” “It’ll take about a month to get the approval!” Yonah knew that the approval process was cumbersome, so he gave a rough estimate of time.

Braydon did not make things difficult for Gunter. After all, this was not the northern military school.

If they were in the north, they could make a request in the morning and everything they wanted could be transported over by lunch.

After all, their ranks were different, and the resources they enjoyed were also different.

Braydon smiled. “One month is too long. Colin, isn’t your Starbright Manufacturing proficient in the manufacturing of passenger planes? Inform them to make these parts for the fighter jet. We will build our own fighter jet!” “Ah?” Colin Spades was dumbfounded.

Creating a fighter jet was no joke.

It must be known that a top-tier fighter jet might require the cooperation of hundreds of companies. Some companies were responsible for manufacturing

the engine, some were responsible for building the tail, including the fighter jet take-off and landing pad. All of these required specialized companies to build.

No sloppiness was allowed.

Braydon took the time to draw by hand, perfectly demonstrating the terrifying memory of a King level warrior.

One by one, exquisite drawings were drawn by hand.

Someone had once said that the brain development of a king level fighter was three to five times that of a normal person!

This was a terrifying number.

Braydon was young and intelligent. He was conferred the title of general at the age of seven and God at the age of nine. His mind was close to that of a demon.

After drawing out the drawings one by one, the old professor Yonah looked at them for a while. The more he looked at them, the more shocked he became. His scalp went numb, and he looked at Braydon as if he was looking at a monster.

“Professor Zill, what’s wrong?” Colin asked in a low voice.

“This is an annihilator!” Yonah had lost his voice.

Colin smiled bitterly. “I also know that this is a fighter jet. What about it?” “This is a J-18!” Yonah lowered his voice, which was slightly hoarse.

The entire research room fell silent as everyone looked at him in horror.

As for the J-18, not to mention them, even ordinary netizens would give you a general idea. This legendary fighter jet was already in the development stage and could be called the top fighter jet in the country.

As for the technology used in this fighter jet, it included vertical landing, supersonic engines, and so on.

This was top-secret technology!

But now, someone in the research lab had drawn the blueprint by hand. It was simply unbelievable.

Gunter's hair stood on end as well. He felt that this matter had to be reported.

The implications were too great!

Braydon did not even raise his head and said indifferently, "The seven main technical difficulties of this fighter jet were once handed over to the northern military school. I went to look at it myself back then." The people who were qualified to participate in solving these problems were all top figures in the country. Yonah and the others looked up to them.

Gunter was the only one who reminded him with a lack of confidence, "Professor Neal, are we going off topic here? We're researching anti-gravity projects. Researching fighter jets is not within the scope of our research department!"

The Strongest War God chapter 100-A Sword Can Kill, but It Can Also Save Lives "For you guys, there's no difference between having you research anti-gravity devices and fighter jets." Braydon Neal's words really hurt those present.

Gunter Bell and the rest were all speechless!

Braydon drew all the drawings and handed them to Colin Spades to make immediately. He did not want to delay the research lab's experimental progress.

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As for the parts of the anti-gravity device, Braydon had to upgrade them. The core component, the ion ring, required a high level of manufacturing technology, so Gunter was the only one who could do it.

After finishing all the drawings, the sky was bright, and the eastern sky was slightly white.

Braydon quietly went to the roof and closed his eyes to cultivate the Art of the God of War. After the poisoning of the Black Sword Association yesterday, he had reached the third revolution of the art, and his speed of condensing purple Qi had doubled again!

A wisp of purple Qi surrounded Braydon and was inhaled into his nose, relieving him of his fatigue.

As the sky brightened, the number of students on the campus gradually increased as they headed to the school library.

In the research room, Gunter and the others did not rest. Everyone had things to do. The anti-gravity device and fighter jet blueprints were all there. They only needed to build according to the standard.

A real anti-gravity device needed to be made into a qualified finished product. The quality of the experimental product could be reduced, and it was fine to use it once.

As long as the core technology was verified, the rest would be easy!

As time passed, it was noon.

All the students of Preston University were shocked. Behind the research building, two fighter jets landed in the ten-acre experimental area.

The surface of the fighter jets was made of metal. It seemed that the construction time was very short as it was missing a coat of paint.

Gunter was in a hurry. This was his job, and he had to get it out as soon as possible. For this reason, the factory at the Starbright Manufacturing company had been urgently building and assembling two fighter jets the entire night.

This was the foundation of an established aviation manufacturing company. They had over ten thousand employees, several factories, independent R&D departments, and mature production lines.

On the other hand, Yonah Zill was also anxious to verify the core technology, which was the carrying capacity of the anti-gravity device.

The research team led by Yonah had already reached 100 people.

Everyone had dark circles under their eyes, and no one was resting. In the research area behind the scientific research building, a flat silver metal product appeared.

The exterior had built-in combinations, so once it was locked, it was impossible to dismantle.

This was the second-generation anti-gravity device!

After Braydon's hand-drawn drawing last night, the flat-shaped anti-gravity device had a diameter of five meters.

The entire machine did not make any noise. A ring of dust suddenly rose up under the tripod supporting the machine, as if it was being pressed by an invisible force.

Gunter was overjoyed.

The second-generation anti-gravity device could float six meters in the air and float quietly on the ground without moving at all. Its performance was quite reliable.

There were professionals recording all sorts of data.

Yonah suppressed his excitement and shouted, "Colin, arrange for someone to carry the weight. Chief Engineer Neal said the ideal weight is ten tons. We'll test it out today!" "Alright!" Colin personally made the second-generation anti-gravity device land. He used the hang crane at the side to hook up a piece of iron plate and placed it firmly on the second-generation anti-gravity device.

An iron plate as thick as three centimeters that weighed a ton did not have any effect on the second-generation anti-gravity device.

Immediately after, the second iron plate was placed on top, and it was still fine.

Then, the third iron plate, the fourth... He placed the tenth iron plate on the table.

A noise came from the inside of the second-generation anti-gravity device, as if the power had increased and the bearing capacity had reached its limit.

"Start the floating device," Yonah said. "Gradually strengthen it. Let's see the maximum altitude and for how long it can withstand it!" "Understood!" There was a young man at the side who was assisting him as he pressed the buttons in front of the computer.

The second-generation anti-gravity device continued to rise into the air under full load. The invisible waves increased, making Yonah and the others dizzy, as if they were being disturbed by magnetic forces.

Anti-gravity mechanics were inseparable from magnetic mechanics, and the two were mutually contradictory.

Gunter and the rest felt their chests tighten, and their vision went black. They almost fainted on the ground.

This was the result of activating the anti-gravity device.

“Lex,” Yonah instructed, “record it down. The anti-gravity device can be activated at full power. It can interfere with signals and cut off electricity. It can cause harm to the human body.” “Professor Zill, I’ve noted it down!” Lex, who was beside him, noted them down one by one.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the second-generation anti-gravity device in the sky. As the distance increased, the anti-gravity device in everyone’s eyes had become the size of a basin.

In the end, they only saw a black dot the size of an egg.

This height was definitely over a hundred meters!

Lex stared at the computer and looked at the data. “Professor Zill, the floating altitude has reached 300 meters!” “What?” When Gunter arrived at the scene and heard this, his expression changed drastically. He roared in anger, “Nonsense! All personnel, evacuate immediately and leave this area!” “Why?” Lex looked up and pushed up his glasses, very puzzled.

Gunter’s face was filled with anger. “The second-generation anti-gravity device’s parts were not strictly built according to the quality of the finished parts. It was only built to verify the core technology!

“You have placed ten iron plates and transported them at full load. Floating them 300 meters above your head means that they are ten huge blades in the sky. Once the second-generation anti-gravity device has a problem, these iron plates will fall. Do you think any of you will survive?” Gunter was practically shouting.

This shocked everyone.

When they came back to their senses, everyone was extremely afraid.

Yonah said guiltily, "It's my fault. I forgot that all experiments should be carried out under the premise of safety. The second-generation anti-gravity device is running at full load and can't hold on for too long. Everyone, leave this place quickly. Lex, bring the device down!" As soon as he finished speaking, Lex controlled the computer and used the smart control system to reduce the power of the second-generation anti-gravity machine bit by bit.

In the end, it was this fluctuation that caused the second-generation anti-gravity device's component to be damaged under full load.

The entire precision instrument instantly lost control, and the ten iron plates tilted and fell.

Lex looked at the computer screen. It was a miniature version of the second-generation anti-gravity device. A red dot had appeared on the surface of the device, and it was tilting.

"This is bad!" His expression changed drastically.

However, there was no need for him to say anything. Everyone looked up at the sky, and their expressions changed drastically. They saw ten black iron plates falling from the sky like huge blades. If they landed on a person, they would die without a doubt!

At a height of 300 meters, the iron plates weighed a ton each. If it fell on someone, that person would become a pile of meat.

"Run! Don't just stand there!" Gunter's eyes were bloodshot as he roared.

But it was too late!

The speed at which the iron plates were falling was impossible for them to escape from the area it covered.

The hundreds of researchers' expressions changed.

While everyone was in despair, a young man in white jumped down from the scientific research building. He was wearing a golden Qilin robe. He touched his waist with his left hand and pulled out a black sword.

The sword of the Northern King was unsheathed!