

The Strongest War God

The Strongest War God chapter 56-Northern Army Sword Token Heather Sage was utterly frightened. In Braydon Neal's arms, she started crying out loud. Her tears made Braydon's clothes wet. She was so scared that she could not speak and kept crying.

Even nine out of ten men would be terrified when a gun was pointed at their heads.

In the face of a sudden threat of death, how many normal people would not be afraid?

Not to mention, Heather was a girl who had never experienced such things.

Braydon hugged Heather and said softly, "Do you know the price you have to pay in laying your hands on her?" "War God, I've committed a wrongdoing. I beg you, let me go!" Lina's face was pale as she knelt on the ground and begged like a dead dog.

Jude Danes' entire body was trembling.

A legendary War God level figure had actually come to Preston, and he, Jude Danes, was so reckless that he wanted to kill him.

From the beginning till the end, they knew that everything they had done was a joke in the eyes of the other party.

Not to mention these 60 people, 60000 people were like ants in front of the War God!

The world was so big, and those who were given the title War God were all terrifying martial artists.

"There aren't many people I want to protect in my life!" Braydon's thin lips moved.

"But this girl is one of them!"

"She has had enough of a scare tonight. It won't be right to unsheathe the Northern King sword and stain it with blood, so you don't have to die tonight.

Take this token!" Braydon's fingers moved slightly, and a black card that was three inches long, one inch wide, and as thin as a cicada's wing quietly fell in front of Lina.

Only one card fell, so Jude had no share.

No matter how pompous Jude was, he had his own considerations and only targeted Braydon. He also said that he would specially escort Heather home.

Lina threatened Braydon and pointed her gun at Heather.

No one could save her!

There was only one on the front of the black card, which was an unsheathed sword.

The symbol of the sword was the Northern King sword.

There was the word 'Neal' on the back.

Freddie Yackley's pupils contracted. He seemed to have thought of something, and his face turned frighteningly pale.

It was the military sword token!

The sword token of the northern army was to kill anyone who received it, including the person's entire family, leaving no one alive!

Today, he had reappeared in Preston.

Braydon carried Heather on his back and walked out of the entertainment center. His pace was like the wind, and his speed was so fast that he was already in the car in the blink of an eye.

"Joseph, drive the car for me!" Braydon said softly.

"Alright, I'll have to apologize to Grandma Sage for the scare Heather went through tonight. I can't let Jude Danes live. A martial artist like him who is allowed to live is a scourge. I have to kill him. Otherwise, I'm afraid that he will take revenge on Xana and Heather in the future!" Joseph Thomas said without hesitation.

The car started and drove straight to the Sage family's house.

“There’s no need to trouble yourself. Even the War God will die if he gets the northern army sword token!” Freddie said from the passenger seat.

Braydon did not respond. Heather, who was in his arms, leaned against his chest. Listening to his steady and powerful heartbeat, she fell asleep.

However, on the seventh floor of the entertainment center, Lina and Jude were panting as they picked up the black card with the picture of a black sword.

Almost at the same time, the hundreds of War Gods of the northern army made a move. The northern territory immediately detected the appearance of the northern army sword token.

At the same time, the five commanders all received the notification.

The northern army sword token had appeared!

Anyone who had served in the northern territory, be it in service or in retirement, would have an unending connection with the northern territory.

After the appearance of the northern army sword token, there were already people who had arrived in the dark night!

A young man in black with a crew cut strode into the entertainment center. He looked down at his phone and went straight to the seventh floor!

This northern army sword token had a positioning function. Once it was issued, it could record all the information within ten meters and send it to the terminal in real time.

The door to the seventh floor opened up.

“Who are you?” Jude was stunned.

“Zander Zeller, the leader of the dark division in the state of Quill!” The crew cut youth glanced over indifferently.

Jude was dumbfounded. “How is this possible? The dark division is here. Who exactly is Braydon?” He roared, his heart growing from fear to anger!

It was anger in despair. With the intervention of the dark division, death was certain, even more ruthless than the special operations team.

It did not matter if the martial artists they targeted were in the wrong or not, they would rather kill three thousand by mistake than let one go!

Over the years, the old leader of the dark division had proposed to kill all the martial artists in the world, leaving no one alive. He wanted to kill all the martial arts inheritances and end the lives of all the martial artists. From then on, no one could threaten ordinary people!

One could imagine how many martial artists were shocked when the news spread.

This was simply too crazy!

The crew cut youth, Zander, reached out and took back the black card from Lina's hand. He asked softly, "Did Braydon give you this card?" "Yes, he said that he wouldn't kill me!" Lina thought that it was something that would spare her life, so she quickly nodded.

"He didn't kill you because he wanted to exterminate your entire family!" Zander accepted it lightly.

"Ahh!" Lina was stunned.

Zander sighed. "A country bumpkin will always be a country bumpkin. If it were a martial artist with a bit of experience, he would have rather commit suicide than accept this northern army sword token!" After saying that, Zander turned around. No one saw him attack.

The big hooligan Jude Danes, who had committed countless crimes, had been a loan shark all these years and had destroyed countless families. He instantly vomited blood and died.

His mistress, Lina, was also dead on the spot.

In the next moment, Steve Xavier from the Preston team appeared at the door. Seeing this, he frowned. "Zander Zeller, the top dog of the state of Quill!" "Team leader Xavier, long time no see. I'll take care of this!" Zander's figure flashed and disappeared without a trace.

Steve's face turned ugly. It was a well-known fact that the special operations team and the dark division were not on good terms.

He did not expect that the dark division would beat him to it in his territory.

Since the matter had come to this, and Zander had taken over, outsiders had nothing more to say.

All the martial artists in the outside world knew that the special operations team supervised all the martial artists in the world, but they did not know that the dark division supervised the special operations team!

The dark division was the existence that kept the special operations team in check!

Just like the Preston team, if someone were to cause trouble, the dark division would not need to go through any procedures and could directly execute them on the spot.

Over the years, many brothers of the special operations team had died in the hands of the dark division.

This caused the dark division and the special operations team to be at odds with each other!

Both sides had their own rules!

In the pitch-black night sky, the stars hung high in the sky, and the moon was like a plate.

When Braydon brought Heather home, he did not alarm anyone and did not say anything about what happened.

Grandma Sage was old and could not be triggered. He did not want her to worry.

In the three-story villa, Braydon was sitting in the living room, and Heather was taking a shower in the bathroom.

When Braydon had cut off Lina's wrist, Heather's back was stained with blood, and so was Braydon's coat.

After washing up, Heather wore her pajamas, and her hair was still wet, revealing her slender legs. She said softly, "You should wash up too!" "It's fine, just call me if you need anything!" Braydon took off his blood-stained coat and went to the top of the villa.

Heather's eyes dimmed. She did not expect Braydon to leave just like that.

She could not help but feel angry. Could this guy not be more humane?

"I'm on the roof, call me if you need anything!" "What are you going to do on the roof instead of going to sleep?" Heather stood in front of the window.

The Strongest War God chapter 57-Braydon Neal was sitting cross-legged, obviously ready to cultivate!

Heather Sage saw that he was ignoring her, so she returned to her room and curled up to sleep.

In the eastern horizon, like a fish that had flipped over, it chased away the darkness, and light appeared.

A wisp of purple Qi surrounded Braydon, but he did not absorb it. Instead, he opened his eyes and entered Heather's room silently.

Braydon lifted her blanket and looked at her slender and tiny figure. Her skin was smooth and fair. His slender fingers sent a wisp of purple Qi into her chest.

As the purple Qi entered her body, Heather's smooth face flushed red. She opened her sleepy eyes and saw a figure.

She was stunned!

What was this hooligan trying to do?

"Braydon!" Heather exclaimed.

"What?" Braydon retracted his hand.

In the end, Heather looked at the open door. She did not notice anything at all, and now Braydon was actually reaching out to touch her.

Heather was shocked and furious. "Get lost! You stinky hooligan! Who let you in?!" "A girl's body is weak to begin with. I'm condensing purple Qi and injecting it into your body to help you strengthen your physique!" Braydon frowned slightly.

Heather tugged at the sheets, her eyes red and teary. “I didn’t expect you to be such a person, yet you’re still trying to lie to me. Do you think I’m a three-year-old child?” “The purple Qi nourishes all living things and is extremely rare. Only I can refine it. This wisp of purple Qi took me an entire night of hard work. You’re the one who has taken advantage of me!” Heather: “???” Heather, who was dumbfounded, almost exploded in anger.

Did Braydon think that she was a three-year-old child?

He had sneaked into her room early in the morning, quietly lifted the quilt, and sneakily touched her. It was one thing to take advantage of her, but now he was saying that she had taken advantage of him.

How could there be such a shameless person?!

“Get lost!” Heather pointed at the door and shouted.

“The purple Qi has entered your body. Don’t get all riled up. Otherwise, if you move your Qi, it will make your blood heat up!” Braydon turned around and left.

Heather’s chest was heaving up and down. She was so angry with Braydon that her stomach hurt.

She almost misheard him, thinking he said that it would hurt the baby.

Heather instantly became even angrier, and even her face turned red, causing her breathing to become heavier. A layer of liquid appeared in her eyes, and the strange feeling in her body was clearly due to her blood being heated up.

The effect of the purple Qi was to nourish the body, strengthen its foundation, improve the senses of the nose and ears, and improve comprehension.

However, Heather was on the verge of tears. She suspected that Braydon had drugged her.

And it was something like an aphrodisiac!

The commotion in the early morning attracted old madam Sage’s attention. She came over with her walking stick and asked worriedly at the door, “Heather, what’s wrong?” “Grandma!” Braydon walked to the door.

Old madam Sage was stunned for a moment before she asked with a smile, "Braydon, were you here last night?" "Heather drank some wine yesterday. I didn't leave after I sent her back." Braydon explained.

No one would think that the old lady would be so happy that she could not stop nodding. "Alright, you can stay at home from now on. Don't be so formal. I'll talk to your father about your marriage with Heather today. You young people don't have to worry about it." Braydon's mouth twitched, realizing that the old lady had misunderstood something.

Heather, who was wearing a fresh set of sportswear, almost fainted from anger when she heard this in the living room.

She and Braydon did not do anything!

"Grandma, Braydon sneaked into my room this morning and drugged me. I won't marry this bastard!" Heather gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

"What are you talking about? You're Braydon's fiancée. You won't let him into your room, so you're asking him to sleep with another girl?" the old lady said sternly.

Heather was stunned. There was nothing wrong with what she said, but there was a huge problem!

When did she promise to marry Braydon?!

Heather returned to her room in a fit of pique, dressed up, and got ready to go to school.

Braydon opened the refrigerator and saw that it was filled with food and drinks. He took out two tomatoes and four eggs and quietly entered the kitchen.

"You know how to cook?" Heather was suspicious.

"When I was in the northern territory, other than reading, I would cook!" Braydon picked up the knife.

With a flash of the knife, the thickness of each slice of the two tomatoes was the same, and Heather's eyes were wide open.

His knife skills were a little over the top!

As the scrambled eggs with tomatoes were served, Braydon cooked some congee, put his bowl and chopsticks on the table, and sat down to eat alone.

“Where’s my food?” Heather exploded in anger again.

“You’re causing your blood to heat up because of your temper. You’d better not eat anything today.” Braydon did not like to talk when he was eating.

This angered Heather, who muttered, “You use my rice, drink my water, and eat the eggs I bought, but in the end, you won’t let me eat?” Grandma Sage did not disturb the young couple. She had already arranged for someone to prepare a car to send the young couple to school.

As Braydon finished his meal, Heather stared at him and did not eat a single thing.

The two of them got into the car together and arrived at the entrance of Preston University.

“Braydon, I’m hungry!” Heather said, feeling wronged.

“Endure!” Braydon said casually.

Heather’s vision turned black, and she almost fainted from anger. She had never seen such a bastard before.

No matter who it was, who could stand such a fiancé!

She went to the classroom, and Braydon went to the office.

The dean’s office was nearly a hundred square meters in size, and it was definitely the best treatment given.

Zachariah Sloan was waiting at the door early in the morning, and he said, “Professor Neal, this will be your office from now on. There’s also the class schedule. Take a look.

“Professor Neal, I found Wade’s notebook from back then. It’s a record of his time in the Preston mountains!” Dawson Lablanc carried a dusty cardboard box and rushed through the door.

Braydon suddenly turned around. He had chosen to stay in Preston University because of the spiritual stone mine.

Dawson picked up a notebook with Professor Wade's daily diary on it. Several pages were about the ten days he spent in the Preston mountains.

Braydon read it personally, ten lines at a glance, but the last three pages were missing!

Professor Wade had entered the Preston mountains on the 1st of July in 2010.

However, only the first seven days were recorded. The last three pages had been torn up.

Braydon looked at the tear marks. They were already yellow, so it was not recent.

"Professor Neal, are the three missing pages going to make things difficult?" Dawson asked tentatively.

"Someone tore the last three pages which recorded Professor Wade's tracks in the Preston mountains during the last three days. However, we can narrow down the search area according to the clues on the first seven pages!" Braydon put away the notebook.

Dawson was a little embarrassed to speak. Obviously, he had a request for Braydon.

"I don't like to owe people favors." Braydon chuckled. "You've given me the notebook, but you have a condition, right?" "I don't have any conditions. I just want to invite you to my research room when you are free!" Dawson was a little nervous.

Braydon glanced at the class schedule. There was a class in the morning, so he could only arrange to go to his research room in the afternoon.

Dawson immediately went to the research room to prepare, and he was as happy as a child.

"This old man spent half his life on gravity research," Zachariah said helplessly, "He's been trying to use Earth's gravity for industrialization to replace petroleum and other energy sources!" "Alternative energy is a false proposition!" Braydon said indifferently.

The Strongest War God chapter 58-Braydon's Teaching Shocks Everyone
Anti-gravity research was generally used on aircrafts which were equipped with anti-gravity components. This could greatly reduce the take-off and landing time!

It was common knowledge that the most dangerous part of an aircraft was its take-off and landing.

A passenger plane was a typical example.

However, the research on anti-gravity had not made much progress in the past few decades.

Zachariah Sloan agreed with this statement.

"It's better to study nuclear energy than to study alternative energy!" Braydon Neal chuckled.

"Our research building isn't at that level yet, and the cost of building it is extremely high." Zachariah felt helpless.

Nuclear energy projects were all national tasks, and almost no one was involved in the field of nuclear energy.

Braydon chuckled. "As early as five years ago, our country intended to open up the nuclear energy market. However, the investment was huge, and approval was difficult. We needed top talents. Ordinary people couldn't support it." Zachariah nodded with a bitter smile. This was indeed not as simple as it seemed.

Braydon made some simple preparations and went to the academics building.

The deans' lectures were all large classes. They were large classrooms with hundreds of seats, and they were equipped with loudspeakers.

The first class that had been arranged for Braydon was a major class for the Department of Computer Science.

There was a new laptop on the desk which was prepared by the school. On it were the lessons that needed to be explained today.

Braydon arrived early and sat on the podium.

The students who came in one after another were surprised, then they rolled their eyes, thinking that Braydon was just a troublemaker.

No one would have thought that this guy would be the Dean-level lecturer for today's class.

A thin young man who passed by said rudely, "Brother, what are you doing? Professor Neal is going to be here soon. Don't mess around. Come down and get ready for the class!" "Another guy who's courting death. Be careful. He might give you a huge demerit. When the time comes, you won't even have anywhere to cry!" A student with black-rimmed glasses rolled his eyes.

Braydon sat there calmly and smiled.

As the time reached 9:30, the last batch of students finally entered the door, giving everyone a shock.

The people who entered the door were Zachariah, Dawson Lablanc, John Zahl, and a dozen other old men.

Even the troublemakers immediately sat down with a serious face, not daring to cause any trouble.

Braydon smiled. "It's time. Let's start the class. I'm Braydon Neal. It's my first time giving a lecture at Preston University!" "F*ck, he's Professor Neal?" The thin young man's eyes widened, and the bespectacled student beside him was also dumbfounded.

He looked younger than them, but he was already a professor?

Did he buy his professorship?

Many students had doubts about Braydon's title as a professor.

Braydon smiled. "Computer science is highly theoretical but highly practical. It includes information science, software engineering, information engineering, information security, software engineering, and so on!

"Among them, information science is formed by the mutual penetration and integration of information theory, control theory, computer science, bionics, system engineering, and artificial intelligence!" ... As Braydon was talking, Zachariah and the rest were secretly surprised.

The arrangement of this class was made by Zachariah without Braydon's consent. He wanted to see if Braydon was really proficient in all subjects.

In the end, the first lesson he was teaching displayed his strong basic theoretical knowledge.

A handsome young man instantly laughed and said, "Teacher Neal, we've already memorized these basic theories in our first year of University. Let's talk about something different!" This student was indeed bold, giving Braydon a difficult task in front of everyone.

Dawson and the others did not say anything and just watched quietly.

Braydon's slender fingers quickly tapped on the computer as he nodded at the same time. "You can read this theoretical knowledge in your spare time. I've transferred them to your respective computers. Read them when you have time!" Zachariah and the other old professors were dumbfounded.

Braydon had merely used the computer that he had just gotten his hands on for less than an hour, and he could already send a document to everyone present.

Almost all computer science students had a laptop and were never away from it.

"This Professor Neal is really good at bragging," the thin young man muttered, "we're sitting right here. How could he have sent us documents?" "There is a way, but can he do it?" The bespectacled student looked suspicious.

The method he was talking about was to hack into everyone's computers. It would not be difficult to retrieve all the documents, let alone send one.

The key point was that this large classroom was not made up of just one electronic device, but more than 500 of them.

Every computer was of a different model and had different firewalls. It was no joke to hack into everyone's computers in one go.

Only 30 seconds had passed after Braydon finished speaking.

The handsome young man looked at the computer screen. Through the school's regional network, a document was sent to him. The name of the document was Braydon's materials.

Everyone was shocked.

He had hacked into the school's intranet and connected to all their computers to transfer the documents.

His methods were too brutal and direct.

Zachariah's face darkened. How could anyone enter the school's intranet however they pleased? Furthermore, it was an illegal entry. It was a bad example for the students!

In the classroom, there were endless rounds of cheering. No one dared to underestimate this teacher.

Everyone stopped being skeptical and began to listen to the class seriously.

In university, a teacher would not affect the teaching progress of hundreds of students just for one person regardless of whether the students were paying attention or not.

As such, you could do whatever you wanted, and basically no one would care.

However, Braydon's actions had undoubtedly aroused the curiosity of these computer science students.

It was very easy for students to develop feelings of admiration for the strong.

"Theoretical knowledge," Braydon said indifferently, "can be read in your spare time. I can see that you are more interested in information security. Let's talk about this today!" All the students were interested.

Everyone knew that people who studied information security had big and small hackers behind them.

On the surface, people who went to school for information security would work for major companies after graduation to build security platforms for financial companies and other companies. They were responsible for the electronic security of online platforms to prevent hackers from entering.

However, when they returned home after work, they would have another identity. They were either white hats or a hacker!

For those who studied information security, their battlefield was on the internet, so all their interests were online.

Braydon's in-depth explanation attracted Zachariah and the others' attention. They were gradually entranced.

Even the students were extremely quiet as they listened attentively.

However, some students secretly recorded everything that Braydon had just done and uploaded it to the school forum, causing a huge uproar.

Not long after, while Braydon was talking, he looked at the bottom right corner of his computer. Someone seemed to have found his electronic terminal through the school's intranet and wanted to crack it.

The corners of Braydon's lips curved up slightly, and his fingers twitched.

As for the laptop screen, it was connected to the lecture screen behind him, and everyone saw the abnormality.

When they saw the document that was sent over, they were shocked to see that it was a short video of Mickey Mouse stripping, which made everyone burst into laughter.

"Teacher Neal, your computer's firewall isn't that good!" There was a voice coming from the video.

The Strongest War God chapter 59-The Real Big Boss His ridicule and contempt had disgraced Braydon Neal in front of everyone.

In the dormitory building, in the six-person dormitory.

A swarthy young man was typing on the computer without a shirt on. A cold smile appeared on his lips.

"Boss, how did it go?" three guys beside him asked curiously.

"Do you even need to ask? Boss is ranked in the top 1000 on the National blacklist!" The man beside him had a look of admiration on his face.

After all, there were 1.4 billion people in the country, and hackers were as common as carps crossing the river. It was already considered pretty good to be ranked in the top 1000.

The dark-skinned young man smiled. "It's no big deal. This teacher Neal is nothing special. His computer firewall is garbage!" Just as they were talking and laughing.

"Oh, is that so?" An indifferent voice sounded.

"Of course. Eh? What the f*ck? Who's talking?" The guys beside him were shocked.

The dark-skinned young man's face turned pale, and cold sweat broke out on his cheeks. He could not help but look at the computer, but the mouse pointer was no longer under his control.

In the classroom, Braydon moved the mouse slightly, and six half-naked dormitory mates were projected on the screen.

This scene stunned all the students. They did not understand how Braydon had managed to catch them.

These six people were then used as negative examples by Braydon.

"You were careless. It's nothing to be proud of to be able to enter the top 1000 of the blacklist!" Two hours passed by quietly as Braydon continued his lecture.

Zachariah Sloan and the others were still not done and were entranced by the lecture. The six guys in the dormitory building were in a pitiful state as they were used as a negative example.

After class.

The six of them immediately unplugged the internet cable. The guy cried, "We're really unlucky this time. We've been caught red-handed, so we'll definitely be given a major demerit!" "Boss, what's wrong with you? You've been completely played!" The young man beside him mumbled.

The swarthy student, Peter Sullivan, had an unsightly expression on his face. He restarted his computer without a word and logged into a chat software. He opened a chat box called 'master'.

Peter Sullivan: "Master! I've been bullied!"

The master in the dialog box replied with a question mark.

Peter hastily explained everything.

A phone call soon came in. It was a middle-aged man who asked, "Peter, what's going on?" "Master, there's a new professor in our school. I just wanted to test his abilities, but he aired me in the classroom for two hours and played me like a monkey. That's just too much!" Peter was indignant.

His roommates did not dare to speak.

This was because they knew that Peter's master had met him on a Preston hacker forum. He was the director of the security department of the largest finance company in Preston.

He was a real big shot!

He had already said that Peter could apply to join the company after he graduated.

He had already found a job before he even graduated. He had a bright future ahead of him as compared to his peers.

In a separate office in the CBD building, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes wearing gold-rimmed glasses was sitting in the office. He quickly turned on the computer and entered the internal network of Preston University.

His name was Lewis Stewart, and he was a graduate of Preston University back then. He had entered the school intranet more than once when he was still in school and had left behind backdoors. He did not expect to enter again after so many years.

Braydon had just returned to the office with his laptop, and Dawson Lablanc followed him.

“Professor Neal, what’s wrong?” Dawson saw that Braydon had suddenly turned on the computer and could not help but ask.

“Someone’s here!” Braydon smiled.

“A hacker?” Dawson frowned slightly. He felt that the students at Preston University were getting more and more absurd!

This was the dean’s personal computer, not the public library, so not just anyone could set their eyes on it.

It was also illegal to hack into other people’s computers!

Braydon sat down calmly, watching the screen as the mouse went out of control. He wanted to see what the other party wanted.

This new computer, other than the lecture materials, had nothing else of value.

Lewis, who was in his own office, pushed up his glasses and frowned. “It’s that easy to hack? Was it an oversight, or was it a lack of ability?” Lewis hacked into Braydon’s computer because he felt that this person was too arrogant. Bullying his favorite student was like slapping his face!

Immediately after, Lewis’ expression changed.

The computer he was using was connected to the company’s internal network, and his personal computer contained a lot of top-secret information. There were seven internal firewalls.

But now, when the first firewall sent out an alarm, it was broken through in an instant. The company’s second firewall was immediately activated.

What shocked Lewis was that the company’s first firewall was personally set up by him and his men. It had been actively attacked by external hackers before.

It took a full seven hours before they found a loophole and broke through!

Later on, Lewis made some improvements and confirmed that there were no loopholes.

But now, it had been easily broken through by someone.

Outside his office, a young man's expression changed drastically. He rushed into the office and said in fear, "Boss, the company's firewall has been breached!" "I know!" Lewis' face darkened.

The young man's voice trembled as he said, "Which big shot did we offend? Last year, Red Lotus personally attacked our firewall. It took seven hours to break through. The firewall has been perfected, so he can't breach it, but this..." The young man was a little scared. He did not know who was hiding in the dark. It was terrifying. The person had broken through three of their Talon Finance Company's firewalls in one go.

This happened in the blink of an eye. It was a little too terrifying.

That guy used 'Red Lotus' as his internet code name. Have you ever seen a hacker use his real name on the internet?

Red Lotus was one of the top three most ruthless hackers in Preston.

He was a third-generation hacker in the country and a well-known figure. Even he had to spend seven hours to try to breach the firewall, and now that it had been perfected, he was defeated by this unknown person!

In fact, in less than a minute, the seven firewalls of Talon company were activated one after another and all of them were broken through. The core of the company was directly infiltrated, and all the secret information was exposed to the eyes of outsiders.

This included the company's boss's account and Lewis' internal network manager's identity.

Talon company was the largest finance company in Preston which was involved in the financial industry.

It managed five funds, and each of them had assets no less than two billion!

Without exception, all of the fund accounts worth more than ten billion were temporarily not logged in.

The company's top-secret information was also locked up.

Talon's president, Anthony Young, walked over in anger. "Lewis, what's going on?" "What the hell is your Security Department doing? Hurry up and recover our system!" The four vice presidents rushed in, their eyes red.

Many of the assets they were managing were entrusted by big shots. If there were any problems, all the senior executives of Talon would have to go to jail.

The young man's voice trembled. "President Young, it's a hacker. The other party's ability is extremely terrifying. He only used fifteen seconds to break through seven firewalls!"

The Strongest War God chapter 60-I Don't Care!

"What?" Anthony Young was stunned.

He knew that their company's security system was built at a huge cost. He was personally present when they had to trouble external hackers to find loopholes.

Anthony was truly afraid.

The other party was so terrifying. He must be one of the top hackers in the country!

Big international companies would definitely be fighting for such a person, with an annual salary of at least a few million.

More importantly, why would such a powerful person target their company?

Anthony said in a low voice, "Lewis, I don't care what method you use. You must immediately restore the company's internal system and contact them. If he wants money, we will give it to him. If there are conditions, let him propose them!" "It's no use. This person's ability is probably in the top 100 of the country's blacklist!"

Anthony was like a deflated ball.

The hacker ranking was also known as the blacklist. Those who could enter the top 100 were all top hackers.

There were less than five top hackers in each of the 23 provinces!

Not to mention the provinces and municipals, there was only one person in Preston who could enter the top 100 of the blacklist!

But he had already migrated abroad!

Lewis Stewart did not think much about it, nor did he suspect Braydon Neal. He merely thought that he had hacked into Braydon's computer and happened to be attacked by hackers at the same time.

This was because Lewis knew that the top 100 people on the blacklist in the country had the ability to apply for a job in a big international company. Moreover, they would not be short of money. How could they be a teacher in a university?

"Let's wait and see what conditions they have!" Lewis sighed.

As soon as he finished speaking, a calm male voice appeared from Lewis' computer. "From what you're saying, it seems to be my fault?" "Your Excellency, has Talon offended you in any way?" Everyone in the room was shocked. They did not expect the other party to be so arrogant that he would directly start a voice call.

Braydon smiled in the office. "Your company's people took the initiative to attack my computer. Do you think this is a crime?" His words shocked many people.

"You are Braydon Neal!" Lewis' pupils shrank.

"Lewis, what's going on?" Anthony's eyes flashed with anger.

Lewis took a deep breath. He knew that he had to give the company an explanation, so he briefly explained the whole story.

"After this is over, I'll hand in my resignation letter to the company!" He added.

"Things have already reached this juncture. If you resign, it'll be even more chaotic!" Anthony glared at him, then turned to the computer and said seriously, "Mr. Neal, it's my fault for not guiding my subordinates well and offending you. I'll ask Lewis to send you 100,000 dollars as our apology to you!" "100,000 dollars is nothing to me!" Braydon chuckled.

“200,000, no, 500,000. Mr. Neal, you must take it. Talon is the one at fault in here!” Anthony had to admit his mistake and apologize.

He knew very well that only if Braydon forgave them would he let Talon go.

Compared to the ten billion assets in the five fund accounts, the price of 500,000 dollars was less than ten minutes of profit and loss for their finance company.

However, Braydon did not care about this little bit of money at all.

Even five million dollars would not surprise Braydon!

“Your company’s system will return to normal in an hour. Take it as a lesson!” In the office, Braydon was about to turn off his computer when he saw Xandra Milton knocking on the door.

“Xandra, come in!” Braydon smiled.

“Young master Neal,” Xandra said softly, “my family asked me to send you a document. It’s about the usage of ten billion dollars. Uncle Neal hopes that you can take a look.” “I’ll read it when I get home tonight!” Braydon turned off his computer and asked Xandra to bring the documents back. It was not appropriate to talk about the Neal Corporation’s business in school.

However, in Lewis’ office, Anthony and the rest were dumbfounded.

They had heard the conversation over at Braydon’s clearly.

Ten billion dollars, yet this young man had the final say. And the name Xandra sounded familiar.

“The person-in-charge of the Asian Investment Bank, in charge of 290 billion dollars of cash flow overseas!” Anthony said respectfully.

Lewis smiled bitterly. No wonder the other party looked down on this little bit of money.

This was because he was someone who had seen money before. He could decide the use of ten billion dollars with a smile!

Talon was not worthy of such a figure!

It was already noon when he was done.

Regarding Dawson Lablanc's matter, Braydon could only go to his research room in the afternoon.

Heather Sage sneakily poked her head in through the door. "Are you done with your work?" "I've just finished my work and am about to go eat." Braydon stood up and walked to the door, only to see Xana Thomas standing there.

"Bring me to the teachers' area to eat. The food in the students' area is terrible!" Heather said with a bitter face.

"The purple Qi has entered your body. You're not allowed to eat anything today!" Braydon reminded her again.

Heather gritted her teeth, wishing she could bite Braydon to death.

She did not eat anything this morning, and she was not even allowed to eat lunch?

Xana stretched lazily and looked listless. She wrinkled her nose and said, "Genius Neal, I heard that you can also treat illnesses?" "A little!" Braydon took the two girls to the cafeteria.

Along the way, he attracted many jealous gazes from the students.

Xana and Heather were the campus Belles of Preston University, and they came from prestigious families. They were the dream girls of many students.

In the end, Braydon, with one on the left and one on the right, went to eat with two beautiful women.

It was obvious that he wanted others to die of envy!

"My head hurts!" Xana said softly.

"You drank too much last night. It's not a big problem." Braydon went to the cafeteria area and went straight to the second floor. It was much quieter than the first floor. Basically, it was filled with teachers and old professors at Preston University.

"Braydon, over here!" Joseph Thomas, who was holding a plate, waved.

“You’re also a teacher at Preston University?” Braydon laughed.

“He’s a bad student. He often comes to the second floor to make a living!” Xana wrinkled her nose.

“Everyone’s equal!” Joseph snapped. “Why can’t the students eat upstairs on the second floor? Besides, aren’t you here too?” As he spoke, Braydon noticed that there were many students on the second floor.

However, without exception, those who could sneak into the second floor basically had a background and did not want to squeeze in the hall on the first floor.

There was a private dining room on the second floor, but the price was twice as high as the one downstairs.

But Joseph was not short of money, so he chose a private room.

Heather picked up her chopsticks and was about to eat and drink as she was famished.

Whoosh!

Braydon’s hand was as fast as a shadow, easily snatching away her chopsticks. He said calmly, “Wait for the purple Qi to completely dissolve in your body before eating!” “Stinky Braydon, I’m going to kill you. You won’t let me eat in the morning, and now you won’t let me eat in the afternoon?” Heather was on the verge of tears.

“P-purple Qi?” Joseph was dumbfounded.

“What’s that?” Xana did not have a good appetite.

A fair-skinned young man walked over from the distance and smiled. “The purple Qi comes from the east and signifies that something good is about to happen!” “You’re everywhere, get lost!” Joseph’s attitude was very bad.

The fair-skinned young man sat down and said, “Xana, purple Qi is a precious treasure. It’s even rarer for martial artists. It’s said that purple Qi appeared once in ancient times when the ancestor of Taoism, Lao Tzu, left Hangu Pass from the west. The purple Qi came from the East and fell from the sky!

“Purple Qi is also known as the Qi of the sage!” “Purple Qi body, natural Saint!” ... The fair-skinned young man, Donald Hoffman, was looking at Xana the whole time.

“Oh!” Xana said listlessly.

“Purple Qi protects the body. Is that the case?” Braydon was sitting calmly, and a wisp of purple Qi flew out of his body. It was like a foot-long dragon, and it was filled with spirit.