

## The Strongest War God chapter 101-129

The Strongest War God chapter 101-Announcing the News, Setting Off the Entire Country Braydon Neal's face was calm. He held the Northern King sword and jumped down from the scientific research building alone. Sparrows were chirping incessantly, shocked by the Northern King sword's terrifying killing intent.

The black blade light that was facing the scorching sun in the sky was blocked by a tall figure. Yonah Zill and the others saw the blade light emitting from the battle sword in his hand.

It made people shiver under the scorching sun!

The Northern King's sword struck out like lightning.

!!

With a single slash, the ten black iron plates were all cut into two and fell into the small forest in front of them.

In the woods, there was a young couple. The man had just put on his pants, and the woman had just put on her dress. Their faces were flushed.

The two of them felt a cold breeze on their scalps.

The next moment, half an iron plate fell from the sky, directly splitting a towering tree in front of them into two, and it plunged into the ground diagonally.

The young couple screamed in fear and peed in their pants.

It was obvious that the impact of the iron plate had directly split the big tree down the center, and the branches and leaves were sent flying.

However, it was not just one iron plate, but twenty pieces. They fell like broken blades, and anyone who touched them would die without question.

After the sound, the branches of dozens of big trees in the small forest broke, and some of the big trees were broken into two.

Braydon sheathed his sword and descended from the sky. He landed lightly on the top of a parasol tree. He stepped on the leaves with the tips of his feet and did not move at all. He stood with his hands behind his back. His cloak fluttered in the wind as he revealed a calm and indifferent expression.

It was this calm temperament that made everyone feel at ease.

The researchers below were dumbfounded as they looked at this scene and muttered, "A martial artist expert?" "On TV, I've heard of a palm technique called the Buddha's palm that fell from the sky. Oh my God, I saw Professor Neal fall from the sky with a sword technique that slashed through the skies!

There was a female researcher in the research room, and her eyes were full of stars.

Only Gunter Bell was drenched in cold sweat. He knew that they had just walked one round around the gates of hell.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and did not blame them. He said gently, "Pay attention to your own safety during future experiments!" "Yes, yes. I was too careless. I'll take responsibility!" Yonah's face was filled with guilt. If Braydon had not saved them today, they would have probably been turned into a pile of meat.

Braydon smiled casually. "I'm someone who protects others. I'll take responsibility for this. Gunter, you can report this incident. I'll bear the responsibility!" Gunter smiled bitterly and could only nod his head slightly. He was even more shocked.

At this moment, he finally understood Braydon's true identity. He was a powerful ancient martial arts practitioner!

With such spirit, he should be at least a half-step War God, right?

Such a young half-step War God was rare in the world.

Gunter figured that Braydon was probably from the northern territory and was in the northern army.

Otherwise, Danny Que would not have warned him personally.

Thinking of this, Gunter finally understood why they had been unable to investigate Braydon's information, be it on their level or the higher-ups!

The reason was very simple. The information on the northern army was kept top secret internally. No outside organization could even think of infiltrating and investigating.

No information would be leaked!

As for those who infiltrated the northern territory, they would be killed without mercy if they were caught.

Braydon then said in approval, "The experiment is progressing well. The core technology of the second-generation anti-gravity device has been verified. It can carry up to ten tons of weight. There's no need to seal the news. You can announce it to the public!" "Alright!" Yonah and the others would listen to whatever Braydon had to say.

After all, the chief engineer of the project was Braydon, and the young man in white had enough authority here.

Gunter was shocked. "Professor Neal, isn't it inappropriate to announce the news to the public too early?" "You're worried that the secret will be leaked?" Braydon glanced at him.

Gunter nodded with a bitter smile. Once the breakthrough was announced to the public, the entire research lab would have to be moved to another place.

By publicly exposing the research institute to the public, it was bound to be targeted by foreign spy agencies who would try their best to infiltrate.

However, Braydon's next words were undoubtedly domineering.

"No matter who it is, if you dare to leak the information, you will be charged with treason and will be killed without mercy!" Braydon's words were full of murderous intent. He continued, "If any foreign personnel dare infiltrate, kill them. I'll take full responsibility!" Gunter no longer had any objections.

Since Braydon said that he dared to take the responsibility, he naturally could.

The research lab's anti-gravity project was immediately announced to the public.

He believed that Colin Spades would have a way to promote this.

This was because Starbright Manufacturing behind Colin, as well as the core Board of Directors, all knew about the big project and had invested a huge amount of money, manpower, and material resources. They were eager to know the progress of the project.

As for how to announce it to the outside world, Starbright Manufacturing would hold a press conference.

No one dared to stop Braydon when he arrived at the Neal Corporation's building.

In the investment department office, the entire floor belonged to the investment department. It was a prime office space, and anyone who was part a leader would have their own separate office.

"Young Master!" Xandra Milton smiled playfully.

The other employees of the investment department stood up and greeted, "Young Master!" They were all employees of the Neal Corporation. Everyone knew that the Neal Corporation was a family business, and behind it was the Neal family. Only the eldest son of the family could inherit the family business.

That was why the staff preferred to call Braydon young master.

"What's the update on what I asked you to do?" Braydon chuckled.

"According to your instructions, I used the cash in the account. This morning, when the A shares opened, we bought a large number of Starbright Manufacturing shares. Our company has 150 various accounts, and we had been receiving orders the whole morning." Xandra was very familiar with such matters.

Braydon turned on his computer and looked at the stock price of Starbright Manufacturing. It fluctuated particularly violently in the morning.

It was obvious that the Neal Corporation's over-the-counter funds had bought a large number of shares, driving up the stock price and suppressing various organizations.

However, in the stock market, as long as you had money, you did not have to fear any suppression.

On the plate, there were a few big deals with prices of more than one hundred million dollars.

In just one morning, more than a hundred accounts had been bought in stocks, the total amount reaching two billion dollars.

“Since there wasn’t much time, we could only buy this amount in the morning,” Xandra explained.

“From now on, when I’m not around, you’ll be in charge of the investment department!” Braydon had put her in charge of everything here.

However, it was enough to buy the shares of Starbright Manufacturing with a sum of two billion dollars.

Starbright Manufacturing had already held a press conference.

The company’s senior vice president attended in person and announced the explosive news to the public. The research lab under the company had been in the anti-gravity field for more than ten years and had made a breakthrough. The core technology had entered the later stage and was being tested.

The second-generation anti-gravity device could carry ten tons of weight and float in the air. In the near future, it could be installed on aircrafts to achieve a powerless vertical descent and vertical take-off.

One must know that vertical landing was a global technical problem.

Taking off vertically was something that passenger planes did not even dare to think about.

The news caused an uproar all over the country!

The Strongest War God chapter 102-You Can’t Imagine Not only was there an uproar in the country, but all the major media outlets were fighting to rebroadcast the news and broadcast the press conference in real time. At the same time, foreign media published all kinds of doubts and questions in the newspapers.

However, this did not prevent the shares of Starbright Manufacturing from rising to the limit. There was an influx of over-the-counter funds to compete for chips, which pulled up the stock price.

Unfortunately, the domestic A share market had a limit of 10 points per day.

The shares that the Neal Corporation had bought in the morning were once again profitable.

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Xandra Milton chuckled. “Starbright Manufacturing is the only company in the world that has such a core technology. If the technology matures, and we can install it in passenger planes, it will affect the entire aviation industry. The market prospects are huge. It might even exceed a trillion!” There was no exaggeration in this sentence.

The domestic aviation manufacturing industry had broad prospects. According to the 2019-2038 civil aircraft market forecast annual report released by an authoritative company, in the next 20 years, 9205 new civil aircrafts with more than 50 seats would be handed over, with a total value of about 1.4 trillion.

This was the aviation manufacturing industry, and the market prospects were great.

However, in the entire aviation manufacturing industry, only the Starbright Manufacturing company had mastered the anti-gravity take-off technology. If anyone wanted to install an anti-gravity device on a passenger plane, it must rely on Starbright Manufacturing.

This was a complete monopoly of technology.

By then, the price would be decided by Starbright Manufacturing.

Braydon Neal said calmly, “Ask the Neal Corporation’s commerce department to send a representative to discuss cooperation with Starbright Manufacturing. Behind this patented technology, there are hundreds of billions of profits every year. We won’t let Starbright Manufacturing swallow it all!” “I’ll do it now!” Xandra understood what Braydon meant. She knew that the Neal Corporation had to get involved.

However, at the Starbright Manufacturing press conference, they had already publicly announced that they would form a strategic partnership with Preston's Neal Corporation in the future, and the two sides would have deeper cooperation exchanges in the future.

It was obvious that they had to be tied together, and the two families had to earn money together. This way, they could last long.

For Colin Spades and the others, they were very clear that the technology patent was in Braydon's hands.

Braydon was even more generous, giving this technology to Gunter Bell without reservation.

Gunter represented the country!

Back then, Braydon did not accept any of Gunter's incentives or research equipment. He did not ask him to pay a single cent. He directly taught the entire set of techniques to Yonah Zill and the others so that they could research on their own in the future.

Gunter would definitely compensate Braydon in other ways.

Therefore, Starbright Manufacturing did not dare to have any ideas about Braydon.

Just the scale of the Neal Corporation's investment department alone could be considered a large financial company.

It probably would not take long for the investment department to be separated and be set up as a wholly-owned subsidiary of the Neal Corporation.

After all, the size of the investment department had almost surpassed the Neal Corporation itself. If they were to develop it separately, it might grow faster.

As noon arrived, the blazing sun hung high in the sky.

Braydon stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with his hands behind his back, looking at the prosperous Preston city.

However, an uninvited guest arrived at Neal Corporation and barged into the building. No one could stop him.

It was a seven-foot-tall young man in sports attire. However, from the moment he entered the company, all the employees of Neal Corporation stood up and looked at him with awe and respect!

Hayden Neal was back!

This genius who had been sent to the provincial capital of the state of Quill for further studies had not returned for three years.

Now, his eyes were cold, and his brows were filled with killing intent. He came in and shouted, "Where is Braydon Neal?" The entire place fell silent, and no one dared to answer.

Hayden was very familiar with the company, so he took the elevator to the top floor.

In the office on the top floor, Xandra knocked on the door and came in. She looked at Braydon, who was standing with his hands behind his back, and reminded him in a low voice, "Young Master, Hayden Neal is here!" "He's back." Braydon's deep eyes were filled with emotions. He was no stranger to Hayden.

In Braydon's childhood memories, the third generation of the Neal family had a very harmonious relationship. There were not many schemes and competition. Perhaps it was because everyone was a child at that time, and things were not that complicated.

Now, the third generation of the Neal family had basically all grown up.

Hayden was two years older than Braydon. When they were young, the two of them were very good playmates.

But now, the enmity between the two of them was absolutely irreconcilable!

After all, the Northern King sword had been stained with Larry Neal's blood, and he was Hayden's biological father.

The door of the office was kicked open.

Bang! Bang!

The tall Hayden barged into the office.



“Hayden Neal, this isn’t the place for you to behave in such a way!” Xandra frowned.

“Get lost! This is the Neal family’s business. Outsiders have no right to interfere!” Hayden’s eyes were cold and murderous. He was not polite to Xandra at all.

“Xandra, get out,” Braydon said softly.

Xandra had no choice but to leave the room.

The luxurious office on the top floor had a bedroom, a dining room, a living room, and a bathroom.

“Let’s sit down and talk,” Braydon said.

“There’s nothing to talk about. Today, you and I will fight to the death!” Hayden’s eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

After he found out about the Neal family’s incident, he rushed back. He had already been to the Neal family’s house and found out about what had happened before coming to the Neal Corporation.

Braydon’s hands were covered with blood.

Hayden had come here to take Braydon’s life.

He had no choice but to take revenge for his family!

However, both of them had their own reasons for doing so.

It had nothing to do with right or wrong. It was the grudges of the previous generation that had been passed on to this generation.

They both knew that since the Neal family’s internal strife thirteen years ago, everyone’s relationship could no longer return to the past.

“I heard that you joined the state of Quill’s main team?” Braydon asked.

“Three years ago, I was made an exception and was allowed to join the state of Quill’s main team. I’ve made some contributions, and my life is better than yours in the north!” Hayden was extremely proud.

In his eyes, the bitter cold of the north could not be compared with the bustling central plains.

Each of the three provinces in the central plains had a special operations team in their provincial capital, which was in charge of the operations teams in the various prefecture-level cities.

Zayn Ziegler's central Hansworth team was in charge of all the special operations teams in the three provinces.

The three of them were of different levels, and the difference was huge.

The Preston main team, the provincial main team, and the central Hansworth main team!

These were the three major levels.

Braydon sighed. "The north is indeed not as good as the central plains. The desert there is barren for thousands of miles and uninhabited for hundreds of miles. It's truly a bitter and cold place!" "Cut the crap. You know the power of the state of Quill's main team. If you run away today, I can chase you to the ends of the earth. Today, you must die!" Hayden's eyes were cold.

Only Braydon was smiling.

"Why are you smiling?" Hayden said in a deep voice. "You can't imagine the power of the Quill main team!" The Quill main team's fearsomeness was indeed unimaginable to the martial artists outside. No one dared to offend them.

If a martial artist provoked a member of the special operations team, he would be killed on the spot.

What Hayden did not know was that his childhood playmate had grown to such a terrifying extent. The five great commanders in the world were all under this plain-cloth man's command.

The Strongest War God chapter 103-An Ant Trying to Shake a Tree, Overestimating Its Own Strength However, in front of Braydon Neal, Hayden Neal's focus on the extraordinary points of the Quill main team was actually a little childish!

It was just the Quill main team. They were nothing to King Braydon.

With just one word from Braydon, all the members of the Quill main team, from top to bottom, would be collectively dismissed.

Even Zayn Ziegler, the Warblade of the Central Plains, who was the Commander-in-Chief, did not dare to be presumptuous in front of Braydon, let alone the main team of the state of Quill!

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Facing the arrogant Hayden, Braydon chuckled. “We haven’t seen each other for thirteen years, and we’ve both grown a lot!” “Of course, we’ve all grown a lot. Four years ago, I was the first one among the younger generation in Preston city to enter the martial artist realm. In just one year, I advanced from the martial artist realm to the warrior realm, and I was recruited by the Quill main team.

The arrogance in Hayden’s words meant that he had the right to show off.

However, he did not know that while Braydon was lamenting about their growth, his own growth was even more terrifying.

King Braydon’s growth record was a legend one after another.

Hayden wanted to see the shock in Braydon’s eyes, but he saw that the man in front of him was still calm and composed.

“I’ll give you one minute to say your last words,” he said in a low voice.

Braydon rejected his good intentions. Hayden was much too frivolous. He really thought that his strength was enough to dominate Preston.

Few people in the world dared to ask him to leave behind his last words, and Hayden was not qualified enough.

Hayden came here filled with anger. He had to avenge his father, Larry Neal, with his own hands, so he had to kill Braydon.

The next moment, he made his move.

Hayden stood up straight and released an oppressive murderous aura. After three years in the Quill main team, even the stupidest mediocre person would grow up.

Obviously, Hayden was no exception. His punch was like a dragon and as powerful as the wind, and it was right in front of him.

When his fist reached Braydon's chest, there was a dense and crisp sound, exactly nine crisp sounds of light force overlapping.

Nine levels of light force!

A warrior of the upper three levels.

Hayden had reached the end of his warrior-level cultivation. He was a level-nine warrior who had mastered the nine levels of light force.

What was even more terrifying was that as a member of the Quill main team, they all had special methods for martial artists to cultivate. An independent martial artist from the outside world could not be compared with them.

In other words, Hayden's basic strength was three hundred pounds.

With the burst of the nine levels of light force, he held nothing back. He intended to take Braydon's life directly without letting him feel any pain.

This was Hayden's greatest mercy.

With the nine levels of light force added together, the force reached more than two thousand pounds. If it landed on the chest, it could break the heart meridian!

"Braydon, don't blame me!" Hayden said in a low voice. "I'm avenging my father!" Bang! Bang!

The iron fist landed.

Braydon did not move. He stood quietly in the same place and took his punch with a calm expression.

The scene was extremely silent.

Hayden's pupils suddenly shrank. He was shocked and angry. "You're fine under my level nine warrior-level full-force attack?" It was like seeing a ghost!

Hayden really could not accept it. The power of his nine levels of light force had been condensed into one punch, and when it suddenly burst forth, even a warrior-level martial artist would not dare to use his body to take it.

However, Braydon's thin body managed to withstand it.

The conceited Hayden couldn't accept this.

If one thought about it carefully, Braydon's strength was too terrifying. Could it be that he was above the warrior level?

"I just said that we've grown a lot in the thirteen years we haven't seen each other!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, standing still.

At this moment, Hayden completely understood this saying.

They were of the same generation, and Braydon was also growing. He was even more powerful than Hayden.

None of the children who grew up in the northern territory were ordinary.

"The Quill main team might be powerful in your eyes and be feared by martial artists in the society, but in my eyes, they are no different from the Preston main team!" Braydon continued.

"A ninth-level warrior has no right to show off in front of me. You chose to carry on with your father's enmity, so I'll fight you to the end. However, you're too weak in front of me. You're like an ant that can't even withstand a single blow!" Braydon raised his hand, and an invisible pressure was formed.

A hurricane was created, blowing Hayden out of the door.

Hayden was thrown to the ground, and he cried out, "War God's aura, you..." There was no need to say the second half of the sentence. Braydon's strength was already at the War God level!

Hayden's eyes were filled with despair. Braydon had already reached the War God level. This was a level that he would never be able to reach.

Not to mention him, even the leader of the Quill main team, did not have such strength.

Him wanting to kill Braydon was the biggest joke of the century.

A warrior trying to shake a War God was like an ant trying to shake a tree.

The most dazzling genius since the establishment of the Neal family had joined the Quill main team and had a promising future. He was regarded by the older generation as the hope of strengthening the Neal family.

Even Hank York and the other old men wanted Hayden.

However, he was nothing compared to Braydon.

Hayden left in a daze. He had only seen Braydon show his strength as a War God, but he did not know Braydon's true identity.

If Hayden knew, he would be in even more despair. In front of the myth of the northern region, he was as insignificant as an ant.

That person was King Braydon, a real king.

Everyone in the northern territory's eight-thousand-mile defense line, the one million elites of the northern army, was under the command of the Northern King. No one in the younger generation could compare to him.

After Hayden left, Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at Hayden leaving alone through the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Why didn't you kill him, Young Master?" Xandra Milton asked.

"Larry Neal's wrongdoings can't be placed on Hayden. Thirteen years ago, the Neal family underwent a great change. I was seven, and he was nine. We were young. He's an innocent person!" Braydon had his own rules.

Xandra stepped aside and turned on the TV in the living room.

It happened to be time for Preston's afternoon news. The female host was dignified and elegant, and the content of the broadcast once again caught Braydon's attention.

The female host on the television said, "The Preston government has given you an official reminder. Due to the government's increased efforts in protecting the environment in recent years, the animal ecology of the Preston mountains has gradually recovered. The number of wild animals has been increasing, and the number of people being injured has been increasing as well. Please avoid entering the area unnecessarily. If you want to enter, please report to the relevant authorities!" What a warning.

In Braydon's eyes, this kind of warning that had been going on for several days meant that something big was happening on the Preston mountains.

Otherwise, with the Preston main team's style of doing things, they would deal with everything in a thunderous manner without any delay to prevent any accidents from being exposed to the public.

"Oh right, Young Master, our mining company seems to have found the mine that you asked us to look for!" Xandra said.

"Where is it?" Braydon was shocked.

The spiritual stone mine he was looking for was an extremely rare cultivation resource in the current era.

Xandra was slightly stunned. "The Preston mountains have been completely sealed off since yesterday. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. Four of our search teams have been withdrawn. The rest are guarding the copper mine. I'll take you there."

The Strongest War God chapter 104-Single Because of the Type of Person He is When Braydon Neal heard that it was a copper mine, he suddenly lost interest.

After all, what he wanted was a spiritual stone mine, not a copper mine. This kind of thing was of no use to Braydon.

Louis Neal pushed the door open and entered. "Braydon, there's something I want to discuss with you and Xandra." "Chairman, if there's anything you need, just tell me!" Xandra Milton smiled.

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Louis hesitated for a long time before finally making a decision. "I want the Neal Corporation to be listed!" "That's good news, I know some people from the Hansworth Securities Regulatory Commission. The process for the IPO approval can be sped up. With Neal Corporation's financial statement, it will definitely not be a problem to go public." Xandra was the best at this kind of thing.

She was the president of the investment group in the Asia-Pacific region and was in charge of hundreds of billions of cash flow, so she was very proficient in such things.

Braydon smiled brightly and nodded in agreement.

He would be able to help with the Neal Corporation's future development.

The company's main business was still real estate development, and 90% of its energy was concentrated in Preston's new district.

However, Braydon had already paved the way for the group. In the anti-gravity device alone, the Neal Corporation would invest in it with technology and reach a deep cooperation with the Starbright Manufacturing. It was mutually beneficial, and they would be able to have endless flows of cash.

In addition, Xandra and Braydon were personally handling the investment department, so there was no need to worry about cash flow.

If the Neal Corporation wanted to go public, they would have to submit the financial statements of the past three years to the Hansworth Securities Regulatory Commission for approval. Xandra would take over.

The three of them continued chatting in the office.

Preston mountains were a vast mountain range with dense forests. Under the reforestation policy implemented in the early years, the original ecology of Preston mountains had indeed been restored step by step.

On the periphery of Preston mountains, there was a separate villa area.

In addition, the environment here was beautiful. It was built along the mountain, and in the early morning, the crisp chirping of magpies could be heard. It was specially raised by the property management so that the owners



could hear the magpies when they woke up in the morning. It had an auspicious meaning.

In addition, it was located in front of the Preston mountains, so the air was fresh and crisp. The lowest price of a villa here was tens of millions!

The purchasing power of the rich in Preston was not to be underestimated. They had all been bought out years ago, and there were many foreigners who bought them for vacation in the hot summer.

After all, some of the villas here were directly built on the side of the mountain to hide from the wind and gather Qi. It was very cool here in the hot summer, and the top of the mountain was surrounded by white fog.

In this villa area, a pair of siblings of the same age put on protective camouflage clothes and carried a big bag, ready to leave from the villa.

The girl's long hair fell on her shoulders, and her cherry-like lips moved slightly. "Joseph, are you done? Hurry up!" "I'm taking a sh\*t! What's the rush?!" Joseph Thomas was displeased.

The brother and sister often played around. Now that there were no classes on the weekend, they invited more than a dozen students to the Preston mountains for a picnic, and Heather Sage was one of them!

Heather was dressed in light gray sportswear, which complemented her slender long legs. She had a noble temperament as she lazily stretched her slim waist and yawned, "Are the two of you ready? Is it really a good idea to have everyone stare at your family's huge villa?" "Don't think I don't know that your big brother has two villas here, and he has given you the keys!" Xana Thomas rolled her eyes.

The group of people laughed and played around as they all gathered together.

There were 17 people in total.

The young man leading the group had an extraordinary bearing. His name was Zion Levin. He laughed heartily. "Alright, Heather, you and Xana should stop fooling around. Before we enter the mountains, I have some things to say. Follow my orders and don't run around, understand?" "Alright, alright. It's not the first time we're having a gathering outdoors. Let's go!" Xana took out her phone to take a selfie and made a heart gesture, looking very happy.

Heather followed the group and said, "Xana, the TV station has been saying that Preston mountains are very dangerous these days. Let's not go too far in." "Please, my stinky brother is a martial artist. If we encounter wild wolves, just let him beat them up!" Xana rolled her eyes.

The team of 17 people brought tents and other things into the green forest and mountains that stretched as far as the eye could see.

Weeds were growing all over the mountain, and everyone stepped on the yellow leaves. When they entered the forest, they could not help but be curious. Their group was scattered around, and they were doing all kinds of things.

"Xana, are you okay" Zion turned around and smiled.

"It's none of your business even if we get into trouble!" Joseph retorted, not allowing Zion to get on his sister's good side.

Apart from Freddie Yackley and Joseph, Zion was also one of the six major martial artists of the younger generation in Preston. He was studying in Preston University, but he was not born into one of the seven great families.

However, it was said that he came from a powerful background. His family's connections extended all the way to the provincial capital, so he was quite popular among the young people in Preston.

Zion was neither embarrassed nor angry. He laughed and said, "Alright, everyone must be tired after having walked for such a long time. Let's rest for half an hour." "I can finally rest. I'm so tired!" The other girls in the group complained.

Xana pouted and said, "Spoiled kids!" "What did you just say?" A pretentious girl with long hair immediately got angry.

Joseph, who had always been stubborn, retorted, "You've only walked for 30 minutes and you're already complaining that you're tired. If you continue walking, you'll be asking for death!" "Joseph! You're such a bully!" The long-haired girl, Lois Sears, was so angry that she almost cried.

The Thomas siblings rolled their eyes and did not care that Lois was angry.

"Joseph, Xana, don't bully Lois!" Heather was instantly amused.

“Who bullied her? We came to the Preston mountains to play. It’s supposed to be an adventurous hiking trip. If you feel tired, you can still go back now.” Joseph was really straightforward.

One could say that he was single because of the type of person he was. He was straightforward and not a guy who understood girls.

Joseph was a person who had no potential to be a bootlicker.

The students around them immediately came forward to comfort her. “Lois, don’t be angry. That guy is a bastard. There’s no point being angry at him.” “Alright now. There’s something off with our surroundings!” Zion’s gaze was grave as he looked at the dense leaves around him.

Everyone had chosen a cool place to stop. After the cool air had cooled down, it felt a little more depressing.

Joseph also felt that something was off. He sniffed slightly, and he exchanged a look with Zion. They shouted in unison, “It’s the smell of blood!” “What’s this? Don’t scare us, you two! Stop joking!” A tall and burly student felt his blood run cold.

The sissy boy who was accompanying Lois called out with a quack, “Come on, the forest is filled with strange smells. The wild beasts are hunting for food, so of course they’d drink blood and eat meat. Seriously, why are you guys making such a fuss?!” What he said made sense.

Joseph and Zion had just let out a sigh of relief when they heard a scream. “Ahh, a body!” Xana was shocked. She looked at the place where Lois was sitting. It was covered with thick leaves. She thought that it was a wooden stake, but it turned out to be half a corpse. There was only the upper part of the body; the lower part was missing.

His body was covered in blood, and his internal organs were already infested with worms.

The Strongest War God chapter 105-The North Suddenly, Lois Sears’ eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

The students around them turned around and squatted on the ground, almost throwing up the food they had last night.

This scene was much too thrilling!

Zion Levin gave it a few glances and frowned. "He should have been dead for about two days. Let's call the police!" !!

"It's too dangerous. Let's go back!" Someone suggested.

As soon as he said that, most of them immediately agreed. If they had known that they would see corpses here, no one would have dared to sign up for this trip.

Zion frowned. "I didn't expect that the Preston mountains would be so dangerous before we set off. I respect everyone's opinions. Let's see a show of hands to decide whether we should stay or leave!" "We're leaving!" The sissy boy immediately raised his hand.

Lois slowly opened her eyes. Her legs were so weak that she could not stand up, but she still insisted on going home. Out of the seventeen people, ten of them insisted on going home.

The other seven people obviously didn't not want to leave. They finally had a day off and had prepared for a long time to go on a field trip.

Since they had entered the Preston mountains, they were already prepared to face danger.

After spending so much time in the classroom, they wanted to seek some excitement. Obviously, it was exciting enough to see a corpse the moment they entered the Preston mountains.

In the dark forest, a black shadow flickered past them.

Joseph Thomas instantly stood in front of his sister and Heather Sage and shouted, "Who is it? Stop fooling around and come out!" "There's no one here. Joseph, if you're fooling around again, I'm going to be mad!" Lois was on the verge of tears.

Everyone was nervous. They looked around and did not see anyone else.

Zion frowned. "There's no one else here. Joseph, are you sure you saw something?" "Get lost! You can choose not to believe me." Joseph reached for

his waist and pulled out a sharp dagger. The cold light reflected by the bright blade made people shiver.

He could not help but be nervous. The black shadow that flashed past just now was too fast.

The basic requirement was for warriors to run ten meters per second.

The other standard was strength. With ten consecutive punches, a single arm could exert hundreds of pounds of strength.

This was the difference between a warrior and an ordinary person.

None of the students believed Joseph!

But behind Lois, a forty-year-old middle-aged man appeared without a sound. He was wearing black clothes, and he stood quietly on the same spot.

“Who is it?” Zion’s pupils shrank.

“A ghost!” Lois was almost scared to death.

Joseph’s eyes were alert. That man was the person whom he had just discovered!

“We’re all students, and we’re here to play!” Heather explained.

Sebastian Wood’s eyes were filled with anger. The team had gathered to fight for peace.

It was fine if civilians could not help with this task, but they should not come in at this time to cause trouble.

Joseph instantly understood.

“Get out of the Preston mountains immediately,” Sebastian said coldly. “I don’t have any extra people to escort you.” “Senior, what’s the situation at the Preston mountains? I might be able to help!” Joseph took the initiative to reveal that he was a martial artist.

In the end, Sebastian said indifferently, “When the Dragon Guards are in action, outsiders shouldn’t interfere.” His cold and heartless words rejected Joseph’s good intentions.

However, only Sebastian knew that a beginner martial artist like Joseph would not even have the strength to protect himself if he joined in.

This area had been listed as a key surveillance area.

As for the danger, Sebastian would not reveal it to civilians.

A martial artist could cover such a distance within a few seconds.

A large number of young men in black arrived with black cold swords in their hands. When they saw Zion and the others, they were furious. "Why are there civilians here?!" "Damn it, what are Quade and the others doing?!" They could not help but be shocked and angry.

The opponents they were surrounding and killing were close to the warlord level and were extremely dangerous. They had lost close to twenty of their brothers in the past few days in Preston, and the rest had all been injured.

Now that civilians were here, should they protect them or not?

The black shadow did not linger in the woods. He passed by Sebastian and charged into the crowd.

Zion and the others' expressions changed.

As Xana Thomas screamed, the black shadow held her hostage and stood beside a big tree.

Ancient martial artist practitioners were arrogant and had powerful strength. Once they were provoked, they would easily lose control.

An ordinary man would dare to spill blood in a fit of anger, what more a martial artist. In a fit of anger, killing an ordinary person's entire family was a piece of cake.

"Sully Cage, are you still not willing to surrender?" Sebastian was infuriated.

"Team Leader Wood, I only want a way out!" Sully's voice was low and hoarse. He took out a heavy black sword and put the blade on Xana's neck.

This pitch-black sword was... a cold sword!

The Strongest War God chapter 106-There Anyone from the North here?

He did not take this sword from the members of the Preston main team, but from the North.

“In your dreams,” Sebastian Wood said indifferently. “You know how the Preston team does things. Don’t use outsiders to threaten us. The special operations team will not be threatened!” “Since that’s the case, let me send her on her way!” Sully Cage raised his blade slightly.

Sebastian squinted his eyes and was about to make a move. It would be best if he could save Xana Thomas, but if he failed, the girl’s life would be in danger.

!!

In the past three days, the Preston team had lost nearly 20 people in order to kill Sully.

Hence, Sebastian would not compromise.

Joseph Thomas knew how dangerous it was to be a martial artist, and since he had the guts to say it, he was able to do anything that was crazy.

“Don’t touch my sister,” he said angrily, “or I’ll make sure that there’ll be a warlord among the people hunting you.” “Warlord level? What’s there to be afraid of? Back in the day, I killed three foreign generals with the strength of a warlord and was awarded a bronze medal!” Sully’s voice was raised by a few octaves. His eyes glowed as if this was the greatest honor in his life.

More and more members of the Preston team surrounded him, making it impossible for him to escape.

When Steve Xavier arrived and saw that Heather Sage was also there, his expression changed slightly. He gave Logan Hall a meaningful glance, telling him to protect the girl and take her away quickly.

Heather was the fiancée of the Northern King. If anything happened to her, all the members of the Preston main team would have to die to atone for their sins.

Steve turned around and said, “Sully Cage, you used to be from the north. Do you know the eight ironclad laws of the northern territory?” “Of course, I do. I know it better than you!” Sully’s eyes instantly turned red.

His eyes were bloodshot as he said in a hoarse voice, "Of course, I know the eight ironclad laws of the northern territory. Those are the rules set by the Northern King!

"First of all, the cold sword wielder shall not be stained with the blood of the innocent!

"Second, those who hold cold swords cannot point their blades at their comrades. Those who are stained with the blood of their comrades will be killed without mercy!" ... "The eighth rule of the north is that the one who wields the cold sword should guard the beautiful mountains and rivers of Hansworth forever, resisting foreign enemies and guarding the borders. As a citizen of the north, you shall die as a soul of the northern territory. Your soul shall guard the gates of the northern territory, stand tall in Hansworth, and never betray Hansworth!

"I know the eight ironclad laws of the north better than you!

"I have never betrayed the northern territory ever in my life!" At this moment, Sully was roaring like a wild beast. He had gone completely mad.

Steve and the rest should not have mentioned this. The memories of the northern army were what Sully wanted to protect the most. He could not allow anything to taint them.

Sully's eyes were filled with tears of blood. "We can't go back to the past. Don't mention the northern territory, and don't mention the north. Otherwise, I'll kill all of you today. I was merciful earlier only because you had cold swords. Otherwise, I would have killed all of you on the first night!" The sound of his heavy breathing proved that his emotions were fluctuating violently.

Whoosh!

With a flip of his hand, Sully wielded the sword and landed on a pine tree.

The five-meter-tall tree, which was as thick as an adult's waist, fell to the ground with a loud crash. The blade was as smooth as a mirror, which was a shocking sight.

Sully's eyes were cold, and his body was filled with a murderous aura. There were no mediocre martial artists from the northern territory.



There was no exaggeration in what he had said earlier.

If Steve and the others did not have the cold sword, Sully would have killed them all on the first night.

But he did not do that. Every time he saw cold sword, he would think of his brothers in the north.

At this moment, Heather was quickly pulled away by Logan. She suddenly turned around and shouted, "You were in the northern territory, so do you know Braydon Neal?" "This is bad!" Steve's expression changed, and he attacked Sully on the spot.

It was a pity that even though both of them were ninth level warriors, in facing Sully, he could not even withstand a single blow.

Sully's saber slashed down, and the terrifying power caused Steve's hand to split open. The sword in his hand flew out and was stuck in a tree.

Sully abandoned Xana and went toward Heather in the blink of an eye, pointing his sword at her throat.

"The Northern King's name is taboo. Those who call him by his name will die!" Sully said hoarsely.

Everyone's expression changed when they heard the last word.

No one understood Braydon's position in the hearts of the northern army soldiers.

Anyone from the northern territory who joined the northern army would only have one faith in this life, and that was King Braydon!

That kind of terrifying force was beyond the imagination of outsiders.

Steve's right arm trembled as he realized that what Sully had said was true. He was so powerful that he could kill all of them.

"Stop! Don't touch her! Do you know who she is?" he roared.

"It's not important to me anymore!" Sully knew that if he were to continue living, there would be no tomorrow. Therefore, there was no difference between those who had a background and those who did not.

“Her name is Heather Sage, the fiancée of the Northern King!” Steve said.

His words silenced the entire audience.

Lois Sears and the other students had long been scared listless.

Even Zion Levin and the others were shocked.

Sully was the only one who was stunned. He turned furious as he said, “Steve Xavier, you’re lying!” “He didn’t lie to you. Braydon said that he will protect me for the rest of my life. If you are from the northern territory, you won’t hurt me. The people he wants to protect are the people the soldiers of north want to protect. The people in the northern army are all my family!” Even though Sully was pointing his blade at Heather, she was not afraid at all.

Her heart was very calm because she felt that the cold sword would not hurt her.

Sully put away his blade and laughed out loud, tears rolling down from the corner of his eyes. Just based on Heather’s words, no matter if her identity was real or fake, Sully would not hurt her at all today.

The people of the northern army were all family!

But at this moment, a white-robed young man came from the west, stepping on flying leaves. His golden Qilin robe fluttered as the force he released pressed down on a towering tree.

Braydon had come with anger. After receiving Steve’s news, he set off from the Neal Corporation.

He had never thought that the soldiers of his northern army would hurt the people he wanted to protect.

If this matter were to spread out, it would definitely be a huge joke!

A thunderous voice boomed, “Is there anyone from the north here?” His voice reverberated in the sky and rolled toward them. Before Braydon arrived, his voice had already sounded in their ears.

After this voice rang out, Heather said in surprise, “Stinky Braydon!” “We’re saved!” Xana’s eyes lit up.

On a big tree, Braydon was standing with his hands behind his back, his golden Qilin robe dancing. His body exuded a terrifying pressure, and the surrounding grass bent, and the trees leaned back.

This was the Northern King!

“Greetings, Northern King!” Steve and the others cupped their hands. “All members of the Preston team pay their respects to the Northern King!”  
“General!” Sully looked at the tall and sturdy figure on the tree. Wasn’t that the most powerful king of the northern territory, Braydon Neal?

The commander of the northern army, a genius of a thousand years, the overlord of the world, King Braydon!

Sully sheathed his blade. No kneeling in the north. That was the rule!

He did not kneel down. He stood straight and shouted, “Northern army, second legion, sixth division, former soldier Sully Cage, pays his respects to the general!” “Carden’s subordinate, do you know the eight ironclad laws of the northern territory?” Braydon stepped on the air and landed on the ground.

The Strongest War God chapter 107-Do Not Bully the People of the North  
Braydon Neal did not care about the others, nor did he pull out the Northern King sword from his waist. Instead, he stood in front of Sully Cage with a willow branch in his hand.

“Your subordinate knows it well!” Sully knelt down and said in a low voice.

“Since you do know, you’ve violated the ironclad law of the northern territory. You’ve disgraced the name of the north!” Braydon held the willow branch in his hand and slapped it hard.

!!

Smack!

Sully’s black windbreaker turned into strips of cloth and instantly burst into pieces, fluttering in the wind. His skin and flesh were instantly split open, but the people of the north were tough. He did not make a sound.

Braydon’s second whip came down. “There are eight ironclad laws in the northern territory. A cold sword should not be stained with the blood of the

innocent. You have openly committed such a crime and killed nearly 20 members of the Preston team. This is a capital crime!" With a smacking sound, Sully's skin and flesh split open once again, but he did not make a sound.

Braydon's third whip landed. "You held a cold sword and held innocent people hostage. You deserve to die!" The green willow branch had already turned blood red, and scarlet blood was dripping down from it.

The fact that a fellow citizen who had retired from the northern army had openly violated the ironclad law of Hansworth had completely angered Braydon.

Sully did not explain or say a word. He admitted to these major crimes and allowed Braydon to whip him.

The people around them were dumbfounded, and Zion Levin was also shocked. This was a vicious man who could not even be stopped by Steve Xavier, the leader of the Preston main team.

Now, he was actually willingly being punished.

Zion could not believe that the young man in white in front of him was the legendary King Braydon of the northern territory.

He was a top figure.

Braydon had come in person with unparalleled elegance.

"Take Sully Cage away!" Steve said.

"General!" Steve raised his head, his tiger-like eyes showing his unwillingness.

As a person of the north, he would never surrender and would rather die in battle!

Braydon glared at him, making Steve's face turn pale. He broke out in a cold sweat and realized that he had said something wrong.

"It's not up to you, the Preston team, to teach the people of the North a lesson!" Braydon was furious.

Steve knelt down on one knee. "I was wrong. Please punish me, Northern King!" Today, not to mention Steve, even if Zayn Ziegler, the Commander-in-Chief of Central Hansworth, was here, he would not dare to take the people of the north away in the face of the angry King Braydon.

Even though Sully had already left the northern territory, once they had entered the northern territory, they would be a citizen of the north for life.

This was a permanent mark that could not be erased.

The Northern King had personally come to this place. Even if his people had made a huge mistake, it was not up to others to teach them a lesson.

Braydon stood tall and protected everyone in the northern territory.

His protectiveness was well known.

The members of the Preston team around them kept quiet out of fear. No one dared to make a sound.

Braydon held the willow branch in his hand, and it once again fell on Sully's body. The skin and flesh on his back were torn open, making it hard for people to look at him. He said coldly, "You've committed three serious crimes. Even death can't wash away your crimes!" "I plead guilty. In front of the general, I, Sully Cage, admit my mistake. To be able to die in the general's hands, I have no regrets in this life. I am willing to enter the northern territory again in my next life, to be a person of the north in life, to be a soul of the north in death, and to be a soldier under the general's command again!" Sully was once a man of the north. He would not surrender to anyone.

Today, Braydon had come in person. Sully was willing to die under the Northern King's sword without any regrets!

Braydon was so angry that he laughed. "Do you know the eight ironclad laws of the northern territory? The cold sword should not be stained with the blood of my fellow comrades. Since the day the Northern King sword in my hand was forged, it has not been stained with the blood of my fellow comrades. You are forcing me to break the ironclad law!" "This subordinate does not dare!" Sully raised his head. He knew what he had to do and pulled out the black cold sword that was stuck in the ground.

It was his sword.

“Stinky Braydon, be careful!” Heather Sage shouted.

However, Braydon was unyielding. He just stood there without any defense, but would Sully hurt him?

It was impossible!

This cold Sword would never hurt Braydon in this life.

Sully placed the blade on his neck, his determined face revealing a trace of an innocent smile as he softly said, “General, can I ask you for a favor?” “Speak!” Braydon looked at him. He was going to send him on his way personally today.

This was cruel to Braydon, who valued relationships and loyalty.

“Can you bring my corpse back to the north? I want to be buried under Mount Bliz!” Sully said hoarsely.

His eyes were filled with anticipation after he finished his request.

Mount Bliz was Braydon’s territory!

At the foot of the mountain, only those who died in battle could be buried there.

That was the place where heroic souls rested.

Sully had also once protected the mountains and rivers for thousands of miles. He had fended off foreign enemies in the north, guarded the gates of the country, fought bloody battles without retreating, and killed over a hundred enemies.

He was qualified to make this request.

Braydon’s fingers trembled slightly, and his voice was a little hoarse. “Request granted!” “Sully thanks the general for making an exception. I have no regrets in my life to be able to enter the north. I wish the general a long life of two thousand years, to stand tall in the north and protect the peace of Hansworth for a thousand years. I pray that Hansworth will prosper forever, and that the mountains and rivers will last forever!” This was Sully’s dying wish.

He did not have any last words. His only wish was to be buried in Mount Bliz after death.

Sully then used the cold sword to cut his own throat. Fresh blood flowed out as he apologized with his death.

His body did not fall even after death. His tiger eyes did not close, and his cold sword did not leave his hand. This was a man of the north!

Steve gently helped him down, a touch of regret flashing in his eyes. What a pity for such a man!

Braydon took off his gold gilded Qilin robe and threw it over to cover Sully's body.

The gilded Qilin painting was like a golden saint beast, roaring and stomping its hooves. Its king's aura shocked everyone.

Sully could rest in peace with his corpse wrapped in the Qilin robe.

"Escort him back to the northern territory and bury him in Mount Bliz!" Braydon said coldly.

"Understood!" Logan Hall and the others stepped forward and collected Sully's corpse.

What remained was the cold sword. Braydon looked at it for a long time.

Braydon handed it over. "Bury this cold sword with him. Why was he being pursued by the special operations team?" "Sully Cage is from Lamar city. He retired from the northern region a year ago and rejected the Lamar team's recruitment offer. He returned to his hometown to farm in peace, saying that he was tired of fighting and killing martial artists." Steve was familiar with the file and explained the reason.

But Braydon frowned and asked about what happened after.

Steve did not dare to hide the truth. "After Sully Cage returned to his hometown, he went to a blind date set up by the matchmakers there and registered for his marriage half a year ago. The two of them were newly married, and they were living quite a good life. Later, their hometown was

demolished. The developer negotiated for a few months without any results, so they decided to demolish it by force..." Steve did not dare to continue.

He was afraid that the Northern King would fly into a rage!

Braydon's eyes were cold. Since he was personally involved in this matter, he had to understand what had happened.

Sully was a person of the north, so he should not bear a bad reputation and die with grievances.

Sully had killed members of the Preston team. He had paid for his crime with his life. His debt had been paid off!

However, as for what others owed Sully, Braydon would help him get it back.

Steve said in a low voice, "The demolition team went to the village. Sully was not home at noon that day. He went to the county to buy some tonics for his pregnant wife. His wife happened to be home and was taking a nap at home at noon. No one knew that there was someone in the house. The bulldozer demolished the house and only stopped when she had died." There was no need for Steve to say anything. Sully's new wife had died. It was a corpse, but two lives. One was an unborn child.

Even though Sully had returned to his home, he was still a man of the north!

On the day he came back, he killed the leader in charge of the demolition, and then he was wanted by the Lamar team.

It was a great taboo for martial artists to hurt people.

Braydon was angry. "Does the special operations team do things without distinguishing between right and wrong? Do you think the people of the north are weak and easy to bully?"

The Strongest War God chapter 108-The Preston Team's Base This question represented the anger of the Northern King.

The people of the north could not be bullied!

Steve Xavier could not give a satisfactory answer. Braydon Neal would dare to raze the Lamar special operations team.



This matter was not Sully Cage's fault, but Sully's family had suffered an unexpected disaster because of this. In the end, he was pursued relentlessly by the Lamar team.

!!

What kind of logic was this!

"Sully Cage is a martial artist," Steve explained. "He killed ordinary people, which is against the ironclad law of the special operations team. He must be arrested and brought to justice!" "If it were me, would your special operations team also arrest me?" Braydon's words were full of murderous intent.

Not to mention Steve, who among the five great commanders in the world would dare to capture Braydon?

If anything happened to Braydon, the one million iron cavalry from the north would definitely sweep the area, and no one would be able to stop them.

Only the eight foreign countries knew how terrifying the northern army was.

Ever since Braydon became the general, he had never been defeated in the north. He looked down on everyone with his sword and was invincible!

The people of the north would never allow themselves to be bullied.

"Your subordinate would not dare!" Steve said with a trembling voice.

"I think you guys from the special operations team would dare to do anything!" Braydon was still angry.

Steve explained, "The Lamar team was here to arrest Sully Cage. This is the duty of the special operations team. They wanted to show mercy, but all of this needed to be explained clearly by Sully in person!

"Sully Cage was a man of merit. His military achievements in the north were enough to keep him alive. In addition, the five commanders of the special operations team are all under your command. All members of the special operations team would listen to your orders, Northern King!

"With this connection, the special operations team would not touch anyone in the north, even the retired Sully Cage. As long as he had surrendered and

gone to Lamar city to explain the situation, they would not have made things difficult for him!

“Even if he were to be punished, he would be locked up for three years at most. In addition, due to special circumstances, he might be released after half a year!

“But Sully Cage was disheartened. He used to be from the northern army and was a proud man. He would not let himself be captured without putting up a fight, let alone surrender to anyone. He killed his way out of Lamar city and injured more than ten members of the Lamar special operations team. That was how he was put on the wanted list by the special operations team!” ... At this moment, Steve was very clear that if he did not make things clear, the furious Northern King would definitely vent his anger on the Lamar team.

Braydon knew that Steve did not dare to lie to his face.

“Which real estate company is the real estate developer?” he asked.

“Lamar city’s Flourish Real Estate, a local company. It has been ordered to reorganize.” Steve Xavier responded.

Braydon chuckled. His smile was cold and scary, making people shiver.

Was this the only punishment for the culprit?

Did they really think that the lives of the northern soldiers were so cheap?

“Bring him here. I’ll talk to him!” With Braydon’s character, he would definitely not give up.

The debt that Sully owed to the special operations team had been paid with his life.

As for what others owed Sully’s family, Braydon would help him get it back.

Steve could only follow his orders. In front of Braydon, the leader of the Preston team was not even qualified to make any suggestions.

Braydon turned around and left with Heather Sage. Xana Thomas had also recovered from all the shock. “Wait for me!” “Why didn’t you use the northern sword token I gave you?” Braydon looked at Xana.

If she took out the northern military sword token, Sully Cage would definitely not hurt her or anyone else here.

“I left it at home!” Xana rolled her eyes.

“In the future, bring it with you. No one will dare to touch you with it.” Braydon took them away from the Preston mountains and went to the villa area on the outskirts.

Zion Levin and the others were intimidated. After everything that had happened today, they knew that this young man of the same age was definitely someone they could not get close to.

In the Preston mountains' villa area, Joseph Thomas asked curiously, “Bro Braydon, who are you? Even Steve Xavier is afraid of you.” “A plain-cloth man of the northern region. Like you, I’m an ordinary person!” Braydon chuckled.

“I don’t believe you!” Xana rolled her eyes.

The four of them chatted in the villa until Logan Hall arrived.

“Logan Hall of the Preston team pays his respects to the Northern King.” Logan was very well-mannered.

“Where are they?” Braydon was asking about the president of Flourish Real Estate.

“The president of Flourish Real Estate, Julian Potter, was invited to attend the Thomas family’s business banquet today,” Logan said directly.

“My family is holding the banquet, so it’ll be easy if the person is there.” Joseph was acting like a rich playboy. They could go there at any time.

After Logan had finished speaking, he hesitantly said, “Northern King, I heard that your medical skills are at the national level?” Braydon nodded and did not deny it.

“Please save our brothers from the Preston team,” Logan said. “They were injured by Sully Cage. After they are healed, they will leave the Preston team.” Those official members were unable to part with the Preston team, so Logan had to beg Braydon to go over.

Braydon looked at the time and saw that there was still some time before the sky turned dark. He immediately stood up and had Logan lead the way.

“Bro Braydon, I’ll go with you,” Joseph said as he followed him.

The three of them went outside and saw Logan driving in a brand-new black Mercedes-Benz.

As a non-member of the Preston team, he did not lack money. Logan’s monthly salary started off from a minimum of one hundred thousand.

Moreover, the special operations teams in various places were basically not short of money.

The special cases that the Preston team dealt with each year did not only bring in a large amount of money from the captured martial artists, but some influential people would also invite the members of the Preston team over to deal with some difficult matters. Naturally, they would have to pay.

Not all members of the Preston team were martial artists. There were more people in the logistics base. There were Taoists in charge of medical treatment, exorcism, and masters in charge of investigating Chinese geomancy.

The car drove on the highway and arrived at the Preston team’s base in the suburbs.

The area was not large. From the outside, it looked more like an industrial area. It was usually a mess, but once they stepped in, they entered the Preston team’s surveillance range.

The members of the Preston team were not sent to the hospital, as the base had the best medical support.

If they did not have enough manpower, Logan and the others would go to the various large hospitals and directly bring their directors over.

A grumpy old man who was cursing angrily said, “Slow down. If my old bones break, who’s going to save your people?” “Director Grand, please forgive me. It’s an emergency!” One of the young men was Luca, who had met Braydon at the Preston mountains.

It was obvious that the Preston team had gone to the central hospital again and forcefully brought Director Grand here.

“Northern King, we’ve arrived!” Logan opened the door.

“How many years has it been since you’ve become a level-nine martial artist?” Braydon got out of the car calmly.

“It’s been almost two years,” Logan answered truthfully.

Braydon’s fingers moved slightly and landed on his spine, as if checking his martial arts physique. His potential had not been exhausted, and there was still a lot of room for improvement.

“This small bottleneck isn’t difficult to break. You can try to break through your body’s limits. After breaking through the critical point, there’s an 80% chance that you’ll reach the warrior level.” After Braydon’s word of guidance, they entered a large factory in the deepest part.

The Strongest War God chapter 109-If You Dare to Insult Him Again, Kill Without Mercy!

Braydon Neal pushed the door open and entered. The decorations in the factory were extremely luxurious, which showed how rich the Preston team was. The white ceiling was clean and bright, and there were individual wards, air-conditioned televisions, and living rooms.

Previously, in the Preston mountains, many of them were seriously injured while trying to capture Sully Cage.

This was the medical area, and the office was in another factory.

Steve Xavier did not know that Braydon had come uninvited, much less that Logan Hall had managed to invite the Northern King.

!!

In the individual wards, there was no lack of seriously injured martial artists, who were bedridden and unconscious, put on drip.

Sully was a ninth-level warrior. He was only one step away from stepping into the warlord level and mastering the nine levels of light force, with a basic strength of three hundred pounds.

A full-force punch was two thousand seven hundred pounds of force.

One punch could kill a bull. Could one even imagine the amount of power he had?

If the human body were to take it head-on, they would either die or be crippled.

This was the formidable strength of a martial artist.

Under normal circumstances, the muscle strength of an ordinary person would not exceed one hundred pounds.

The strength of a normal person's punch was no more than a hundred pounds, but a martial artist like Sully's punch was nearly twenty to thirty times stronger than a normal person's!

What was more terrifying about martial artists was their speed. For example, Sully, a level nine warrior, could move up to nineteen meters per second!

Nineteen meters in a second, which was equivalent to the height of a five-story building, could be covered in the blink of an eye.

With such speed and strength, martial artists could cause dozens of casualties among ordinary people in just a few seconds.

This was the original intention of establishing the special operations team, as well as the heavy responsibility of intimidating all the martial artists in the world.

Without the special operations team, the martial artists would have done as they pleased and turned the world upside down!

Since ancient times, martial arts had broken the rules, and it was the same in modern times.

An ordinary martial artist's normal combat power was over one hundred pounds with one punch. Only when ten consecutive punches had more than one hundred pounds of strength could one be considered a martial artist. For an ordinary person, ten punches would be the end of their life.

When Braydon walked in, he immediately attracted the attention of a woman in a white coat.

She had short hair, wore a mask, and had earrings on her ears. She frowned. "Who are you? This is an important place for medical treatment. Unauthorized people are not allowed in!" "Holly, this is the doctor I invited. Don't be rude." Logan hurriedly explained.

After all, this was the Northern King. If he were angered, even ten Preston teams would not be enough to kill him.

The girl, Holly Semple, looked suspicious and asked, "He's the doctor you invited? He looks quite young. Just don't cause trouble. Director Grand is about to arrive." "That old man is unreliable!" Logan was biased against this Director Grand.

After all, Director Grand was a man, not a God. He had been treating the injured members of the Preston team all year round. Some of the people who were seriously injured and on the verge of death were beyond his medical skills. In addition, some people ended up disabled even though they recovered.

As a result, Logan and the others had no trust in Director Grand.

The members of the Preston team were similar to the soldiers of the northern army. They only believed in their brothers and the blades in their hands.

It was very difficult for outsiders to gain their trust!

Director Grand's face darkened as he entered. "If you don't believe me, then why did you bring me here?" "Director Grand, please calm down. Logan is in a bad mood today. In order to kill Sully Cage, our team lost nearly 20 people, and more than 50 people were injured. You're the only one we can ask to treat them!" Holly smiled bitterly and apologized.

Director Grand was shocked. "Where did this tough guy come from? Your team has lost so many people. What kind of animal is this? We should burn his bones and scatter his ashes!" Braydon's eyes turned cold. Calling the soldiers of the northern animals?

Such courage!

"The animal you're talking about is from the northern territory and is from the northern army!" Braydon glanced at him.

Director Grand did not care. "So what? This kind of person is inhumane. He's no different from pigs and dogs." "Enough!" Logan's eyes were ice-cold, feeling that this old guy was truly seeking death.

No one in the world dared to insult the northern army. Those who did so would be killed without mercy!

Braydon chuckled. "Inhumane? If Sully was inhumane, then more than 100 people in the team would have died long ago. He avenged his wife and child and killed the murderer. This is what he should do. He's not wrong in this matter!

"The members of the special operations team surrounded him. No one in the north would surrender without a fight. We only believe in the blade in our hands. Are we going to let people kill us without fighting back?" Braydon was already in a bad mood today, and Director Grand actually dared to humiliate the one million elites of the north.

He was simply looking for death!

Braydon was still smiling. His smile was so cold that the people around him could not help but shiver.

He then said softly, "If Sully was a pig or a dog, he wouldn't have died to atone for his sins. He has already paid back what he owed the Preston team. Whoever dares to insult him again is an insult to the soldiers of the northern army. We will kill them without mercy!" Braydon's words were full of murderous intent.

Logan lowered his head, his face deathly pale.

Even Luca could recognize that this was the powerful figure who had killed the black panther in the Preston mountains. According to the captain's speculation, he was King Braydon.

Director Grand was a little stubborn. "Young man, who are you? You're speaking on behalf of an evil person, so you must be his accomplice, right?" This was the Preston team's base; no ordinary person would dare to admit to such a thing here.



Braydon was so angry that he laughed, "Who am I? I'm from the north. My name is Braydon Neal!" "It really is you!" Luca's expression suddenly changed.

His eyes were fanatical as he knelt down on one knee, "Luca Stuart of the Preston team pays his respects to the Northern King!" Director Grand was stunned.

Braydon said indifferently, "I'm Sully Cage's accomplice. The millions of armored horsemen in the north are all his accomplices. What exactly do you seek?" The sentence "what exactly do you seek" was filled with killing intent.

Would Director Grand dare to argue with him?

If he dared to insult the north again and the news got out, he would definitely be listed on the must-kill list of the northern army.

If the people from the northern region wanted to kill him, the central Hansworth main team would not dare to stop them. Zayn Ziegler would not even dare to show his face.

If he, the Central Plains Commander, dared to show his face and attract the ten ruthless men of the north, they would be able to destroy his Central Hansworth main team.

Steve arrived in a hurry, cold sweat dripping down his back. "Please calm down, Young Master Neal. Director Grand is ignorant and not careful with his words. I apologize on his behalf." If it was not because Director Grand was an ordinary person, Braydon would have already unsheathed his Northern King sword and killed him.

Steve heaved a sigh of relief. "Luca! Hurry up and have Director Grand treat the injured!" "Alright, Director Grand, this way please." Luca pulled Director Grand with him and left quickly.

Steve smiled bitterly. "I didn't know you were coming. If I had known, I would have welcomed you at the door. I wouldn't have let those fools anger you." "I'll personally treat the injuries of those hurt by Sully. As for his case file, hand it over to me within an hour!" Braydon wanted to take the file away and erase this incident.

Perhaps after a few years, Sully Cage's matter would no longer be known to the public, and the stain on his reputation would disappear.

Steve did not dare to say anything. He had Logan handle it personally and took out the files.

The most advanced emergency equipment in the country was placed in one of the emergency rooms in the factory. Doctors were constantly performing emergency treatment inside. The injured man was in his 30s. He had been injured by Sully and was currently being treated.

The Strongest War God chapter 110-Breaking into the Tang Family's House at Night, Dominating the Dinner Banquet The patient's injuries were extremely serious. After taking Sully Cage's palm head-on, his level nine light force landed on his chest. His spleen was severely damaged, and he was suffering from internal bleeding. His organs were deteriorating very quickly, and it was going to cost him his life.

After Director Grand changed into sterile clothes, he entered the emergency room and slowly gave instructions. Seeing the patient's pale face, he said in a low voice, "Give him a cardiac stimulant and stop the anesthesia!" "Director Grand, if we don't inject anesthetic, he'll die of pain!" The attending doctor beside him was shocked.

Director Grand said in a serious voice, "His vital signs are too weak. He's very seriously injured. If we inject anesthetic, it will affect his consciousness. It's very likely that he will die in a coma. He won't be able to hold on." !!

As he spoke, Director Grand saw that his injuries were so serious that even he was powerless to save him.

For such a serious injury, medicine could only be an aid. Whether the patient could survive or not depended on his own physical fitness and willpower.

If they could survive these three days and get through the critical period, it would be easy to cure them later on.

However, Director Grand knew that in this situation, it would be difficult to even hold on for an hour, let alone three days.

As he sighed, the door of the emergency room was pushed open.

A young man in white with a calm and peaceful temperament entered, and Steve Xavier followed behind him.

The leader of the Preston team was following the man, so no one dared to say anything.

Braydon Neal glanced at the patient and saw the internal injury. He raised his left hand slightly, formed a claw, and grabbed at the air.

From the box of silver needles on the cabinet in the distance, thirteen silver needles came floating and hovered above his palm.

The surrounding doctors were all stunned.

This was using Qi to control needles.

He was a national doctor!

The young man in white looked more like a seventeen-year-old teenager. After Braydon was conferred the title of a king, his face was then fixed at the handsome appearance of a seventeen-year-old for a hundred years.

A seventeen-year-old national medical doctor.

Director Grand's eyes widened, and he suddenly trembled. He was not able to recover for a long time.

After all, it was unheard of for a young national medical doctor to appear out of nowhere!

Braydon's left hand moved slightly, and as if he was shooting hidden weapons, thirteen silver needles shot out, all landing on the patient's body.

Director Grand cried out involuntarily, "The thirteen needles of the gate of hell? You are the successor of the ghost doctor's lineage!" Braydon glanced at him and turned to leave. "I've sealed the thirteen needles into his body. We'll start administering the needles at dawn tomorrow. Break this stone and let him absorb the spiritual energy inside through his mouth and nose!" A round spiritual stone was placed on the table.

How could the members of the Preston team not recognize this item? It was a rare spiritual stone that was extremely useful to martial artists. It could nourish the body, increase one's Qi and blood, and increase one's basic strength.

The price of a spiritual stone was constantly rising to new heights in the circle of warriors.

From 10,000 per spiritual stone in 1970 to 500,000 per spirit stone today; it was priceless. The item was extremely rare, and no one would sell them.

Furthermore, the trade of spiritual stones and spirit herbs between martial artists was prohibited. This was a ban issued by the local teams.

Those who broke the law would be killed without mercy!

Braydon walked to the door, his thin lips moving slightly. "The young master of the ghost doctor's lineage is a minister under me in the north. There are twelve national physicians in the north!" His words shocked everyone present.

No one could believe this. There were more than ten national physicians in the northern region.

How could this be possible!

One had to know that out of the three great national physicians, one had already passed away, leaving only two.

But who would have thought that the northern army would have as many as twelve people at the level of national doctors?

It was said that the northern army had reached its peak in the hands of Braydon. It was not empty talk, but an ironclad fact.

The twelve national doctors of the north were all subordinates of the Northern King.

Braydon left the emergency room and went to the other wards to treat everyone. He gave a spiritual stone to the seriously injured.

These were the spiritual stones that Preston University had obtained from Zachariah Sloan and the others. They had all been used on the members of the Preston team.

Braydon had personally treated these people.

"All of Sully Cage's files are inside!" Logan Hall said as he handed over the folder.

The folder that was filled with thick information was shattered by Braydon with a snap of his fingers. It could never be restored.

The things inside would forever become history and would be forgotten by the world in less than two years.

As night fell, Logan personally drove the car and said, "I'll send you to the Thomas family's residence." Braydon nodded slightly. His original intention was to go to the Thomas family's residence and meet Julian Potter, the president of Flourish Real Estate. There were some debts to settle!

The deaths of Sully Cage and his wife were definitely related to Flourish Real Estate.

If no one spoke up for Sully, then everything would be done by Braydon.

He, a man of the north, would not be allowed to be bullied like this.

The Thomas family's place was quite lively tonight.

The business party was organized by the Thomas Corporation, and the people who attended were all from major companies in Preston. Even the bosses of companies in Lamar city were present.

The Thomas Corporation had naturally invited the people from the seven great families, and the Neal family was naturally among them.

Liam Neal personally attending as a representative was already giving the Thomas family enough face.

As Logan's car quietly arrived at the entrance of the manor, the Thomas family's security guard responsible for the guests' arrival said in a low voice, "Sir, please park your car in parking lot 089 on the east side!" "I'm sorry, I just want to stop at the door!" A faint smile appeared on Logan's cold face.

Behind this smile, Logan knew that Braydon, who was sitting behind him, was not here to participate in the banquet, but to kill people!

The security guard's expression changed slightly, "Sir, you're here to cause trouble. Who are you? Can you tell me your name?" "My name is insignificant. It's not the right occasion for me to say it tonight, and I shouldn't say it!" Logan

did not say his name. Today, he was not representing the Preston team, but only Braydon.

They had to deal with private matters tonight!

The security guard took out his walkie-talkie and said in a low voice, "There's a situation at the entrance. It seems like someone is here to cause trouble!" The walkie-talkie contacted all the security guards. Immediately, thirty to fifty men in black suits gathered at the door and stared at the black car.

"Is Julian Potter here yet?" Braydon asked.

"He should be here!" Logan had his own information channels.

Braydon opened the door and got out of the car. He looked at the security guard in the suit who was blocking the way, obviously not letting him in.

"Is this how your Thomas family treats its guests?" Braydon's voice was calm, but it resounded through the Thomas family manor like a thunderclap. All the security guards felt dizzy, as if they had been hit by a sound wave.

Someone from the Thomas family quickly arrived. It was a male martial artist in a tunic suit. He frowned and said, "Your martial arts are very profound. I don't know how my family has offended you to the point where you have personally come to seek a resolution!" The Thomas family could not be blamed for the misunderstanding. Anyone who saw Braydon coming would think that he was here to cause trouble.

But Joseph Thomas quickly came over and said in surprise, "Brother Braydon, I'm here!" Xana Thomas smiled cheekily. She was wearing a red evening dress, revealing her snow-white shoulder blades, and her thin lips were like rose petals.

This was more in line with her identity and temperament!

Joseph stepped forward and scolded the security guards. "A bunch of stupid dogs! Get out of my sight! How dare you try to stop my brother Braydon! You must miss me so much that you're causing trouble when I've been busy!" The threat from the little demon king of Preston made the security guards' faces turn green. They quickly apologized, "We didn't know that this is Eldest Young Master's distinguished guest. If we had known, we wouldn't have dared to stop him even if you beat us to death!"

The Strongest War God chapter 111-Preston Cold Sword, Level Nine Martial Artist All the security guards were crying. They were really afraid of their little devil.

“That’s enough. So what if you stop us? The Thomas family doesn’t need to bow to anyone in Preston!” The male martial artist in a tunic suit was Gilbert Thomas, the second master of the Thomas family. He was ranked second among the top ten martial artists in Preston!

His strength had already reached the level of a high-level warrior.

!!

Joseph Thomas was instantly enraged. “Second Uncle, why are you making things awkward? My bro Braydon didn’t ask them to bow down. He’s a guest I specially invited!” “Alright, Genius Neal, let’s go. This way please!” Xana Thomas held Braydon Neal’s hand and walked into the house.

This scene caused many people to look over, and their pupils shrank.

It was hard not to think too much when two people of the opposite S\*x of the same age were holding hands and being so intimate.

Gilbert’s face darkened, “How dare you! Xana, you’re a girl. Don’t you know how to behave yourself? Have you wasted all these years of the Thomas family’s upbringing on a dog?” “As an elder, it’s not appropriate for you to say such nasty things!” Logan Hall could not bear to watch any longer.

“Gilbert Thomas, it’s your business if you want your son to fight for the position of the next head of the family. Don’t target me and my brother. Otherwise, I’ll make you suffer if you make me unhappy tonight!” Xana said coldly.

This young lady of the Thomas family had had enough of her family.

Gilbert was utterly humiliated as he angrily said, “How dare you speak to me like this? I’ll teach you a lesson on behalf of your father and let you know what the Thomas family’s upbringing is like!” Just as he was about to make a move, Joseph was infuriated and also intended to shed all pretenses of cordiality.

“If you dare to touch her, I’ll kill your entire family!” A gentle and indifferent voice said.

These words that were spoken were calm and domineering. It was from Braydon.

“You’re going to kill me too?!” Xana snapped.

“We’re definitely not included. It’s their family of four!” Joseph rolled his eyes.

Gilbert was so angry that he laughed. “Today, any Tom, Dick, or Harry is here to show off. Do you really think I’m that easy to step all over?” Whoosh!

He made a move on the spot. The warrior threw a punch at Braydon at an extremely fast speed.

Only Logan was furious. In an instant, he unsheathed his black sword and pointed it at Gilbert’s throat. He coldly said, “Gilbert Thomas, I think you are looking for death!” “Preston cold sword, level nine martial artist?” Gilbert’s face was covered in cold sweat. He recognized the sword that was pointed at him as the Preston team’s cold sword.

Who was this young man in white?

To have the Preston team’s level nine martial artist protect him, that was someone the Thomas family could not afford to offend.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. He seemed to be calm and indifferent, but his thin body was proud and unyielding, and he was not bothered to pay attention to outsiders.

The movement at the door attracted the attention of the Thomas family’s master, Grant Thomas, who came personally.

When he saw Braydon, his face turned pale. He knew how terrifying this young man in white from the Neal family was. All five great commanders in the world were his subordinates.

If the young man was angry, all the members of the special operations team in the three provinces of the Central Plains had to listen to his order!

At that time, the entire Thomas family would be wiped out!

Grant had already offended him.



He cupped his hands in fear and bowed before him. He said seriously, "Grant Thomas and all the Thomas family's disciples welcome Lord Braydon!" This bow shocked many people.

They could not help but be suspicious of Grant's humble attitude.

"Is Julian Potter here?" Braydon's thin lips moved.

"Ah!" Grant was stunned and did not come back to his senses.

"Julian Potter of Flourish Real Estate. Is he at the Thomas residence tonight?" Logan indifferently asked.

"Yes, he's in the main hall. I'll take you there!" Grant quickly led the way.

None of the Thomas family's disciples dared to stop Braydon.

Logan sheathed his sword, turned around, and suddenly kicked Gilbert's chest, sending him flying back seven or eight meters before he heavily fell to the ground.

"If you dare to be disrespectful again, I'll kill you!" A hint of killing intent appeared in Logan's eyes.

The people of the Preston team were capable of doing what they said. They were ruthless and merciless, and there was no martial artist who was not afraid of them.

Moreover, Gilbert was a martial artist. In the eyes of the Preston team, he was the same kind of person as them, so he was treated differently from ordinary people.

The Preston team had a standard for evaluating martial artists. They would be assessed based on their personality, methods of doing things, and other aspects. Even if they did not commit any crimes, they would be classified as dangerous and would be put under close observation.

If it injured an ordinary person, it could kill them!

Only in this way could he intimidate all the martial artists in the world.

Gilbert's lips were bleeding. He had been utterly humiliated. He was dragged back to chat with the others. He had no right to speak about today's matter.

In the depths of the Thomas family's manor, there was a seven-story villa that was as luxuriously decorated as a hotel. It was meant to entertain guests from all over the world.

Currently, the main hall was filled with singing and dancing. Those who had come were all from the upper echelons of Preston.

As Grant entered, many people surrounded him and smiled. "Long time no see, Chairman Grant!" "Please do as you please. Lord Braydon, please take a seat. Brother Logan, please take a seat as well!" Grant did not dare to be arrogant.

"No one would dare to sit with the Northern King!" Logan shook his head as he sheathed his sword.

Rules were rules, and in the circle of martial artists, it was even stricter.

Ancient martial arts had been passed down for thousands of years. All the three thousand etiquettes in Hansworth were passed down from their ancestors.

Martial artists continued the cultivation methods of the ancient people, but at the same time, they also inherited the secular rules of the ancient people.

Ordinary people might not understand Braydon's coronation ceremony in a month, but since ancient times, a man's coronation ceremony was a very important etiquette in life and could not be abandoned!

Braydon's thin body moved like a tiger as he sat at the head of the hall. Logan stood to the side, and Grant did not dare to sit.

"Uncle Thomas, please sit. Joseph, you all should sit too!" Braydon said.

Xana and Joseph sat down casually and in a relaxed manner, whereas Grant's butt only touched half of the stool. The guests in the hall looked at each other and could not tell the background of the young man in white.

The hall suddenly fell silent.

"Flourish Real Estate, where is Julian Potter?" Braydon asked indifferently.

This calm question attracted everyone's attention. They all focused their gaze on a fifty-year-old man holding a glass of wine. The smile on his face froze.

Julian did not expect to suddenly become the focus of everyone's attention.

He could not help but step forward nervously. "I'm Julian Potter. Young man, do you know me?" "I don't know you, but I want to ask about someone. Do you know Sully Cage?" Braydon looked at him indifferently, and his eyes were cold.

Logan's fingers gently rested on the hilt of his sword, and his eyes narrowed as if he were about to draw his saber at any moment.

Julian's expression changed slightly, and he actually shook his head. "I don't. I've never heard of this person." His denial caused the atmosphere to turn heavy.

"Then, try to recall!" Braydon said softly.

"Kneel down!" Logan unsheathed his sword and pointed it at Julian. His shout frightened Julian to his knees, and Grant immediately stood up.

Julian's face was pale, and his hands were trembling as he started sweating profusely.

The Strongest War God chapter 112-The Person from the Provincial Capital, Stefan Thomas Braydon Neal sat at the head of the table, tapping his fingers on the table. There was a soft sound, full of rhythm, but like the sound of a heartbeat, which made the atmosphere oppressive and terrible.

Julian Potter knelt on the ground right in front of Braydon's seat.

Braydon sat there calmly, as if he was waiting for something.

Logan Hall pointed the cold sword at Julian.

!!

The scene was eerily silent.

15 minutes later.

Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back and said softly, "Sully Cage entered the northern territory five years ago and became a fellow brother of the north. As a martial artist, he was full of glory. When he returned to his homeland, he did not bully anyone at all!

“But you killed his wife, and his child died in her belly before he was even born. He was originally a family of three, but because of Flourish Real Estate, his entire family died tragically. What a tragedy this!

“The north suffers no such tragedy!

“The soldiers of the north under my command are all heroic men. With the cold swords in their hands, they protect the stability of the northern territory by killing. They stand in front of the country’s borders and intimidate the eight countries outside!

“Sully Cage, a soldier of the north, should not have ended up like this!” ... Braydon looked at the bright moon outside the door, his deep eyes full of murderous intent.

Sully’s matter had really angered Braydon!

The people of the north should not be bullied!

Braydon was the general of the north. If he was not the one handling this matter, would he have let outsiders handle it?

Julian panicked. He inexplicably felt that a great disaster was imminent and explained, “I don’t know about this. It was the work of the demolition team. When the incident with Sully Cage happened, I really didn’t know about it!” “You really don’t know?” Braydon turned around. His white robe fluttered without any wind blowing, and an invisible pressure spread out. Everyone in the hall could not help but bend their backs and feel inexplicable fear.

An angry King Braydon was too terrifying!

Logan took out a document and threw it at Julian’s face.

“Flourish Real Estate was founded in 2012. In the eight years since its establishment, there have been 13 demolition accidents, and each one has cost a life. Do you think the Preston team’s intel is just for show?” Logan gripped the saber with killing intent.

A cold sword should not be stained with the blood of the innocent. If Julian was not in the wrong and had not committed any serious crimes, why would the people of the Preston team come looking for him?

Why would Braydon come here in person?

There was nothing that the special operations team could not find out.

Julian's face was ashen as he looked at the documents. After Sully's incident, he knew that he was in deep trouble. He had provoked a martial artist and was no longer safe in Lamar city.

Thus, when Julian went to Preston, he did not disclose his whereabouts to anyone.

However, Sully had appeared in the Preston mountains and could enter Preston at any time.

What was he here for?

The purpose was obvious. It was to kill this person.

Julian Potter was the real culprit!

Braydon walked out of the room, his thin lips moving slightly, "Logan, send him on his way!" "Don't kill me. I know I was wrong. I have money. I can give you money..." Julian knelt on the ground and hugged Logan's leg. Bitter tears flowed down his face; he was truly terrified.

Bang!

Logan's eyes were cold and emotionless. He kicked him away, and his sword flashed by.

A black blade light flashed, and as the sword returned to its sheath, a handful of blood sprayed into the air. Julian clutched his neck and knelt on the ground. Gurgling sounds came from his mouth, and his life was taken.

"Northern King, do we still need to investigate further?" Logan cupped his hands and bowed.

"Investigate!" Braydon knew that the leader of the demolition team was dead, but the driver of the bulldozer had escaped that night. He was also the murderer.

He would not let anyone related to this go.

Those who bullied the people of the north must die!

The hall was completely silent as Logan disappeared into the darkness to personally take care of this matter.

Grant Thomas wiped his cold sweat and chased after him. "Lord..." "You should call me by my name. Old Master Thomas and my grandfather were sworn brothers. In terms of seniority, I should call you Uncle Grant. If I mess up the seniority, my mother will say that I'm arrogant." Braydon let out a sigh.

Grant was smart. "Braydon, I offended your aunt before, so when I found out that you were coming today, I prepared a banquet for you at Xana's place. Xana said that you like to be quiet, so I arranged for you to stay at her place." "Genius Neal, let's go. I haven't thanked you for saving my life today!" Xana Thomas held Braydon's hand, and they went to her house.

Madam Thomas was in the villa, and she had personally cooked a table full of food.

After Braydon's arrival.

"Braydon, you're here. Wash your hands and get ready for dinner. Try my cooking!" Madam Thomas said with a kind smile.

The treatment was completely different from the last time Braydon came.

As soon as Braydon sat down, another old man came.

The old man was dressed in a white suit, and he was in high spirits. He came to the villa's courtyard and said loudly, "Where's my sweet granddaughter?" "Grandpa!" Xana had just sat down when she ran out of the room in surprise. She then saw the old man outside.

The old man was Stefan Thomas. He had been living in the provincial capital of Quill for a long time.

After all, the Thomas family's roots were in the provincial city.

Stefan's sudden return gave everyone a surprise.

"Oh, there's a guest tonight, and it's a young man!" Stefan chuckled as he entered the room.

“Well, Grandpa, let me introduce you to my friend, Braydon!” Xana said.

“The name sounds familiar. A disciple of the Neal family?” Stefan looked at Braydon and found him much more pleasing to the eye.

The relationship between the Thomas family and the Neal family had been pretty good all these years.

In addition, the older generation of the seven great families all started from scratch. Many of them were sworn brothers and sisters, so they took care of the younger generation of each family.

“Dad, you don’t live in Preston, so you don’t know this. This is Louis’ only child!” Grant reminded him.

“Now that I think about it, you’re the Graham’s eldest grandson. When you were one month old, your grandfather, that old man, even carried you to me to tell me the good news!” Stefan sighed as he recalled the past. He lamented that time was unforgiving, and in the blink of an eye, the children of those years had all grown up.

“Grandpa Stefan, you just came back from the provincial capital. You must be hungry!” Braydon smiled.

“No, come, drink with me!” Stefan had an open-minded personality, and the reason for his long life was that he liked to drink.

“You’re old, so you should drink less,” Braydon stopped him.

“It’s fine. At my age, every day that passes is one day less. If I’m not allowed to eat or drink, I’d rather lie in a coffin and wait for death!” Stefan opened the aged red wine and filled his glass.

Xana was also helpless. She knew that her grandpa was like this and could not be persuaded.

But Stefan had just taken a sip of the wine when he coughed violently, “Cough, cough! This useless body is really such a nuisance.” “Grandpa, are you alright?” Xana was worried.

Joseph Thomas said angrily, “You old man, why don’t you listen to my advice? Don’t drink anymore. You can drink on the day I get married!” “When

you get married? You little brat. God knows how long that would take!” Stefan coughed violently.

Braydon made a move directly. His left hand formed a sword finger and pointed at several major acupuncture points on Stefan’s chest, which immediately made the old man feel better.

“Eh? Young man, you know medicine?” Stefan asked in surprise.

The Strongest War God chapter 113-Sixty-Four Killing Styles “I know a little!” Braydon Neal took the glass and did not let the old man drink too much. With his hidden disease, if he continued to drink like this, he would be in trouble in less than half a year.

“Grandpa, you don’t know this, but my brother Braydon is a national level doctor!” Joseph Thomas said proudly.

“What?” Stefan Thomas was startled.

!!

It was not a child’s play to be a national-level doctor. There were currently three national-level doctors in the country. One had died, and there were still two left. This was a publicly acknowledged fact.

Even wargod-level fighters could not get a doctor to do a home visit.

Stefan would never have thought that the young man in white sitting in front of him was a national-level doctor.

His old face darkened. “You little brat. You’re making a fool out of me again. You really dare to say anything!” “Grandpa, I’m not lying to you this time!” Joseph looked dejected.

Xana Thomas giggled. “Grandpa, this Genius Neal is really a national medical expert. He can take a look at your body.” “Yes, I can!” Braydon respected the elder in front of him.

Stefan and Graham Neal were sworn brothers. In terms of relationship, he could be considered as half a grandfather to Braydon.

Therefore, when Braydon was here as a guest, Stefan did not treat Braydon as an outsider, but as a child of his own.



Stefan was still in doubt.

“Your illness is not in the windpipe, but in the lungs,” Braydon said softly. “You must have hurt your lung meridian when you were young.” “You really are quite capable!” Stefan’s eyes were filled with surprise. He knew his old body’s condition very well.

Now that Braydon could see the truth at a glance, he was indeed not ordinary.

Stefan’s eyes fell on Braydon’s waist and saw a sword handle. He was surprised. “Braydon, you’re a martial artist too?” “Of course, brother Braydon is very strong!” Joseph replied.

Braydon smiled. “You don’t have to test me, old man. You have a hidden disease, which should be caused by practicing the Thomas family’s sanda. Joseph is not strong enough to show it yet. When he reaches the warrior level and practices the light force, his lung meridian will be damaged!” Grant Thomas’s expression changed as soon as he heard this.

This was a secret of the Thomas family.

How could they not be shocked when they heard what Braydon said?

“Braydon, where did you hear all this from?” Stefan asked. “Are you practicing our family’s sanda?” Braydon could not help but laugh. He really did not like this kind of inferior martial arts technique.

However, logically speaking, if Stefan had made such a guess, anyone else would have flipped the table and stood up.

The old man was really smart. “It doesn’t matter if you’ve learned it. Your grandfather and I were sworn brothers back then. You young ones won’t understand the relationship between us brothers back then!

“How about you marry Xana and be the son-in-law of the Thomas family? Then, there will be no distinction between family and outsiders. It’s no big deal if the Thomas family disbands!” Stefan’s words shocked everyone.

At this moment, Braydon was dumbfounded.

At the same time, he also understood where Joseph’s boisterous personality had come from. He was definitely the old man’s biological grandson.

“Grandpa!” Xana shouted.

“I agree!” Joseph raised his hand in agreement.

“Grandpa Stefan, I didn’t practice the Thomas family’s sanda,” Braydon said with a bitter smile.

“I’m not old and muddle-headed. If you didn’t cultivate my Thomas family’s sanda, how did you know this secret?” The old man was referring to the injury to the lung meridian.

Braydon moved his fingers and Qi at will, and a pair of chopsticks appeared in his palm.

This move shocked everyone in the Thomas family.

“Using Qi to control acupuncture, national level!” Grant Thomas exclaimed.

“He really is a national doctor!” Stefan was shocked. He had seen it with his own eyes, so it was not strange that Braydon could see his hidden illness.

If a national medical doctor could not even see through such a hidden disease, he would really be treating national medical doctors as charlatans.

Braydon stood up and wrote down a prescription, saying, “Grandpa, from now on, take this medicine according to the prescription. For the first seven days, take the medicine once every three hours. After that, take it three times a day for a month. It’s impossible to cure your decades-long hidden illness in one day. You need to rest!” “Should I have some too?” Holding the prescription, Joseph also wanted to take the medicine.

Braydon burst into laughter. He had promised to teach Joseph martial arts, and now that he had some free time, it was a good opportunity.

“Didn’t you pester me to teach you martial arts?” Braydon stood in the villa’s courtyard with his hands behind his back.

“Are you teaching me tonight?” Joseph was overjoyed.

Braydon nodded gently, indicating that tonight was the night, and that he should attack with all his might.

Joseph did not hesitate. He knew that he was no match for Braydon, but the purpose was to have Braydon teach him martial arts.

Therefore, when Joseph attacked, there were seven styles in the Thomas family's sanda, and each style had three moves.

"Floating cloud palm!" Joseph attacked brazenly.

"This runt! He doesn't know how to control his strength! How can he be so ruthless? What if Braydon gets hurt?" Stefan was furious.

"Grandpa!" Xana did not know whether to laugh or cry. Seeing that her grandfather was rushing forward to stop the battle, she felt that Joseph was being too cruel. Her grandfather was siding with Braydon.

It could be seen that Stefan and Graham Neal, these two sworn brothers, had a really good relationship.

"Grandpa, what are you doing?!" Joseph was exasperated.

If this was not his own grandfather, this brat would not have dared to curse him. Did he really think that the little demon king of Preston was someone to be trifled with?

In the end, before the grandfather and grandson arrived before Braydon, he saw that the old man's intention was to side with him and stop Joseph. He could not help but feel warmth in his heart.

"Grandpa Stefan, Joseph can't hurt me with his strength alone!" Braydon laughed.

"However, the Thomas family's sanda is divided into seven styles, with three moves in each style. It's indeed a bit crude. Take a good look. I'll help your Thomas family improve this ancient martial arts cultivation method!" Braydon was a king level figure, the Northern King of the northern region.

With Braydon's talent, it was not difficult for him to create his own basic martial arts technique, not to mention to improve this kind of free-hand boxing.

When Braydon fought with the grandfather and grandson, he did not hurt them. Instead, he let them experience the power of the light and dark forces.

Light and dark forces filled the two men's bodies.

“You’re using the light and dark forces together? Braydon, you’re a War God?” Stefan asked in surprise.

“You can say that. Entering the War God level at the age of nine isn’t a big deal. Grandpa Stefan, Joseph, look carefully. I’ll help you change the Thomas family’s sanda to three levels!” Braydon chuckled.

Stefan was dumbfounded and almost scared to death. A nine-year-old War God?

Why did this sound so familiar?

However, he could not afford to be distracted, so he followed Braydon to practice the new fist technique.

Braydon shouted, “The will follows the strength, and the strength follows the heart. The combination of strength and power can break the stone. This new Thomas family’s sanda is divided into three levels, with a total of sixty-four styles. Each style has nine moves, and each move contains forty-nine variations. When the fist is used, it will hurt the person, and the injured person will either be dead or disabled!

“Since a martial artist practices martial arts, it’s a killing technique!” One by one, Braydon directed Stefan and Joseph to follow him in his cultivation.

This pair of grandfather and grandson was shocked!

The Strongest War God chapter 114-The Northern King Comes from Kylo  
This new martial arts skill was truly too profound. Compared to it, the original Thomas family’s sanda was simply a castrated version, incomparably simple.

Just the new Thomas family’s sanda alone had sixty-four styles, each with nine moves and each move with forty-nine variations. It was already impossible to see through it, let alone know what the next move would be.

It would be difficult for an ordinary person to master it in their entire life.

For those with some talent, they would probably need thirty years!

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Even geniuses would need ten years.

“Brother Braydon, I didn’t get any of that!” Joseph Thomas was dumbfounded.

“Braydon, this is too difficult!” At this moment, Stefan Thomas could only smile bitterly.

The old man was also a person who cared about his reputation. He could not say that he only remembered the first two moves and did not remember the rest.

“I’ll draw the manual for you guys,” Braydon Neal chuckled.

Stefan cupped his fists. “Generations of the Thomas family will always remember this great favor. If the Neal family is in trouble, the Thomas family will help them!” “Grandpa Stefan, this is too big a gift!” Braydon waved his hand and stopped Stefan from kneeling down.

This was his own grandfather’s sworn brother. If he knelt down and saluted him, his grandfather would be so angry that he would jump out of his coffin and hit Braydon.

However, martial arts had declined, and it was extremely difficult for martial artists to cultivate. Spiritual stones and spiritual herbs were hard to find.

For a small country outside the borders, it was very likely that the entire country would have to search for an elixir that was refined from a furnace of spiritual herbs.

The cultivation methods of martial artists were also cut off.

Ancient martial artists regarded cultivation methods as more important than their lives. They would rather lose them than pass them on to outsiders.

As a result, cultivation methods were constantly being cut off.

Most of the cultivation methods of martial artists were incomplete, unlike Braydon, who had a complete cultivation method with just a lift of his hand.

To a martial artist, the grace of passing down one’s legacy was greater than the heavens.

“Brother Braydon, have you really reached the War God level?” Joseph asked suspiciously.

“With the fusion of light and dark force, he must be a War God!” Stefan’s tone was firm without the slightest doubt.

Warriors cultivated light force, whereas warlords cultivated dark force!

The War God level was a combination of the two types of forces, and their strength was extremely terrifying.

Braydon chuckled and wrote down the new manual of sanda and handed it to Stefan.

As for whether he was a War God or not, there was no need to answer that. Stefan was clear about it in his heart.

Braydon was not just a warlord!

It was late at night when Braydon returned to the Neal family.

However, as Stefan watched Braydon leave, he frowned and muttered, “He became a God at the age of nine. I’ve never heard of him, but he sounds familiar. I think I’ve heard someone mention him before.” “When the Neal family underwent such a huge change, brother Braydon grew up in the north and just came back not long ago.” Joseph was also surprised. He did not expect Braydon to be a War God!

This was a little terrifying.

But Stefan’s pupils suddenly shrank as he suddenly jolted out of shock. His whole body was drenched in cold sweat as he involuntarily cried out, “It’s him!” “Who?” Joseph looked at his grandfather.

Stefan’s heart was like a stormy sea, unable to calm down for a long time. He really did not expect that such a big shot would appear here.

He was a taboo in the world!

He was the only heir of the Kylo ruins.

He had actually left the northern region and come to Preston.

“Grandpa, who are you talking about?” Joseph asked angrily.

“The taboo of the present age, the genius of a thousand years, the Northern King!” Stefan finally remembered where the story of him becoming a God at the age of nine came from.

In the secret scroll of the provincial capital of Quill, there was a record of the Northern King.

He became a general at the age of seven, became a God at the age of nine, became the young marquis of the northern territory at the age of thirteen, and became a king at the peak of Mount Bliz at the age of seventeen.

He was now almost twenty years old. It was time for him to be crowned!

“Father, I asked Uncle Kai about Braydon’s identity. He told me that the five great commanders in the world are all his subordinates. Is he really that scary?” Grant Thomas asked.

“Grant, you have to know that he’s not only terrifying. His name is a taboo in the northern territory. No one in the eight countries outside the borders dares to mention him. He’s been labeled as the demon lord by the foreigners!

“He’s not just scary. He’s terrifying!

“He doesn’t only have the five commanders under his command. All the martial artists in the millions of square meters of land in the north obey the Northern King’s order. You can’t imagine his prestige in the north!

“The ten War Gods of the north under his command are all qualified to be crowned as kings in this life. The millions of black-clothed soldiers under him are all loyal to the Northern King!” ... Stefan’s eyes were burning with passion, and his determined eyes were filled with faith.

The two words “King Braydon” represented too many meanings.

Grant was startled. He did not expect Braydon to be so terrifying.

Joseph was the only one who was shocked. He mumbled softly, “No wonder Freddie addressed brother Braydon as general when he first saw him. Is he really only a War God?” “War God? It has been eleven years since the Northern King became a God at the age of nine. He would kill any War Gods standing before him like dogs. The blood of hundreds of War Gods from other countries stains his hands!

“Big brother Graham has a great grandson. If he knew about Braydon’s achievements today, he would be able to rest in peace. He is the Northern King who has held up an entire era!” Stefan sighed.

“So, he really wasn’t bragging!” Xana Thomas was speechless.

She used to think that Braydon was bragging, but now it seemed that it was not so simple.

Stefan’s expression was grave. “Don’t say a word about tonight’s incident. It’s related to the Northern King. Everything is top secret.” “Grandpa, you’re just exaggerating. I think that brother Braydon is easy to get along with!” Joseph thought otherwise.

“If you dare to call the Northern King by his name again, I’ll break your legs! Hmph!” Stefan was furious.

The cold snort made Joseph shrink his neck, and he was a little scared.

After returning to the Neal family’s manor, Braydon sat cross-legged on the roof of the bright hall with a bright moon above his head. He closed his eyes and began to practice the Art of the God of War.

After his Art of the God of War had broken through to the third transformation, it had given Braydon the effect of cleansing his marrow.

However, what surprised Braydon was that after breaking through to the third transformation, his body and soul were faintly strengthened, which brought him more benefits. The speed of condensing the heaven and earth purple Qi had doubled.

What was even more shocking was that every time Braydon completed the third transformation of the Art of the God of War, his body would undergo a change of marrow cleansing!

Braydon opened his eyes and looked down at his hands. They were covered with a thin layer of dark red and black stains, all of which were the impurities in his blood and bones.

When a person eats grains, impurities will be produced in their body every day.



The third transformation of the Art of the God of War could remove impurities with every major circulation.

“It’s getting weirder and weirder after having reached the later stage of the Art of the God of War. I have to go back to the ruins of Kylo when I have time!” Braydon smiled.

After that, Braydon got up and went back to his room to wash off the impurities in his body.

As for the ruins of Kylo, they had a deep relationship with Braydon.

The Art of the God of War came from the Kylo ruins, and its full name was the Great Void of Kylo Art.

However, this was a secret. When Braydon became a God at the age of nine, he was personally taken by the former commander of the northern army to the ruins of Kylo to seek the strongest cultivation method.

Because with Braydon’s talent, he was completely worthy of the most terrifying forbidden technique in the history of the ruins of Kylo, which was the Great Void of Kylo Art.

The Strongest War God chapter 115-Some Illnesses Can’t be Cured by National Doctors There were living people in the ruins of Kylo, and all the skills of the former commander of the northern army came from the ruins of Kylo.

At that time, Braydon Neal, who was nine years old, was in the ruins of Kylo for three months. Outsiders did not know what he had experienced, but he had obtained the Great Void of Kylo Art.

However, in order to avoid trouble, he changed the name of his cultivation technique to the Art of the God of War.

Very few people knew about this secret.

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Therefore, it was not an exaggeration to say that Braydon was the only heir of the Kylo ruins.

After taking a shower, Braydon's thin body was covered in sweat, which dripped down his shoulder blades.

"Hey, stinky Braydon, where are you?" A soft female voice came from outside the door.

"I'm taking a shower!" Braydon pulled out a white cloak. It looked like it was used to clean his body, but it was embroidered with a golden Qilin.

Everything that Braydon wore and used was specially provided by the northern territory.

After the poisoning incident, the northern territory urgently used supersonic fighter jets to fly three thousand miles at night to deliver Braydon's daily washing supplies. In addition, Zayn Ziegler had ordered Logan Hall to take care of Braydon every day.

As a martial artist, although Logan's strength was not great, he could check if the daily supplies had been poisoned.

Logan personally checked in the kitchen the food that Braydon was eating.

Heather Sage's figure was impressive, and she was dressed in casual clothes, but it could not hide her elegance from being from a wealthy family. Her small fair hands were holding a lunch box with porridge inside.

Logan's expression changed slightly as he accepted the lunchbox and chuckled, "Miss Heather, you can leave this with me!" "Alright!" Heather handed over the lunchbox and turned back to take a look. Her face instantly turned red, and she stomped her feet in anger. "Stinky Braydon, why aren't you wearing any clothes?" "You called me Braydon the day before yesterday!" Braydon was dressed in a white robe, and his messy hair was dripping with water droplets, giving him a carefree look.

Heather rolled her eyes and wrinkled her nose. She made Braydon sit down and picked up the hair dryer to dry his wet hair.

Logan quietly opened the lunchbox and carried it to the kitchen. He poured out the red bean porridge and personally tasted it with a spoon.

"Logan Hall, you're not allowed to eat it!" Heather shouted.

Logan was immediately speechless. It was not that he wanted to secretly eat it, but that he was worried the red bean porridge sent by this silly young lady would be poisoned again.

Fortunately, the red bean porridge was not poisonous. Braydon returned to his room and put on a dust-free cotton robe with a gold-stamped small Qilin logo embroidered on the sleeve.

Perhaps only Braydon could wear this dress.

Heather said helplessly, "Do you only have this one piece of clothing? Hurry up and have some porridge. I'll help you pick out a few sets of clothes later when you go out with me." "Miss Heather, if you need anything, just tell me. I'll do it!" Logan felt a headache coming on. Ever since Heather arrived, she had been continuously giving him difficult questions.

Everything that Braydon wore and used would be provided by the northern territory in secret, which was also the safest.

If he were to buy ordinary clothes on the streets and was poisoned, he, Logan Hall, would not be able to atone for his crime even with a hundred deaths.

Braydon ate his red bean porridge calmly. He did not like to talk much when he was eating.

"When did you people from the Preston team start buying clothes for others?" Heather asked in annoyance.

"This matter concerns the Northern King. It's no small matter!" Logan faintly reminded Heather not to act willfully.

Braydon put down his bowl and chopsticks. "Don't worry. You don't have to be so nervous. Since you don't have anything to do here, try the method I taught you. It can help you break through to the warrior level." "Yes, Sir!" Logan retreated to the side.

As soon as Braydon and Heather went out, they saw Qahira Summer holding little Ginny Neal's hand.

"Big brother!" Ginny called out sweetly.

"Why aren't you in class today?" Braydon asked lovingly.

“Ginny is having a fever, so I’m having her rest at home. Where are you and Heather planning to go?” Qahira teased.

She really hoped that Braydon and Heather would get together.

They were a perfect match for each other, and this was a marriage set by their elders. They had known each other since they were young and were definitely childhood besties.

Heather said helplessly, “He’s back in Preston, but he’s always wearing this shirt. I’ll take him to buy a few sets of clothes.” The two of them chatted for a while. Braydon reached out to pick up his sister and pinched the little girl’s nose. He was very doting and asked casually, “Fourth Aunt, what did the doctor say about Ginny’s illness?” “The doctor said that she’s caught a cold. She’ll be fine after taking some medicine and resting for a day.” Qahira did not have any doubts about him.

However, she had neglected the fact that her eldest nephew, Braydon, was a national medical doctor.

Ginny was sick. How could she hide it from Braydon?

Braydon’s bright smile scared Heather so much that her eyelids kept twitching. She shouted, “Stinky Braydon, why are you smiling like that? Don’t scare people like that!” After having gotten along for a few days, Heather had seen through Braydon. Every time he smiled like this, something big would happen.

Braydon was speechless. He was not ugly. He looked like a seventeen-year-old, and he was quite handsome. Outsiders were used to calling him a young man.

In the end, his bright eyes and bright smile were so terrifying in Heather’s eyes?

“Ginny, go over there with your sister Heather, okay?” Braydon lowered his head.

“Big brother, why are you sending me away?” Ginny might be young, but she was very sensible, and her mind was more mature than children of the same age.

Braydon laughed. "I'm going to talk to your mother about some adult stuff. I can't let you hear it." "Then, can you take me out to play later?" Ginny raised her head, her bright eyes filled with anticipation.

Braydon nodded slightly and agreed to the little girl.

Heather held the little girl's hand and went to the pond to play.

When they were far away.

"Fourth Aunt, I hope you won't hide certain things from me!" Braydon said with a serious face.

"Braydon, I..." Qahira's eyes were slightly red as she turned around to wipe her tears.

She knew that with her nephew's ability, he must have seen through the condition Ginny was in, and there was no way to hide it.

Braydon comforted her softly. "Aunt, I only have one sister. No matter what happens in the future, I will protect her at all costs. If I hadn't discovered the illness Ginny has today, would you still have hidden it from me?" The illness in Ginny's little body was not an ordinary cold!

"It was your fourth uncle who told me not to tell any of you. He didn't want you to worry.

"Your fourth uncle said that your martial arts crowning ceremony is imminent, so we can't distract you. We'll talk about it when you've hit twenty." After he had finished speaking, Braydon's eyes were filled with anger.

He was treating Braydon as an outsider!

Liam Neal came back from outside, holding a sandalwood box in his arms, and hurried over. "Braydon, why are you here? Where's Ginny?" he asked.

"Fourth Uncle, how long do you plan to hide Ginny's illness from me?" Braydon asked.

Liam froze and looked at Qahira, whose eyes were red. He could not bear to blame her and sighed, "You already know, but Braydon, your martial arts crowning ceremony is just around the corner. I don't want you to be

distracted.” “Fourth Uncle, you’re treating me like an outsider!” Braydon looked at him.

“Braydon, it’s just a misunderstanding,” Liam hurriedly explained. “It would be difficult even for national doctors to cure Ginny. If I were to tell all of you, it would only make everyone feel bad!” “So what if the national doctors can’t save her? She’s my sister. Even if the ten kings of hell come here in person, I can still protect Ginny!” Braydon was angry again, showing his domineering nature.

The Strongest War God chapter 116-Summoning the Twelve National Doctors of the North to the Neal Home He could count the number of relatives he had!

In the third generation of the Neal family, besides Braydon Neal, there was only little Ginny left.

Braydon only had one sister, and he would never let her get into an accident.

There was a brief silence.

!!

“Fourth Aunt, don’t be sad. I’ll find a way to cure Ginny’s illness!” Braydon said calmly.

“Braydon, can you really save him? After all, Ginny is suffering from a terminal illness, I...” Qahira Summer could not stop crying.

Because of Liam Neal, ever since Ginny Neal was born, she had suffered a lot by their side, making Qahira feel like she owed her daughter.

“Braydon,” Liam sighed, “some illnesses can’t be cured even by national medical doctors!” “Braydon, I’ve brought Ginny to see famous doctors. They all said that Ginny won’t live past seven.” Qahira choked on her sobs and could not continue.

When she was pregnant with Ginny, it was a premature birth, which made little Ginny weak and sickly from a young age. When she was diagnosed with ALS, Qahira and Liam lost all hope!

The Lou Gehrig’s disease was a terminal illness that the world had no way of treating. Even traditional medicine could not save her.

Most patients with Lou Gehrig's disease could only survive for three to five years. About 20% of patients lived for more than five years, 10% lived for ten years, and 5% lived for more than ten years.

The death rate was extremely high, but the survival rate was pitifully low.

Ginny was already ten years old this year.

Some illnesses were really difficult to cure!

However, everyone in the Neal family loved Ginny, including Braydon. He could not bear to see his sister suffer.

Now that Braydon knew everything, how could he sit back and ignore it?

Liam spoke again. "Braydon, Ginny doesn't know about this. She's suffering from ALS. Her organs are failing internally. It's just not obvious from the outside." However, the more he spoke, the more Braydon felt sorry for the little girl.

"Logan Hall, with the Northern King's order, urgently summon the twelve doctors of the north to the capital and gather at the Neal home!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, his white robe fluttering without any wind, and his thin body exuded a terrifying tiger's might.

Logan instantly leaped into the air and caught the purple-gold token.

This token was the Northern King's token!

With this token, one could command the ten most ruthless men and the ten legions of the north.

Seeing a token was like seeing the general!

Logan received the token and directly passed through the provincial capital team to report to the central Hansworth main team, sending the Northern King's order directly to the northern territory!

In the northern desert, a young man in white sitting in a wheelchair received the Northern King's order and said, "Yuri, big brother has an urgent order. Lead the twelve national doctors and go there personally!" "Before big brother left, he gave us a secret order. Other than Danny, the nine of us are forbidden from leaving the country!" A person beside him frowned and reminded.

“Yuri is only responsible for escorting the twelve national doctors to the Neal family,” the young man in the wheelchair said indifferently. “He’ll have to come back after the matter is over. Big brother will understand.” As soon as he had finished speaking, a twenty-five-year-old young man in a snow-white robe took off the cloak on his shoulder and walked out.

He was Yuri Qualls, one of the ten ruthless men of the north!

White-clothed Qualls’ name had spread across the northern region, standing on the corpses of his enemies from the other eight countries.

He had a chance of becoming a king in this life!

There were no weaklings under the Northern King!

“Wait, Yuri,” the young man in the wheelchair said. “Big brother was severely injured before he left the country. I’m worried. Take the northern imperial guards and go there personally. Clean up the small fries in Preston while you’re there!” “Alright!” Yuri caught the black iron token.

This token had always been in the hands of the general, and it was a pair with the Northern King’s token.

However, before Braydon left the country, he gave the token to Cripple Carden and let him take charge of the northern imperial guards, which was the important task of taking charge of the northern army.

White-clothed Qualls turned around and walked to the door.

A bald young man walked toward him and brushed past him. His thin lips moved slightly, “From the northern territory, into the central plains, into Preston. Those who are against big brother, kill them all!” “I know what to do. Second brother Carden has already instructed me!” This time, they were mobilizing the imperial guards, which meant there were going to be killings!

Only his own family knew how terrifying the northern imperial guards were.

Yuri patted his elder brother’s shoulder. The tip of his foot tapped on the ground lightly, and he jumped up. He stepped on the roof and stood with his hands behind his back. His white clothes fluttered in the wind.



“The northern token is here,” he shouted, holding the black iron token. “Where are the imperial guards?” “Three thousand men in black, at your command!” In an instant, three thousand black figures silently appeared.

Every one of them was dressed in a black military uniform with the word “death” draped over their shoulders. Their faces were covered by a black cloth, revealing pairs of tiger-like eyes. They were brimming with spirit, revealing a determined and cold expression.

They were the most terrifying imperial guards of the northern army!

These three thousand people in the northern army had the highest military achievements and were the strongest. They were all loyal to the Northern King!

It was rumored that wherever the imperial guards of the north went, the Northern King, Braydon Neal, would appear!

This was because the imperial guards did not leave Braydon’s side.

However, when Braydon returned home, he left the imperial guards in the North to help Cripple Carden take charge of the ten armies and deal with the strange movements of the eight countries outside the borders.

“Follow me to the central plains. To Preston!” Yuri smiled.

“Yes, Sir!” The three thousand black-robed men were cold and emotionless. They were the ones who had caused the Ludwig incident.

In contrast, the Neal family manor was peaceful and harmonious.

“Big brother.” Ginny Neal looked up. “You and Mom are still talking?” “Ginny, big brother has something to do today, so he can’t go out to play. Can we play tomorrow?” Braydon bent down and picked up the little girl.

Ginny’s eyes dimmed, but she quickly smiled. “Okay, big brother’s matter is important. Take me out tomorrow!” “Silly girl, I’m not going anywhere today. The only thing I have to do is to recuperate with you. When I’m better tomorrow, I’ll take you out to play. Anywhere is fine!” Everyone could see how doting Braydon was.

Heather rolled her eyes. They had agreed to go out and buy clothes, but it was not anything urgent, so it would be the same if they bought it tomorrow.

She was not an unruly and overbearing young lady.

Ginny giggled. The little girl was overjoyed. She never thought that Braydon would be able to accompany her for the whole day.

In fact, in the Neal family's manor, everyone in the Neal family knew how much Braydon doted on his sister.

No one dared to neglect this little princess.

As a result, Ginny had no playmates at home. The only people she was familiar with were her parents and her big brother, Braydon.

Braydon was about to go back to his villa with the little girl in his arms.

"Greetings, Northern King! Steve Xavier from the Preston team is here to visit." "I've told you before, just call me by my name." Braydon did not like this form of address. It would destroy the warmth of being at home.

However, Steve did not dare to call the Northern King by his name. He said, "Young Master Neal, you had Logan issue the Northern King's order to urgently summon the twelve national doctors of the north. If there's anything you need, the Preston team will do our best!" With that, Luca brought a jade box over, which contained a hundred-year-old wild ginseng.

However, this wild ginseng was no longer as simple as an old herb.

Instead, it was emitting spiritual energy, which was perfectly sealed inside the jade box, without any leakage.

This was a half-spiritual herb!

It was a pity that it was picked too early. If they had waited another thirty years, this half-spiritual mountain ginseng would have grown into a true spiritual herb.

"Team leader Steve, this thing is too precious. Our Neal family can't take it!"

The Strongest War God chapter 117-Northern Imperial Guard, White-Clothed Qualls "Fourth Master Liam, you're too kind. With Young Master Braydon's

efforts, let alone a half-spirit herb, even if it's a real spirit herb, as long as you need it, the special operations team will give it to you with both hands. Unfortunately, I, Steve Xavier, am useless. I only have this half-spirit herb in my team. I hope it can help you solve your urgent needs!" Steve Xavier took out the most precious item of the Preston team.

This wild ginseng could save the life of a warlord level martial artist in times of need.

Anything related to spirit herbs was an item that was hard to find even with ten thousand gold. It could revive life and death, flesh and bones.

!!

The bottle of elixir that Braydon Neal had was made of twenty-one precious spiritual herbs. It could be said that the whole country's power was used to get this bottle of life-saving elixir!

The crazy words that Kardo had said before he died in the Neal family's manor were not empty words.

Braydon was the star of Hansworth's martial arts world, and he had awed an era.

If King Braydon did not die, he could protect the northern territory for two centuries!

This was the importance of the Northern King.

"This half-spirit herb is useless. Keep it for the members of your team!" Braydon was a national doctor, and he knew that this half-spirit herb was useless.

If the spirit herbs were useful, he would have a bottle of spirit pills on him and let Ginny Neal consume them. There would be no need to summon the twelve national doctors of the north then.

Steve could only take it back and leave with his men.

The Preston team had a lot of daily matters that needed to be handled by Steve personally, so he could not stay in the Neal family manor for long.

But in the sky above Preston, the roar of a fighter jet could be heard.

Black battle-armored jets that were completely appeared in the sky above Preston in teams, causing many people to look up at the sky.

The sound of the fighter jets could be heard as they quickly flew over Preston and arrived at the Neal family's manor at a low altitude.

What was shocking was that the cabin door opened, and men in black descended from the sky. The death flags on their shoulders danced, and they quickly and accurately landed in the Neal family manor.

A white-robed young man descended from the sky. His temperament was like that of a banished immortal.

White-clothed Qualls had arrived!

Seeing this, Steve said in shock, "Black clothes, black armor, black gold sword, and the death flag... These are the northern imperial guards!" "Team leader, this ..." The other members were shocked.

They were the most terrifying imperial guards in the northern army and were extremely mysterious. Anyone who saw them attack would die.

The imperial guards followed King Braydon and were the most terrifying group in the northern army.

"Brother!" White-clothed Qualls said softly.

"The three thousand black-robed men of the north pay their respects to the general!" The three thousand black-robed imperial guards bowed down and lowered their heads. They crossed their hands in front of their chests and spoke in unison.

"Let's go," Steve said in a low voice. "The Preston team will stay away from the places where the northern imperial guards appear." "Team leader, is it that serious?" The other members quickly followed him.

Steve said coldly, "I've already explained how terrifying the imperial guards are. Three-thousand black-robed men in the north can fend off millions of enemies outside the borders. They were under the former commander of the northern army. He handed them over to Young Master Braydon when he was ten years old!"

“From that day on, the internal department of the northern army has confirmed that Young Master Braydon is the next successor to the general!

“That year, he was poisoned by the poison of the seven insects and seven herbs. Millions of enemies from the three countries were eyeing him covetously. They pointed their blades at the gate of the country and intended to attack the young Northern King with their army!

“Three thousand black-robed figures appeared, led by the most terrifying of the ten War Gods of the north, Marquis Cole Colbie. They attacked the three countries at night and pointed their blades at the rulers of the three countries, forcing them to retreat!” Steve had also read about the northern imperial guards in the Preston team’s secret files.

“Team leader, what happened after that?” Luca asked curiously.

“After that, the millions of enemies outside the borders naturally retreated, creating the infamous name of the three thousand men in black. Only the imperial guards could kill their way through the three countries outside the borders!” Steve sighed. Since the rise of Braydon’s generation, the northern territory was really making great strides!

It was also that battle that gave the northern imperial guards a fierce reputation. The three thousand black-robed men could block a million enemy soldiers!

The special operations team and the dark division did not dare to appear where the northern imperial guards were.

These three-thousand people were all loyal to the Northern King. They were known as the other Northern King sword in the Northern King’s hands. They pursued the ideal of killing and protecting the world.

Whoever they identified as an enemy would be killed without mercy.

Back then, the dark division was not tactful and had lost as many as seven leaders in the hands of the northern imperial guards.

In the end, the old leader of the dark division was so shocked that he had no choice but to come forward and personally bow down and apologize to the northern territory.

If the dark division did not bow their heads, the northern imperial guards would continue to kill and exterminate the dark division.

It was because the northern imperial guards saw the dark division as their enemy during that period of time. On the day of their attack, they had killed the leaders of seven provinces with a sweeping force, shocking the world.

But in the end, none of the imperial guards of the north were punished.

This was because everyone knew who was behind the imperial guards of the north. It was the Northern King, Braydon Neal. He was a genius of a thousand years and was the most protective of the northern territory.

When the people of the northern territory made a mistake, it was not up to outsiders to interfere.

At this moment, the Neal family manor was silent.

“Yuri, why did you bring the imperial guards?” Braydon chuckled.

“I’m in Preston on orders to bring them on a mission. I won’t disturb big brother!” Yuri Qualls said gently.

Braydon glanced at him, as if he could read Yuri’s mind. A few days ago, he was poisoned again, which must have shocked Yuri and the other nine.

Therefore, when Braydon summoned the twelve national doctors, Yuri took the opportunity to come in person and even brought the imperial guards. It was obvious that they wanted to clean up Preston.

Like the Black Sword Association’s people, the purpose of Yuri’s trip here was to clean them up!

Twelve people then walked out of the crowd. They were all of different ages. The oldest was almost sixty, and the youngest was around thirty.

“General!” The twelve men bowed their heads respectfully.

They were the twelve national doctors of the northern region, and they had all been summoned by Braydon.

The status of a national doctor in the outside world was naturally very high. To become a national doctor, one’s own strength must be at the War God level!

These twelve people were not only national doctors, but also twelve War Gods.

King Braydon had over a hundred War Gods under his command. It was definitely not empty talk.

“Come in!” Braydon pushed the door of the villa open.

The twelve of them followed him into the living room of the villa. When they saw Ginny Neal watching TV, their faces changed.

The youngest national doctor was not even thirty years old. Not only did he have the strength of a War God, but he also had extremely high medical talent.

He was the young master of the ghost doctors’ family, Scott Lionel.

“Little girl, let me take your pulse,” he said with a smile.

“Are you the doctors my brother invited?” Ginny was a little curious.

Scott’s expression changed slightly. He did not expect this little girl to be the younger sister of the Northern King.

If that was the case, if the twelve national doctors gathered here today could not cure the patient, they would have to atone for their sins with their lives.

“Ginny, don’t be impolite. Sit properly and let these uncles treat you.” Scott and the others’ expressions changed slightly. How dare they be one generation older than Braydon? They were simply courting death if they dared to.

Scott stepped forward to check her pulse. Just as his fingers touched Ginny’s small wrist, his expression suddenly changed. He said in a low voice, “Lou Gehrig’s disease?”

The Strongest War God chapter 118-Who in the World Can Save Her?

“Let me take a look!” The sixty-year-old man’s expression changed. He stepped forward to grab Ginny Neal’s wrist and asked in surprise, “There’s something wrong with this disease!” “Take her pulse again!” The national doctors at the side all took turns to take her pulse.

Finally, Scott Lionel broke out in a cold sweat. He turned around and said in a low voice, "General, Ginny's disease is not only ALS, but also congenital aging!" !!

"What?" Qahira Summer had lost her voice.

A single terminal illness was enough to make Qahira and her husband despair. They did not expect that Ginny's small body had not only one but two terminal illnesses.

Each one of them was enough to take Ginny's life!

Scott said solemnly, "There are two terminal illnesses intertwined in the body. If it's only ALS, the symptoms would be congenital narrow meridians and blocked Qi and blood. After a long time, the meridians would be blocked, and it would be difficult to live for more than ten years.

"However, with your cultivation base, you can help Ginny clear her meridians regularly to ensure that she can grow up into an adult. With the help of spirit herbs, her bones will be fully grown when she reaches adulthood. This illness can be cured, but she will have to deal with the congenital aging disease!" Scott did not dare to say the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

The other national doctors all stood aside with their heads lowered.

There were some illnesses that national doctors could not cure.

They looked at each other and said, "General, please take care of your health!" "Ginny!" Qahira's tears flowed as she hugged her daughter.

Liam Neal's face was pale, and his mind was in turmoil. He spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fell to the ground, "Is there really no hope?" "Fourth Uncle!" Braydon Neal's expression changed slightly. He moved his fingers slightly and placed them on the major acupuncture point in Liam's spine, removing all the strength in his body and dissolving the Qi in his chest.

Otherwise, Liam's heart would be filled with sorrow, and it would be easy to hurt his body.

"Fourth Master Liam, please take care of your health," Scott cupped his fists.



“Even the twelve national doctors of the north can’t save my daughter. Who else in the world can?” Liam said sorrowfully. In his heart, he owed his daughter, but as a father, he could not even cure his own daughter. It was simply a great ridicule.

The twelve national doctors of the north had joined forces to diagnose her, but they were unable to do anything.

This situation was equivalent to a death sentence for Ginny.

Ginny was young and sensible, so she said aggrievedly, “Mom, don’t cry. Did Ginny get into trouble?” With that, bean-sized tears rolled down from the corner of the little girl’s eyes, and she cried sadly.

However, something shocking occurred.

After Ginny’s tears fell, she coughed violently. Blood actually came out of her mouth, but it was obviously not her first time.

The little girl was not afraid at all. She had been sick several times in the past.

Scott’s expression changed slightly. Just as he was about to save her, he was pulled back by the people around him. They shook their heads slightly. They had all assessed the little girl’s body before.

Ginny’s illness was beyond cure, and no medicine could cure it.

It was already a miracle that she could live to be ten years old.

Qahira took out a handkerchief and wiped the corner of Ginny’s mouth. She said lovingly, “Ginny, don’t cry. Mommy is fine. You can’t be sad, you understand?” “Mommy, my stomach hurts...” Ginny’s face was pale, her brows tightly knitted together.

Braydon moved closer and bent down to pick up the little girl. Seeing her curled up in his arms, his eyes turned cold, and his thin lips moved slightly, “You can’t save my sister?” “General, we are useless!” The twelve national doctors knelt on one knee; their faces pale as they lowered their heads.

“Get lost!” Braydon was furious.

All twelve of them went to the courtyard of the villa, feeling guilty. As national doctors, they could not save someone, and that someone was the sister of the military leader.

In the living room, Braydon activated the Art of the God of War and made Ginny sit cross-legged in front of him. A ball of purple Qi appeared in his palm, and he sent it into Ginny's body.

This scene was seen by Yuri Qualls who had come in. He wanted to say something but stopped. His words were on the tip of his tongue, but he swallowed them in the end.

He knew Braydon's character, and it would be useless to persuade him.

Yuri looked at Liam and said in a low voice, "Fourth Master Liam, even if my brother exhausts his cultivation to extend Ginny's life, he can only save her for now, but not forever. I hope you can understand!" Ginny was just an ordinary little girl, whereas Braydon was the Northern King and had a great responsibility on his shoulders.

If the foreign king level figures knew that King Braydon's cultivation was damaged, they would inevitably take the opportunity to attack.

"Braydon, stop!" Liam stepped forward decisively.

"Fourth Uncle, if I don't save her, Ginny won't be able to survive today!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

But Liam hardened his heart and said, "If you can't, then it's Ginny's life. You're the king of the northern territory and the eldest son of the Neal family. I won't allow you to hurt yourself for a girl!" "Liam, she's our biological daughter!" Qahira's eyes were filled with disbelief as she covered her mouth and cried.

Braydon turned his head and looked at him, his eyes filled with shock and anger. His fourth uncle should not have said such heartless words.

If Ginny heard these words, how sad would she be?!

"Yuri, take the imperial guards and go back to the northern territory," Braydon said coldly.

“Brother, it’s not like Ginny’s illness can’t be cured!” Yuri had never tried to persuade Braydon in person, as he knew that he would not be able to do so.

Qahira and Liam’s eyes were filled with hope.

However, Braydon was as intelligent as a demon. He would not change his mind just because of Yuri’s words. At the cost of his own cultivation, waves of purple Qi entered Ginny’s small body to warm her body and prolong her life.

It was not until Braydon’s face was slightly pale and beads of sweat had appeared on the tip of his nose that Ginny’s condition finally stabilized. Her little face was red and cute, as if she had never been sick.

Yuri clenched his fists. He knew what price Braydon had paid for Ginny!

Just the purple Qi that was transfused into Ginny’s body had taken Braydon a year of hard work.

Purple Qi was rare. It was already unbelievable that Braydon’s Art of the God of War could store purple Qi in his body. He cultivated diligently every day, but only a strand of purple Qi was left.

In the end, everyone had seen how much of the purple Qi that Braydon had just injected into Ginny’s body.

Yuri did not say anything, knowing that once he did, Braydon would drive him away.

“Braydon, are you okay?” Liam quickly asked.

“I’m fine. It’s just some purple Qi. I’ll be able to recover it in less than a month.” Braydon was telling the truth. After his Art of the God of War had reached the third transformation, the speed of condensing purple Qi had increased by more than ten times.

A month of cultivation now was equivalent to a year of hard work in the past.

Braydon glanced at Yuri. Obviously, he could now say what he wanted to say.

Yuri smiled bitterly. White-clothed Qualls, who was famous in the north, felt helpless in front of King Braydon. He could only say, “The Lou Gehrig’s disease is caused by naturally atrophied meridians and blocked blood flow. The congenital aging disease is even more dangerous. In the martial artists’

point of view, her source of life is flowing away. This is the after-effect of the trauma that the baby had suffered in the mother's womb." These words did not need to be said. As a national doctor, Braydon naturally knew it deep down.

"I used to read ancient books in the north," Yuri continued. "It's not impossible to cure the congenital aging disease. There's a secret art in the west called the heaven-patching art, a forbidden art lost centuries ago. It should be able to make up for Ginny's defects and stop the loss of life force by letting her cultivate with spirit herbs." As soon as he said that, Braydon's eyes shone!

The Strongest War God chapter 119-The Northern King, A Lifetime Without Mistakes No matter what it was, as long as it could save Ginny Neal, Braydon Neal would definitely get it himself.

Ancient martial arts had been passed down for a long time. During the glorious era of the ancient times, many talents had created terrifying forbidden arts.

Braydon believed that Yuri Qualls would not lie to him.

Since there was such a forbidden art, Braydon did not mind getting it himself.

!!

"Brother, if you cross the border, they'll probably treat you as a national enemy. They'll definitely send all their experts to stop you. They'll paint you as a demon master outside the borders!" Yuri tried to dissuade him.

"The Northern King crossing the border with the Northern King sword will definitely attract the attention of the entire world. By then, the eight countries will definitely take this opportunity to send out their kings to kill you!" Yuri tried to persuade him.

But Braydon said calmly, "No one at the king level is my match!" The domineering aura from King Braydon made Yuri speechless.

Even though they were both at the king level, Braydon was an undefeatable legend. An opponent of the same level could not even take a single blade from him.

If Braydon were to cross the border with the Northern King sword, it would definitely cause a storm outside the border.

“Recently, the outside world has been spreading rumors that you’re heavily injured and have left the northern territory to recuperate. If you personally go to get the heaven-patching forbidden art, not only will those people not give it to you, they will even take the opportunity to demand an exorbitant price and set harsh conditions,” Yuri continued.

Braydon frowned slightly. He knew that everything that Yuri had said would happen.

After all, White-clothed Qualls’ predictions had never been wrong.

However, Ginny’s illness could not be delayed any longer.

Braydon must get his hands on the heaven-patching forbidden art.

“Leave this to me. Danny has nothing to do in Preston, so let me take him with me. In seven days, he and I will obtain the heaven-patching forbidden art! Yuri said calmly.

Since he dared to say it, he would definitely be able to do it.

Braydon looked at his brother and knew what he was thinking.

Yuri did not want Braydon to sacrifice his own cultivation for Ginny.

Secondly, they knew that Ginny had to be saved. This matter could only be handled by the few of them. The Northern King could not leave the country.

“White-clothed Qualls, you bastard, you actually came. You even asked the imperial guards to get me here. Why didn’t you come to see me yourself?” A loud laugh came from outside the door.

The Wolf of the East, Danny Que, strode into the house, scratched his head and shouted, “Brother, don’t worry about it. Leave this to me.” “Thank you!” Braydon cupped his hands and lowered his head.

Danny and Yuri’s expressions changed slightly, refusing to accept his show of gratitude.

Danny's face darkened. "Brother, what are you doing? If Second Brother Carden and Boss Cole know that we're here putting you in such a difficult position, they'll definitely cripple me!" "Brother, don't screw me over. Did you forget that when you were twelve years old, you thanked Boss Cole. In the end, Boss Cole was whipped fifty times by the old general. He said that although the northern army soldiers are comrades, the subordinates should do their duty and should not accept a word of thanks!" White-clothed Qualls' face darkened as he spoke.

"That time, it was my teacher who was doing it for me!" Braydon chuckled.

"We know that. When you were eleven, you apologized to Second Brother Carden, and because of that he was almost taken away by the imperial guards. In the end, the old principal pleaded for him and was whipped two hundred times by the old general. He almost died. He said that the young general of the north would never do anything wrong in his life and that he could not have any stains on his life!" Danny revealed some secrets with these words.

Braydon's growth had been paved by many people in behind the scenes.

At this moment, Braydon chuckled. "That time, it was also teacher who did it to show me. He let me know what I needed to give up to rule the north.

If one wanted to rule the north, one had to give up their kindness.

The kind did not command an army.

Not to mention that the ten legions of the north were all unruly martial artists. As the leader of the army, he did not need to be merciful. Otherwise, how could he control the north and lead the northern territory?

However, Danny and Yuri knew that even though Braydon looked calm and collected, he had never given up on his true feelings.

After Braydon had grown up, he had protected many people who had made mistakes in the north.

Danny alone was someone who had made a big mistake, but he was still totally fine.

"Alright, brother, we're leaving. Wait for our good news," Danny said.

Braydon watched them leave. He knew how dangerous it was outside the borders. Once their identities were exposed, the king level figures outside the borders would not let them return safely.

In the next moment, Braydon took off the sword from his waist and threw it over.

This was the Northern King sword.

“Brother!” No one else is allowed to use the Northern King sword!” Yuri took it with both hands. He was shocked and angry.

“It’s alright. Back then, Luke stole my sword and went out to play with it more than five times!” When Braydon mentioned the past, he was so angry that he laughed.

The Great Demon King, Luke Yates, was really unrepentant. No matter how you punished him, he would do what he was supposed to do after he had woken up and continued to cause trouble.

“We can’t take the Northern King sword.” Danny frowned.

“If you bring the Northern King sword, the king level figures will not dare to touch you. If they dare to kill you, they will have made a deadly enemy of the north and Braydon. No one in the world would dare to make an unresolvable enemy of me.” Braydon smiled lightly, and his soft voice revealed a sense of pride.

The number of martial artists in the world who dared to make King Braydon their enemy could be counted on one hand.

There was no other reason. To the foreign elders, the biggest shock was not Braydon’s identity, but his terrifying talent.

He became a general at the age of seven and became a God at the age of nine.

Did you think that being at the king level was all of Braydon’s potential?

King Braydon was not yet twenty years old. Even a fool could see that this was not all of his potential and that he would have a higher realm in the future.

Once Braydon surpassed the king level, he would have the power to destroy an entire country.

In the entire world, who would dare to make such a terrifying existence their enemy?

No one dared to!

In other words, there was a king level figure in the dark that could at most injure Danny and Yuri. However, after seeing the Northern King sword, he would not dare to kill them.

This was the influence of the Northern King.

Danny and Yuri looked at each other and left with the Northern King sword.

They only had seven days. Ginny Neal's small body could not hold on for too long. She looked healthy for now, but it was only because Braydon had extended her life with his strong cultivation.

But that would not last.

Braydon's love for his sister was beyond everyone's imagination.

At this moment, the three thousand imperial guards of the north were all over the streets and alleys of Preston, and they had caught twenty-one people.

One of them was a warlord, three were warriors, and the rest were martial artists.

Without exception, they were all small fries of the Black Sword Association.

The intelligence network of the north was beyond the imagination of outsiders.

All twenty-one of them were from outside the country.

According to Hansworth's ironclad law, foreign martial artists who crossed the border without permission were to be killed without mercy.

Before Yuri left, he had already given the order to kill. All the spies of the Black Sword Association in Preston city were to be killed without mercy.



The Strongest War God chapter 120-The Imperial Guards Make Their Move and Purge Preston After the northern imperial guards cleaned up the city, the capital was still as prosperous as before. No one knew how many rats had died.

Braydon Neal stood with his hands behind his back. "Go back and tell Cole that all the generals of the north are not allowed to leave without my permission!" "Yes, Sir!" All the imperial guards of the north disappeared and rushed to the northern territory.

Scott Lionel and the other national doctors said guiltily before they left, "General, we..." !!

"Go back!" Braydon waved his hand and did not blame them too much. He asked the twelve of them to go back with the imperial guards.

The Neal family returned to peace.

"Brother Braydon, you said that you'd take me out to play after I've recovered." Ginny Neal raised her head and spoke.

"Where do you want to go?" Heather Sage held her hand.

The little girl was very sensible. She had never made any requests since she was a child. Now that she wanted to make one, she felt timid, afraid of making her relatives angry.

Heather patted her chest and said, "Tell me. I'll take you out to play today." "I want to go to the amusement park, ride roller coasters, or the Ferris wheel!" Ginny had never played on these rides before.

When she was in Lamar city, Braydon had seen how poor she was.

"Young Master Braydon, I'll go clear the area," Logan Hall said.

"Don't do that. Ginny doesn't even have a childhood playmate in the Neal family. She'll be happier playing with children her age at the amusement park than with us." Heather stopped Logan from doing so.

If the amusement park was cleared, it would be lonely and without people, so it would be less fun if she was alone.

However, Logan was an adult. He had personally witnessed Braydon not hesitating to sacrifice his cultivation in order to save Ginny. If something happened to the little girl, it would be Braydon who would save her in the end.

Braydon had Logan drive them to Preston's largest amusement park.

On the outskirts of Preston, there was a large amusement park with a tall Ferris wheel, roller coasters, and a water park. The lively children's voices made the place look innocent and perfect.

Ginny's eyes were filled with curiosity. She had long wanted to go in and play.

Even though the little girl was very sensible, she was still only a ten-year-old child.

"I'm going to line up to buy the tickets." Heather volunteered.

"Sister Heather, let's go together!" Ginny wanted to line up personally.

In the past, when she was in Lamar city, she would be envious of the children who were queuing up. She could only watch from the outside and could not go in to play.

Heather held Ginny's hand as they waited in the long line.

Logan stood behind Braydon and said in a low voice, "Young Master Braydon, I can contact the amusement park's owner and ask him to send us a few tickets." Braydon raised his left hand slightly, indicating that there was no need to do this.

One could tell that Ginny was very happy even when she was queuing up.

Logan retreated. He wanted to help because the line was too long. If he wanted to buy a ticket, he would have to wait for more than half an hour.

Braydon had a calm personality. He had been in the northern territory for thirteen years, and no one could see any anxiety in him.

To be precise, when Braydon returned to Preston, others only saw him get angry, but who had ever seen King Braydon being irritated?

Just this kind of heart was something that his peers could not compare to.

As the long line of people passed by, Braydon noticed that in one of the groups next to him, a strong-looking little boy kept stealing glances at Ginny.

Heather was waiting in line. When she saw that it was finally her turn, she turned around and saw Braydon standing under the shade of the tree. She rolled her eyes and muttered in a low voice, "You lazy bum. You didn't even buy a bottle of water. Can't you see that Ginny's lips are dry?" His voice was soft and carried a hint of anger.

Braydon noticed that his sister's face was red, and her lips were dry. He said, "Logan, go buy a few bottles of water." "Alright!" Logan had followed them to deal with these trifling matters, so he was willing to do so.

Not everyone was qualified to follow King Braydon.

Even Zayn Ziegler, the man who used to follow Braydon around and polish his sword, had become the commander of the central plains, let alone the others.

It was definitely better to follow an expert than to be a solo cultivator.

Heather was in the queue and saw that it was almost their turn.

"The tickets are so expensive," Ginny said timidly. "It's two hundred dollars per ticket." Heather chuckled and felt that this little girl was too cute. She probably did not know how rich the Neal family was, being the top of Preston's seven great families. It was said that his genius big brother had taken charge of the investment department yesterday and made over twenty billion in one night!

Could it be that the price of these tickets was not worth the time Braydon had spent playing with her?

The little boy with a tiger head said, "I know you! You're Ginny Neal!" "Fat Tiger?" Ginny was pleasantly surprised at first, but also a little scared.

He was her classmate from elementary school in Lamar city. She did not expect to meet him here.

A lady in branded clothes lowered her head and asked, "Son, is this your classmate?" "Yes, but she's from a poor family!" The boy arrogantly raised his voice.

As a result, many tourists around them looked at them in surprise.

The lady's eyes flashed with disdain. "Alright, let's go in quickly. Your brother is still waiting inside." "Stop right there! What right do you have to say such things about my Ginny? Tell him to apologize to Ginny!" Heather was furious.

The members of the seven great families had been in Preston for generations. It was already good enough that they did not bully others, but they were even being humiliated.

If she did not vent her anger, she would not be able to sleep tonight.

Ginny lowered her little head, obviously feeling a little inferior.

Such a child would definitely be bullied in school.

Braydon glanced over, and a touch of coldness flashed in his deep eyes.

It was this cold expression that made Heather shout, "Hurry up and apologize to her. Otherwise, don't regret it later." "You must be joking. You're just a family of paupers. Who are you trying to scare, you little vixen? You think you're worthy of my son apologizing to her?" The lady was not willing to do so.

"You're so unreasonable!" Heather was exasperated.

"There's nothing to reason with someone poor like you. You want my son to bow down to you? Dream on!" The rich lady pulled her son and was about to leave.

The boy looked at Ginny and snorted, making a face. "What a poor girl!" "How dare you?!" Heather was about to explode from anger.

This pair of mother and son had gone too far!

"It doesn't matter if it's right or wrong. If you don't want to lower your head, then don't keep it!" Braydon said indifferently.

The argument here had already attracted many people's attention.

As a result, the surrounding tourists were all dumbfounded.

These words were simply too overbearing!

Braydon bent down and looked at his sister's red eyes as she was crying silently. He immediately comforted her, "Ginny, don't cry. Come, let Big

Brother hold you!” “Big Brother, I don’t want to play anymore. Let’s go home, okay?” Ginny’s eyes were filled with tears.

The rich lady sneered. “You poor thing. If you think the tickets are expensive, then leave now. The amusement park doesn’t need people like you here.” “You should be careful with your words!” Heather’s lungs were about to explode from anger.

The Strongest War God chapter 121-The Great Families’ Foundation Ginny Neal wrapped her arms around her brother’s neck, her eyes brimming with tears.

Heather Sage knew how much Braydon Neal loved this sister of his, so she knew that he would not let this matter slide just like that!

Braydon said softly, “I don’t have many relatives. Ginny is my only sister. She had to live away from home when she was young. As her elder brother, I owe her a great deal. I don’t want her to suffer any grievances in this life!

“I grew up in the north and became a general at the age of seven. I killed the enemies with my own hands for only one reason: to become a general, the sword in my hand needed to drink the enemy’s blood!

!!

“At that time, my teacher was still the general of the northern army and my martial arts guide. He spent the rest of his life on me. As I was growing up, the northern desert was covered in corpses, and I grew up among those corpses!

“A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood paved my way. My heart has long been cold and heartless. But this time, when I came back from the north, I found out that my parents and fourth uncle were still alive. He even married Aunt Qahira and gave birth to Ginny, my only sister.

“My killing intent can only be restrained if my loved ones are safe!

“Without family, there is only the cold and emotionless Northern King who seeks to kill as a guardian. He sits alone on the peak of Mount Bliz, devoid of all emotions and desires. He wears white clothes, holds the northern token, and guards the country’s gate for the rest of his life!

“But there are people in the Neal family that I, Braydon Neal, have to protect.

“Ginny is one of them. She’s my only younger sister. Anyone who bullies her must die!” ... Braydon held his sister in his arms. His white shirt was fluttering even though there was no wind, and his calm voice was like thunder, falling into everyone’s ears.

Everyone looked over in shock, unable to believe that this young man was so terrifying.

However, what Braydon said were not empty words.

The Neal family was the soft spot in Braydon’s heart.

If his loved ones were not around, there was only the merciless Northern King who protected the world by killing.

Braydon glanced at the lady and said indifferently, “Kneel down!” Thud!

The lady could not resist Braydon’s pressure. She kneeled on the ground, her eyes full of fear.

Ginny wiped away her tears and turned back to look curiously.

Braydon said softly, “I don’t understand why you keep calling her a poor girl. The Neal family is not very powerful in this small Preston city, but we are still the top of the seven great families. We have hundreds of billions of assets under our name. Ginny and I are the only third generation of the family. In terms of inheritance rights, Ginny was born with tens of billions of assets to inherit. If that’s considered poor, what are you?” His calm words shocked all the tourists.

Could this kind of family be considered poor?

Furthermore, who in Preston had not heard of the seven great families? The Neal, Larson, Smith, Thomas, Yackley, Sage, and Quinn families were all famous.

The Neal family had been sitting at the head of all of the families for decades.

Saying that the descendants of the seven great families were poor?

What a f\*cking joke!

“Our Sage family isn’t poor!” Heather puffed up her cheeks.

The surrounding tourists were stunned again. So, this young lady was from the Sage family, one of the seven great families.

To an ordinary person, this was definitely a wealthy family.

The lady's face turned pale. She had grown up in Preston, so how could she not have heard of the seven great families?

Braydon pinched the little girl's nose and said, "Ginny, do you know how much money our family has?" "I don't!" The little girl blinked her eyes, somewhat curious.

Braydon said softly, "I'm in charge of the investment department, and I have 50 billion in cash flow. Your sister Xandra is a rich lady, and she's in charge of 2 trillion dollars in cash for the PG Corporation. If you need money in the future, you can come to me or your sister Xandra." "Okay!" The little girl nodded happily.

The tourists nearby were all dumbfounded. All of their money added together was not as much as Braydon's.

This was what a rich family's son was like, and this was their foundation!

Even the nouveau riche could not compare.

Heather rolled her eyes. "Stop showing off!" "Your elder sister Heather is also a rich lady. Her monthly pocket money is in the hundreds of thousands!" Braydon teased.

"Really, Sister Heather?" Ginny asked with envy.

"Are you siblings kidding me? As the third generation of the Neal family's direct bloodline, you'll inherit all the family properties in the future. Each of them is worth tens of billions of dollars, and you're still teasing me!" Heather gritted her teeth.

Ginny chuckled gleefully.

"What's wrong, Young Master Braydon?" Logan Hall walked over with a bag.

"It's nothing. Just a little dispute. This isn't the northern territory where people die at every turn. If this gets out, who will dare to play with Ginny? If the

descendants of the seven great families see her in the future, they'll avoid her." Heather gave a meaningful reminder.

Braydon nodded slightly and asked the lady to apologize with the boy.

"I'm sorry," the lady said in fear. "I didn't discipline my child well. I'm really sorry..." "Alright, Ginny, let's go in and play!" Heather's smile was like a blooming lotus flower, causing Logan to be slightly dazed.

Heather was very beautiful. Not to mention the temperament of being born into a rich family, she was a girl with amazing looks. At first glance, her facial features were exquisite and flawless, but at second glance, she was stunning.

Logan stepped forward to purchase the entrance tickets.

The ticket seller politely reminded him, "Sir, the park will be closed in 40 minutes. You can't experience all the attractions if you buy tickets now. Please think about it." "Inform your boss, Larson, to delay the closing of the park by two hours. Tell him that I'm Logan Hall from the Preston team." Logan threw down the money, turned around, and followed Braydon into the amusement park.

The ticket seller was a little hesitant, but he still dialed the phone behind him. "Hello, are you Manager Lawson from the office?" "Yes. What's wrong?" A middle-aged man asked.

"Someone just asked us to delay the closing of the amusement park by two hours," the ticketing staff reported in a low voice.

"Nonsense, our amusement park has a clear rule that you can get off work when it's time, and the business hours can't be changed without the chairman's permission. Who was the one who said that?" Manager Lawson was a little puzzled. Who could be so arrogant?

"He said he's Logan Hall from the Preston team," the ticket seller said softly.

"What team? Ignore this kind of person and get off work as usual!" Manager Lawson was an ordinary person and had never heard of the Preston team.

However, it was less than forty minutes before the amusement park would be closed.



At some of the areas, there were already workers clearing the area, packing up and repairing the equipment in preparation for tomorrow's business.

After all, roller coasters had to be repaired every two days. If the maintenance was not done properly and an accident happened to the tourists, the hundreds of people would not be riding roller coasters, but soul-shaking streetcars.

The people would definitely be shocked senseless, whether they lived or not would depend on heaven's will.

Therefore, the large-scale equipment of the amusement park had to be repaired regularly.

Heather accompanied Ginny to take the Ferris wheel, but the two girls were both scaredy cats. Their faces turned green with fear halfway through the ride, and they looked at the ground from that height as if they were looking at ants.

After experiencing such a ride, Heather's legs were all wobbly. She was being supported by Braydon. She probably would not want to take that ride ever again.

"Sir," the staff member beside him said politely, "we're about to close the park. Please come back tomorrow."

The Strongest War God chapter 122-Slashing the Roller Coaster Ride "You're getting off work?" Ginny Neal's bright eyes were a little disappointed.

Braydon Neal frowned slightly and chuckled. "Ginny, what do you want to play? Go on. There are still two hours left before they get off work." "Sir, you might have remembered it wrongly. We close at five in the afternoon." The staff member kindly reminded him.

!!

Logan Hall quietly left and directly headed to the amusement park's office building.

This descendant of the Larson family was quite bold. He did not even give face to the Preston team?

However, in the chairman's office, a man in his forties, Jerry Larson, took off his glasses and stretched his back tiredly, shouting, "Manager Lawson, is it

time to close the park?" "Yes, Chairman. You have to take care of yourself too. Someone just asked us to delay the closing of the amusement park by two hours." Manager Lawson just recalled this.

Jerry Larson was a descendant of the Larson family. At his age, he had long been demoted by the Larson family to run the amusement park here. Every year, 80% of the profits had to be handed over to the Larson family.

"Anyone in Preston who dares to speak like this must have a high status," he said tiredly. "Have you asked about this in detail?" "He calls himself Logan Hall of the Preston team. I've never heard of this person, so I ignored him!" Manager Lawson tried to be smart for once.

In the end, Jerry stood up in shock and anger, "Someone from the Preston team? This is an emergency notice: all the activities in the amusement park are not allowed to stop, and the closing of the park will be delayed for three hours!" "Huh? Alright, I'll go do that now!" Manager Lawson was shocked, and he quickly went to make an emergency notice.

Jerry's face was covered in cold sweat. He knew what the Preston team meant. It was a power that even the seven great families could not afford to offend.

In all of Preston, the special operations team was the largest.

The foundation of the seven great families was martial artists, and they were the main targets of the Preston team.

If they provoked the Preston team, none of the martial artists from the seven great families would be able to survive.

Jerry hurriedly got up and hurried over to the amusement park, wiping his cold sweat. He knew that even the Larson family's old master had to give face to the Preston team.

As a result, he happened to run into Logan and was startled. "I didn't know that you were here. I apologize for not coming out to welcome you!" "Your Larson family has been very arrogant in recent years. You don't even respect the Preston team?" A cold expression appeared in Logan's eyes.

Once a martial artist showed any signs of disobedience, the Preston team would evaluate the danger level. If necessary, they could kill the martial artist directly and deal with him so that there was no room for problems.

Jerry's eyes twitched and he apologized, "Mr. Logan, please don't misunderstand us. It's all because of the ignorance of the people working for me. They've never heard of the name of the Preston team. When I found out just now, I urgently informed them to delay the closing of the park for three hours and fully cooperate with Mr. Logan!" "It's good that you understand. The people who are here today are not people your Larson family can afford to offend." Logan turned around and left. Jerry gathered his courage and followed.

With regards to Jerry following him, Logan acquiesced. With the person in charge of the amusement park accompanying him, who would dare to cause trouble?

At the assembly point of the roller coaster, six or seven staff members painstakingly explained, "Dear visitors, the park is about to close. Please come back tomorrow!" Ginny's eyes were filled with disappointment as Braydon held her hand. She said softly, "Big Brother, let's go!" "There's no rush. Maybe he'll work overtime!" Braydon pinched her little nose.

"Sir, we didn't receive any notice to work overtime, so we should leave as soon as possible," the staff member said.

"Who said that it's time to close? Delay the closing time by three hours!" Jerry came in a hurry and scolded him.

The staff was stunned, but they could not doubt the chairman's words.

All the rides in the amusement park continued to run.

Ginny jumped up in joy, but Heather's face was filled with despair. She was pressed into the seat with her seat belt fastened, with little Ginny sitting beside her.

To be honest, Heather really did not want to ride a roller coaster. A Ferris wheel was enough to make her feel like she could no longer move.

As the roller coaster slowly started, the speed increased, and the visitors screamed one after another. Heather sat at the front, her hair flying in the wind, and she closed her eyes nervously.

Ginny's face was red with excitement. It was her first time riding a roller coaster, and she was very excited.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, quietly looking at the two girls. Logan stood quietly at the side like a guard.

Jerry secretly sized him up and concluded that this young man probably had a powerful background. To be accompanied by members of the Preston team... Could he be from the provincial capital?

Jerry secretly guessed and arranged for people to bring tables and chairs for Logan and Braydon to sit down and rest.

As soon as the three of them sat down, Braydon's ears twitched, and his sharp eyes looked at the roaring roller coaster. The visitors on it were shouting excitedly.

However, the sound of the roller coaster gears creating friction on the track could be heard.

As a king level figure, Braydon's hearing was extremely sharp, and he immediately caught the strange sound.

As the sound grew louder, Logan's sharp eyes looked over and saw the roller coaster whizzing past, leaving a series of dazzling sparks behind. He shouted in shock and anger, "Stop the ride!" Jerry's face turned pale. If a major accident were to happen, he would not be able to bear the consequences.

Not to mention that on the roller coaster, there were obviously guests from the Preston team.

"Cut off the electric valve and slow it down!" He roared.

Everyone was shocked and angry, but it was too late.

The speed of a roller coaster was extremely fast, and it was impossible for there to be an emergency brake. Just like a high-speed rail at full speed, if

one dared to hit the emergency brakes, the body of the train would definitely be derailed and fly off track.

It was the same for roller coasters. The impact was too strong, and there were problems with the gears, causing the roller coaster to start shaking, scaring all the visitors.

“Sister Heather!” Ginny was naturally scared as well.

“Ginny, don’t be afraid. Your brother will save us. Fasten your seat belt and don’t move!” Heather was also afraid, but she tried her best to comfort the little girl.

In a few breaths, the roller coaster gears were broken, and the derailed end of the roller coaster spread to the entire roller coaster.

The shouts and curses of the hundred or so people represented their anger and despair.

The entire roller coaster was derailed.

Braydon’s eyes were as sharp as lightning. He touched the ground with the tip of his foot, and an invisible wave rippled out, scattering the dust around him.

His thin body leaped more than ten meters high, shocking many people!

Was this jumping ability not a little too terrifying?

Such extraordinary martial strength was shocking.

Before Braydon made his move, he pulled out the three-foot cold sword from Logan’s waist and brazenly attacked with his left hand holding the sword.

A black blade light streaked across the sky. The blade landed in front of Ginny’s tiny body and instantly cut through her seat belt. The next strike was aimed at Heather’s safety belt.

The two girls flew off their seats. Braydon stood in the air like an eagle spreading its wings. His body flew across the sky, holding Ginny, and with the help of Heather, he turned around and landed on the ground.

Bang!

He fell to the ground, leaving deep footprints where he landed. Braydon's expression was calm, and the cold sword in his hand burst out, entering the scabbard on Logan's waist.

Then, there was an even louder roar, and the roller coaster fell heavily to the ground, bringing up a cloud of dust.

The Strongest War God chapter 123-Saving A Life All the visitors landed on the ground, causing a large number of casualties, and wails resounded through the skies Braydon Neal turned a blind eye to it. Heather Sage was still in shock, and her legs were a little weak. Ginny Neal was in her brother's arms, her eyes closed, her eyelashes trembling, her little nose full of sweat, and her eyebrows twisted together. She was in great pain.

The young girl's illness had relapsed!

Even adults could not handle the horror of the roller coaster accident, let alone a ten-year-old girl.

!!

Purple Qi emerged from Braydon's palm and flowed into Ginny's back.

"How is Ginny?" Heather asked.

"Her situation has relapsed. Logan, prepare the car. We need to go home!" Braydon carried Ginny and quickly left the amusement park.

Jerry Larson said in despair, "Mr. Logan, I..." "Just wait for your death!" Logan Hall coldly glanced at him and hurriedly drove back.

He was driving extremely fast, ignoring the red lights and rushing back to the Neal family manor.

Along the way, Braydon used his powerful cultivation to suppress the illness in Ginny's body and extend the little girl's life.

But now, Braydon knew very well that Ginny could not wait for seven days!

In other words, Ginny would not be able to wait for White-clothed Qualls and Danny Que to bring her the heaven-patching forbidden art.

How many days could Braydon sustain her life with his purple Qi?

Three days, or three weeks?

The answer was unknown.

However, he was sure that his cultivation would reach its end soon, and that would be the end of Ginny.

The Neal family's manor was filled with an oppressive atmosphere.

Braydon carried Ginny back to the villa, and purple Qi passed through his body, attracting Liam Neal's surprise, "Braydon, what's wrong?" "Ginny can't wait for seven days. Logan, help me buy incense and ancient burning lamps. I need forty-nine of them. I want to extend Ginny's life!" Braydon's eyes were fierce and filled with anger, but he did not lose his calm.

Now, he had no other choice but to save Ginny's life.

After receiving the news, Steve Xavier's expression turned serious. He urgently ordered the items need.

In less than an hour, Logan urgently delivered the things that Braydon wanted.

Braydon then stopped cultivating. Ginny sat cross-legged with her eyes closed. Her consciousness was blurry, and she kept muttering her brother's name.

This was not a myth, but reality!

Therefore, no one knew.

"Logan, go out and seal off a three-hundred-meter radius around the villa. No one is allowed to enter. Kill all trespassers!" Braydon ordered.

Logan decisively went to the door and transferred people from the Preston team to help.

Sebastian Wood, the deputy leader of the Preston team, personally led fifty official members to the Neal residence. They sealed off the surroundings, not allowing a single bird to fly in.

"Fourth Uncle, you guys should leave too." Braydon looked up.

“Braydon, what are you doing?” Liam wanted to ask what method was being used to save Ginny.

Qahira Summer and Liam were stunned.

Logan was also shocked. He did not think that Braydon was doing this to save her.

As the two of them talked, Liam and his wife had already left.

In the villa, Braydon sat cross-legged, guarding the place and circulating the heaven-patching scroll to recover himself.

He had continuously extended Ginny’s life with his cultivation, so he needed time to recuperate.

However, the soul-seeking lamp could not be waved lightly.

Even someone as strong as Braydon had a lot of fear in his heart, but there was no other way at the moment. His sister was in danger, or else he would never use it.

Be it humans or animals, birth, aging, sickness, and death, everything had rules.

If anyone dared to break this rule, they would have to face disastrous consequences.

As the night fell outside, the originally warm weather turned into a cold wind in the Neal family manor. The wind kept getting stronger, and there were faint shrill howls.

Inside the villa, Ginny, who was sitting cross-legged, was frowning as if she was afraid.

“Ginny, don’t be afraid. With big brother here, even if the ten kings of hell are here, I can protect you!” Braydon whispered in her ear.

Ginny seemed to have heard his words, and the little girl felt much more at ease.

Braydon pushed the door open, and a gust of cold wind blew in his face, as if it was going to blow out the soul-seeking lamp in the house.



“Northern King, uninvited guests have arrived. I’ll deal with them!” Sebastian bowed and cupped his hands.

The Strongest War God chapter 124-The Mysterious Force, The Yin-Yang People “It’s a pity that the Northern King sword is with Danny. Otherwise, I’ll kill my way into hell tonight and slaughter all ten levels to avenge my teacher!” Braydon Neal stood with his hands behind his back.

If there was, Braydon would dare to kill ten levels of hell because he had great animosity toward them!

Braydon’s murderous words seemed to be very calm.

A hoarse male voice came from the dark, “As expected of the Northern King, your words are so domineering, and your bearing is unparalleled!” !!

“Since you’re already here, why are you hiding? The 167th generation disciple of the Dragon-Tiger bloodline, Sebastian Wood, is waiting for your challenge!” Sebastian’s right hand lightly rested on the handle of his sword, his eyes grave.

This was the great danger he had mentioned!

In today’s day and age, martial arts had declined, and there were weak low-level martial artists everywhere.

Using such a forbidden art would attract great danger. Even someone as strong as the Crouching Tiger would not be able to succeed, let alone them.

The Crouching Tiger was a genius of his generation, a rare genius that only appeared once every five hundred years. In the end, he too fell.

At this moment, there was no moonlight in the sky above the Neal family’s manor. The moon was dark, the wind was billowing, and the atmosphere was gloomy.

A black figure covered in a black windbreaker walked in from the Neal family’s gate. He then reached the villa’s entrance.

This was a living person, but the yin aura on his body was very strong.

The yin-yang person, Andrew Seal.

After he arrived, he did not show his face as he cupped his hands. “Andrew Seal greets Your Highness, the Northern King!” “Preston’s yin-yang man, Andrew Seal?” Sebastian’s eyes lit up, revealing a bit of shock and anger.

Andrew smiled faintly. “Yes, that’s me. Deputy Team Leader Wood, we’ve met before. I told you that you would die a peaceful death at seventy years old, but you didn’t believe me five years ago and mocked yourself for not being able to live for two years. It seems that my prediction is more accurate!” At that time, Sebastian did not know who Andrew was. He had just joined the Preston team and was confident in his identity as a disciple of Mount Dutu. He was like a newborn calf that was not afraid of the enemy, so he did not think much of Andrew’s words.

But now, he had to believe it.

The existence of the Preston team allowed them to come into contact with all sorts of strange things every year.

The records of the yin-yang people could be traced back to 221 B.C. because the oldest documents stopped at that period.

Furthermore, the yin-yang people referred to a type of people. There was no derogatory meaning to it, nor was it an insult.

These people traveled between the yin and yang world. Although their actions were strange, the Daoist practitioners of various Daoist sects were in awe of them. The special operations teams of various places had come into contact with them and had friendly relations with them.

Andrew said, “I’m only here today to pass on a message from someone. It’s heaven’s will for people to live, grow old, get sick, and die. I hope that Your Highness can restrain your grief and not force this little girl to live on this world.” “The will of the heavens cannot be defied? What if I defy it today?!” Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his calm words were full of dominance.

The Northern King would not be threatened!

Braydon, who had grown up in the northern territory, did not fear heaven and earth!

He disrespected ghosts and Gods!

He only respected the sword in his hand!

Braydon was wearing a military uniform and a Qilin robe. He had inherited the last wish of his teacher, the former military commander, in pursuing the idea of protecting Hansworth by killing.

This was King Braydon.

Andrew shook his head. "Heaven's will cannot be disobeyed. Your Highness, why are you so persistent? if you get yourself burned by fire, your end will be as tragic as the previous military commander of the north. Wouldn't that be tragic?" The former commander of the northern army was Braydon's teacher, and he was like a father to him!

Whoosh!

The stone bricks under Braydon's feet broke into pieces. His thin body was like a sharp sword, and he instantly appeared in front of Andrew. His left hand pressed on Andrew's neck, pummeling him straight into the wall.

With a bang, the wall shattered, and Andrew spat out a mouthful of blood. He had been severely injured in an instant.

"Northern King, please think twice. We can't kill this person," Sebastian cupped his fists in shock.

"Why not? I haven't forgotten the enmity of my teacher. You yin-yang people have to pay this blood debt!" Braydon's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Andrew's lips were still bleeding. "I'm just a messenger. If the Northern King wants to kill me, it'll only take a snap of his fingers. However, Ginny Neal's time is up. The king of hell will have her dead at midnight, and no one can keep her alive past that time!" These words were constantly stirring up Braydon's killing intent.

Did Andrew really think that Braydon would not dare to kill him?

"Then let the Yama of the yin-yang people come personally!" Braydon snapped his arms in half and threw him out of the door like he was a dead dog. He said coldly, "Get lost!" Andrew had already delivered his message, so he turned around and left in a sorry state.

Everyone present knew that Andrew was just a messenger.

Perhaps in Preston, as a yin-yang person, even the Preston team did not dare to control Andrew. But in Braydon's eyes, he was indeed a nobody.

In this world, there were people who lived in the mortal world but did things for the netherworld.

Yin-yang people were this type.

Andrew's arrival was obviously to inform Braydon that Ginny's death was inevitable, so the soul-seeking lamp could not save her.

If he used the soul-seeking forbidden art to extend her life, Braydon would be an enemy of the yin-yang people.

Andrew's visit was a warning.

As the Northern King, Braydon could intimidate all the martial artists in the world, but the yin-yang people did not seem to be afraid.

"Northern King, the yin-yang people hold great power. The next person who comes might not be weaker than you." Braydon turned around and went back to his room without answering.

As long as the yin-yang people dared to come, Braydon would dare to kill them, regardless of whether they were yin-yang people or other things.

The current King Braydon was not afraid of ghosts and Gods.

Moreover, the yin-yang people had a deep hatred for Braydon.

The cause could be traced back to when Braydon was ten years old. He had been poisoned by the seven insects and seven herbs, and there was no cure for it. He should have died, but the yin-yang person appeared in the northern territory, just like how they had appeared in front of Braydon tonight and said that Ginny's life was coming to an end!

The yin-yang people in the north said that Braydon's death was coming. This angered the former commander of the northern army, and he killed the yin-yang man with a cold sword.

The former commander of the northern army, Finley Yanagi, was born in the ruins of Kylo. He was a terrifying figure in his youth. Although he was middle-aged, he had been in charge of the north for a hundred years and had never yielded to anyone.

What's more, Braydon entered the northern territory at the age of seven and was accepted as a student by Finley. He was both a teacher and a father. There was a rumor outside the territory that Braydon was Finley's illegitimate son.

However, Finley did not care about the rumors in the outside world. He spent the rest of his life raising Braydon into an adult.

But in the end, the yin-yang person told Braydon that he was going to die. Finley took the cold sword and killed the yin-yang person. He angered a mysterious force, and thirteen king level figures came to the north and started a shocking battle.

In that battle, Finley used his sword and slaughtered everyone. The battle shocked the world. No one had expected the northern army commander to kill a God!

Yin-yang people had a special identity. They traveled between the yin and yang worlds. In ancient feudal times, they were regarded as Gods of the netherworld.

But in Finley's eyes, yin-yang people were just a type of martial artist that was neither yin nor yang, so why not kill them?

Finley had the concept of killing as protection. He did not fear the heavens and earth, and he did not respect ghosts and Gods. In his eyes, no matter who it was, if they dared to touch his disciple, they would be killed without mercy!

Since the yin-yang people had set their eyes on Braydon, so what if he killed him?

Later on, Finley killed thirteen kings that night and shocked the world. He was injured in that battle. Half a month later, on Braydon's eleventh birthday, two figures came to the north. One was wearing white clothes, the other was wearing black clothes, holding a soul-summoning rod.

That night, in the eight-thousand miles land in the north, a cold wind swept across the desert. Finley Yanagi disappeared without a trace that night. It was rumored that he had died and left behind a will.

The second Northern King would be Braydon. He would lead ten legions to guard the northern territory and protect the eight-thousand-mile border of Hansworth. Anyone who disrespected him would be killed without mercy!

The Strongest War God chapter 126-The Arrival of All Ten Ruthless Men At this moment, a bald man was steadily pushing a wheelchair toward the entrance of the villa.

Logan Hall and Sebastian Wood did not know who the youth in the wheelchair was.

But did he appear tonight to help them?

There was only one king in the northern territory, and that was Braydon Neal!

!!

He was known as the Northern King!

“Lord Marquis Carden. Forgive me for not knowing about your arrival!” Andrew Seal’s pupils shrank.

“Lord Marquis? A marquis!” Logan asked in alarm.

In ancient martial arts, martial apprentices were just like ordinary people, whereas martial artists had the strength to crush ordinary people.

Further up was the warrior level, and those with extreme personalities could stir up trouble.

Just like Bobby Glass!

After that was the warlord level. People who could be conferred the title of warlord could control light force and were extremely powerful.

Then, there were the War Gods. A War God could kill ten thousand people by himself. There were very few of them, and every one of them had a name. No matter where they were, they would be treated with respect.

The War God realm was a threshold, and above it was the marquis realm.

In the marquis realm, the king was above the marquis.

To be conferred the title of king, one must first become a marquis.

The elegant youth in the wheelchair was already a marquis. He was only twenty-five years old at best.

Sebastian said in a low voice, "A marquis in his twenties, surnamed Carden, claims to be from the North, could he be... Luther Carden!" "It's him!" Logan's eyes were filled with shock.

He was the second-in-command of the northern army, one of the ten most ruthless men of the north, King Carden.

He had actually arrived!

"War God Xenos is also here!" Andrew cupped his hands again.

The person pushing the wheelchair was the Baldy Xenos that Danny Que had been talking about.

Two of the ten most ruthless men of the north had arrived?

Was that really it?

In actual fact, the ten most ruthless men of the north were all here!

The Wolf of the East, Danny Que, and the White-clothed killing God, Yuri Qualls, had already returned from outside the borders. They said that it would take seven days, but these two brothers had directly charged into the borders with the Northern King sword and forcefully obtained the heaven-patching forbidden art.

As Braydon had expected, the two of them having the Northern King sword allowed them to move quickly. None of the kings dared to show up to stop them.

If they dared to kill Danny and Yuri who held the Northern King sword, they would become enemies with Braydon.

With demon king Braydon's character, when he broke through to the king realm in the future, he would definitely cross the border and kill everyone, leaving no room for negotiation.

No one was willing to form a death grudge!

Behind Andrew, the first person on the left of the four mysterious figures said in a low voice, "Since the ten great marquises of the north have arrived, why don't you show yourself at the same time?" "As you wish!" Danny carried the scabbard of the Northern King sword on his back and appeared in the air, stepping on floating leaves.

He stood in the dark with his scabbard, but the Northern King sword was nowhere to be seen.

Did he lose it?

In the next moment, a burly young man, seven feet tall, exuded an overbearing aura. He was dressed in black and walked like a tiger. With every step he took, the surrounding willow trees fell back.

This terrifying strength, as well as the coldness and ruthlessness in his tiger-like eyes.

He was the leader of the ten most ruthless men of the north, the commander of the three thousand northern imperial guards, Cole Colbie!

Marquis Colbie, Cole Colbie!

He was in charge of the first legion of the northern army. He was the elite of the elite, the head of the ten most ruthless men, and the most talented. He had grown up with Braydon and was also the most mysterious figure in the northern army.

When he appeared, fear and disbelief appeared on the faces of Andrew and the other four.

"King level?" Andrew felt the terrifying force, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Cole Colbie had been in seclusion for half a year and had only emerged yesterday. Otherwise, the person who had led the northern imperial guards to



Preston yesterday would not have been White-clothed Qualls, but him, Cole Colbie!

Cole Colbie was a person whose might shook the northern region for eight thousand miles. The hundred countries of the world had listed him as an extremely dangerous person. His danger level was only second to Braydon.

He was also a person who must be killed by the eight foreign countries.

Cole was also the disciple of the previous commander. If not for Braydon's sudden appearance back then, Marquis Cole was bound to succeed the commander's position.

However, the men of the northern territory did not covet power. Those who were capable were teachers, and those who were capable were superior. This was the reason why the northern territory was strong.

Cole's aura was overbearing, and the sword in his right hand was the Northern King sword!

"The northern territory cannot be bullied," he said coldly. "The north cannot be humiliated. The Northern King will not be threatened!" "Do you think that there is no one in the north?" Yuri Qualls was dressed in a snow-white robe that was untainted by the mortal world. He appeared in the sky, holding a three-foot bright sword, and the cold air was threatening.

Of the ten great ruthless men of the north, Cole Colbie was at the very top.

Luther Carden was in second place. Since Braydon was not around, he was in charge of all the affairs in the northern territory.

The White-clothed killer God, Yuri Qualls, was ranked third. He was in charge of the third legion of the northern army. His unparalleled sword had stunned the entire era.

In fourth place, Laird Xenos stood in the northern territory with an ice spear. No one could rival his sharpness.

As the fifth person appeared, he lazily smiled. "The men in the north have not died out yet. It's not your turn to bully us!" Qadry Knight, the evil one of the qilin twins of the north.

If Zayn Ziegler and the other acquaintances were to judge, who was the most dangerous person in the north?

It would be the fifth Legion's Qadry Knight!

There was something abnormal about this guy, and he often went crazy. He was both good and evil, and if he was provoked, he would even kill his own people.

The sixth was Landry Knight, the younger brother of the person above.

However, the two of them looked exactly the same. They were twin brothers.

The qilin twins of the north could fight Cole Colbie together.

None of the ten ruthless men were weaklings. If they wanted to fight to the death, none of them were easy to deal with.

As for the seventh place, it was naturally the Wolf of the East, Danny Que, Madman Que!

The last three did not show themselves. Instead, they released three powerful auras that were filled with killing intent, intimidating Andrew and the others.

The ten most ruthless men of the north had gathered at the Neal family's place.

"One of the ten great War Gods of the north, Marquis Colbie. I guess you'll have to be called King Colbie from now on?" Behind Andrew, a middle-aged man with a sharp face looked extremely sinister.

There was a new king in the north, but the news had not been leaked.

The two kings standing in the north were really going to stun the world.

One had to know that Cole Colbie and Braydon were about the same age!

One was King Braydon and the other was King Colbie. The two kings were in the north. If the eight countries outside the borders knew about this, who would dare to invade?

Moreover, other than the two kings, there were still nine other marquises!

Who said that Danny and the others were ninth-level War Gods?

They had never admitted that before. As early as three years ago, the nine of them had been conferred the title of Marquis one after another. The news had been classified as top secret, and not a single bit of it had been leaked.

This was also the reason why Braydon dared to leave the northern territory.

At this moment, even Logan Hall was stunned. The ten most ruthless men of the northern had quietly left the north. What should the northern territory do?

What shocked Sebastian Wood even more was that another king had been born in the north. With Braydon, there were two kings!

The two kings were in the north. Who in the world would dare to provoke them?

These were peak king level; they were all young and not old king level characters; their battle strength could not be compared.

However, tonight, the ten most ruthless men were all here. This represented a certain attitude.

The northern territory was not under any threat. If the yin-yang people wanted to start a war, everyone in the north would accompany them to the end.

The door of the villa finally opened.

Braydon, with his hands behind his back and wearing the Qilin robe, walked out of the room calmly.

Cole Colbie turned around and cupped his fists. "Northern Imperial Guard, Cole Colbie, pays his respects to the Northern King!"

The Strongest War God chapter 127-Stunning An Era "Luther Carden of the north pays his respects to the Northern King!" Luther Carden who was sitting in the wheelchair lowered his head.

"Yuri Qualls of the north pays his respects to the Northern King!" Yuri Qualls lowered his head.

... The ten voices resounded through the silent night, all of them saluting Braydon.

!!

Even the yin-yang man Andrew Seal and the four important figures behind him all bowed. "Yin and yang Andrew Seal pays his respects to the Northern King!" "The four Hayes brothers of yin and yang pay their respects to the Northern King!" The four sinister middle-aged men lowered their heads in greeting.

The king of the northern region, just standing here, who in the world would dare to not bow?

Braydon Neal chuckled. "Cole, you've finally reached the king level. From now on, you can't be called Marquis Colbie. You should be called King Colbie!" "Understood!" Cole Colbie responded.

He was able to become a king all thanks to the Art of the God of War!

Seven years ago, Braydon had secretly taught him the first level of the art. Only the two of them knew about this secret.

But even today, Cole had still not succeeded in cultivating the first layer of the art.

The Art of the God of War, also known as the Great Void of Kylo Art, originated from Mount Kylo and could only be cultivated by geniuses of a thousand years.

Was Cole Colbie very talented?

In the entire northern territory, only Braydon could suppress Cole.

This twenty-year-old king was a rare figure in the world.

However, he still had not completed the first stage of the Art of the God of War. This showed how difficult it was to cultivate this ancient martial arts cultivation method!

At this moment, Qadry Knight's lips curled up in an evil smile, and he was about to attack.

He pulled out the black sword from his waist. A cold light appeared, followed by a soaring killing intent.

This guy suddenly attacked, wanting to kill Andrew and the other four.

No one stopped him.

Qadry's personality was like this. Once he had confirmed one to be an enemy, he did not bother to say anything and would just kill him.

Yuri's white clothes fluttered as he laughed. He placed his left hand on the hilt of the sword at his waist and said softly, "One each!" "That won't be enough to split between us!" Laird Xenos took a step forward, holding the cold spear in his hand. The spear shot out like a dragon!

"Fourth brother's spear has improved again!" Braydon took a glance and chuckled.

Whoosh!

Laird struck out with his spear like a black dragon leaving its cave, accompanied by a light laugh, "The stars fall on the earth, and the moon sink into the river. The spear strikes like a dragon shooting into the sky!" One cold spear Laird Xenos attacks, no one could stop him.

This scene made Andrew's face turn pale. He said angrily, "Your Highness, does the north really want to be enemies with us, the yin-yang people?" "So what if we're enemies? We belong to the north. We're not threatened, and we're not afraid of our enemies!" Cole Colbie released his pressure, brazenly attacking with the Northern King sword.

This sword was even more terrifying. Cole only used this one blade.

With a slash of the sword, the night was cut open, and the five of them were wiped out.

Andrew coughed up blood. His left arm was sent flying, and he was covered in cold sweat. He gritted his teeth and did not make a sound.

However, the four people behind him were all sent flying backward, leaving a ten-meter ravine on the ground. It was the sword's power!

Anyone who dared to threaten the Northern King would die!

Laird's spear took the opportunity to reach him. The spear pierced through the pointy-faced middle-aged man's chest.

He was killed on the spot!

On the other hand, the White-clothed killing God Yuri's sword swept across the sky without leaving a trace. His sword was like a graceful swan, and in an instant, he sheathed his sword and stood calmly.

The other middle-aged man in front of him had his left hand covering his neck. His eyes were bloodshot, and his throat was split open. Blood was flowing out, and he fell to the ground, dead.

The battle sword in Qadry's hand was even more terrifying. With a single slash, he killed a person at the waist.

Three of the four Hayes brothers were killed in the blink of an eye.

Without exception, they were all marquises.

Unfortunately, they were no match for one of the ten most ruthless men of the north.

The ten most ruthless men of the north who grew up in mountains of corpses and seas of blood were invincible among those of the same level!

It was because Braydon's brilliance was so dazzling that it covered the ten of them.

Qadry held his sword and said disdainfully, "A yin-yang person? They're just a bunch of trash!" There was fear in Andrew's eyes. Only four of the ten most ruthless men of the north had attacked tonight, but the more terrifying King Braydon had not attacked yet!

Cole sheathed his blade and returned it to Braydon with both hands.

Only Braydon could wear this war sword.

"Are the four Hayes brothers in charge of all the yin-yang people in the three provinces of the central plains?" Braydon took it and asked softly.

"Yes!" Danny Que nodded.

"I'll attack and kill them all, not leaving a single one!" Cole said.

“I’m in charge of one province. Give me one night. I won’t leave a single one alive!” The White-clothed killing God Yuri said casually.

“Fourth Brother, take me with you We’ll be in charge of a province. All the yin-yang people will be killed!” Luther Carden said softly.

“Alright!” Laird Xenos and Luther Carden had the best relationship, and the two of them had always been inseparable.

As they talked and laughed, the killing intent in their words could be imagined.

Andrew’s eyes were filled with fear. This generation’s leaders of the northern territory were too strong.

It was too overbearing!

It was too terrifying!

If they really made a move, all the yin-yang people in the three provinces of the central plains would not survive.

This was because all the yin-yang people in these hundreds of thousands of square kilometers of land obeyed the four Hayes brothers.

The four of them were the strongest.

But tonight, three of them were killed on the spot.

“Go!” Braydon chuckled. “Cripple all the yin-yang people’s arms and return to the northern territory, including you, Danny!” The northern territory could not be left unguarded. The ten of them came in secret overnight without any news being leaked. By the time they returned, it would be too late for the eight countries outside the borders even if they find out.

“Understood!” As Cole stood there, the other nine ruthless men were all well-behaved, not a single one of them daring to call Braydon “big brother”, much less try to negotiate.

Usually, they were not afraid of Braydon, but they were afraid of Boss Colbie!

The ironclad laws of the north that Cole upheld would not allow anyone to overstep.

The ten of them scattered and left Preston. They attacked as a warning to the yin-yang people and swept through the three provinces of the central plains.

When Logan Hall saw this scene and personally witnessed the fearsomeness of the ten most ruthless men of the north, he was unable to calm down for a long time.

He secretly passed the news to Zayn Ziegler.

In the provincial capital of Quill, Zayn was standing on the top floor of a building. He was stunned.

The beautiful young woman, Yelena Cross, brought a cup of hot tea and said softly, "Commander, what's wrong?" "Cole Colbie has broken through!" Zayn was stunned for a long time.

Yelena furrowed her brows and thought for a moment before asking, "Is it the grand marshal of the imperial army of the north, Marquis Cole Colbie?" "It's him! Looks like he's going to be called King Colbie from now on!" Zayn smiled bitterly. He did not expect that he would be left so far behind.

Zayn said angrily, "It's all that bastard Danny Que's fault! If I hadn't lost to him, I wouldn't have to leave the northern region. I'm so busy with the central Hansworth main team's affairs that my power has dropped so much!" Zayn was putting the blame on Danny, not feeling in the slightest that the gap between his talent and Cole's was very large!

Yelena covered her mouth with her fair hand and said, "Lord Colbie has already been conferred the title of king?" "Logan saw it with his own eyes that Cole defeated the four Hayes brothers with a single blade. It must be the Northern King who was bias and had personally taught him. If he had taught me, at the very least, I would have been made a marquis!" Zayn felt wronged.

Yelena was dumbfounded.

The northern territory had given birth to a new king, and it was the Cole Colbie who was said to be invincible in his generation. Once he succeeded in becoming a king, he would become a top-tier martial artist among the kings.

Would there not be two kings in the north now?



Yelena exclaimed, "The people of the north of this generation are going to shock the world!"

The Strongest War God chapter 128-Do You Dare to Move?

"The two kings are in the north. Who would dare to mess with the north? If those idiots in the dark division finds out about this, they will be so scared that they would wet their pants. White-clothed Qualls and the others will surely be crowned as kings in the future!" Zayn Ziegler said.

Yelena Cross was dumbfounded.

As for Zayn, he did not react at all. The top ten ruthless men of the north were all gathered at the Neal family's place. He would be beaten up if he went over!

Each of those ten guys could beat him up!

!!

Zayn did not want to get himself into trouble, but if he offended the yin-yang people, he would be in big trouble.

The Neal family manor during nighttime was extremely peaceful.

"Andrew, let's sit down and talk, shall we?" Braydon Neal stood with his hands behind his back and chuckled.

"Thank you for not killing me, Your Highness!" Andrew Seal clutched his broken arm, enduring the pain.

Braydon said, "A broken arm can still be reattached. It's not a big problem. When I was young, I used to come into contact with the yin-yang people. You worship those ugly half-human, half-ghost stone statues. You say that the living are under the control of others, and the dead are under your control." The mysterious power of the yin-yang people was like a cult.

However, they had been passed down for thousands of years, so how could they be so simple?

Andrew smiled bitterly. "Northern King, you are young. You don't know many secrets. You have violated the seventeen yin and yang laws. From now on, all yin-yang people will be your enemies!" "The millions of black-robed soldiers of

the north will see you as their enemies. You won't be able to handle that!" Braydon chuckled.

Andrew fell silent. That was indeed the case.

Would the yin-ang people who were scattered all over the land dare to go head-to-head with the north?

Back then, the Northern King, Finley Yanagi, was a special case. The yin-yang man wanted to take the young Braydon away. Who would not want a thousand-year-old genius?

The yin-yang people had ulterior motives in that matter!

"I'll only ask you one thing," Braydon said. "Answer me and you can leave. Where is my teacher?" This question made Andrew fall silent.

"I really don't know," he said bitterly.

The man in the tunic suit beside him had blood flowing out of the corner of his mouth. He had been injured by the Northern King sword earlier, and the sharp sword Qi in his body kept worsening his injuries.

"I'm also asking you the same question!" Braydon asked again.

"Finley Yanagi is dead!" The man in the tunic suit responded hoarsely.

Braydon smiled brightly, like a little brother next door, but it made people shudder.

Logan Hall's scalp went numb. He knew that King Braydon in this state was too terrifying.

Braydon waved his hand, and a hurricane swept them up and threw them out of the door.

"Do you yin-yang people dare to touch my teacher's life?" King Braydon's clear voice resounded through the Neal family manor.

Would they dare to touch Finley's life?

If a yin-yang person dared to have his hands stained with the previous Northern King's blood, he would have formed a death feud with the northern territory; a death feud that could not be resolved.

Anyone who was a member of the north would be enemies with the yin-yang people for all eternity.

The yin-yang people did not have the courage and boldness.

They had generations upon generations of history, hiding in the dark and not forming irreconcilable enmity with the strong. Otherwise, they would have long disappeared in the long river of history.

It was just like making a deadly enemy of Braydon. In the future, when Braydon surpassed the king level, he would definitely wipe out all the yin-yang people, and it would still be passed down to this day.

That was why Braydon believed that his teacher, Finley Yanagi, was still alive. As for where he was, the yin-yang people would definitely know!

They did not dare to kill Finley!

Braydon did not make things difficult for Andrew. He was just a yin-yang man from Preston. His status was not even as high as the bad guys from Quill, let alone the four Hayes brothers.

How would Andrew know about a top secret such as Finley Yanagi?

Braydon returned to the living room and looked at the soul-seeking lamp.

In the next few days, no one dared to cause trouble. It was as if the yin-yang people had never appeared.

On that night, Cole Colbie's group of ten ruthless men crippled all the yin-yang people in the three provinces of the central plains. They did not alarm any outsiders, and only the yin-yang people knew who had done it.

Danny Que had left behind an ancient book, which was an ancient martial arts cultivation method.

Braydon had read it himself. It belonged to the first part. He did not know where the second part was, but Ginny Neal's cultivation was enough for her to

contain her illness. When she grew up and became an adult, her illness would naturally be gone.

For seven whole days, Braydon did not leave the little girl's side.

Even when Grandma Sage was hospitalized, Braydon did not go there. The company's exploration team also sent news that they had found a few more mines, but he also ignored them!

Everything could wait until the seven days were over.

By the time the seventh day arrived, almost all of the forty-nine lamps had been extinguished. Only the main lamp was left, and its flame was scattered, as if it would be extinguished at any moment.

Braydon's fingers moved slightly and stabbed at his heart, forcing out the blood essence from his heart and dripping it into the main lamp.

The flame suddenly started burning higher!

Braydon sat quietly. The sun was high in the sky at noon.

The flame of the last main lamp suddenly rose a meter high.

"It's done!" Braydon opened his eyes and said in a low voice.

Ginny Neal was very well-behaved. The little girl had been sitting for seven days, and her consciousness had been in a dazed state the entire time. When she slowly woke up today, Logan Hall was shocked.

Sebastian Wood also entered the room boldly. He exclaimed when he saw this scene, "The soul-seeking art is indeed worthy of its reputation. The Northern King might be the only one who has mastered such a forbidden art." "Big Brother!" Ginny called out sweetly after she woke up.

Braydon touched her little head and said lovingly, "It's good that you're awake. Do you feel alright?" "I feel much better. I just felt like I had a long dream. Two uncles wanted to take me away. One was wearing white clothes, and the other was wearing black clothes!" Ginny blinked her eyes and said brightly.

Sebastian's expression changed, and he did not dare to say anything.

Braydon laughed. "All the dreams are fake. Alright, you've been sleeping for seven days. Your father and the others are worried sick." "I'll go find them!" Ginny ran out, as healthy as people of her age.

"Young Master Braydon, this dream..." Sebastian hesitated.

"I know. You don't need to say anything!" Braydon interrupted him and asked if anyone had come to see him in the past few days.

Logan did not dare to hide anything and said that Heather Sage had come twice, Gunter Bell and Zachariah Sloan had come once, and Joseph Thomas and Xana Thomas had come twice.

Heather had come to Braydon to tell him about old lady Sage.

She knew that Braydon was a national doctor. With his help, her grandma did not need to be hospitalized at all.

Gunter and Preston university's principal, Zachariah, had come to talk about the anti-gravity device. Joseph had come to tell them the good news that he had become an intermediate-level martial artist!

As for Xana, she just wanted to have fun.

Braydon let out a breath of turbid air. In order to protect his sister for seven days, he had exhausted his mind and spirit. He stood up to face the sun and asked Logan to prepare the car so that they could go to the hospital.

In Preston Hospital's intensive care unit, a silver-haired old woman was lying quietly inside. A beautiful girl stood outside the door. Her eyes were slightly red, and she could not help but look inside through the door.

"Heather, don't worry, Grandma will be fine!" Harold Sage comforted her softly.

Heather's eyes turned red. "Grandma was in good health. Why did she suddenly fall ill? Even that stinky Braydon wouldn't let me see him." "Don't blame Braydon, he's saving Ginny's life!" Harold consoled her in a soft voice. He was no longer trying to stop his sister and Braydon from getting together.

However, at the end of the corridor, a white-robed young man wearing a golden Qilin robe was walking over.

The Strongest War God chapter 129-The Young Man in White, Unparalleled in Medicine and Martial Arts “Stinky Braydon! I’ve been waiting for you for so long!” Heather Sage’s eyes were filled with resentment.

“In order to save Ginny, Young Master Braydon didn’t close his eyes for seven days. After he was done, he hurried over,” Logan Hall explained.

“Is Ginny okay now?” Heather remembered that Ginny Neal had fallen ill at the amusement park.

“Ginny is fine now. How’s Grandma?” Braydon nodded.

!!

“The doctor has sent out four critical notices in a row. Grandma is old, and half of her body is soft. The doctor said that it’s a sign of stroke, which is a high-risk period for older people.” Harold Sage was more mature. He had already accepted Braydon and treated him as his brother-in-law. He could be considered half a Sage family member.

Moreover, Grandma Sage was nearly eighty years old and was considered an advanced elder. It was actually very common for her to suddenly fall ill even though she was in good health.

In the countryside, many elderly people who were originally very healthy suddenly fell ill. It was not uncommon in various places.

Humans lived for a hundred years, while wood lived for a thousand.

Humans were not trees. To be able to live for so long, close to eighty years old, was definitely considered to be of old age.

Through the intensive care unit, Braydon looked at the silver-haired old woman who was lying quietly inside. He placed his left hand on the door handle and was ready to go in.

A head nurse walked over from a distance and shouted, “What are you doing?” “This is the doctor I’ve invited!” Harold explained.

The head nurse frowned. “Mr. Sage, this is the Preston Hospital, not your home. Outsiders are not allowed to enter the intensive care unit. Besides, does this gentleman have a medical license?” she asked. “If something

happens to the old lady, who will take the responsibility?" Her overbearing tone made people feel annoyed.

"I'll take responsibility!" Braydon replied.

"You? It's not that I'm looking down on you, but if something happens to the old lady, who do you think you are? Do you think you can bear the responsibility?" The head nurse glared at him.

At this moment, Logan was standing silently behind him. He received a phone call and turned around, saying in a low voice, "Young Master Braydon, Gunter Bell is here. He brought people from the Central Research Institute, and they're eager to see you." "Let them wait!" Braydon was worried about Grandma Sage and had no time to care about matters like that.

"Gunter seems to be in a hurry..." Logan hesitated.

Before he could finish his sentence, five men in military uniform appeared in the hospital corridor. They all had buzzcut hair, stood straight, and had two bars and four stars on their shoulders.

Even a child would be able to recognize that they were officers.

Moreover, they were top-notch majors. One step further and they would be generals.

Gunter was in the lead with the four senior colonels behind him. They had rushed to this place.

The head nurse was stunned. She did not know who these big shots were looking for.

"Professor Neal," Gunter said apologetically, "I'm very sorry. There's an emergency in the research lab. I have to ask you to go over." Braydon ignored him. Grandma Sage was in critical condition, so he could not just leave like that.

Of the four people beside Gunter, the middle-aged man who looked very sturdy was called Hudson Zamora. He took out his work ID and said solemnly, "Professor Neal, I'm from the Central Research Institute. Please cooperate with me and head to the research lab at Preston University immediately." "Are

you giving me orders?" Braydon's eyes were cold. He had not heard anyone talk to him in this tone for many years.

Hudson frowned. "You're the chief engineer for the research that is ongoing. Now that there's an emergency, you must be present and listen to orders!"

"Professor Neal, please come with us!" The other was a burly man who exuded an air of authority without being angry, and he had the air of a soldier.

The five of them coming to invite this young genius was already giving him enough face.

If someone had not repeatedly told them to be polite when they came to invite Braydon, they would have taken Braydon by force long ago.

The head nurse's eyes were filled with respect. She did not expect this young man to have such a big background that Gunter and the other four would come to invite him.

If Braydon had not seen that they were wearing military uniforms, he would have already beaten them up.

"Just the five of you aren't qualified to talk to me directly!" Braydon pushed open the door of the intensive care unit.

"If you want to see a patient, we can make an exception today, but if you treat a patient and any accidents happen, it has nothing to do with the hospital!" The head nurse said in shock.

"Yannie, what's wrong?" An old man in a white coat appeared at the end of the corridor.

The commotion here had finally alerted the director of Preston Hospital, Director Grand.

The head nurse quickly said, "Director Grand, you're finally here. I don't know where this family hired a young doctor from to treat a patient. What if an accident happens?" Director Grand walked into the intensive care unit after hearing this.

Braydon stood tall and handsome in the background. He stood quietly in the room, but he gave off a calm and peaceful aura.



“It’s you!” Director Grand said in surprise.

“Go get a box of silver needles and bring it here.” Braydon stood in front of the bed.

“Okay, I’ll go get it now!” Director Grand nodded.

“Director, you...” The head nurse was stunned.

Director Grand knew very well how good this young man’s medical skills were. The head nurse hurriedly followed him and left.

“Director, he’s just a teenager, and he’s come to our hospital to treat someone. Do we have to provide him with silver needles and other equipment?” She was a little upset.

“Such insolence! Let me tell you this, his medical skills are unparalleled in Preston, no, even in the three provinces of the central plains. He’s at the national level!” Director Grand’s face was filled with admiration. This was the height that he wanted to reach in his life.

Every profession required talent!

As a top doctor, Director Grand was qualified to be the director of a big hospital in the provincial city. However, his family was in Preston, and he did not want to travel between the two places, so he was transferred to Preston Hospital to be the director.

However, he started learning at the age of seventeen, and it had been forty years since then.

How many forty years did a person have?

This was equivalent to half a lifetime.

He had spent his entire life studying medicine, but Director Grand was still just a first-class doctor and could not become a national doctor.

He knew that he had no hope in this life.

In order to become a national doctor, one must be an ancient martial artist and also a War God.

A War God level martial artist was someone who could be worshipped as a God and command a hundred thousand elites.

Such an important figure was already at the peak that ordinary people could not reach. There was no need for him to study medicine.

As a result, the number of national doctors was extremely small. Other than the northern territory, there were only a few known to the outside world.

Director Grand took the box of silver needles and handed it to Braydon with both hands. He said respectfully, "National Doctor Neal, here you go!" "National doctor?" Gunter was stunned.

He had known Braydon for a few days, but he never knew that the youngest professor since the establishment of Preston University was a national doctor!

What kind of freak was this!

With a slight movement of Braydon's fingers, the sandalwood box opened up, and hundreds of silver needles of different sizes were densely packed inside.

Out of the many silver needles, Braydon took three and suspended them in his palm.

Using Qi to control acupuncture was a symbol of a national doctor.

Hudson's pupils constricted. He looked calm on the outside, but his heart was already in a state of shock.

He was a martial artist himself, and a ninth-level warrior at that. He knew very well that to become a national doctor, he had to become a War God.

The white-robed young man in front of him was actually a War God?