

The Strongest War God

The Strongest War God chapter 41-Fourth Master Neal Has Returned
“There!” Zayn’s eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

It had been many years but he haven’t heard this sentence.

Zayn was filled with rage once again when he heard the Northern King’s order today.

Qahira was shocked.

Liam was even more shocked. His nephew was even more terrifying than he had imagined. He could order the Central Hansworth main team to do things with just one sentence.

A large number of thugs were gathered at the entrance of the alley. They rode motorcycles and were deliberately revving their motorcycles to attract the attention of passers-by.

There were more than thirty motorcycles with young men on them and they had cigarettes in their mouths, colorful hair, and baseball bats in their hands.

With this appearance, no one would be afraid that others would not be able to recognize them as a thug member.

Immediately afterward, a young man with a crew cut appeared. He had a muscular chest and a scar running down his face which made him look ferocious and terrifying.

He frowned. “Where did all these doctors come from? Lars, which one of them hurt you? I’ll break both of his arms to help you vent your anger today!” “Don Brian, it’s the one inside!” Lars pointed in the direction of Braydon.

After he pointed his finger, this caused the members of the Lamar City main team and the Central Hansworth main team to reach for the hilt of their knives at their waist.

The young man with the crew cut waved his hand and said, “Let’s go in and see who dares to hurt a member of Axe Society? ” In an instant.

All the motorcycles pulled over and stopped at the side, and seventy thugs rushed in with baseball bats in their hands.

Ginny was a little scared and hid behind Qahira.

“Ginny, don’t be afraid. Your brother is here!” Braydon looked at the little girl.

This was the daughter of his fourth uncle, Liam. She was the daughter of the Neal family, and she was also his sister!

Whoever dared to bully her would end up dead!

Liam reminded in a low voice, “Be careful, Braydon. Don Brian is one of the top four fighters in Axe Society. He has done a lot of evil things with Lars over the years!” Braydon ooked at him calmly. This kind of person was not even qualified to be his enemy.

Brian stepped forward and looked at Braydon and Laim, then frowned and asked, “Lars, who hit you?” “It’s him!” Lars pointed at Liam.

Braydon’s eyes turned cold. He pulled off the black cloak from his shoulders and it fell gently into Qahira’s arms. It also happened to cover Ginny, preventing her from seeing anything.

Swish!

Braydon pulled out the jet-black sword from Zayn’s waist. A cold light suddenly appeared and a black light flashed.

In an instant, Braydon held the sword in his left hand, and a drop of blood dripped down from the tip of the sword.

This scene shocked everyone.

A severed arm fell to the ground.

Lars’s shrill scream was then heard. “Ahh!” No one could bear the pain of a broken arm.

This sword shocked everyone and all who were present were silent.

Director Quigley turned his head and couldn’t bear to look. He knew that these little thugs had really caused trouble this time.

Cold sweat broke out on Brian's face. He realized that he had provoked a tough opponent today.

Braydon's action was so decisive and ruthless. He pulled out his sword and cut off Lars's arm in the blink of an eye. He was clearly a ruthless person in the underworld and was obviously not afraid of trouble!

Brian clasped his hands in front of his chest and asked seriously, "The Northwest is covered in clouds, and the crow has fallen into the group of phoenixes. The hall is full of heroes, so who is the king and who is the subject?!" He was full of nonsense and he was asking about Braydon's origin.

Slap!

Braydon glanced at him and gave him a slap.

Brian spun around on the spot and he felt a little uncomfortable.

He could be said to be a well-known figure in Lamar City. Everyone in the underworld referred to him as Don Brian and was respectful to him.

In the end, all he got as a response from Braydon was a slap.

"You're courting death!" Brian was furious.

Before he could get angry, all two hundred and seventy members of the Lamar City main team appeared and pulled out black cold swords from their waists. The swords were three feet and three inches long and their blades were black and as cold as frost.

Central Hansworth main team of thousands of guards pointed their blades at Brian and stared coldly at him.

Braydon said indifferently, "Bullying others? I wonder if these people under my command are worthy in your eyes then?" "Who are you?" Brian trembled.

There were less than a hundred members in Axe Society.

In the end, who knew what kind of big shot Lars had provoked? He had thousands of people around him, and he was ruthless and murderous. He was obviously much stronger compared to thugs like them.

The two were not on the same level at all!

The other party was an existence that they could not afford to offend!

Braydon returned the knife to Zayn, then turned around, bent down, picked Ginny up, and walked out of the alley. His thin lips moved slightly, "Cripple all of them!" "Understood!" Zayn clasped his hands together.

Brian was shocked and furious. "I'm Master Axe's..." Boom!

Zayn turned around and hit Brian with his palm. Brian's body flew backward and sank deep into the wall. Zayn's palm broke all the bones in Brian's body and he was suffering from internal injuries. Simon was shocked when he saw this!

There was no cure for this kind of internal injury. One's lifespan would be reduced by at least twenty years and one would become a tuberculosis-stricken ghost.

Zayn said indifferently, "Master Axe? He is nothing before King Braydon. A million troops from the Northern Border will rush to Lamar City and wipe this place out with just a single order from him. A small society such as yours actually dares to challenge him? You really do not know any better!" These thugs were bullies in society who tried to dominate the world. People such as Brian might even be responsible for murder.

Therefore, these thugs deserved to die!

Everyone had been crippled, and Lars was taken away by the Lamar City main team. Braydon had already revealed his attitude on how to deal with him.

It was dark outside. The convoy arrived to pick Braydon and Qahira's family.

The alley was cleaned of all traces, as if nothing had happened.

The aunt exclaimed, "I knew for a long time that the Neal family isn't that simple but I didn't expect them to have such a big background!" "Fourth Master Neal has finally made it. He must have been hiding from his enemies when he was hiding here before this!" This matter became the topic of discussion of all the vendors in the alley.

The black convoy quickly left Lamar City and returned to Preston City.

Ginny, who was in the car, asked in a low voice, "Are you really Big Brother Braydon?" "Yes, I am!" Braydon pinched her nose.

Liam revealed a smile and described his life these past few years.

When the Neal family had gone through drastic changes, Liam was stabbed in the chest by Larry and he thought that he would die without a doubt.

However, no one had expected that Liam's heart would be on the right side. He had managed to escape death by fainting and was found by Qahira in the morgue in the hospital. She then secretly took him away and hid him in Lamar City!

He had stayed hidden for thirteen years.

The tragedy that year had left Liam with a hidden illness that could not be cured.

He did not even have the money to pay for the herbs needed to recuperate his body. He lived in extreme poverty, causing his hidden illness to worsen year after year.

As for Qahira, she was from the Sage family and she was Old Lady Sage's daughter.

Qahira and Liam were childhood sweethearts, and the two of them have a deep relationship.

Later, Liam heard that the Quinn family refused to protect Laura and her son on that rainy night. He thought that Braydon was too young to escape from Gerald's pursuit.

Liam was disheartened and he had stayed hidden in Lamar City until today.

Braydon said, "Fourth Uncle, let's restore your original name. I used to idolize you when I was young. You're the high-spirited, youthful and frivolous Fourth Uncle who has impressed everyone in the younger generation of Preston City!" "That's all in the past. Why are you still bringing it up?" Liam shook his head and smiled wryly as he muttered softly, "When I return to the Neal family, it will be the time for me to finally restore my original name, Liam Neal!"

The Strongest War God chapter 42-The Smith Family Visits, Bringing Humiliation on Themselves The accident back caused Liam to stay in hiding for more than ten years.

Now, there was no need to hide anymore. The fourth master of the Neal family was back!

Preston City, the Neal family's manor.

The black convoy slowly passed through the entrance just in time to see a girl glaring angrily at the car.

She said coquettishly, "Braydon, you liar! You agreed that you would pick me up but in the end, i waited for an hour and a half without seeing anyone!" Braydon was stunned. He had forgotten about this matter indeed.

Braydon had originally promised to pick Heather up after her class in the afternoon, but he had forgotten about it.

"Heather, do you still remember me?" Qahira got out of the car with flushed red eyes.

"You are... my aunt!" Heather was dumbfounded.

After so many years, it was not only her, but everyone else also thought that Qahira was dead.

When she suddenly disappeared back then, she was nowhere to be found, dead or alive.

She had made Old Lady Sage sad for a long time but no one expected her to suddenly appear today.

Louis's eyes were slightly red. He strode forward and hugged Liam tightly as he said in a low voice, "Fourth brother!" "Big brother!" Liam's eyes also turned red.

They really had mixed feelings after meeting each other again after thirteen years.

The family had endless things to say to each other in the bright hall after they were reunited.

Heather had already informed her grandmother, and the Sage family's convoy rushed to the Neal family's house again overnight.

Old Lady Sage rushed over with her walking stick. "Qahira! Is Qahira here?" "Mom!" Qahira cried her eyes out and knelt in front of the old lady.

She did not dare to call home for thirteen years for Liam's sake and this was accompanied by feelings of worry and fear!

She was worried that the Neal family would find out that Liam was alive and sent people to take revenge.

He was even more afraid that after the Neal family found out, they would go all out against the Sage family!

Old Lady Sage's tears could not stop flowing. "Silly girl, everything is good as long as you're still alive. I was really afraid that you will follow in the footsteps of your two elder brothers!" The family was reunited.

The two juniors, Heather and Braydon, chose to leave quietly and give them some private time.

Heather sat on the wall of the roof of the bright hall. Her well-proportioned legs were dangling over the wall and she was supporting her chin with her hands as she looked at the bright moon in the sky.

"What are you thinking about?" Braydon chuckled with his hands behind his back.

"You didn't leave?" Heather rolled her eyes.

Braydon spoke up, "I couldn't pick you up this afternoon because I went to pick my Fourth Uncle up. Why don't you make a little wish to the moon? Perhaps I can help to fulfill your wish!" "You don't have to explain. I'll know what you've been up to after seeing my aunt!" Heather shook her legs and said tentatively, "I really made a wish!" In the end, Braydon did not know whether to laugh or cry. He was the majestic Northern King. Did he have to lie to a girl?

Heather put her hands together and said seriously, "My first wish is for grandma and Aunt to be safe and sound from now on!" From her words, it was obvious that she had other little wishes.

How could a twenty-year-old girl not have her own wishes?

As expected.

Heather sincerely made a wish, “My second wish is for Sage Group’s financing to go smoothly so that my elder brother can take a breather!” Braydon’s deep eyes flashed with a touch of light, “Sage Group is raising funds?” “It has been going on for three months. I heard from my elder brother that the progress is slow and the conditions there are very harsh.” Heather felt a little melancholy.

Braydon chuckled. “Withdraw the financing. The Sage family and Neal family will take over the Preston City New District project together!” “It’s not as easy as you make it out to be. Don’t disturb my wish!” Heather glared at him.

Next, it was time for her to make her little wish.

Her first two wishes were for her family, which proved that they were very important to her.

Braydon was a little curious about what wish Heather would make.

Heather’s first two wishes were not a problem for Braydon.

With him in Preston City, no one would dare to touch the Sage family.

As for Sage Group, it was not a problem at all for the Neal family now.

The Neal family had just received a capital injection of ten billion US dollars and had plenty of leftover money. It would not be a problem to help the Sage family tide over this crisis.

When Harold came earlier, he proposed to let Braydon break off the engagement at a high price. Was it a harsh condition proposed by the investor behind the scenes?

It would be interesting if that was true.

Heather then made another wish to the moon. “I have one last small wish. I hope that someone who has never been to school can get into Preston University and finish the four years of courses!” The corner of Braydon’s mouth twitched slightly and he noticed Heather’s sneaky glance.

She was obviously referring to Braydon!

The key point was that Braydon had attended school, and it was Northern military school, which was second to none in the country and had seven major branches.

Even though the things he learned were somewhat different from those in other universities, he was still a student.

However, those theoretical knowledge were all self-learned after school. When Braydon was eleven years old, he had learned all the theoretical knowledge.

Braydon said, "In fact, the certificate from Northern military school is much more valuable than that of Preston University!" "The key point is the outside world has never heard of the Northern military school. Will other companies recognize your degree when you look for a job in the future?" Heather was unhappy.

She felt that Braydon was a blockhead.

These words made Braydon laugh!

Although he was a commoner with no official title, he was still the Northern King and had a million troops in the Northern Territory to defend the frontier and guard against foreign enemies.

Which company would dare to hire such a person?

Heather suddenly came to a realization. "Oh, that's right. You're the eldest son of the Neal family so you're going to inherit Neal Group in the future. It seems that you don't need a university diploma." It was a typical passive-aggressive method.

"You don't have to provoke me. Since I've already said that I'll fulfill your little wish, I naturally won't go back on my word. A graduation certificate from Preston University is not a problem for me!" Braydon noticed the arrival of outsiders and disappeared from the roof.

Heather wrinkled her nose slightly and rolled her eyes.

She was not stupid. She knew that regardless of the subject, the students of Preston University had to take a comprehensive assessment. After all, the graduation thesis was very high-quality.

Braydon actually said that the graduation certificate was a small problem for him.

Heather naturally did not believe it but she would understand in the future that there were geniuses in this world.

And he was a true genius!

This genius was difficult to find in the world and was hailed a national scholar and was unparalleled in the world!

Three cars arrived at the gate of the Neal family's manor.

The security guard at the entrance hurried outside the bright hall but he did not dare to trespass.

He hurriedly reported, "Patriach, the Smith family is here to visit!" "Invite him in!" Louis was slightly stunned. He did not expect someone from the Smith family to come at this time.

Of the seven noble families in Preston City, the Neal family was in charge and no one had been able to shake their position for decades.

The Larson family, who had always been challenging the Sage family, could only be ranked second.

The Sage family was next in line!

The Neal, Larson, Smith, Thomas, Yackley, Sage, and Quinn families were known as the seven noble families of Preston City.

The seven noble families supported the development of Preston City. They were existences that neither the underworld and the legal world dared to provoke.

The Smith family had sent three cars. The chairman of Smith Group, Carter Smith, came in person with a young man.

Qahira, Hanna Longwell, and the other family members had already entered the back room to chat.

Old Lady Sage sat on the main seat. Louis smiled brightly and said, "Chairman Smith, please excuse me for not going out to welcome you since you've arrived so late at night!" "Louis Neal, don't you F*cking talk nonsense with me. I don't care who wins or loses in the Neal family's fight. This is your family's own business!" Carter had a furious expression on his face as he rebuked angrily, "But that son of yours is too much!"

The Strongest War God chapter 43-You Can't Take It!

"Calm down, Chairman Smith. Sit down and talk!" Louis did not know the inside story.

Old Lady Sage spoke up and said, "Carter, how did my son-in-law, Braydon offend the Smith family?" "Old Lady Sage, you're here too!" Carter restrained his attitude and stepped forward to bow before Old Lady Sage.

No matter what it was, Old Lady Sage's seniority was clear for all to see!

In addition, the elders of the seven noble families were most particular about rules. If Carter dared to speak rudely, Old Master Smith would not let him off when he returned home!

It was a common phenomenon for the older generation to follow the rules, be it in the countryside or in the city.

This phenomenon was even more prominent among the rich and powerful.

Carter's anger had not subsided and he persisted. "Zeke, come here. Let Old Lady Sage support you and seek justice for you. The eldest son of the Neal family has injured you to this extent. Is this even acceptable?" Zeke, a handsome young man, appeared in front of the crowd with a pale face.

It was the person that Braydon had injured at the entrance of Preston City this morning. It pierced his shoulder and it was not a light injury.

Liam smiled slightly and said, "It's just a small wound on the surface and it's nothing to worry about!" "Is this a minor injury?" Carter's lungs were about to explode from anger. He turned around and was stunned as he asked, "Are you Liam?" "Carter, how have you been?" Liam chuckled.

In the end, Carter looked like he had seen a ghost. Everyone knew that Liam had been dead for more than ten years.

Unexpectedly, he was still alive.

The man in the Hansworth suit next to him, William Smith, was none other than Zeke's father and the second master of the Smith family!

he was furious. "Liam, you're being too protective over your junior!" "You've injured my son to this extent. We will not be done if the Neal family does not give us an acceptable explanation today!" Carter waved his hand.

"What explanation does the Smith family want?" Liam asked in respond.

"It's simple, ask Braydon to come out. He's the eldest son of the Neal family and I will not hurt him. He simply needs to kneel down and admit his mistake and this matter will be over then!" Carter sat down next to him and stated his conditions over a cup of tea.

The two brothers, Liam and Louis, looked at each other. They could sense each other's anger.

Carter also knew that Braydon was the eldest son of the Neal family.

he was the future successor of the Neal Group. How could Braydon hold his head high in Preston City after being humiliated like this?

Heather yelled, "It was Zeke who bullied Braydon first!" Heather yelled.

"You do not understand the rules. Step down. You have no right to speak here!" Old Lady Sage tapped the ground with her walking stick.

Heather was just a young girl from younger generation and had no right to interrupt.

As one could imagine, Heather pouted but still stood aside, feeling aggrieved.

As a result, it was Braydon who was netx to her who said, "Grandma, let Heather talk if she wants to. My fiancée's status is much higher compared to that of the Smith family's status!" "Who's your fiancée? Don't talk nonsense!" Heather secretly clenched her teeth, wanting to bite this bastard, Braydon, to death.

He did not make a sound even when he was bullied earlier.

As a result, once he opened his mouth to speak up, he might as well not have said anything!

Zeke's eyes were burning with jealousy. He had pursued Heather for so long, but she had never favored him at all.

In the end, she was flirting with Braydon in front of him.

"Uncle, Dad!" Zeke said hoarsely.

"What are you calling out for? You're useless! You have to get justice today!" Carter scolded.

Zeke was burning with jealousy and said, "The Smith family isn't afraid of the Neal family at all. Why don't we let Mr. Zimmerman take action?" "Shut up!" Slap!

William turned around and slapped Zeke, causing him to fall to the ground.

Carter's eyes turned cold. He was not as simple as he looked.

There was clearly a problem here.

Who was that Mr. Zimmerman?

He was obviously a trump card as the two leaders of the Smith family wanted to hide his existence.

Old Lady Sage frowned. "That's enough! Braydon, it's not appropriate for you to hurt him so badly. Just apologize and it'll all be over then!" "Apologize? Old Lady Sage, you're being too biased. Braydon must kneel down and apologize, or the Neal family won't be able to bear the consequences!" William was determined to humiliate Braydon today and make him the laughing stock of Preston City.

"Interesting!" The situation of tit-for-tat attracted everyone's attention when Braydon replied with the word, 'interesting!' Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said, "Grandma, you're asking me to apologize but you're being too biased towards the Smith family." "What the hell?" Carter's eyes widened in shock as he thought that Braydon was insane.

Was Old Lady Sage being bias toward the Smith family?

Anyone with discerning eyes could see that she was biased towards Braydon!

The key point was that Old Lady Sage smiled wryly and said, “Carter is considered to be my sworn brother. No matter how the Smith family has offended you, you have to give in for my sake tonight and let the Smith family off!” After she was done speaking, Carter felt that something was wrong.

When did the Shi family become so lowly?

He could not even afford to offend a young kid?

This was the biggest joke in the world!

Braydon nodded slightly and turned around with an expressionless face as he said, “The Smith family wants me to kneel and apologize?” “That’s right!” Zeke stared at him as if he was a venomous snake.

Braydon chuckled and said, “I’m afraid that the Smith family will not be able to take it!” “If you dare to kneel, the Shi family will definitely be able to take it!” Carter had a domineering look on his face.

Braydon’s eyes became colder. Since the Smith family was determined to seek their own death, he would fulfill their wish!

As soon as his black cloak was taken off... “You can’t kneel!” Old Lady Sage stood up in shock.

An old voice sounded outside the bright hall, causing the Smith family members to be shocked as they hurriedly looked back.

An old man with white hair rushed in with a walking stick and shouted, “You can’t kneel, you can’t kneel...” “Dad, why are you here?!” Carter hurried over to help him up.

Slap!

Old Master Smith slapped him when he came over and rebuked him angrily with flushed red eyes, “You bastard, get down on your knees!” “Dad?” Carter was dumbfounded.

“Kneel down!!!” Carter had no choice but to kneel down when he saw how furious Old Master Smith was.

In the next moment, a scene that shocked everyone in the Smith family appeared.

Old Master Smith knelt down on one knee and said, “Greetings from the Smith family from Preston City, Commander Braydon!” “Third Brother, what are you doing?!” “I’m here so matter what it is, I’ll protect Carter’s children!” Old Lady Sage went forward to help him up.

When William heard the word ‘commander’, he was stunned.

He might not believe what other people said, but what his father said must be true!

That was the commander!

One of the five great commanders in the world, a figure who stood at the peak of Mount Tanish.

He was usually a member of Preston City main team and the Smith family could not afford to offend him.

If they angered the Preston City main team, the Smith family would be labeled as an ancient martial arts family with a grade A1 danger rating. The entire Smith family would be exterminated, and none of the old, young, women, and children would be spared!

The special operations team was a godlike existence.

They had special privileges and the terrifying rights to act first and report later.

As mentioned before, when the special operations team was in charge, anyone who tried to stop them would be killed without mercy!

They were that overbearing.

The special operations team was a hierarchical organization. In every county-level city, an official member would be stationed there to lead a few members to deter the ancient martial artists.

Above them were the leaders of Preston City main team.

Preston City main team was split into non-staff members, official members, captain level, deputy captain level, and team leader level!

Preston City main team did not need to report to anyone. Everything was reported directly to the Central Hansworth main team.

The Central Hansworth main team had jurisdiction over the three central provinces and had many departments.

However, there was only one commander, and that was the head of the main team!

The Smith family could not afford to offend a big shot like this.

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said softly, "I've said it before, the Smith family cannot take it if I kneel like this!"

The Strongest War God chapter 44-Disappear in Ten Seconds Carter's face was frighteningly pale, and his back was already drenched in cold sweat.

He clearly realized that if Braydon had really knelt down just now, the Preston City main team would have razed the Smith family directly and exterminated their entire family.

If they dared to humiliate the commander, they would not be enough members of the Smith family to be killed!

There were countless ancient martial arts practitioners in the world, and there were also tyrannical ones. However, if one had absolute strength, why would they not dare to ignore the laws of society?

That was because of the special operations team!

When any ancient martial arts practitioners made a mess, it was the day when the cold sword of the special operations team would descend and it was also the day of his death.

The cold sword that shocked the world was made according to the size of the Northern King sword.

In other words, it was the Northern King sword that was forged by Braydon!

Who in the world would dare to insult the commander of Preston City's military?

Those who humiliated him would die!

Steve stood outside the bright Hall. He was the one who had brought Old Master Smith here.

The Preston City main team was already on standby!

As long as Braydon gave the order, tonight would be the day the Smith family would be exterminated. They would also have to bear the grade A1 danger order and the disciples of the Smith family outside would be hunted down by the special operations team for the rest of their lives.

This was the most terrifying part.

Braydon placed his hands behind his back and said, "Disappear from my sight in ten seconds!" "Thank you for your forgiveness, Commander Braydon!" Old Master Smith stood up shakily and hurriedly left the Neal family manor with the Smith family members.

No one dared to stay.

Old Lady Sage heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, it's time for me to go back!" "Mom, I'll accompany you!" Qahira went back with her.

Louis watched the Sage family leave and then turned around and asked, "Braydon, why did you offend the Smith family?" "It was the Smith family that has offended me. Zeke should be pursuing Heather so I had a conflict with him when I sent her to Preston University today!" Braydon said indifferently.

Liam asked, "Braydon, how much merit have you accomplished in the thirteen years in the Northern Territory?!" "Protecting the country's gate, fending off foreign enemies, and guarding the frontier are all part of my duty. I don't have any merits for them." It was as if the thirteen years of experience in the Northern Territory was just like a snap of the finger to Braydon, and everything that happened were all trivial matters.

At this moment, outside the entrance of the bright hall.

Steve clasped one of his hands over the other respectfully and asked, "Commander, do we need to raze the Smith family to the ground?" It was a very calm question, but it was related to the survival of the Smith family, which was one of the seven noble families.

Braydon's answer would determine the life and death of the Smith family.

Back then, Braydon said that the seven noble families were a joke in his eyes, and it was still the same now.

Would Braydon dare to order the razing of the Smith family?

Of course not, Laura was right at the door!

Braydon chuckled. "This trivial matter is not worth the Preston City main team's time. Withdraw all personnel from the Neal family's manor. I'm not used to being watched at my own residence!" "Understood!" Steve retreated.

He had arranged for people to stay in the Neal family's manor before, so it was not really considered as surveillance.

Even if Xiao Yuanshan had the courage, he would not dare to monitor Braydon. He only arranged for people to be around to accept and act on Braydon's orders at any time.

All the people of the Preston City main team left the Neal family's manor quietly.

Early in the morning the next day.

Braydon was cultivating in the bright hall as he sat with his legs crossed on the roof. A wisp of purple energy came from the east, emerged from his mouth and nose, and slowly entered his body.

There was a slim and graceful girl below him who was dressed in refreshing sportswear, which outlined her perfect figure. Her skin was as white as snow, and her nose was slightly wrinkled as she yelled, "Braydon, you liar, come down!" Braydon gathered his power and came to the door in a flash.

Heather asked him, "Do you remember what you promised me last night?" "I remember, your three small wishes will be fulfilled today!" Braydon chuckled lightly.

“Let’s go then!” Heather smiled slyly.

Braydon simply packed his things and prepared to head to Preston University.

Last night, Heather made three small wishes. Besides the first two wishes, her last wish was obviously for Braydon to attend Preston University. She did not believe that he had ever attended any Northern military school.

After all, Heather had no way to verify this matter.

A ten-year-old girl who was as exquisite as a porcelain doll shouted, “Big Brother Braydon, Sister Heather!” “Ginny!” Heather pinched her little nose.

Liam came over. “I’ll send Ginny to school!” “Is it easy to handle Ginny’s household registration and student registration?” Braydon looked at the little girl with more affection.

He had no elder brother or younger brother.

Now, there was only one daughter in his fourth uncle’s family so she was naturally the apple in the eyes of the entire Neal family.

Louis strode over and said, “It’s not difficult but you’re the one who went to the Northern Territory at the age of seven and grew up in a military camp. Your mother is worried that you wouldn’t be able to adapt to society so she asked Heather to take you to Preston University to get used to your peers for a few days!” Braydon was taken aback. He did not expect that there was such a reason behind Heather’s wish last night.

“Someone entrusted me with this task!” Heather raised her neck arrogantly.

Braydon did not know whether to laugh or cry. He followed her to Preston University.

The construction of the campus was quite good. The major campuses were all around, and more than ten thousand teachers and students came in and out every day. There were all kinds of people.

Braydon had caused two waves in Preston City successively but there were few people who knew him.

Moreover, the university's regulations were quite free. Most of the counselors had a laissez-faire attitude. It was up to you whether you wanted to learn or not. Most teachers would not deliberately control you.

The students in the university were all adults, and it was a microcosm of society.

You could see youthful vitality on the campus but you would never see things such as innocence.

Heather wrinkled her nose slightly. "Let's go! We will take you, a special transfer student to report to the principal's office first!" Braydon walked to the principal's office. It was not an ordinary office, but an entire floor!

Preston University was a key university in the country and could be ranked in the top hundred prestigious universities.

In the principal's office, aside from the principal himself, there was a director, six deputy directors, and nine other personnel.

With more than ten thousand teachers and students, the principal's office was naturally a small institution with many things to deal with.

A middle-aged female teacher who was seated at the desk at the entrance of the office pushed her glasses up her nose bridge. "What are you doing here? Do you have an appointment if you're looking for the principal?" "I don't need to make an appointment!" Heather replied helplessly.

In the end, the female teacher frowned. "Anyone who wants to come needs to make an appointment. Since you don't have one, then please leave and don't disturb my work!" "This is really troublesome. Forget it, I'll give him a call!" Heather openly took out her new cell phone.

However, Braydon took a glance at the wallpaper of the cell phone and laughed. It was her own picture.

The female teacher's tone was not kind. "Student, the principal's office is not for you to come in to make a call. If you want to make a call, please do it outside!" Heather rolled her eyes. The person whom she was calling, was the principal, Zachariah.

The call rang for forty seconds, but no one answered the call.

Heather said coquettishly, "That damned old man! He must have drunk too much again! I'm so angry!" "Student, please leave. Otherwise, I'll call security!" The female teacher stood up to drive them out.

Heather and Braydon left the principal's office and were locked outside the door, as if they had been given the cold shoulder.

Braydon stood at the door and looked at the bulletin board next to him. At the top was a picture of a white-haired old man, and the name below was Zachariah Sloan with the position of the principal!

This made Braydon happy.

Heather was furious. "Damn you, Braydon! We were kicked out and you're still laughing?" "So, it turns out that he's the principal. Give me the phone!" Braydon took Heather's cell phone and dialed a series of encrypted numbers.

Heather blinked her eyes and was a little suspicious. She felt as if Braydon might know the principal, Zachariah.

After the number was dialed...

The Strongest War God chapter 45-Top Secret Line After beeping tone.

"Who's there?" A deep male voice sounded from the other end of the line.

It was no wonder that he was so confused. This was a top secret line. Who knew which fool would actually use an ordinary civilian number to call in?

Wasn't that person afraid of leaking secrets?

"It's me!" Braydon said indifferently.

"Who are you? This is a top secret line. How did you get this number?" The man with the deep voice asked aggressively.

Heather covered her mouth and laughed secretly. In the end, she could not hold it in anymore and laughed non-stop until tears flowed down her face, "Can't you use a nicer tone when you're looking for someone for help?" "I'm Braydon!" Braydon ignored her and his tone became colder.

Clang!

The person on the other end of the line seemed to have fallen from a chair and said in a trembling voice, "Northern... Northern King, I didn't realize it was you just now." "I remember that five years ago, the First Academy of Northern military school invited a teacher named Zachariah Sloan, right?" Braydon went straight to the point.

"Let me check for you..." The person on the other end of the phone quickly pulled up the information. "Yes, there was indeed such a person but he was dismissed back then because his teaching quality was inferior. The professor's knowledge of arts and sciences was not as good as that of Kiera and Walter." "Get through his cell phone and transfer the call to me!" Braydon hung up the phone.

"Professor Kiera and Professor Walter taught you?" Heather asked in disbelief.

"I've listened to their lessons, it's not bad!" Braydon said indifferently.

Heather rolled her eyes and wrinkled her nose, "Go ahead and brag, do you know how powerful they are?" "One of them is the dean of our Hansworth Medical Academy, and the other is a nuclear physicist who has won the Bell Prize. Any of their articles will attract global attention!" Heather could not understand the Northern military school.

Although it was a military school, it was not a place to train martial arts practitioners.

In all the countries in the world now, which country's general was not the same?

Almost all of them were highly sophisticated talents and were outstanding leaders in all walks of life.

Northern military school was no exception. It included almost all the knowledge and allowed students to choose, assess their talent, and choose a subject as their minor. As for their major, it was naturally ancient martial arts!

In the next moment, Heather's cell phone rang.

The white-haired old man who was attending an academic research meeting left his seat quietly and quickly picked up his cell phone. "Sorry, I was in a meeting just now. May I ask..." "The Northern King is looking for you!" The

man's deep voice reminded him, and in the next moment, he transferred the phone signal to Braydon's phone.

The call was transferred successfully.

The old man, Zachariah, was completely dumbfounded. Of course, he knew who the Northern King was!

He was known as The Prodigy of a thousand years in Northern military school!

In his impression, that young genius had a calm and indifferent personality. In his class back then, as long as he sat down, no one dared to sit down in the front and back three rows near him.

He was already a War God back then!

It also allowed Sun Zheng to see the demeanor of a true genius.

While he was still in a daze.

Braydon said calmly, "Professor Sloan, I'm Braydon." "Ah, well..." It was rare for Zachariah to be dumbfounded. He did not know how to greet him.

"Heather and I are at the door of your principal's office. Can I trouble you to come over?" Braydon chuckled.

"Heather? Oh, it's that girl. She told me last night that someone wanted to enter the school. Could it be you?" Zachariah suddenly quivered.

Braydon hummed softly in agreement.

Zachariah was both surprised and happy. He did not expect happiness to come so suddenly.

The eighty-year-old man ran down from the scientific research building next door and trotted all the way to the principal's office.

At this moment, the door to the principal's office opened.

The female teacher frowned and asked, "You two haven't left yet?" "Presumptuous! Who are you asking to leave?" Sun Zheng was panting and his forehead was covered in sweat.

“Principal, what’s wrong with you?” The female teacher was shocked.

“It’s none of your business, go get some water!” Zachariah drove the female teacher away to pour some tea and invited Braydon in for a chat.

Heather put her hands in her pocket. She was familiar with this place. She sat down calmly and introduced, “Well, he is Braydon whom I talking about last night.” “I know him, we’ve known each other since five years ago!” Zachariah said.

Heather was really surprised. She did not expect that Zachariah and Braydon would know each other.

And they actually met five years ago!

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly as he said, “I’d like to formally introduce myself. I’m Braydon Neal, the eldest son of the Neal family. I was born in Preston City!” “You’re from Preston City? I’ve never heard you mention it when we were at Northern military school!” Zachariah was pleasantly surprised, but his old face was a little embarrassed.

After all, he was someone who had been kicked out of Northern military school. Zachariah was not angry at the mention of the past. He knew that the teachers in Northern military school were really of high standards.

However, this matter was top secret, and he had never even mentioned it to his children.

Heather smiled playfully and said, “Since he’s an acquaintance, help him with the admission procedures then.” Heather said angrily, “You damned old man! You promised me last night so why are you going back on your word?” The dispute here caused the other directors outside the independent office to be surprised.

Zachariah said with a straight expression, “Young girl, I’d have already kicked you out if it weren’t for your grandmother’s sake. Do you know who he is?” “Then do you know what my relationship with him is?” Heather glared angrily at him.

Zachariah was stunned.

When he came back to his senses, as a man with experience in life, Zachariah seemed to have also guessed that they were a couple when he saw this perfect match. The corners of his mouth twitched. So, he was the outsider!

Zachariah smiled wryly and said, "With Mr. Braydon's talent, it'd a waste for him to be a student. If you agree, I can hire you as the honorary dean to teach the students." "Old man, are you crazy?" Even Heather felt that this was outrageous.

It wasn't enough for peijing University to hire a 20-year-old kid as a teacher. They even hired a Dean-level teacher.

It was already insane for Preston University to hire a twenty-year old boy to become a lecturer but he was also going to be a dean-level professor.

It was an existence that led few students to do research alone.

They were usually powerful figures in a certain field.

Braydon chuckled. "I can't guarantee that I'll be at school every day." "Don't be in such a hurry to turn the offer down. What do you think of this as your salary?" Zachariah turned around and opened the safe, which contained important items or documents.

A wooden box was opened and there was an almost transparent stone which was the size of a baby's fist inside the box. It was hexagonal in shape and was very beautiful.

"A diamond?" Heather asked in surprise.

"No, it's a spiritual stone!" Braydon's eyes brightened up.

As an ancient martial arts practitioner, how could Braydon not recognize this kind of thing?

Hansworth was founded on martial arts and could be traced back to the Shang Dynasty. There were traces of ancient martial arts practitioners and records of ancient Qi cultivators. There were also records of various spiritual medicines.

These things were what a martial arts practitioner needed for his daily cultivation.

Unfortunately, three thousand years had passed and the inheritance of ancient martial arts had been destroyed several times. This was especially in the Song Dynasty where the inheritance of ancient martial arts was almost completely cut off.

Since then, spiritual stones had become impossible to find, and spiritual herbs had withered in large numbers.