

The Strongest War God chapter 65-96

The Strongest War God chapter 65-All of You, Leave Within One Minute!

With Braydon Neal's abilities, he could dodge or fight back.

But he did not do anything!

Heather Sage's slap did not land on his face, and she did not dare to actually hit him!

If she dared to slap him, Zayn Ziegler would dare to slaughter the entire Sage family. Everyone who had seen the Northern King being humiliated must die!

Heather's eyes turned red, and she shouted, "Do it! Let him kill me! You, King Braydon, are so powerful! You're the Commander of the Northern Army. You're so high and mighty that you can play with ordinary people like ants!

"Our Sage family might be weak in front of you, but I, Heather, will never beg you!

"Your cold swords only know how to bully women, children, the old and the weak!" The tip of Heather's nose touched the blade, but she did not dodge nor retreat. Her eyes were filled with despair and sadness.

"Zayn, retreat!" Braydon looked at her with his deep eyes and scolded angrily.

The cold sword should not be stained with the blood of the innocent. This was an unbreakable law!

He would not bully the old and the weak!

What really hurt Braydon was that he, the Northern King, was such a person in Heather's heart.

In that case, he, Braydon, would not explain!

Today's tolerance was because Braydon owed the Sage family!

On a rainy night thirteen years ago, the seven-year-old Braydon was chased to the point of despair. It was her grandmother who saved him and his mother, Laura Quinn.

He owed her too much for this!

The Northern King was not weaker than anyone else, and he did not owe anyone.

He moved his fingers slightly, and a gold card fell.

“There’s 10 billion in this card. It can help your Sage family solve its financial difficulties. You don’t have to be controlled by others!” Braydon was returning the favor.

After he turned around, the black-caped golden Qilin was exceptionally eye-catching.

As Braydon walked out of the door, he stopped and said indifferently, “Anyone who touches the Sage family again will be dealt with by extermination of the whole family!” Boom!

Braydon raised his left hand and touched the pillar next to him.

The entire pillar was instantly blown apart, sending wood chips flying everywhere!

“Understood!” Zayn’s face was pale as he turned around and left.

Braydon did not try to address Heather’s misunderstanding, nor did he want to say anything more.

He, Braydon, had to pay back the favor he owed!

Everyone was left dumbstruck in the hall.

Old lady Sage seemed to have aged a lot. She said weakly, “All of you, please leave!” Samson Gadoury did not dare to say anything. He pulled Kingston Gadoury and turned to leave. He did not dare to stay any longer. He was already afraid.

Only Heather stood in place for a long time.

She did not know Braydon at all, let alone the horror of the overlord of the north!

If Braydon really wanted to touch the Sage family, Zayn would come and kill them all. In less than 10 minutes, this place would be completely flattened.

On the spacious asphalt road, Braydon's thin lips moved slightly. "Don't touch the Sage family again. Tell the four of them the same thing!" "Understood!" Zayn's face turned pale, and he retreated quietly.

"I've paid off what I owed the Sage family!" Braydon said softly.

At the entrance of the Neal family, a car with a foreign license plate was parked in the designated parking space.

There were more guests from all over the country than the people who had come to Gerald Neal's birthday celebration.

Not far away, a porcelain doll-like little girl shouted, "Big brother!" "Ginny!" Braydon bent down and picked up the little girl, his eyes full of love.

"Big brother, I want to eat candied haws!" Ginny Neal giggled.

"I'll get the kitchen to make it for you!" Braydon pinched her little nose.

"Ginny, you're not allowed to trouble your big brother. Go look for your mother!" "I don't want to. I want to play with Big Brother!" Ginny buried her face in Braydon's arms.

Braydon rubbed her little head. "Uncle Liam, don't worry about Ginny. Why are there so many cars outside?" "You don't know yet? They're all here to propose their hand in marriage!" Liam Neal's gaze was playful.

Instead, it made Braydon a little confused. Did the Neal family have a girl of the right age to marry?

It did not seem like it!

Three more cars appeared at the entrance, and the parking lot was already full. A spirited old man in a suit slowly got out of the car and looked around, nodding his head.

Braydon frowned. "Why is this old man here?" As soon as he finished speaking... The old man in the suit walked over and said, "Handsome Neal!" There was no problem with that form of address!

Braydon was in charge of the northern army. In the early years, he was recognized as the leader of the hundred generals. He had the commander's seal and was unparalleled in his bearing.

"You're Elder Lexus?" Liam came closer and exclaimed.

The old man in the suit smiled and nodded.

He was Zamar Lexus, the capital city's War God. When he was young, he worked in the dark division and had earned himself a fierce reputation.

Although he was old now, his seniority was extremely high!

"You're in charge of the capital's dark division. What brings you here today?" Braydon chuckled.

Zamar laughed heartily. "The news that the Northern King has left the country and returned to Preston is already shocking news. In addition, the Sage family broke off the engagement last night. The overlord of the northern territory is all alone without a marriage partner. It just so happens that my granddaughter is about the same age as you, so I'm here to shamelessly propose a marriage!" His words directly exposed his purpose.

This was a private matter, not an official one, so there was no need to scheme anything.

At this moment, Braydon finally understood that the person these people came to propose a marriage to today was him.

The women's families were asking the man for his hand in marriage, and they were in a hurry to get their daughters married. It was obviously doing things the other way round.

However, there were countless powerful families and martial artists in Hansworth. Who did not want to be on the same level as the overlord of the north?

To be able to make King Braydon a son-in-law, it meant that the person would have gained a son-in-law and half a son, so his family would definitely rise up, and no one would be able to shake his position.

Braydon frowned slightly. He did not expect that they would be here for him today.

Those who dared to come and propose marriage were, without exception, overlords no matter where they were.

Even the martial artists from Mount Sino and Mount Nubis had come to propose marriage.

With Ginny in his arms, Braydon entered the bright hall.

More than a hundred people were gathered in the bright hall, causing Louis Neal to be tired from all the welcoming he had to do. He did not expect so many big shots to come tonight.

When everyone saw Braydon, they all kept quiet and cupped their hands. "Northern King!" "All of you, leave within one minute!" Braydon did not show any mercy and just stood there quietly.

The 100 people in the bright hall looked at each other. Their faces were pale, and they turned around and left quickly.

No one dared to pester him!

Louis smiled bitterly. "Braydon," he said, "if you do this, no one will dare to come to your door and matchmake you in the future." "Dad, there are some things you don't understand!" Braydon put little Ginny down.

More than 90% of the people who came to propose a marriage today did not know him. They had only heard of the name of King Braydon. When they heard that the Sage family broke off the engagement, they swarmed in.

In the eyes of these people, their own daughters were the sacrifice of a political marriage, and they would not care about their feelings at all.

If Braydon agreed, these people would send their daughter to Braydon's bedroom before dark.

It was equivalent to destroying a girl!

Qahira Summer held her daughter's hand and sighed. "Braydon, it's Heather who's not good enough for you. Your mother and I have seen the photos of the people who proposed just now. They look good and have good education.

You can consider them.” “Braydon, take a look at these photos!” Laura Quinn was holding a thick folder.

In the end, when the documents were in front of Braydon, he released a touch of pressure, and everything in the folder turned into powder. A gust of wind blew, gushing through the entire bright hall, scattering the powder everywhere along with the wind.

It was really inappropriate to let Braydon see these things after what happened with the Sage family!

The Strongest War God chapter 66-You Don't Understand the Northern King
Braydon Neal turned around and left for Preston University, not wanting to care about this matter.

Liam Neal frowned. “It’s not appropriate to talk about this today. Braydon is a straightforward person. When he came back from the north, his first friend of the opposite S*x was Heather. The two of them just went through some conflict, and now we’re already arranging a new fiancée for him. It’s a little too rushed!” “Do you think Heather is still in Braydon’s heart?” Laura Quinn said.

The Neal brothers looked at each other. This matter could not be forced, and they dared not confirm it.

Qahira Summer sighed. It was useless for them elders to worry about such things.

After the Neal family’s matter was made known to the Sage family... Heather Sage inexplicably wanted to know who had gone to the Neal family to propose a marriage.

Lying on the bed, old lady Sage said, “The Sheldon family in Jefferson has gone through 300 years of ups and downs. They rose 300 years ago and are deeply rooted in Jefferson. Their wealth comes from seven industries. Their annual profits are probably tens of billions. You must have heard of their eldest daughter, Lisa Sheldon, right?” Heather’s heart trembled as she bit her lips and nodded.

She was the goddess president in Jefferson. At the age of twenty-one, she was already a well-known celebrity in the city.

“Yelena Clover from the Clover family in Ludwig!” “The only daughter of the richest man in the state of Quill, Felicia Lancer!” “The daughter of the powerful Bailey family, Lexie Bailey!” ... All the information that the old lady got was from Qahira.

No matter which family it was, they were all better than her Sage family.

There were simply too many girls who were more outstanding than her, Heather Sage!

“Which one did he choose?” Heather wanted to speak but stopped.

Grandma Sage did not laugh at her. Instead, she said tenderly, “He didn’t choose any of them. He just kicked them all out!” “I knew he would do this. His bad temper never changes!” Heather could not help but laugh.

“Girl, you really don’t like Braydon?” the old lady asked again.

However, what she got in return was Heather’s silence.

“Grandma, don’t talk about this anymore,” she said softly.

“Silly girl. I’m not being nosy, but if Braydon was narrow-minded, he wouldn’t have been able to take on such a great responsibility. He wouldn’t have become the commander of the northern army at the age of ten, and he wouldn’t have millions of elite men under his command. They wouldn’t have pledged their loyalty to him!

“Sigh!” the old lady sighed. “If Braydon wanted to bully the Sage family, he wouldn’t even need to show himself. The Preston team alone can wipe us out without us knowing!

“You can’t understand Braydon’s power. He’s worshipped like a God in the northern territory!

“And he has five commanders under him. Zayn Ziegler, the Warblade of the Central Plains, followed Braydon in the north and grew from a small soldier at the border. The sword in his hand has been stained with the blood of tens of thousands of enemies!

“Zayn coming here to issue the central plains token must have been on his own accord, so Braydon wasn’t in the know!” ... The old lady said gently.

“Why didn’t he explain?” Heather asked in low spirits.

“Because of me. As long as I’m alive, Braydon won’t make things difficult for you. He won’t make things difficult for anyone in the Sage family!” The old lady continued, “Braydon is different from your classmates. He won’t bow down to anyone, and he doesn’t know how to pursue girls. He won’t be like those rich playboys who spend all their time on you. Do you understand?” Heather’s body stiffened as she seemed to have understood something.

Braydon grew up in the northern territory and studied in the northern military school, which was a real martial arts school. The training of the students was extremely cruel, and no students were allowed to develop feelings during the school period.

And every student’s companion was the sword in their hands!

From a young age, they had made every student understand that since they had become martial artists, they only needed to believe in the sword in their hands for life!

Those who grew up in the north all had their hands stained with the blood of their enemies.

People like Braydon only knew how to kill and not how to be gentle!

In front of the border gates, Braydon was dressed in unparalleled plain clothes, his sleeves blowing in the wind. He stood in front of the boundary stone and could block millions of enemy troops.

Heather bit her thin lips and was in a daze for a long time.

At the entrance of Preston University, reporters from all over Preston, armed with their cameras, surrounded the school gate as if they were trying to interview someone.

Braydon walked through the small door. The security guard was quick to open the door and let him in, then locked the door from the inside.

“What’s going on?” Braydon was slightly surprised.

The security guard smiled bitterly. “Dean Neal, don’t you know? Last night, Professor Lablance at the research building made a big breakthrough in his

research project. Now, reporters from all over the world are here.” Braydon laughed. So that was what happened.

Last night, the anti-gravity device in Dawson Lablanc’s research room was made by him.

However, this morning, Xandra Milton went to Braydon and said that Dawson’s research room did not accept the billion-dollar investment, and the reason was not stated clearly.

Coincidentally, a young man appeared at the door. It was Quentin Hunt from the research room.

The male reporter from Preston Evening News squeezed forward and asked, “Mr. Quentin, is the news that your research center announced true? Have you really developed a finished product of the anti-gravity device?” “Mr. Quentin, regarding this research, how will your research center be using it? Can you reveal it?” “Mr...” The reporters asked one question after another.

“Everyone, don’t be in such a hurry,” Quentin said with satisfaction. “Let’s ask the questions one by one. I can tell you clearly that the anti-gravity device has been developed and tested last night. Right now, there are already three top institutions in the country discussing cooperation with my teacher, Professor Dawson Lablanc!” “How many people are there in your research lab?” The male reporter asked again.

Quentin laughed. “Other than my teacher, there are eight of us. Nine of us in total!” “Amazing!” The male reporter had a look of admiration on his face.

Braydon stood in the distance, frowning as he listened to Quentin’s nonsense.

He did not care about fame and fortune.

King Braydon was full of glory. He was a king in the north; which martial artist in the world did not know that?

What really made him a little disgusted was that he had clearly reached an agreement with Dawson last night that the Neal Corporation would take 90% of the profit from the patent of the anti-gravity device developed by the research lab.

Now, Dawson was discussing with the three organizations without informing Braydon or the people of the Neal Corporation.

It seemed that he wanted to take all the benefits for himself and kick Braydon out.

It was a typical case of killing the donkey when the grinding was done!

When Braydon returned to his office, he saw a beautiful girl stretching her back lazily with her legs crossed.

Her oval-shaped face was exquisite and flawless, and she was wearing a large girl's school uniform that revealed her jade-like legs. She smiled playfully. "Genius Neal, you're finally here!" "You made tea?" Braydon picked up the warm jade teacup on the table, which was filled with the best ancient Chinese tea.

Xana Thomas chuckled. "It's Joseph's tea. He'd been waiting for you for two hours. He's a hot-tempered man, so he couldn't wait any longer. He went to hang out with his friends!" Braydon did not know whether to laugh or cry. What was wrong with Joseph Thomas? He actually wanted Braydon to be his master.

However, this set of warm jade teacups was very expensive.

Xana poured a cup of green tea with her fair fingers and chuckled. "Let's not talk about my brother anymore. Let's talk about you, genius Neal. Can you help my Thomas Corporation with the anti-gravity machine?"

The Strongest War God chapter 67-he Three Major Organizations Gather at Preston University "Give me a reason to help you!" Braydon Neal was not impervious to her.

"Then, I won't hide things from you. Another martial artist was born in the third generation of the Thomas family last night. He's two years younger than Joseph!" Xana Thomas said seriously.

Braydon looked at her and seemed to have understood something.

In a family like the Thomas family, which had more than a hundred members, it could be considered a small family. The members of the family lived together, and the family rules were strict.

However, the way they were educated was the survival of the fittest.

When they were all grown up, they would be sent out of the company as middle-ranking leaders, or they would be sent to work in a small company under the group.

Those that were outstanding would naturally take on the core positions of Thomas Corporation, and the most outstanding direct children would undoubtedly take over as the chairman of the Thomas corporation.

There was another martial artist in the third generation of the Thomas family. He was younger than Joseph Thomas, which meant he had more potential.

This was a direct threat to Joseph's position as the heir.

In addition, the Thomas family's main business had changed to a technology company that did software development and electronic device processing.

As for the future use of the anti-gravity device, the Thomas family had already smelled a huge business opportunity!

If they could participate in this in any way possible, they would still make a shocking profit!

"Genius Neal, do me a favor!" Xana said pitifully.

"Joseph is an unpredictable person. It's good for him to choose martial arts and give up his position as the chairman of the Thomas family!" Braydon did not say no to her request.

Xana forced a smile. "It's not as simple as you think. I'm not afraid of you getting angry, so let's take the Neal family as an example. You've been fighting non-stop all these years. How many of us young people from the seven great families are easy to deal with?"

"Once Joseph is at a disadvantage, my father's authority in the family will be greatly reduced. Neither of my two uncles are kind!"

"At that point, I will also be affected negatively. As a child of a rich family, I won't be able to decide my own marriage!" ... Xana smiled bitterly and helplessly.

She was born into a rich family, had no worries about food and clothing, and grew up with a golden spoon in her mouth. She was the envy and jealousy of many of her peers.

However, the politics in the rich and powerful families, as well as the selection of marriage partners, were all related to the family, so they would not let the children themselves make the decision.

“You’re exaggerating!” Braydon smiled.

“Bro, do you think everyone is like you? Living a life in the northern territory, growing up in the northern military school, and is famous in the northern army. You’re the standard God’s favored son. You’re also the eldest son of the Neal family. Do you think the Neal family would dare to force you?” Xana rolled her eyes.

She and Joseph were different from Braydon. If Joseph were to lose his power, he would have a very miserable ending in the Thomas family.

Braydon laughed and nodded lightly, agreeing to this matter.

It was a small matter to begin with.

However, regarding the anti-gravity device, Dawson Lablanc and those under him were obviously not being ethical.

The news had already been reported by all the major media outlets in Preston. Dawson and the eight students were all placed under the spotlight, but Braydon’s name was not mentioned.

However, this anti-gravity device was built by Braydon!

Xana stomped her feet in anger. “This group of people has crossed the line! Let’s go! I’ll take you to them!” Braydon sat calmly, tapping the table with his fingers. He was not in a hurry.

In the scientific research exhibition hall, the delegation of the top three domestic organizations were seated and listening to Dawson’s lecture as well as various data on the anti-gravity device!

Dawson slowly said, “Everyone, this is the world’s first anti-gravity machine. It can float up to ten meters in the no-load state and can bear a hundred

pounds. The driving energy is electricity!” The representative of the Eastern Organization was an old professor with more than ten people behind him, quietly listening to Dawson’s story.

“Amazing! As expected of a professional who has devoted decades of effort to anti-gravity!” He was full of praise.

“The finished product is complete. It’s already at the forefront of the world!” Someone else agreed.

However, there was a girl sitting in the exhibition hall. She had a noble and dignified temperament, short hair, and a faint smile. “Professor Lablanc, did you really make this anti-gravity device?” The person who spoke was Xandra Milton!

As the president of the Asia Pacific Investment Group, Xandra was in charge of hundreds of billions of liquid funds and was the God of Fortune. Among the three major organizations present, she was definitely the most important.

Dawson was silent for a moment, obviously unable to answer.

Quentin Hunt stood up with the microphone in his hand and laughed. What do you mean, Miss Xandra? This anti-gravity device came from our research lab, and there’s only one in the world. My teacher has spent decades on it, and there’s no doubt about it!” “Quentin Hunt, you must be feeling guilty!” At the entrance of the exhibition hall, Xana’s eyes were filled with anger.

The anti-gravity device was clearly Braydon’s, but it was stolen by these people.

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back, looking at them quietly.

The representative of the last organization was a middle-aged man. He had been quiet in the exhibition hall for a long time. He had always had doubts about the anti-gravity machine.

This kind of thing was non-existent in the world. How could it be so easily created by a simple research lab at Preston University?

It was either a scam, or there was a demon helping them.

The middle-aged man, Colin Spades, had never believed that the anti-gravity device came from Dawson's hands. He had investigated this place before coming. The equipment here was simple and crude, and for decades, he had made no achievements in the anti-gravity field.

He had not even published two academic papers!

This kind of research lab had supposedly created an anti-gravity device overnight.

This was simply a joke!

Quentin's face darkened. "Xana, this is the exhibition hall for finished research products. Who let you in? Security, get her out!" The six security guards at the door looked a little embarrassed. To be honest, they were just small figures who were getting paid a salary and did not want to offend anyone.

Braydon was the youngest Dean-level professor since the establishment of the school, so the security guards did not dare to offend him.

"The six of you, do you still want to work here?" Quentin was furious.

The six security guards' hearts trembled.

Xandra chuckled. "Why are you so flustered? Are you afraid that someone will reveal the truth?" "Miss Xandra, please don't bear a grudge and hurt my teacher just because we rejected your funding last night!" Quentin was eloquent, and his tone was even more aggressive.

Xandra was exasperated. She had never seen such a shameless person.

"I'm ashamed that Preston University has teachers and students like you," she shouted. "You're so deceitful, stealing other people's achievements, and yet you're bragging about it. Do you still have any shame left in you?" "What?" The representative of the Eastern Organization, the old professor, was shocked.

In the field of scientific research, such scandals happened every year. Plagiarizing academic papers and stealing other people's research results were common.

Colin sat calmly at the side, as if he had already expected this.

“Director, are we still going to continue working with them?” the assistant asked in a low voice.

“Of course, we have to cooperate, but the target can’t be them. They’re just a bunch of liars!” Colin was one of the three directors of the R&D department in a civil aviation manufacturing company.

He was not good at research and development, nor did he know how to make things, but he knew how to manage people, and he knew how to explore everyone’s strengths. He was even better at poaching people!

Colin could tell at a glance that people like Quentin were ambitious and were destined to have little success in the field of scientific research.

Quentin sneered. “Xandra, you’re saying that my research lab stole someone else’s research. May I ask if you have any evidence?”

The Strongest War God chapter 68-If You Dare to Bully Her Again, I’ll Erase Your Name from Preston Floyd Gardner, the representative of the Eastern Organization, nodded in support of Quentin Hunt.

“We need evidence to speak for itself,” the old man said solemnly. “Do you have any evidence to back up your doubts?” “There’s no need for evidence because the person who made this anti-gravity device is standing right here!” Xana Thomas stuck out her chest proudly.

The people from the three organizations were all whispering to each other, trying to guess who it was.

Only Colin Spades slowly stood up and chuckled. “The person who made the anti-gravity device must be Mr. Neal, the youngest dean-level professor since the establishment of Preston University!” “Hey, how did you know that?” Xana was stunned.

Colin was not good at other things, but he was very good at judging people’s abilities. The assistants behind him were even more surprised!

He was probably the only dean-level professor in the country at such a young age!

Braydon Neal said, “You want evidence? The parts used to build this anti-gravity device are all temporary parts. They can be regarded as experimental

products. They are far from the guaranteed success rate of the finished product. After three to five experiments, the whole machine will be rendered useless!" As the designer, Braydon naturally knew the fatal flaw.

"Nonsense!" Quentin retorted. "I tested it seven times last night!" "That's the zero-load state of the machine. It can only be used three times when it's fully loaded!" Braydon walked up to the stage indifferently.

Quentin lifted the red cloth and started the anti-gravity machine again. Everyone looked at the round and square machine. It slowly floated to the ceiling, which made Floyd and the others exclaim.

"It's really a scientific miracle. The breakthrough in the field of anti-gravity will lead the entire aerospace industry in taking a huge step forward!" Colin was surprised.

"Braydon, the anti-gravity device is fine. I'm afraid you're going to be left disappointed!" Quentin sneered.

"The core components inside have reached their limits. Didn't you notice that the machine's noise has become louder?" Braydon glanced at the machine and saw right through its flaws.

He was right.

Quentin's expression changed.

The floating machine trembled slightly and suddenly lost its power source. The machine stopped operating and fell to the ground in the blink of an eye.

"Stop!" Dawson Lablanc roared in shock and anger. "Stop the operation!" "It's too late!" Xana rolled her eyes.

With a bang, the machine crashed onto the exhibition stand, leaving Quentin dumbfounded.

The machine had really broken down.

Dawson's face was pale. He knew that this anti-gravity device was the only one in the world, and it had been damaged.

“Professor Lablanc,” Colin said, “since the machine was made by you, you should be clear about the cause of the damage and can distinguish the various parts, right?” This question was undoubtedly a fatal question.

All the parts of the anti-gravity device were made by Braydon on the spot. Once it was completely dismantled, these people would not be able to assemble it in a short period of time.

Quentin still refused to give up. He knew that today’s opportunity was the greatest chance in his life to achieve success.

He stepped forward to dismantle the machine but found that he had no way to start. The entire anti-gravity machine was built with a hidden latch. Once it was locked, it could not be opened at all!

It could be opened if it were destroyed by an external force, but it would damage the components inside.

“Mr. Quentin, don’t you know how to dismantle the machine you made?” Colin asked with a faint smile.

Quentin’s face was extremely gloomy.

“Actually, the anti-gravity machine was designed and made by teacher Neal. We couldn’t even recognize all the parts last night!” Yvonne Lars said in a low voice.

Colin’s eyes were filled with disdain when the truth was revealed in one sentence.

Floyd stood up and said angrily, “You’re the scum of the scientific community. Someone else helped you complete the research, but you kicked them out. You refuse to acknowledge their efforts to the outside world. You reap what you sow!” “Senior Quentin, why don’t you continue arguing?” Xana rolled her eyes. She had never seen such a shameless person.

Braydon turned around and left.

As for Dawson, Braydon did not want to care about him. 90% of the profits from the finished product patent belonged to the Neal Corporation!

They had already promised each other, but Dawson and the others went back on their word overnight. They could not blame Braydon for making things ugly for them.

Floyd quickly caught up with him. “Professor Neal, wait a moment. The Eastern Organization is willing to provide you with the funds to set up a research team. We can provide you with at least eight professor-level members to help you develop anti-gravity devices!” “Professor Gardner’s conditions are really tempting!” Colin stood up and walked over.

“Professor Neal, our manufacturing company, Starbright Manufacturing, provides all kinds of passenger plane parts for two civil aviation corporations in the country. We also have the ability to manufacture large planes. We have more than 300 members in the R&D Department. They can all help you, Professor Neal!

“As for the funding, I can take it as a promise to Professor Neal. In the next five years, Starbright Manufacturing will invest no less than two billion!” Colin had a powerful backer behind him and was rich and generous. Floyd simply could not compare with him.

The two organizations had offered the best conditions, which made Quentin and the others on the exhibition stage envious. They were only one step away from these things, but they had been completely destroyed by Braydon!

At the door, Braydon stopped and said indifferently, “Xandra!” “Young Master!” Xandra lived with the Neal family and was the Vice President of the Neal Corporation.

She chuckled. “Mr. Spades, Professor Gardner, you don’t have to waste your time. My young master doesn’t lack money. I’ve been authorized by President Silas Queen to control 290 billion foreign liquid funds. There’s no need to report it to him. Everything is at my young master’s hands!” Colin was stunned!

They all knew Xandra’s background. She had the support of the PG Corporation and was the president of Asia Pacific Investment Group. She had 290 billion dollars in her hands and could buy Starbright Manufacturing directly.

Quentin and the others on the research platform were stunned!

They all knew that Braydon was rich, but they never thought that Braydon would be this rich.

Colin smiled wryly. “Professor Neal, the anti-gravity technology is undoubtedly the most suitable for use in the aviation field when installed on a passenger plane. I know you don’t lack money, but Starbright Manufacturing can provide you with all the help for free. I only hope that when the technology matures, Starbright Manufacturing can become Professor Neal’s first partner!” His words were sincere, and he humbled himself before Braydon.

Braydon thought for a while, looked at Xana and chuckled. “Talk to her about this matter. She’ll be in charge of this matter from now on!” “Alright!” Colin was overjoyed.

“Genius Neal!” Xana was also surprised.

All three parties would benefit from the cooperation!

At the moment, they needed to build a new research lab, and Colin would bear the responsibility. Starbright Manufacturing specialized in the mechanical field, and the machines needed by the research lab could be transferred over in a short time.

Xana took out her phone and dialed a number. Her tone was cold, “Dad, I’ve made a deal with Braydon!” “Xana, well done. I’ll arrange for someone to go and handle it!” The Thomas family’s chairman had just finished speaking when Xana’s bright eyes dimmed. She seemed to have already guessed this arrangement.

She had been the one doing all the work, but in the end, she had to hand over the results to someone else and withdraw from this whole thing.

Braydon held Xana’s cold hands and took the phone. “The person in charge of the research lab is Xana. You’re her father, so you shouldn’t bully her!” “Who are you? You don’t need to care about the Thomas family’s business!” The Thomas family’s chairman shouted coldly.

Braydon smiled. “Xana and Joseph’s personalities suit my temperament. I don’t have many friends in my life. Now that I’m back in Preston, this pair of siblings can be considered my friends!

“If the Thomas family bullies her again, I’ll erase your Thomas family’s name from Preston!” Braydon’s tone was calm, but it was hard to hide his overbearing tone.

The Strongest War God chapter 69-A Mysterious Organization Bearing Everything Xana Thomas’s eyes turned red, and she sniffled. She could not help but turn her head to wipe her tears away and said, “Stupid Braydon, you only know how to brag!” Braydon Neal laughed. He never spoke empty words.

Joseph Thomas ran over from the distance and asked suspiciously, “Why are you crying? Bro, did you bully my sister?” “It’s none of your business!” Xana glared at him.

“It’s your chairman who bullied her, not my young master!” Xandra Milton laughed softly.

“Damn it, these old fogeys must be tired of living. Sis, just you wait. I’ll go back today and kill those old fogeys!” Preston’s little demon king definitely lived up to his name.

Joseph turned around and was about to go back to the Thomas family, ready to kill those old men.

He only had one sister, and he would kill anyone who dared to bully her!

Xana shouted, “Stop it! Don’t be so impatient! Didn’t you say you wanted to be Braydon’s disciple? He’s right here!” “We’re all of the same age, so forget about acknowledging me as your master!” Braydon had never accepted a disciple in his life, and he was of the same age as Joseph. It was better for them to be friends.

“Braydon bro, I want to learn martial arts from you!” Joseph said shamelessly.

He was a little nervous. In this era, ancient martial arts cultivation methods were all secrets that were not passed down to others.

Just like the Larson family’s Roaring Tiger Fist, it was passed down only to men and not women. It was passed down to the elders and not the young, showing its importance.

“It must be Freddie Yackley who incited you to come!” Braydon chuckled.

“Freddie bro didn’t tell me a single word about you!” Joseph was furious. He had been friends with Freddie for twenty years, but he still kept things about Braydon from him.

Naturally, Freddie would not say much about Braydon.

He was the most powerful man in the northern territory. Everything about him was top secret and had never been made public to the outside world.

Previously, at Three Circles Entertainment Center, Joseph had seen Braydon admit that he was a warlord-level martial artist.

A warlord-level martial artist!

He was strong enough to become a general!

On the other hand, Joseph was only a beginner martial artist. The gap between them was obvious.

There was not a single warlord in the entire Preston.

In today’s modern society, ancient martial arts had declined to a sorry state. There was a lack of cultivation resources, and the practice of ancient martial arts was cut off. This made the number of martial artists increasingly scarce. The path of ancient martial arts was extremely difficult to walk.

Joseph was also helpless. The Thomas family’s ancient martial arts cultivation method was incomplete, so it took twice the effort to cultivate it but with half the result. It was very difficult for him to become a martial artist.

“Alright, come to the Neal family’s house to find me tonight if you have time!” It was more than enough for Braydon to guide him, a small warrior.

Joseph grinned. He knew that with the guidance of a warlord-level martial artist, he would definitely be able to make a breakthrough in his strength in a short period of time.

Xana was in charge of the research lab, and Colin Spades helped to transport the equipment.

As the sky turned dark, the largest research lab in Preston University’s scientific research building was established.

The laboratory on the second floor, which was specially approved by Zachariah Sloan, was 2000 square meters and took up almost half of the floor. It was equipped with the latest equipment, and the technicians of the Starbright Manufacturing company were debugging the equipment.

The A5-13 had been shipped over from Dawson Lablanc.

Xana was wearing the blue and white school uniform, which could hardly cover her small waist. Under the black short skirt, her long, fair legs were well-proportioned, and she was wearing sports shoes.

She was the person-in-charge of the research lab!

Colin did not leave. "Miss Xana, this will be a temporary research lab. I'll start organizing people to build a gravity research institute tonight!" "No need to trouble yourself!" Braydon entered.

Colin said, "Professor Neal, if you set up a research institute, the supporting equipment and the conditions there will be better. The environment is quiet, and no one will disturb you. It's more suitable for research!" Braydon stood with his hands behind his back and did not agree to the research institute.

That was because the research lab was in a large building, which was more convenient for him. He did not have to run back and forth.

Immediately after, Braydon asked Colin to transfer a group of people from the Starbright Manufacturing Research Institute to participate in the research of the anti-gravity device.

Colin did not expect the surprise to come so suddenly.

He did not dare to arrange for people to come earlier because he was afraid of making Braydon dissatisfied.

After all, it was easy for the people they planted to steal all the technology. By then, the Starbright Manufacturing company would have a huge advantage.

At the entrance of the research lab, an elegant middle-aged man appeared. Although he was wearing a military uniform, he said with a gentle expression, "There's no need for that. I've prepared all the talents for your research lab!" "Senior Colonel?" Colin's pupils contracted when he saw the symbol on the middle-aged man's shoulder.

In other countries, he would be a Brigadier General!

Although the research lab had just been built, no one could enter without an access card. The person who had brought him in was the dean of Preston University, Zachariah Sloan.

Zachariah said enthusiastically, "Here, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Gunter Bell. He's from the Institute of Science and Technology at the University of Aviation Engineering. This is Braydon..." "I know. He's the youngest dean-level professor in the history of Preston University. He created the first anti-gravity machine in the world!" Gunter Bell strode forward, wanting to shake hands.

Braydon had his hands behind his back. He glanced at it and roughly guessed the purpose of his visit.

The appearance of the world's first anti-gravity device in Preston University had caused a huge response outside the country.

Now that Gunter Bell had arrived and was wearing a formal military uniform, there was no need to say what it meant.

If the anti-gravity device could be developed rapidly, it would be more than just a necessity for the industry.

The military must also be paying special attention to it!

This was especially true for the air force. In the hundreds of countries around the world, not a single military aircraft was equipped with an anti-gravity device.

Their most advanced technology was the ejection technology and the experimental jet-propelled take-off method.

However, no one in the entire country had mastered the anti-gravity flight method!

Every country was developing high-end military technology, and missiles and aircraft were the most important direction of development for top countries.

At present, every country had an aircraft carrier. The take-off time of the carrier-based aircraft was particularly important!

Aircraft carriers traveled in the deep sea, and the deck was the only way for planes to take off and land. Currently, only one country had mastered the launch technology.

Even Hansworth had not mastered it yet. The country still used a sliding deck. If the take-off were to fail, the plane would crash, and people would die.

Also, the landing of the carrier-based aircraft required the landing of the deck!

In addition, there were too many carrier-based fighters and they had to take off in order. For the modern fighter jets that could easily fly at supersonic speeds, a second wasted on the battlefield would mean time wasted for the supersonic fighter jets which could fly hundreds of meters in a second!

The distance of a few kilometers could be covered in ten seconds.

Hence, every second was crucial.

If the fighter planes were equipped with anti-gravity devices, even if there were hundreds of aircraft, they could take off in an instant after activating the anti-gravity system. Whether it was defense or attack, the efficiency would be increased by several times.

Furthermore, if the aircrafts turned back and activated the anti-gravity system, they would land together!

Therefore, the military had to be part of the advancement of this technology. The military's field was even larger. It could be applied not only to aircraft but also to land equipment, just like tanks!

Heavy tanks weighed tens of tons, which seriously affected their speed. If anti-gravity devices were installed to reduce the earth's gravity, the speed would probably be doubled, and the car might even flip over!

The Strongest War God chapter 70-Rank Therefore, the anti-gravity field had been established a long time ago. However, the technological threshold was too high, and the progress of major research institutions was negligible.

Now, a wild research institute had appeared in Preston University, and it had even produced a finished product.

“Professor Neal,” Gunter Bell said bluntly, “I’ve brought you the best scientists to assist you in setting up a research team. There is a total of 89 people. You and I will be the team leaders!

“Actually, I’m just doing it in name. Professor Neal, you have the final say in everything in the research lab!

“In addition, all the expenses of the research lab will be borne by our country. We will bear all of your food, clothing, and accommodation. Also, any breakthrough in the anti-gravity device will be rewarded with a bonus. It won’t be any less than any of the top organizations in the country or abroad!

“Professor Neal, this is a gold card with 10 million dollars in it. It’s for your research and development of the anti-gravity device!” ... At this moment, Gunter was wearing a military uniform, which imperceptibly represented the military.

However, when he made a move, he was directly giving money and rewards.

The country placed more importance on scientific research than any other organization or company. Those who could receive high bonuses were all top-tier and elite personnel. Their personal information was not disclosed to the public.

Therefore, the reward given would never be known by the netizens.

Xana Thomas stuck out her tongue. She was really surprised that Gunter and the others would interfere in this matter.

Braydon Neal stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “The people can stay, but not the money!” “Huh?” Gunter was stunned.

Why did this young man not love money?

This made him a little dumbfounded!

“I’m not short of money!” Braydon smiled.

“Didn’t you guys investigate him before coming? He’s the eldest son of the Neal family and the future successor of the Neal Corporation. The Neal family just raised tens of billions of dollars with the PG Corporation a few days ago. He’s not short of money!” Xana sat on the table and said lazily.

Gunter was once again dumbfounded. He knew that the Neal family was rich, but he did not expect them to have such enormous wealth.

If that was the case, Braydon would be the eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family, and he would really have hundreds of billions of assets to inherit.

Gunter smiled bitterly. "A noble son borne of a rich family indeed. However, this money has been awarded to Professor Neal by the higher-ups. If I take it back, I'll definitely be criticized!" "Do you know that the country has been kind to me? I was raised by the country!" Braydon did not avoid the question.

Gunter was stunned and did not understand what he meant.

Braydon said softly, "I had an accident when I was seven years old. I left my home and went to the north. I grew up in the northern military school. Those tough men protected me the whole time I was there. I owe them thirteen years of upbringing!" This time, it was Gunter's turn to be shocked!

He knew that the northern military school in the northern territory was the most prestigious school for military martial artists.

The young man in front of him had actually been in there since he was seven years old, and he was already a young adult.

Gunter was shocked, and respect appeared in his eyes.

"You're a graduate from the northern military school," he said in a serious voice. "You serve in the northern army. You stand in front of the country's borders, guarding the borders of Hansworth against foreign enemies, and guarding the country's gates. You're... "Braydon Neal!" Braydon's name would not change.

When the name appeared in Gunter's eyes, it was really unfamiliar.

Braydon smiled and did not explain further. He asked the people that Gunter had brought to help with the testing of the equipment. As for the gold card, Braydon did not take it!

He, Braydon, was able to stand here because the northern army had protected him since he was young. He was the overlord of the northern territory today because of the resources of the northern military school.

Braydon would protect it for the rest of his life!

This was the belief King Braydon had!

Gunter smiled bitterly and took back the gold card. There was something else in his eyes, and he felt an inexplicable sense of closeness to Braydon.

He pondered for a moment, then went out to make a call. "Joel, it's done!" "That genius kid has agreed? I told you before you left that there wouldn't be any problems since we're from Preston!" Joel Zelinski said smugly.

"He didn't accept the money!" Gunter laughed bitterly again.

"What the hell? This kind of top-notch high-end field is extremely costly. Since the Institute of Science and Technology established an anti-gravity research project thirty years ago, they have been spending more than one billion dollars each year, but they haven't achieved anything. We're already taking advantage of him by giving him ten million dollars in reward to get the technology!" Joel kept on reproaching him.

Gunter said helplessly, "Professor Neal doesn't want it no matter what. What can I do? Also, let me reveal a little secret; he might be our comrade-in-arms!" "What the f*ck?" Joel was stunned by this news.

He came back to his senses and said in a low voice, "Get more information. Ask where he works and poach him at all costs. No matter what conditions he sets, agree to them. Just brag to him and set big conditions. I will help you cover it up later!" Gunter laughed.

He was asking him to coax and deceive Braydon in order to bring him in.

Joel heard the laughter and shouted, "Gunter! I'm telling you! If you don't get him in, don't come back!" "Okay, help me check Professor Neal's background. The information you gave me is too little. There's everything before the age of seven, and after the age of seven, there's a thirteen-year gap. Is this a joke?" There was an electronic document in Gunter's hand, which contained information about Braydon.

"I couldn't find anything," Joel said seriously. "The file in your hands was put together by someone I know in Preston!" "You can't find anything?" Gunter was stunned.

Joel flew into a rage out of humiliation. “What do you know? Do you know what’s displayed in my internal system regarding this genius’s identity and personal information?”

“Tell me!” Gunter was curious.

“SSS-rank top-secret file!” Joel shouted.

Beep... The call ended.

Gunter was left alone in a daze.

SSS-rank personal information was a top-secret file. What was the background of this young man?

Gunter’s body suddenly turned cold.

In the research room, Braydon continuously drew drawings and handed them to Colin Spades, who immediately began to make them.

In this research room, there were ready-made small precision machine tools. Gunter had even brought a technical expert in this area of precision forging!

At this moment, his phone rang.

Xana frowned and shouted, “No phones are allowed in the lab. No one is allowed to take photos or answer phone calls. This is the rule. Hand it over immediately!” As soon as she finished speaking, Braydon held his phone and looked at Xana quietly.

Xana’s eyes were filled with resentment. This was the only person she could not control!

On the screen, the caller ID showed that it was Steve Xavier.

Braydon did not stop drawing and picked up the phone. “Steve, what’s the matter?” “Young master Neal, our men have detected that someone is collecting information about you. The person is Joel Zelinski!” Steve’s Preston team was that powerful.

Someone was collecting information about Braydon and was immediately caught red-handed.

“It’s fine, don’t worry about it!” Braydon then hung up the phone. He could guess who was collecting his information.

Gunter entered the room.

Braydon lowered his head to draw the map and said indifferently, “My personal information from my birth till I was seven... Did you enjoy reading it?”
Gasp!

Gunter was stunned when he entered the room, and his scalp turned numb!

The Strongest War God chapter 71-The Golden Cold Sword Insignia Gunter Bell was not stupid. When he came back to his senses, he realized that the young man in front of him knew everything he had done.

Was this a f*cking human or a ghost?!

He was omniscient!

Gunter smiled bitterly. “Professor Neal, please forgive me. It’s not uncommon to do a background check on someone.” “You don’t have to explain anything about my background check. If you want to know more about me in the future, you can ask me in person. You don’t have to ask your friend Joel Zelinski to collect all the information!” Braydon Neal’s hand-drawing speed was extremely fast. All the precise parts were exactly the same, and they were made according to the actual proportion.

There was a total of 967 drawings and not a single screw drawing.

In other words, this anti-gravity machine did not need things like screws.

Gunter was a little embarrassed. He did not dare to investigate further about Braydon.

As the high-quality parts were all manufactured... The core component was an ion ring!

It needed electricity to start!

With the appearance of an anti-gravity device, all the devices used had reached the top standard.

Gunter looked at the machine, which was slowly floating in the air, with a face full of surprise.

With this product, it proved that Hansworth had reached the forefront of anti-gravity research in the world.

Braydon put his hands behind his back. "I designed and developed this anti-gravity device when I was seventeen. From now on, I will focus on the energy source of the anti-gravity device, as well as the core component, the ion ring, and the bearing problem!" "Understood!" The 89 people that Gunter brought were all experts in device manufacturing and anti-gravity, and more than 50 of them were over the age of sixty.

They were all old professors.

Unfortunately, in the anti-gravity field, they were all students in front of Braydon!

These people used to work in the national anti-gravity project with the support of the military, so they had developed a habit of doing things swiftly and decisively.

Therefore, Braydon decided on the direction of their future research, and all 89 people understood what to do.

Gunter said, "I'll get someone to transfer 1 billion dollars of research funding right away!" The people in this research room were all rich people.

Especially when Gunter saw the finished product, he saw hope and did not hesitate to invest.

"The research Fund for the research lab will be fully covered by the Thomas Corporation," Braydon said softly. "Xana, what do you think of the problem?" "It's not a problem!" Xana Thomas nodded.

This research lab was originally a three-way cooperation. Now, with Gunter, it was a four-way cooperation.

Starbright Manufacturing, which was behind Colin Spades, provided the machinery and equipment and was in charge of everything outside the site. As for the top scientific researchers brought by Gunter, Thomas Corporation could only provide financial help if they wanted to participate.

As for Braydon himself, he did not need to do anything. He only needed to lead everyone to focus on the research direction.

“Professor Neal, I can provide even more help!” Gunter could not help but say.

“I won’t take a single cent from the military. All the technology in the research lab will be shared with you in real time. If necessary, you can take your people back to do your own research!” Braydon’s words shocked everyone in the research room.

What was the identity of this young man?

Otherwise, how could he be so generous?

The core technology of the anti-gravity device was enough to make him a guest of honor in hundreds of countries around the world. As long as he leaked the news to the outside world, who knew how many forces outside the country would offer sky-high conditions to poach him.

But now, Braydon’s actions made Gunter feel like he was dreaming.

He felt that this matter was like a pie that fell from the sky, making him dizzy.

Braydon chuckled. “Good deeds should never be forgotten. I, Braydon, will protect the prosperous Hansworth all my life. I don’t need any reason to help!” Gunter stood straight like a gun and saluted Braydon.

“Professor Neal,” A white-haired old man said, “We have no clue about the energy replacement problem of the anti-gravity device. Can you give us a direction?” It was the basic quality of a scientific researcher to ask when he did not understand.

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly. “The anti-gravity device and the energy source are sometimes opposing each other. Previously, in Dawson Lablanc’s research lab, I said that we should study the anti-gravity device first. After the product has been completed, we will study the anti-gravity propeller!” The white-haired old man vaguely understood that instead of being entangled with the problem of energy replacement for the anti-gravity device... It would be better to research the anti-gravity propeller!

The key component of the anti-gravity propeller was the ion propulsion ring. As long as he could create this thing, the anti-gravity propeller would not be a problem. At that time, the energy problem would naturally be solved.

The magnetic waves formed by the anti-gravity propellers could cause missiles to malfunction and power to be cut off!

This domain also included the magnetic wave domain!

Following this, the research team members of the research lab would discuss and research on their own. Preston University would provide housing expenses, and the research lab would be classified as secret.

Zachariah Sloan's face was red. He was in the education industry. It was a matter of pride for him to have another research lab in cooperation with the military in his large research building. It was also his pride and achievement.

Braydon then left the place.

"Let's go, Genius Neal, I'll buy you a meal!" Xana said.

"Braydon bro, let's go. I've been busy all day. and I'm hungry!" Joseph Thomas was also a foodie.

Braydon smiled. The three of them left the campus and went to a restaurant to eat.

On the way back, Gunter sat in the warrior SUV and closed his eyes to rest.

However, his phone started ringing.

Gunter glanced at the phone screen, his expression turning grave.

The call connected.

"Hello!" Gunter said.

The person on the other end of the phone did not reveal his identity, but a low male voice sounded, "Gunter Bell?" "That's me!" Gunter responded.

"Please head to Joel Zelinski's residence," the man said indifferently. "We'll be waiting for you here!" The voice stopped abruptly. It was obvious that the call had ended.

Gunter was puzzled. The car had already arrived at the area where the Preston garrison troops were stationed, which was a military administrative area.

In a building.

Joel Zelinski, who had a square face, was wearing a sweatshirt and standing quietly in front of his desk. He was stunned!

In the seat that originally belonged to him, there was a strong young man. He looked lazy, but the cold light in his eyes was enough to make people shudder.

This was a terrifying killing intent!

This person's military uniform was made of pitch-black fabric.

In the entire world, across the thousands of miles of Hansworth's territory, East, West, South, North, and even the Central Plains, there is only one army that is dressed in black!

That was the northern territory, the northern army!

The most elite army in Hansworth was dressed in black from head to toe. Even their northern flag was black!

All the soldiers of the northern army were equipped with cold sabers!

Now, the young man sitting on the chair was yawning. The black clothes on his chest were embroidered with a golden cold sword.

Just this symbol alone was enough to make Joel.

In all of Hansworth, who did not know of the golden sword insignia?

There were only ten golden cold sword insignias in the northern army, and they were the ten great regimental commanders of the northern army.

The Strongest War God chapter 72-The Wolf of the East Returns to Preston with honor The person in front of him was a regimental commander of the anti-rebellion army.

"Has Gunter Bell arrived?" The vigorous young man asked indifferently.

Beside him stood four men in black, their faces covered with black scarfs. "He's already downstairs!" The well-built young man smiled and glanced at the door, as if he was waiting for Gunter.

As for Gunter, he got out of the car and walked to the corridor. He saw six people standing there. They were all dressed in black, and their chests were sporting the cold sword insignia.

"People from the northern territory?" Gunter was shocked.

"Please come in, someone is waiting for you!" The man in black opened the door indifferently.

Gunter entered the office and saw Joel Zelinski standing there. He turned to look at the strong-looking young man sitting on the chair, and his pupils shrank.

On the chest of the young man was a golden northern king sword!

There was no doubt that this person was one of the ten commanders of the anti-rebellion army!

He did not just look young, it also meant that he was a ninth-grade War God!

The northern army's ten great regimental commanders, the ten extremely terrifying War Gods, all had their own unique titles!

It was said that the ten War Gods were loyal to the Northern King.

"Hello, I'm Gunter Bell. Were you the one who called just now?" Gunter was a little shocked.

"Yes, it was me. Originally, it was none of my business that you guys were investigating Braydon Neal. But I've applied for retirement. My home is in Preston, so I took the job at the warrior's department. I'm on my way home, so I'll settle all of you on the way!" The strong-looking young man chuckled.

Behind him, four men in black clothes placed their hands on the hilt of their swords, and their killing intent spread out.

Joel's eyes twitched. "Wait! No! We didn't do anything to you!" "Oh, right, let me introduce myself. I'm Danny Que. You've investigated someone you

shouldn't have!" The well-built young man was Danny, Kathleen Que's brother!

"The Wolf of the East, Danny Que, from the northern army!" Joel was stunned.

"Three years ago, the Wolf of the East suffered over ten thousand casualties because the seventh legion under his command defended against an attack from a foreign country. The first division under his command was almost crippled!

"Danny Que, the Wolf of the East, who served as the regimental commander, went crazy that night. He took off his military uniform and crossed the border to a foreign country alone. He killed his way 800 miles into the enemy's hinterlands, killed his way through five city districts, and found the two large enemy regiments that retreated to the rear to rest!

"More than 20,000 people were killed by you in one night. From then on, you have earned the name of the Wolf of the East!

"It's because of this that you retired early. However, the Northern King didn't agree and forcefully suppressed this matter. He forced you to stay in the northern territory for three years!" ... Joel's eyes were filled with respect. In the military, everyone would worship the strong!

The entire world knew that the northern army valued friendship.

"Not bad," Danny said softly, "You've investigated me as well?" "Please don't misunderstand. Back then, this incident caused a huge commotion. Many martial artists in the outside world know about it!" Joel laughed bitterly.

Danny chuckled. He had never regretted this!

If it happened again, he, Danny Que, would do it again!

The first division of the seventh legion was almost destroyed three years ago, and tens of thousands of soldiers suffered heavy casualties. How could Danny, the regimental commander, not be angry?

The northern army was deceived.

The other party had sent 3,000 people to the northern territory to discuss matters in the name of friendly communication.

In reality, they sent three whole armies!

In the end, as soon as the exchange group crossed the border, they launched a surprise attack, causing the soldiers of the first division of the seventh legion to suffer a fatal blow.

However, the iron rule of the northern army was that since they were enemies, they would not allow any foreign enemies to cross the gate of the northern territory.

Although the soldiers of the first division were forced to face the enemy and were attacked from a disadvantageous position, none of them were afraid of the battle. They guarded the gate to the death and did not retreat. Almost all of them died in battle!

7,692 people died in battle. Their black clothes were torn apart, and all of them had fatal injuries on their chests. No one retreated, no one escaped, and all of them died in front of the gate!

Danny arrived in person. That night, he went crazy and crossed the border alone with a cold sword, killing his way through the enemy country eight hundred miles away from the border!

That night, all the soldiers of the northern army wore white scarves on their sleeves and were stationed at the border. They unsheathed their cold swords and their murderous aura soared to the sky. They stood in front of the country's gate and pointed their blades at the foreign country outside the border!

That night, Braydon led his troops and waited for Danny's return.

He returned and was welcomed by the millions of soldiers of the northern army.

If Danny died in battle, Braydon would lead the million armored cavalry of the northern army and kill their way through 8,000 miles of other countries to welcome the return of the Wolf of the East!

So that night, Danny went crazy and made a big mistake. In the end, it was his big brother, King Braydon, who protected him and intimidated the small countries outside the border, making them understand that if Danny fell and

died in their territory, that would be the day when the northern king sword would descend upon their land!

For the past 5,000 years, they had never feared any foreign enemies.

There was this sentence, "Those who offend the might of the great Hansworth will be killed no matter how far away they are!" The northern army was stationed at the border, and their duty was to protect Hansworth and the border.

They were born to protect Hansworth. As long as foreign forces invade, they would be killed without mercy.

This was the northern army!

Danny looked out the window at the dark night sky and smiled faintly. "It's getting late, if you two have any last words, speak!" "No, we really don't know what we did wrong!" Joel's face turned green.

Only Gunter had a shocking realization. "You just said that we investigated someone we shouldn't have. Is this person Braydon Neal?" "Bingo!" Danny said with a half-smile.

Joel's face turned even greener. "Who is this genius? We were only following the procedure and doing a little investigation. We only found information about his seven years of life since birth. We know nothing else!" "He's a genius, a living legend!" Danny's eyes flashed with a fanatical belief.

With this look alone, even a ghost would not believe that he, Danny, was not a loyal fan of King Braydon!

The ten people that Danny had brought back all had fiery faith in their eyes. When they mentioned Braydon, the look in their eyes changed.

"I know Professor Neal. He lives at Preston University!" Gunter explained.

"Professor Neal? He must be having so much fun. He's a professor at Preston University?" Danny couldn't help but roll his eyes.

The overlord of the north had secretly left the north and returned to Preston to become a professor at a university.

"It looks like he's really tired of life in the northern region!" Danny said.

Danny did not even think about killing Gunter and the others. He just wanted to scare them and make them stop their investigation on Braydon.

After Danny left with the ten men, Joel and Gunter's backs were drenched in sweat.

In front of such a person, it would be a lie to say that he was not afraid and nervous!

The two of them looked at each other and smiled bitterly. They were really frightened!

On the other side, in the most luxurious restaurant in Preston.

The Golden Goblet that never sleeps!

The entire restaurant was designed to be resplendent and magnificent. At night, the bright golden light and the noble aura made people automatically check if they had enough money in their pockets before entering.

At the entrance of the restaurant, the doorman in a yellow service uniform bowed politely. "Sirs, do you have VIP cards?"

The Strongest War God chapter 73-Golden Goblet, Ariana "No, I don't!" Joseph Thomas rolled his eyes.

"Then, come in from this way!" The doorman smiled apologetically.

The distinguished guests would enter from the left, while the ordinary guests without a VIP card would enter from the right. This was a typical case of differential treatment.

An imported business car stopped, and a fat man got out. He was holding a beautiful young woman in his arms and said impatiently, "Go and park my car!" "Sure, Boss Wallace, this way please!" The doorman stepped forward.

It was obvious that he was a distinguished guest, and a regular guest at that.

Preston's most luxurious restaurant was famous for its high prices. Even the children of rich families like Joseph did not dare to come here often.

Joseph was not the only son, and he had many cousins in his family.

The Thomas family's money would not be squandered by him, Joseph Thomas!

"Let's go home and eat." Braydon Neal chuckled. I prefer home-cooked food.

Braydon had never been picky about what kind of food he ate since he was young.

"No!" Xana Thomas said angrily, "I've gone through so much trouble to invite Genius Neal for a meal. I want to be here!" "Braydon bro, let's go!" Joseph did not care about the money for this meal.

However, the chunky middle-aged man's eyes fell on Xana, and he looked at her up and down with a burning gaze.

Xana was wearing the blue and white school uniform, which showed off her figure, and her short black skirt could not hide her long legs.

Boss Wallace laughed evilly. "Judging from your age, you are still students. This isn't a place that you students can afford. But this girl is not bad looking. If you have a meal with me, you will get a lot of benefits!" The moment he finished speaking, Boss Wallace reached out his fat hand and touched Xana's chin.

Middle-aged men liked young girls the most, and Boss Wallace was no exception.

Xana's face darkened, and she almost vomited.

"Old hooligan, you'd better get lost!" Joseph exploded.

"Little brat, don't pick a fight with me, or I'll teach you a lesson!" The reason for Boss Wallace's arrogance was that he thought of the three of them as poor students.

"Come on!" Joseph laughed. "Let me see how you're going to bully me!" "You're a poor student, yet you're still so full of yourself. If I give you 3,000 dollars to eat at a roadside stall, you'll be stuffed to death. Now, get lost, you got me?" Boss Wallace arrogantly threw out a handful of bills.

Insufferably arrogant.

Did he really think that he could do whatever he wanted just because he had a little money?

The doorman frowned. "My three guests, Boss Wallace is our VIP. Since you have a conflict with him, I have to ask you to leave!" "Come on!" Xana shouted angrily, "He's the one who bullied me! How can you ask us to leave?" "Honored guests have a different status from you!" The doorman answered seriously.

"Guard dog, you're pretty good. Here's your tip!" Boss Wallace laughed.

Joseph almost exploded from anger.

He, the little demon king of Preston, had never been bullied like this before.

"We have different identities. Perhaps our identities are really different from yours!" Braydon smiled.

"It's good that you know that. Take the money and get lost!" Boss Wallace sneered, and the guests around him looked at him curiously.

"Here's 3,000 dollars for your medical expenses!" Braydon glanced at it.

"What?" Boss Wallace's eyes widened.

"Joseph, break the hand that touched Xana!" Braydon's thin lips moved.

"Alright!" Joseph was lawless.

"What are you guys doing?" Boss Wallace was shocked.

"Guess!" Joseph sneered and suddenly cut Boss Wallace's right arm with his hand.

Crack!

A crisp sound of bone cracking was heard, followed by a shrill scream that sounded like a pig being slaughtered.

"Ahh, my hand!" Boss Wallace stomped his feet in pain, and his fat face was covered in sweat.

Not many normal people could withstand the pain of a bone fracture.

The surrounding guests were shocked. They did not expect this young man to be so ruthless, breaking someone's arm the moment he made a move.

Braydon glanced at the doorman, turned around, and left with Xana's hand in his, leaving behind a sentence, "You open the door to reject customers and even bully customers. This shop will be closed from tonight onwards!" He wanted to shut down the Golden Goblet.

This was too crazy!

"Brother, you've gone too far. The boss of the Golden Goblet has eyes and ears everywhere. Ordinary people can't control him!" A man in a suit laughed heartily.

Braydon had always ignored strangers.

In the whole world, there was no restaurant that he, King Braydon, could not close. Even if he were to smash this place today, no one could stop him.

The doorman quietly took out his walkie-talkie and urgently informed others of the situation.

The security guards in charge of the restaurant's security quickly rushed over. There was a total of forty people.

The leader had a crew cut and explosive muscles all over his body. He had a strong temperament and had some military aura.

"What's the situation?" the young leader frowned.

"Seamus bro, they got into a fight with Boss Wallace and injured him. They even threatened to close our restaurant!" The doorman immediately complained when he saw that his own people had arrived.

Seamus Lory, the young leader, took a look at Xana. She was a beautiful girl, so he thought she would not be so violent as to break a person's arm. Then, he turned to look at Braydon and Joseph.

Boss Wallace's eyes were bloodshot. "Is this how your restaurant works? I had my arm broken in front of your door, so what are you waiting for?" "Boss Wallace, please calm down. We have to distinguish right from wrong in this matter!" Seamus' words were neither haughty nor humble.

As a result, boss Wallace was furious. "Right and wrong? F*ck, what kind of restaurant is this? Let's go!" "Boss Wallace, please wait. Something like this happened in front of my shop, so I have to give you an explanation!" An alluring young woman with a pair of seductive eyes, wearing a red embroidered dress and red high-heeled boots, appeared. Her long, slender legs were hidden and revealed at the slit of the dress. She was obviously very attractive.

Her hair was long, and her skin was fair. She was a charming woman!

This kind of woman seemed to be very mature.

With such an impressive figure, there were not many men who would not be tempted.

When she appeared at the door, many people's eyes burned with desire, but they did not dare to covet her. They knew whose woman she was!

She was the owner of the Golden Goblet, Ariana!

No one knew her real name. They only knew that her restaurant had been open for a full ten years, and no one dared to provoke it.

"Big sis!" Seamus and the other security guards called out.

"Seamus, you're skilled in martial arts and used to be a soldier, but do you know why you can only be a security guard here?" Ariana glanced at him.

Seamus was silent.

"You don't know how to adapt!" Ariana's slender fingers rubbed her temples, as if she had a headache just looking at Seamus.

Boss Wallace sneered, "You're so reasonable, big sister!" "Of course, Boss Wallace, you're our Golden Goblet's distinguished guest. Seamus, take down these three young people and hand them over to Boss Wallace!" Ariana said indifferently.

In her eyes, one side were ordinary people with no status, while the other side was the boss of the coal industry.

Ariana naturally knew who to please!

Seamus frowned and raised his hand to order his men to capture Joseph and the other two.

Xana was not afraid. She knew that there were two martial artists beside her!

It was effortless to deal with ordinary people.

No matter how many people there were in front of martial artists, it was useless!

“Little bastard!” Boss Wallace laughed. “I’ll make you kneel and beg for mercy later!” “Braydon bro, what should we do?” Joseph was eager to fight.

“Cripple them all!” Braydon spat out coldly.

The Strongest War God chapter 74-’m a Nobody “Alright!” Seeing that someone was backing him up, Joseph Thomas no longer had any scruples.

Ariana chuckled charmingly. “You’re an interesting young man. Although Seamus Lory is a blockhead, he beat up the boxing champion of Preston last year until he couldn’t get out of bed for two months. Don’t cry when you get beaten up later, kid!” “Brat, just surrender, then I won’t hurt you!” Seamus did not want to bully children.

Joseph was too lazy to talk nonsense, so he lifted his leg and kicked sideways.

Bang! Bang!

Seamus was shocked and blocked with his arm.

However, the explosive force of Joseph’s leg was beyond his imagination. Just a side kick was enough to cause Seamus’ five internal organs to hurt. His vision turned black, and he staggered back more than ten steps!

The powerful force caused blood to flow from the corner of Seamus’ lips, and he was unable to recover for a long time.

Ariana exclaimed upon seeing this, “A martial artist?” To be able to severely injure Seamus with a single kick, he must be a martial artist!

Such a young martial artist must have someone cultivating him behind the scenes.

Ariana's expression changed. It was fine if they were ordinary people, but if they were martial artists, they were not people that ordinary people like her could provoke.

"Stop!" Ariana hurriedly gave the order, not daring to offend him further.

Joseph continued to attack, crippling one person with each kick. When the security guards came into contact with him, they all bled from the powerful force, and they were half-crippled, losing their combat ability.

"Big sis, do you think I'd stop just because you said so? It isn't that simple." He sneered.

Ariana's expression was a little grave.

Seamus was the only one who managed to catch his breath and rush forward to stop Joseph. He shouted, "All of you, retreat to the hotel. You're not his match!" "Braydon bro, what should we do?" Joseph saw that Seamus was a man who dared to rush up to his death for his brothers. If this continued on, he would really be crippled.

As such, Joseph asked for Braydon Neal's opinion.

If Braydon gave the order, Joseph would cripple Seamus!

Seamus wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Braydon. He did not expect this young man to be the one who had the deepest secret!

"It's a shame for my soldiers to end up like you even after they retire!" Braydon glanced at him.

"What? You are..." Seamus was shocked.

But not far away, a young man in black clothes walked over with a gloomy face and a faint murderous aura.

Ariana turned her head to look at him and could not help but say in a pleasantly surprised but aggrieved tone, "Mr. Logan, welcome. There are martial artists here who are bullying us ordinary people. Are you not going to do something about it?" However, Ariana was in for a surprise.

The black-clothed youth was Logan Hall!

He pulled out the black cold sword from his waist, and a murderous aura emerged. Ariana heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that the matter today could be resolved. With the Preston team present, no martial artist would dare to cause trouble.

But was that really the case?

Logan apologized and knelt down on one knee with the cold sword in his hand, shocking everyone.

“Preston’s Logan Hall pays his respects to the Northern King!” He shouted.

Whoosh!

Everyone looked at the young man who was standing with his hands behind his back. He looked much too young, like a handsome and indifferent youth, calm and unafraid of any storm in the world.

He was Braydon Neal, a king-level figure!

He was the leader of the northern army, a living legend with the strength of a king. Braydon was able to remain unchanged for a hundred years, forever looking like a seventeen-year-old!

This was the eternal youth that girls dreamed of!

The stronger the ancient martial arts, the more time it would take for the body to age.

This was the charm of ancient martial arts.

Cultivating martial arts to strengthen one’s body, extending one’s lifespan!

Ariana’s fair hands covered her cherry red mouth that was in the shape of an “O”, and her eyes were full of shock.

She could not believe what she had just heard!

Logan was a member of the Preston team, and he was responsible for the safety of all the martial artists within his jurisdiction.

But now, he was personally bowing down to and calling the other party the Northern King!

Ariana was really stunned!

She had been running the Golden Goblet for ten years and had come into contact with people from all walks of life. She had also come into contact with martial artists from other places and heard them talk about a legendary figure in the northern territory!

His name was a taboo. Martial artists were forbidden from talking about it!

If anyone dared to speak disrespectfully and was heard by the special operations team, they would be killed without mercy. They would be chased to the ends of the earth to be killed.

That person was the Northern King!

The overlord of the north, the living legend of Hansworth's martial arts world, was known as a genius of a thousand years!

He started cultivating at the age of seven and was made a general back then. He was shockingly talented!

He became a God at the age of nine and stepped into the War God level. At the same level, he killed nine foreign War Gods.

At the age of thirteen, this genius's weapon was born, and it just so happened that a foreign country from the north had invaded the borders. He single-handedly blocked 100,000 enemies and killed them all!

In that battle, white bones formed a hill, and the overlord of the north was unparalleled!

At the age of fifteen, he was conferred the title of Marquis, the young Marquis of the Northern Territory, stunning the world.

Finally, at the age of seventeen, he was conferred the title of King on the peak of Mount Bliz.

From then on, the whole world was afraid of the Northern King, Braydon Neal.

The eight countries of the north all laid low. Two of them were so useless that they even wanted to pay tribute, shocking the hundreds of countries around the world.

How useless were they!

The overlord of the north was a powerful deterrent.

At this moment, after Ariana had recovered from her shock, she was woken up by the people around her.

Boss Wallace felt that something was wrong. "Ariana, they injured your people. You can't just let it go!" "Is that so? How do you want to settle this?" A young man appeared behind the crowd, followed by ten young men in black.

The Wolf of the East, Danny Que!

He was finally here.

Boss Wallace's face turned ugly. He did not expect so many people to intervene in such a short time.

"Who are you?" He suppressed his anger.

"Me? I'm just a nobody!" Danny replied, and when he got closer, he actually revealed a silly smile. "Big brother!" The word 'big brother' was filled with ten years of brotherhood!

In the northern military camp, no matter how good their relationship was, they had to address Braydon as the general or the Northern King!

However, in private, Braydon still liked them to call him brother.

These were the only brothers that Braydon had in the past twenty years.

Now that they were outside, of course Danny would call him big brother!

Braydon smiled. "Three years ago, you killed more than 30,000 enemies in a small country. The impact was too great. Although I stepped in at that time, I could only protect you for three years at most. Now that you've retired, have you thought about what to do?" "You're really willing to let me leave the northern territory?!" Danny rolled his eyes.

He knew Braydon too well, and he would not let him go so easily. Now that he was back in Preston, he would at most take a vacation.

If there was a chance, Braydon would definitely bring him back to the northern territory!

“You’re the Wolf of the East, Danny Que!” Logan said in shock.

“You’re from the Preston team? This place is in central Hansworth, so it should be managed by Zayn Ziegler, right?” Danny was not afraid of Zayn.

Zayn was beaten to a pulp by Danny in the northern region!

According to the northern territory’s rules, the weak would be released while the strong would remain in the northern army.

When Zayn left the northern region, he was beaten by Danny until he collapsed. He came here unwillingly to be the commander of the central plains.

Logan retreated to the side with a reverent expression.

Danny glanced at Boss Wallace and said in a bad mood, “This kind of trash should just be chopped up!”

The Strongest War God chapter 75-You Have a Chance to Escape Boss Wallace almost peed his pants when he heard that. What was the background of these people?

There was an evil aura all around them!

Behind Danny Que, the ten young men in black clothes pulled out the black cold swords from their waists.

Whoosh!

Ten swords were unsheathed and were about to kill Boss Wallace.

Braydon Neal did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Alright, you can scare her to death later. Have you seen your sister? She’s a good girl!” “You’ve seen her?” Danny’s eyes were filled with suspicion.

Braydon told Danny everything that had happened at the intersection that day.

In the end, Danny did not say a word. Instead, he turned around and rushed home.

He had not returned home for ten years!

Ariana stepped forward and smiled charmingly. “Young Master Neal, the Golden Goblet has gravely mistreated you. Please come in. We’ll open the supreme private room for you!” Braydon ignored her and turned to leave.

Braydon had said that this shop would be closed down.

Logan Hall stood at the door and said indifferently, “You can close down your business tonight!” Ariana’s face was pale. Ever since she found out about Braydon’s identity, she had been terrified.

Such a shocking figure had actually appeared in front of her shop.

Not only did she not seize the opportunity to establish a relationship, but she had also offended him!

The Golden Goblet, which had been famous in Preston for ten years, closed its doors overnight for rectification, shocking many people in Preston.

One must know that Ariana of the Golden Goblet was a figure with great power and connections. No one dared to offend her.

However, the Golden Goblet had indeed been shut down.

Logan walked forward and directly cut the restaurant’s plaque in two!

This was intimidation.

The shop that was sealed by the Preston team would never be unsealed, no matter who you looked for in Preston!

“Logan bro!” Someone quickly arrived.

The man was in his twenties. He was dressed in black and had the northern king sword insignia on his chest. He was another non-staff member of the Preston team.

However, there was something wrong with him. His face was pale, and he was sweating profusely. There was a strong smell of blood on his body!

“Belden, you’re injured!” Logan frowned.

“A C2-rank wanted man has appeared. I ran into him by accident and was almost killed by him!” Belden Frost squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying.

Logan supported him and looked at the half-foot wound on his back. It was caused by a sharp weapon, and it was so deep that bones could be seen. Blood was flowing out.

“Mr. Logan, please help him into my shop. There’s an infirmary in the shop!” Ariana said calmly.

“Do you know what it means to be a C2-rank wanted person?” Logan looked over.

“I don’t!” Ariana smiled bitterly.

“He’s a warrior-level fighter. Unless leader Steve Xavier of the Preston team makes a move personally, no one can stop him. If he comes after us, he can destroy your Golden Goblet!” Ariana’s expression changed slightly. She knew the difference in strength between martial artists.

The martial apprentices at the bottom level were no different from ordinary people.

Above them were martial artists such as Logan Hall.

As for the warrior-level, that was an abnormal martial arts cultivator who could run ten meters per second. He would have terrifying speed and a basic fist strength of two hundred pounds!

That basic fist strength was not weak!

Only those who could reach the warrior level were able to comprehend this type of fist power.

Light force was the symbol of an internal cultivation expert.

The punch was accompanied by light force. The power was concentrated to the extreme, and the explosive power was terrifying.

The warrior level was divided into the third, sixth, and ninth grades!

To be precise, it was the third level ninth grade!

A beginner warrior belonged to the three lower levels.

An intermediate warrior belonged to one of the three middle levels.

High-level warriors belonged to the upper three levels!

The light force was further divided into nine levels, the nine levels of warriors!

Warriors of the lower three levels had mastered the third level of light force. Martial artists of the three middle levels had mastered the sixth level of light force, and martial artists of the three upper levels had mastered the ninth level of light force.

The first level of light force was equivalent to two hundred pounds of basic strength!

Warriors of the three lower levels had mastered two levels of light force. Light force could be stacked. If the explosive force of a punch was concentrated at one point, it would be four hundred pounds of force.

If someone had mastered three levels of light force and stacked it into a punch, that would be six hundred pounds of strength.

When one became an intermediate warrior and advanced to the three middle levels, one's punch would have six levels of light force, which was one thousand two hundred pounds of force.

An advanced warrior who had mastered the nine levels of the light force would be able to punch with a terrifying force of one thousand eight hundred pounds!

Therefore, the basic strength of two hundred pounds should not be underestimated. Some ancient martial arts practitioners had to restrain the growth of their basic strength.

As a martial artist also had a body of flesh and blood, if his basic strength was too high, one could imagine how much burden it was on the body to have nine levels of light force stacked on top of one's punch!

If one's basic strength was trained to a thousand pounds, then under the amplification of the nine levels of light force, one punch would have a force of nine thousand pounds.

There was only one result for an explosion that exceeded the limits of what the body could bear!

His arms would explode, his blood vessels would burst, and his tendons would break. His ending would be as miserable as self-destruction.

This was the terrifying aspect of martial artists!

Ariana did not hesitate, and a bitter smile hung on her lips. "I failed to recognize your greatness. I've already offended the Northern King, and now I've offended your Preston team. From now on, there will be no place for me in Preston. Saving him is more important. Come in!" Logan no longer hesitated and carried Belden into the Golden Goblet.

Ariana, who was wearing a red dress, said in a cold and capable voice, "Seamus, close the door. No one is allowed to enter!" "Understood!" Seamus Lory closed the gate of the place with the security guards.

In the luxurious living room, Ariana called for the doctor from the infirmary to help Belden with his wound and stop the bleeding.

Belden had the doctor sew up the wound forcefully. He gritted his teeth and endured the intense pain. His blood-red eyes were very frightening as he roared hoarsely, "Don't give me any anesthesia. Hurry up!" "Sir, your wound is very long and needs dozens of stitches. It'll hurt if you aren't given anesthesia!" Doctor Lexton was stunned.

Beads of sweat rolled down Belden's forehead. "It's just pain. It won't take my life. If that guy comes after me, I'll just be giving my life to him if I'm given anesthesia!" Ariana's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she had Doctor Lexton do the suturing.

She sighed in her heart. The martial artists of the Preston team were indeed all ruthless and tough!

Just as the wound was about to be stitched up, Seamus Lory's scream came from outside.

"He's here!" Belden said hoarsely.

"I'll stop him. The team leader should be here soon!" Logan stared at the door.

In the next moment, the entire door shattered, and wood chips flew everywhere.

A man in a suit, with the back of a tiger and the waist of a bear, and a mustache, who was blind in one eye, barged in forcefully.

He was the person Belden had mentioned.

The C2-rank martial artist wanted by the special operations team, Bobby Glass!

He had just broken into the room, and his sharp eyes were filled with killing intent. He looked around the hall, and his gaze fell on Ariana. Her curvaceous and proud figure, her in a dress, and her charming face were perfect, which greatly aroused the man's desire to dominate.

Bobby sneered. "I didn't expect such a beautiful woman to be here. It seems that I'm quite lucky tonight!" "Bastard, you actually didn't run and still dare to chase after me!" Belden stood up with difficulty.

This was the reason why he did not get anesthesia!

Bobby said disdainfully, "The people of the special operations team are indeed all tough bones. You can still run seven or eight miles with such heavy injuries. Today, I'll kill you to vent my anger!" His original intention was to live in Preston under a different name. He had spent a lot of money to forge an identity and change his face.

In the end, just as he had finished all this, he met Belden, and all his efforts were in vain.

This completely infuriated Bobby!

"Take advantage of the fact that the team leader isn't here, and you'll have the chance to escape Preston!" Logan frowned.

The Strongest War God chapter 76-I'll Kill Him Like I'm Killing a Dog Bobby Glass was ruthless. "It's not too late to escape after I kill you. I've been hunted down by your special operations team for half a year. I've had enough. Today, I'm going to kill you two to vent my anger!" He was done speaking.

Bobby did not waste any time.

He instantly made his move!

Logan Hall was not an easy target either. The cold sword instantly left its sheath and turned into a black light, its speed explosively increasing!

Whoosh!

The exchange between the two martial artists was so fast that even an ordinary person like Doctor Lexton was dumbfounded.

The two of them were twenty meters apart, but in the blink of an eye, they were already in front of each other.

Even the world's sprinting champion would find it difficult to achieve such a speed!

Logan was a ninth-grade martial artist, and he was only one step away from entering the warrior level.

Logically speaking, he should be able to delay Bobby for a while!

However, in the instant that the two of them exchanged blows, Bobby's palm landed on the back of the cold sword!

Bobby was at the warrior level. His speed, strength, and reaction were all above Logan's.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

There were three soft sounds, the sound of the light force exploding.

"Third level of light force!" Belden Frost exclaimed.

Bang! Bang!

The cold sword flew away from his hand, and Logan was sent flying by his palm, coughing up blood.

The three layers of light force stacked together and directly injured Logan.

Belden's expression was unsightly. "He's not C2-rank. He's C3-rank!" Logan was heavily injured. The intense pain in his chest caused his entire body to be

covered in cold sweat. The palm strike that had just struck his heart almost killed him.

Fortunately, this was the light force. If it was the dark force, the force of the palm just now would have penetrated into the body and caused his heart to explode!

Belden gritted his teeth and charged forward with his sword in hand. "Logan, you go. I'll hold him back. I caused this trouble, so don't risk your life!" "Bullsh*t! Since the establishment of the Preston team, there has never been a case where someone abandoned their brothers to save themselves!" Logan's eyes were filled with fury, thinking that Belden was looking down on him.

In the end, Bobby sneered. His speed completely crushed Belden. He punched the ground, kicked his sword, and stepped on Belden's face. He kept exerting force under his feet!

Belden's face was already deformed.

Bobby laughed wildly. "Preston team trash, is that all you've got? Today, you'll both die!" Just as he was feeling proud, a calm and gentle voice sounded, "They won't die tonight!" Braydon Neal entered through the door slowly.

Belden stared blankly. He did not recognize Braydon, but Logan let out a sigh of relief. Knowing that he was here, he would be saved tonight!

In fact, Braydon had not gone far just now. When he noticed the movement here, he came back and saw this scene.

Bobby sneered, "Another one is here to die!" "Brother, he's a beginner warrior and has mastered the third level of light force. If you can't defeat him, run!" Belden was lying on the ground. He tried to get up with difficulty, but he was being stepped on by Bobby and kept coughing up blood.

Belden said hoarsely, "I appreciate your kind intentions. A warrior-level is not something that ordinary people can deal with. This bastard is vicious and merciless. Half a year ago, he killed his uncle's family of four. He didn't even let go of a seven-year-old child. He's an animal!" Belden said, not afraid of death!

Just as Ariana had said, the people of the Preston team were all tough bones!

Even though Belden was about to die, he did not give in at all.

Braydon suddenly turned around.

Belden heaved a sigh of relief. He did not want to implicate the others. It was good that this young man who had suddenly arrived was leaving. At least there would be fewer deaths.

“Brat, don’t you think it’s too late to leave now?” Bobby suddenly attacked.

Whoosh!

Bobby attacked Braydon from the back, but he did not expect that Braydon would suddenly bend down, so he missed.

Braydon did not turn around to leave, but he had bent down to pick up something!

This item was the three-foot cold sword that Belden had dropped!

“He dodged Bobby’s attack!” Belden’s gaze was slightly dazed. He felt that it was a bit of a coincidence.

However, Logan clearly understood that this was no coincidence!

“This is a good sword!” Braydon held the cold sword tightly and said softly, “Who said I was going to escape?” “Also, are beginner warriors very powerful?” Braydon’s speed was very fast. He came in front of Belden and bent down to help him up.

No one could see the strange speed!

“What?” Belden was stunned. He instinctively said, “A warrior who can control light force is very strong!” “I can kill this kind of trash like I’m killing a dog!” Braydon’s faint smile made Belden shiver.

Bobby felt an inexplicable chill in his heart. The feeling of horror made his body wet with cold sweat. He was actually afraid.

“Who are you?” he asked in surprise.

“Plain clothes of the northern territory, Braydon Neal!” In the next moment, Braydon made his move. He held a black cold sword in his left hand.

The moment the sword was drawn, the lights in the living room dimmed, and everyone could only see the sword.

“The commander of the northern army, the Northern King!” Bobby cried out in fear.

Whoosh!

These were his last words.

The cold sword fell, splitting him in half from the top of his head to his crotch. His blood flowed all over the ground, and his squirming pink intestines seemed to still be giving off steam. The red blood was pungent!

He cut the man in half with one slash.

Ariana turned around and vomited, almost throwing up the meal she had last night.

Even Doctor Lexton was squatting on the ground and vomiting. He was so scared that his legs went weak.

This young man was too ruthless!

Braydon was covered in blood, but his eyes were as deep as the bottom of the sea. He said indifferently, “Martial artists who break the iron laws of Hansworth will be killed without mercy!” Bobby, as a martial artist, had killed his uncle’s entire family of four with his tyrannical martial strength. He had been on the run for eight months and had killed thirteen special operations team members in various places!

He should be killed for his crime!

Braydon held the cold sword in his hand and killed him. He was defending the iron law of Hansworth.

When ordinary people broke the law, the relevant departments would naturally take charge and bring them to trial!

However, if a martial artist broke the iron law, the special operations team would take care of it.

Belden's eyes were dull. A warrior-level martial artist in the lower three grades was killed by Braydon in one strike, just like that. He was so determined!

Braydon threw out the cold sword in his hand and stabbed it in front of Belden. The handle of the blade was trembling slightly.

"Hold the sword in your hand. If you were in the northern territory or in the northern army, leaving your sword in the middle of a battle would be a serious punishment!" Braydon then turned and disappeared.

Joseph Thomas, who was at the door, looked up at the scene in the living room. He squatted on the ground and almost vomited the dinner he had last night.

In the end, Braydon grabbed him by the back of his collar as if he was a little chick and left.

On the way, Xana Thomas asked curiously, "What happened inside? Why is this guy vomiting like this?" "He wasn't as obedient as you. He peeked inside and vomited from the fear!" Braydon put Joseph down.

However, Xana was even more curious and kept asking him along the way, but Joseph refused to tell her.

As for the people in the Golden Goblet, Ariana's eyes were filled with wonder, and her heart was in awe!

The Northern King truly lived up to his name!

Steve Xavier rushed in hurriedly. When he saw the miserable situation, he asked, "Where is Bobby Glass?" "He's dead!" Logan pointed to the corpse on the ground.

"You two killed him?" Steve frowned.

"We were almost killed by him. A young man called Braydon came over and killed him!" Belden replied weakly.

Steve's face looked a little serious. He did not expect Braydon to be here.

The Strongest War God chapter 77-Xana Thomas' Room Logan Hall and Belden Frost had such long lives. They encountered a dangerous person like Bobby Glass, who was not someone they could handle!

If Braydon Neal had not made a move tonight, their bodies would have been cold by now.

At the intersection of the street in the distance.

Xana Thomas called for a car and invited Braydon to the Thomas family home for dinner.

After the car had been parked, the driver looked at the listless Joseph Thomas and asked, "Brother, how much wine did you drink to vomit so much?" "It's none of your business. Let's go to the Thomas family's manor!" Joseph retorted angrily.

"You're such a bad boy! What did you see? Why are you vomiting so much?" Xana asked.

As a result, her question brought back the scene that Joseph did not want to recall. He leaned against the window like a useless dog.

With such a sister, Joseph even wanted to die!

"I heard from Steve that you want to join the Preston team?" Braydon smiled.

"The Preston team doesn't accept martial artists from wealthy families. They're worried that the martial artists from the seven great families will join the Preston team and turn around to use the Preston team for the benefit of their families!" Xana's fingers brushed away her messy hair.

This was a rule that existed in all the special operations teams.

It was just like how the Thomas family had placed their people in the Preston team. No one among the seven great families dared to provoke them. Most people would probably not dare to interfere with the Thomas family.

Braydon shook his head. "With how you look right now, you're not a good fit for the Preston team. What you saw today is their daily experience. The Preston team is responsible for the safety of the city. They hide amongst ordinary people and deal with the most difficult and dangerous missions!" Joseph nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice. He was no longer as envious of being a member of the Preston team.

He had originally thought that by becoming a member of Preston team, he would be superior to others and be able to control all the martial artists in Preston. He would also be able to wear a cold sword at his waist and look majestic.

But after what happened tonight, Joseph realized that the members of the Preston team could die in battle at any moment!

Behind the Preston team's decisiveness and special treatment, they were facing great danger.

If not for Braydon's intervention today, Logan and Belden would have surely died.

The three of them returned to the Thomas family's manor. Xana told the kitchen to prepare a banquet and send it to her small villa.

A girl's room was always more romantic than a boy's room. It was clean, and the living room on the first floor was decorated in a European style, which made it look luxurious and warm.

Xana took out a drink from the fridge and asked, "Genius Neal, would you like juice or milk? I don't have any carbonated drinks here!" "Give me a bottle of iced water!" Joseph was sprawled out on the sofa.

He vomited so much that he looked like he was about to faint. However, this stinky sister did not care about him at all. She even asked Braydon what he wanted to drink first!

Was she still his sister?

The food made by the Thomas family manor's kitchen was quickly sent over.

Sweet and sour ribs and braised carp were normal, but the next dishes were stir-fried beef liver, pork lung salad, tofu with green onion, stir-fried pig intestines... Joseph's face turned green!

The image of Bobby being split into two appeared in his mind again. The tofu with green onion looked like his brain!

Without saying a word, Joseph turned and ran out of the door, and he immediately vomited.

“Go and kill old Stuart in the kitchen!” He shouted angrily.

“What’s wrong with you? Come in and eat!” Xana’s gaze was unfriendly.

Joseph kept vomiting, but nothing came out. He had no appetite, so he sat on the side with his head down.

This made Xana happy. Her brother was usually full of energy, and it was rare for him to be so docile.

Braydon was eating the plain-tasting tofu.

“Braydon bro, you can still eat?” Joseph asked with a strange look in his eyes.

“I’m used to it!” Braydon was a ruthless man who grew up in the northern territory and had experienced even crueller environments. He was not like Joseph, who was a protected child.

Joseph’s face was full of admiration. He was really convinced.

The three of them had a meal together, but two of them ate while the other one watched.

Outside the villa, a lady in her forties walked in. She was quite well-maintained and said softly, “Xana, we have a guest!” “Mom, you’re still up so late!” Xana immediately put down her chopsticks.

Lady Yoder was Madam Thomas, the wife of Grant Thomas, the third-generation head of the Thomas family.

Madam Thomas could not help but look at Braydon, sizing him up like a mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law.

Braydon did not feel anything.

“Mom, let me introduce you,” Xana said. “This is Braydon Neal!” “His name sounds familiar. The third generation of the Neals has many talents. Hayden Neal was the first to become a warrior among the third generation of the seven great families. I still remember him clearly!” Madam Thomas’s words had a hidden meaning!

As expected of someone from a wealthy family, she was so scheming!

When Madam Thomas mentioned the most outstanding young man in the Neal family in front of Braydon, it would make him feel inferior, and it would make Braydon understand.

Most of the Neals were not as outstanding as Hayden, so they were not qualified to pursue Xana!

Xana was a direct descendant of the Thomas family, and she would marry the next heir of one of the seven great families.

This was called a match of equal social status!

There were too many hidden meanings in one sentence, but the seven-foot men who grew up in the north were most disgusted with infighting!

The men who grew up in the north were tough and unyielding, accompanied by hot-blooded and sincere friendship between compatriots.

As for Braydon, he understood what Madam Thomas meant.

Don't forget that Braydon became a God at the age of nine. He was young and intelligent, and now that he was all grown up, his mind was even shaper and more intelligent.

Only a thousand-year-old genius like Braydon could command the one million elites of the north at such a young age.

It was hard for ordinary people to control a ten-thousand-man army.

"Thank you for your hospitality. It's getting late, so I should go!" Braydon stood up indifferently.

Xana was stunned. "The dishes aren't all here yet. Besides, you've only been here for less than 20 minutes. Are the dishes not to your taste? I'll ask the kitchen to change them!" "Get the kitchen to change the dishes!" A deep male voice came from outside the door.

Grant Thomas had thick eyebrows and fierce eyes. He strode into the room in a domineering manner and ordered new dishes to be changed as soon as he entered.

"Dad! Why are you here?" Joseph was surprised.

“You still don’t get why I’m here?” Grant asked.

In the next moment, Joseph seemed to have understood something.

Madam Thomas reminded them gently, “Xana has never brought a friend of the opposite S*x to our house before. You attracted everyone’s attention the moment you entered the Thomas family’s house!” The Thomas family had mistaken Braydon for Xana’s boyfriend!

As such, it was obvious that Madam Thomas had to come personally to understand the situation.

Grant had come in person for Braydon.

“So what if it’s a misunderstanding? Besides, my brother, Braydon, is completely worthy of my sister!” Joseph was pulling strings with a serious face.

As a result, Xana blushed and hit Joseph with a pillow, shouting, “Who told you to talk nonsense? I’m going to beat you to death! Braydon is Heather’s fiancé!” “Stop hitting me. The Sage family has already broken off the engagement!” Joseph’s hair was as messy as a bird nest.

The Strongest War God chapter 78-All are Subjects Under My Command
Xana Thomas was stunned. She seemed to have just heard the news.

She also did not expect that Braydon Neal and Heather Sage would really go this far and directly break off the engagement.

And it was the woman who broke off the engagement. How could Braydon lift his head in Preston in the future?

Grant Thomas frowned and seemed to look down on Braydon. The man who had been rejected by the Sage family’s woman was not qualified to be the son-in-law of the Thomas family.

How could the Thomas family accept someone that the Sage family did not like? Otherwise, people would say that the Thomas family was inferior to the Sage family.

The atmosphere was temporarily gloomy as new dishes were served.

“Joseph, you and Braydon have a drink with me!” Grant opened a bottle of white wine.

“Dad, my stomach is not feeling well!” Joseph Thomas’s face was filled with despair.

“I’m sorry, but I’m banned from drinking!” Braydon said calmly.

Grant was a little surprised. He put down the bottle and felt that Braydon’s voice sounded familiar.

Thinking back, it was the same person who had threatened him this afternoon. He said that if he bullied Xana again, he would remove the Thomas family from Preston.

“Young man, did we talk on the phone this afternoon?” Grant asked directly.

“Dad, why do you have so many questions?” Xana had a bad feeling and wanted to change the topic.

However, Grant was not so easy to fool. He saw through his daughter’s little trick at a glance.

“It’s you! You’re the one who threatened to wipe out the Thomas family from Preston! he said angrily.

“What?” Madam Thomas was shocked.

“It’s all because you bullied Xana!” Joseph pursed his lips. “I haven’t even settled this score with you yet!” “Shut up and get out!” Grant was not angry.

Joseph did not even want to see his sullen face. He got up and left, not bothering to get angry with his old man.

Madam Thomas stopped her daughter from talking.

Grant sat at the head of the table and said indifferently, “Young man, even Gerald Neal wouldn’t dare to say such words. I want to know where you got your confidence from!” This question was filled with anger!

The Thomas family had been in Preston for decades, and even the Preston team did not dare to touch them!

It was because the Thomas family had connections in the provincial capital.

In Grant's eyes, the abandoned son of the Neal family, who had been expelled back then, who actually dared to threaten him was simply too bold.

"Dad, don't make things difficult for Braydon." Xana begged. "He's just joking!" "There should be a line between a joke and a serious matter. You have to take responsibility for it!" Grant obviously did not want to give up.

"Calm down, Grant," Madam Thomas said. "Don't argue with a child. Braydon, you should know who Xana is, right?" "The pearl in the palm of the Thomas family's head!" Braydon's smile was like the wind.

This smile made Joseph, who was outside the door, feel extremely disgusted.

Previously, Bobby Glass had been cut into two by Braydon in one strike while he was talking and laughing!

Madam Thomas nodded. "It's good that you understand. With your status in the Neal family, you're still not good enough to pursue Xana. If it's Hayden Neal, it would make more sense. To put it more clearly, Xana's marriage can't be decided by herself. If she's going to get married, it's going to be an heir of the seven great families. Do you understand?" These words were an undisguised humiliation!

She wanted to tear off the last layer of embarrassment and tell Braydon clearly that Xana was not someone he could get close to!

"Dad, Mom, it's not what you think!" Xana was embarrassed and angry.

"It's best if that's the case. If you invite your friends of the opposite S*x to your house tonight, what will others think of you? They will definitely think that Braydon is your boyfriend!" Grant said.

When he said this, Braydon suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Madam Thomas frowned.

"Just now, you asked me if I know Xana's identity. Do you know who I am?" Braydon suddenly did not feel like leaving.

Grant and his wife were stunned by his question.

When the couple came up to them, they looked overbearing. They thought that the Thomas family was a rich and powerful family, and that Braydon was just a social climber, so they did not think too much about it.

“It’s not hard to guess your identity as the abandoned son of the Neal family!” Grant frowned.

“Dad, that’s old news. Braydon’s family has returned to the Neal family!” Joseph reminded him helplessly. He did not want his father to be cut into a miserable state like Bobby Glass.

Grant’s face darkened. “So what? His identity is not enough to stir up the Thomas family!” Braydon flicked his fingers and chuckled. There was actually something special about wearing a white shirt!

This was because he had worn this shirt inside out!

Braydon’s clothes were all specially made, and they were strictly inspected by the internal members of the northern army to prevent anyone from poisoning him.

This white top had a Qilin pattern under the sleeves!

Braydon’s fingers moved slightly and tore the sleeve, which fell on the table like a piece of white silk cloth. He chuckled, “I heard that the Thomas family’s roots are in the provincial capital of the state of Quill, and they have a lot of connections. Why don’t you check it out? You’ll definitely find something different from what you know.” “What a beautiful little Qilin!” Xana blinked.

Women’s focus was indeed different!

Grant was experienced. He could tell that this pattern was not printed but embroidered with gold silk!

He took out his phone and took a picture, sending it to the important people in the provincial capital who he rarely contacted.

In less than a minute, the other party called.

“Who is it?” Madam Thomas looked over.

When he saw the caller ID, he was shocked and looked at Braydon in surprise.

The person who was calling was someone of great status in the provincial capital!

Grant picked up the phone and said respectfully, "Uncle Kai, why are you calling me personally? I just sent you a small Qilin picture to ask about its background!" "Where did you get this piece of sleeve?" Uncle Kai's voice was low.

"A young man tore it off from his clothes just now. Is something the matter?" Grant asked carefully.

"You foolish thing, kneel down and apologize to him. I think you people are tired of living! How dare you provoke him?!" Uncle Kai's sudden rage frightened Grant.

One must know that Uncle Kai was an advanced warrior!

He did not expect that he would say such words.

This Uncle Kai was not only angry, but also fearful!

The golden Qilin pattern on the sleeve was the flag of the northern army. Only one person in the world dared to embroider it on their clothes.

That was the current Northern King, Braydon Neal!

This piece of sleeve was definitely from that person's clothes.

Braydon sat beside him indifferently, smiling and warm, which made Grant's hair stand on end.

"Uncle Kai, are you just exaggerating?" Grant asked with a stiff expression.

"You imbecile, let me tell you, the owner of this robe is not only someone you can't afford to offend, even if I meet him, I'll have to kneel down and salute him. Do you know the five great commanders of the world?" Uncle Kai was about to go crazy.

He had never seen such a stupid thing before!

Grant was dumbfounded. He wondered if Braydon was one of the five commanders.

“I, I do,” he said in a trembling voice, “the five commanders are in charge of the world’s special operations team!” “I’m telling you, the five great commanders in the world are all his subordinates!” Uncle Kai hung up the phone, not daring to contact him anymore.

As if struck by lightning, Grant’s mobile phone slipped out of his hand, and he was dumbfounded!

The Strongest War God chapter 79-With its Protection, No One Would Dare to Bully You Grant Thomas had no choice but to believe Uncle Kai’s words!

This was the person he respected the most, and he was the Thomas family’s greatest backer. He never thought that the plain clothed young man sitting in front of him would have such a terrifying background!

“What’s wrong, Grant?” Madam Thomas exclaimed.

“What kind of background do I have?” The corners of Braydon Neal’s lips curled up slightly, with a bit of ridicule.

Grant came back to his senses. His eyes were filled with fear!

He really could not believe that the five great commanders in the world were all subordinates of this young man.

Just how terrifying was this person!

Braydon stood up and left. “You’re overthinking things. Xana and I are friends. I was invited here as a guest. Do you think the Thomas family is worthy for me to be associated with you?” His cold words revealed the cruel truth!

Madam Thomas’ face turned pale; she did not know what to say.

What she said just now meant that she was belittling Braydon and saying that he should not think of getting close to the Thomas family. But in fact, Braydon was an existence that the Thomas family could not get close to!

Braydon chuckled. “Chairman Grant, if I want to remove the Thomas family from Preston, I only need to say one word. To be honest, you don’t have the right to be arrogant in front of me!” When he was done speaking, a pitch-black card made of metal fell quietly!

The northern military sword token!

Before Braydon left, he patted Joseph Thomas' shoulder and chuckled. "I'll teach you martial arts when I'm free tomorrow!" "What is this card?" Xana Thomas was curious.

Braydon had already walked far away, and his words floated in the air. "Keep it well. With it protecting you, no one will dare to bully you!" Xana wrinkled her nose and rolled her eyes.

She liked to see Braydon bragging with a serious face.

In the living room.

Grant sat on the ground as if he had collapsed.

"Grant, what's wrong?" Madam Thomas was shocked.

"The five great commanders in the world are all his subordinates," Grant mumbled. "The Neal family has cultivated such a heaven-defying figure!" "Dad, you must be really bored. Why did you have to provoke Braydon? He's a warlord!" Joseph was gloating.

This was indeed his own son. Seeing his father so scared, he was still unbothered.

However, Joseph had long been dissatisfied with the elders of the Thomas family!

However, Grant looked at his smug son as if he was looking at an idiot. He smiled bitterly. "Warlord level? Hoho!" With just the ability to make the five great commanders his subordinates, him being a Warlord did not even mean much.

"What's wrong with you, Grant? And what's this black card?" Madam Thomas asked.

It was a black card, three inches long and as thin as a cicada's wing. The outline of the northern territory was on the front.

Grant's expression was solemn. He took out his phone to take a picture and sent it to Uncle Kai.

In the end, Uncle Kai from the provincial capital nearly peed his pants when he saw the item.

This card was clearly the northern military sword token!

He called Grant in a panic. “Grant, are you seeking death? How dare you accept this killing order?” “Uncle Kai, what does this card mean?” Grant’s voice trembled slightly.

“The northern military sword token.” Uncle Kai said coldly, “Whoever receives it will have his entire family killed!” Grant was dumbfounded. His vision turned black, and he fainted.

If he had known that this killing order was so terrifying, he would have rather died than accept it.

Uncle Kai looked at the picture carefully and suddenly frowned. “This military sword token seems to be different from the one in the file. Take a picture of the back for me!” Uncle Kai could not help but be concerned about this. The Thomas family in Preston was, after all, related to the Thomas family in the provincial capital. They came from the same roots.

Madam Thomas was flustered as she sent the photos over.

The front of the sword token was a broad map of the northern territory, but the back was not a sword, rather the word ‘protect’!

Uncle Kai’s pupils shrunk, and his eyes were filled with envy as he sighed, “Your Thomas family is lucky to be protected by this person. From now on, no one in the three provinces of the Central Plains will dare to touch you!” “Grandpa Kai, this is a gift from Braydon!” Xana said.

Uncle Kai was stunned for a moment before he nodded his head kindly. “Young one, you must remember not to call that person by his name in the future, or it will be a great disrespect and will cause you great trouble. If you are able to, you should interact with him more. In this world, there is no second man who is more outstanding than him!” “Of course, my bro, Braydon, is at the warrior level!” Joseph was a simple-minded man, and he said that with a proud face.

However, this caused Uncle Kai to sneer, “Pfft, warlord level? Child, stop playing around!” “Joseph, don’t cause trouble. Grandpa Kai, is this card very powerful?” Xana’s eyes were filled with curiosity.

Before Braydon left, he said that this black metal card could protect her from being bullied.

Xana was not bothered at first, but now she really wanted to find out more about Braydon.

“Xana,” Uncle Kai explained patiently, “there are some things that can’t be shared with outsiders, and I can’t say too much. However, there are two types of military sword tokens!

“One is a killing order. Once the northern killing order is issued, even a Wargod can’t escape death!

“As soon as the killing order is issued, the ten great legions of the northern army and a million elites will be on standby. Wherever the blade points, there will be destruction!

“The other is for protection. As far as I know, the protection token has never appeared in the world. Even if it’s the killing order, it’s rare to see it once in three to five years!” ... Uncle Kai told Xana that she did not need to be afraid of anyone in the future.

No one in the world would dare to bully her with such a token in her hand!

Because the northern territory was her backing.

Joseph’s eyes widened, and he couldn’t help but ask, “Grandpa Kai, with this token, can the state of Quill’s main team in the provincial capital control me?” “Even the central Hansworth’s main team wouldn’t dare to interfere, much less me!” Uncle Kai hung up the phone with a bitter smile.

However, Joseph rushed up to Xana and pounced on her, shouting, “Stinky sis, give it back to me. This was given to me by my bro!” “Nonsense, it was Braydon who gave it to me!” Xana did not want to give it to him.

Grant heaved a sigh of relief. He did not expect that it would be a blessing in disguise.

He had not expected that the disaster he had caused tonight would actually benefit him greatly by relying on his children’s face.

“Stop fooling around,” Grant said. “Go to the Neal family on my behalf tomorrow and apologize. Prepare a generous gift!” “Dad, it’s fine now. Braydon bro is actually very easy to get along with!” Joseph did not think it was necessary.

Grant was the only one who was terrified. He went back to get some rest, feeling exhausted.

As for the Neal family’s manor, it was brightly lit.

In a villa, Laura Quinn and Qahira Summer were there. There was also the elegant girl, Heather Sage.

Heather came to visit her Aunt Qahira. She smiled lightly and said, “Aunt, it’s getting late, I should go!” “Heather, stay for a while, Braydon is coming back soon!” Laura wanted her to stay.

However, Heather looked at the door and saw that there was no one there. Her bright eyes dimmed, and she smiled as she stood up. “It’s okay. Braydon is busy, so I’ll head back for now!”

The Strongest War God chapter 80-The Northern King’s Order, All Must Die
Laura Quinn personally arranged for a car to send Heather Sage home.

On the roof of the bright hall, there was a calm young man standing with his hands behind his back. Under the bright moonlight, he stood in the dark, giving off a majestic feeling.

Braydon Neal’s eyes were deep as he looked at the girl downstairs in the dark.

However, when Heather turned her head to look at the roof of the bright hall, he was already gone.

“Are my eyes playing tricks on me?” She smiled bitterly.

Braydon had already returned to the Neal family manor, but he did not show himself. He did not want to see Heather again, so he went to the door of his mother’s courtyard.

“Is it you, Braydon?” Laura asked. “Come in!” “Mom, why are you still up?” Braydon pushed the door open.

However, Laura glared at him. "How long have you been back? Heather waited for you here for hours!" His words exposed Laura's guess that Braydon had already returned home earlier, but he just did not want to show himself.

After all, he was her son. How could Laura not understand him?

"I just got home!" Braydon explained helplessly.

Laura wanted to say more, but Braydon turned around and went back to his room. Just as he was about to rest, a gentle breeze blew through the window.

A warrior had infiltrated the Neal family's manor!

"What is it?" Braydon asked indifferently.

"I'm here to inform you under the team leader's order. Something happened in the Que family. I'd like to invite the Northern King to make a trip!" A person was standing outside the window; it was Logan Hall!

"The Que family you're talking about refers to Danny's house?" Braydon pushed the door and walked out.

"Yes, Sir Danny lost control and injured chief team leader Steve!" Logan did not dare to conceal the truth.

But Braydon knew Danny Que well. If he really lost control, no matter how many people the Preston main team sent, they would not be able to stop him, the Wolf of the East!

If Danny wanted to kill someone, he could have killed Steve Xavier in one breath instead of injuring him.

The Que family's house was located in the western district of Preston, a high-end community. They were all low-rise western-style houses with an average price of more than tens of thousands of dollars.

However, the entire neighborhood was extremely quiet in the middle of the night.

The members of the Preston team stood at the door and brought Logan to the door of Kathleen Que's house.

Steve and a dozen members of the Preston team fell to the ground, blood flowing from the corners of their lips. They had all lost their combat power.

When Braydon arrived, he glanced at Steve but did not see Danny there.

“Greetings, Young Master Neal!” Steve stood up with difficulty and cupped his fists.

“Just tell me what happened!” Braydon did not like the formality.

The injured middle-aged man next to him, who was the deputy leader of the Preston team, said angrily, “Danny ignored the rules of the Preston team. As a martial artist, he almost killed us. He ignored our advice and committed a serious crime!” “Shut up!” Steve glared at him.

The middle-aged man had no right to speak, because he had no idea that Danny came from the northern region, let alone that he was a brother of Braydon’s.

“If Danny had the intention to kill, you would have been dead long ago!” Braydon looked at them indifferently.

Braydon entered the living room of the Que family. His father, Ronald Que, was sitting on the sofa with a pale face. Beside him was a kind-looking grandmother who was constantly trying to calm him down.

A beautiful and weak girl was hugging her fair legs and crying softly on the sofa.

She was Kathleen who had met Braydon before!

“Kathleen, do you still remember me?” Braydon stepped forward.

“Brother Braydon!” Kathleen raised her head with red eyes.

“What happened? Can you tell me?” Braydon was like an elder brother, comforting Kathleen and trying to find out what had happened.

As King Braydon, he had been in charge of the northern territory for many years and could be indulgent to his brothers.

Danny had just returned home today, so he would not get angry for no reason. No matter what happened, as long as it was not Danny's fault, he would be fine.

Even if he caused a great disaster, he, King Braydon, would bear it for him!

However, Ronald's old face was ashen. He stood up and shouted, "Let me go! I'm going to kill those little bastards!" "Calm down. Danny's already gone over there." The grandmother beside him was Kathleen's grandmother.

Kathleen wiped away her tears and whispered, "I was bullied!" Just the word 'bullied' was enough to infuriate Danny!

Danny had been in the north for ten years and had only one sister. As an elder brother, he would be furious when he saw his sister being bullied!

Not to mention, Danny had not been home for ten years, and he was already feeling guilty.

Braydon looked at Kathleen. Her clothes were torn and tattered, revealing her snow-white skin and her slender arms that were covered in bruises.

"Kathleen, it's okay. I'll go find your brother!" Braydon comforted her softly.

"Okay!" Kathleen nodded obediently.

When Braydon walked out of the room, his thin body exuded a terrifying murderous aura, and a black sword hilt appeared at his waist.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the terrifying Northern King sword was unsheathed.

The moment the pitch-black sword was unsheathed, all animals cowered in fear. It was as if they could feel the murderous aura from the Northern King sword.

"Seal Preston!" Braydon ordered coldly. "Pass down the Northern King's order! Seal Preston tonight!"

"Kill the ones who bullied her. Kill them and their entire family!" Steve and the others were frozen by the cold voice. They were shocked by the killing intent of the Northern King sword.

Steve gave an urgent order to help Braydon.

After the Northern King sword was unsheathed, a powerful aura appeared on Bolton Street in the western district of Preston. It was Danny's response.

With the Northern King sword in hand, Braydon rushed over at a ghostly speed.

Steve broke out in a cold sweat and said in a low voice, "Quickly contact the main team and report the situation here!" "Yes, Sir!" Someone immediately reported the situation to the main team.

In the office building of the central Hansworth headquarters, in the lounge on the top floor, Zayn Ziegler held a brief report in his hand and frowned.

The beautiful young woman, Yelena Cross, asked, "Commander, what should we do?" "What can we do? Danny, that bastard, is no pushover. He's the Wolf of the East; the ruthless man who killed his way across 800 miles of a foreign country. If we provoke him, this madman will kill his way through our main team!" Zayn snorted coldly as he recalled the days when he was beaten up by Danny.

The top ten ruthless men of the northern army, madman Que, cripple Carden, white-clothed Qualls, baldie Xenos and the others, were all ruthless!

He, Zayn Ziegler, had left the northern region for several years, and today, he had just tried to suppress Danny with the help of the central Hansworth team.

If they provoked madman Que, he would not hesitate to massacre the central Hansworth team.

Zayn called Braydon the Northern King, but what did Danny call him?

He called him big brother!

They were not only close, but also the ten most ruthless men in the northern army that were all spoiled by Braydon to the point where they were lawless. One could get a glimpse of it just by looking at the Great Demon King, Luke Yates' character.

At this moment, Zayn did not care.

On Bolton Street, Danny walked along the streets at night, his whole body exuding a murderous aura.

As the breeze blew, Braydon stood on the top of a cypress tree with his hands behind his back. His toes gently touched the leaves as he stood still.

This strength was enough for him to float on water!

“Brother, don’t stop me!” Danny stopped and looked up.

“Who said that I was going to stop you? Who am I to you?” Braydon asked indifferently.

“You’re my brother, and you’ll always be!” Danny replied without hesitation.

“It’s fine as long as you understand. You’re my brother, and Kathleen is my sister. Tonight, those who bullied her must die!” Braydon’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

The Strongest War God chapter 81-The Strongest War God chapter 90
Western District’s Tycoon Danny Que clenched his fists and followed Braydon Neal down the street. This was where Kathleen Que had been bullied!

Kathleen was also studying at Preston University. She had been doing her homework until very late that night, and it was not easy to get a taxi, so she rode a bicycle back.

However, on this street, she was bullied by a group of hooligans.

As for how badly she was bullied, Braydon had seen it with his own eyes. Kathleen’s clothes were torn, and her arms were bruised.

Steve Xavier came quickly and handed him a phone. “Young Master Neal, this is the video from the street corner!” In the video, Kathleen was riding a bicycle and listening to a lesson with headphones on. When she passed by the street, she was suddenly pushed off the bicycle and fell to the ground. She was in so much pain that tears were rolling down her face.

The image showed a blonde-haired gangster with ear studs. He grabbed Kathleen and pulled her into the forest park behind him.

Kathleen's frightened expression and eyes of despair could be vaguely seen. The passersby around her hastened their steps and left, unwilling to cause trouble.

However, there were police cars patrolling the park constantly. Coupled with Kathleen's cry for help, auxiliary police officers immediately approached the area and scared the hooligans away.

If Kathleen had not been saved, what would have happened next would have definitely ruined her life!

Crack!

The phone instantly shattered in Braydon's hands.

"Where are they?" Braydon asked.

"They should be in the Brinhalm Bar, the territory of the western district's Brinhalm!" Steve said.

Danes of the South, James of the North, and Brinhalm of the West were invincible in Preston. This was an old saying.

However, this old saying was just a joke in front of Braydon and Danny.

Three hundred meters ahead was the so-called Brinhalm bar. The neon lights were dazzling, and fashionably dressed young men and scantily dressed girls were coming in and out.

In a place like a bar, there were all sorts of people.

When Danny arrived at the entrance of the bar, he was immediately stopped by eight security guards. Judging from his aggressive look, he did not look like he was here to drink, but more like he was looking for trouble!

The leader of the security team was a man with a knife scar on his face. He frowned. "Brother, are you here for a drink?" "I'm looking for someone!" Danny replied.

The man with the scar frowned. "You can look for people, but don't cause trouble. This is Lord Brinhalm's place. Those who cause trouble will not have a good end. Go on in!" The scar-faced man was very confident. He believed

that everyone in Preston knew of Lord Brinhalm's name. No matter who came here, they would have to give him some face and not dare to cause trouble!

Once they caused trouble, it would mean smashing the place, and that would lead to even more trouble.

As Danny and Braydon entered the bar, they were greeted by deafening music, ear-piercing screams, and flickering lights.

A group of women suddenly surrounded the girls who were walking around in the bar and threw themselves into Braydon's arms. "Sir, treat me to a drink!" "Get lost!" Braydon's tone was calm.

The word was cold and arrogant, which made Steve's mouth twitch. Anyone could feel Braydon's unkindness.

The girl with heavy makeup flew into a rage. "Why are you playing hard to get? Who are you to look down on here? How dare you scold me? Do you believe that I'll find someone to chop you to death?" Her voice was covered up by the noise in the bar. However, seated at the bar was Heather Sage who was laughing happily, causing many men to drool and want to hit on her.

Heather left the Neal family and did not return to the Sage family. Instead, she came to the bar alone, like a little girl who had fallen out of love. She did not expect Braydon to come here too!

Seeing Braydon's attitude toward the girl in the bar, she could not help but laugh out loud, and she felt much happier.

"His bad temper hasn't changed for ten thousand years!" Heather muttered softly.

In this noisy environment, Braydon ignored everyone and said indifferently, "Find those hooligans!" "Yes, Sir!" Steve had seen the video, so he went through the crowd to find the person.

Braydon strode to the bar counter and looked at Heather, who had a dazed look in her eyes. He took her cold little hand and pulled her to his side.

"I'll send you back to the Sage family after I'm done with my business!" Braydon noticed her the moment he entered the place.

Heather broke free and said stubbornly, "My coming here has nothing to do with you. What right do you have to control me?" "I don't care. I'm only doing this for Grandma Sage's sake!" Braydon's words seemed a little heartless.

It was obvious that he was telling Heather that he was doing this not because of their relationship, but because of old lady Sage.

Instead, it made Heather feel wronged, and she said, "I don't need you to do anything for me!" Braydon glanced at her, then took out his phone and sent a message to Harold Sage, asking him to come and take her away.

A place like a bar was not suitable for a girl like Heather to stay for long. If an accident happened after getting drunk, she would probably regret it for the rest of her life.

Braydon turned around and left. He had come here tonight to deal with another matter.

"You b*stard!" Heather was both angry and aggrieved.

To Heather, she really did not expect that Braydon would really not care about her.

However, in the booth on the east side of the bar, a group of people was sitting and chatting at the top of their lungs. It was the blonde-haired gangster.

"Brothers, you don't know this, but the female student I met tonight was really pretty. She had a good figure, long legs, and a perky butt. One look and I could tell she's a virgin!" "You've just been released, and now you're courting death. Are you tired of living?" A young man in a white suit and a branded watch beside him retorted.

"I'm under Lord Brinhalm now! What's there to be afraid of!" The blonde gave him a thumbs up.

"A dog can't change its habit of eating shit. If it wasn't for Lord Brinhalm protecting his brothers, they would have sentenced you to twenty years in prison for what you've done. They wouldn't have detained you for three months and let you out!" The young man in the white suit spat, knowing that the blonde-haired man was a complete scumbag.

In this place, there were at least thirty to fifty girls from decent families who had been seduced by him with date-rape drugs.

In the end, this guy still did not know how to restrain himself!

A shifty-eyed short man beside him whispered, "Big brother, look over there. What do you think about that girl?" "Let me take a look!" The blonde-haired man looked at Heather and his eyes lit up. He slapped his thigh and said, "Top-grade!" "Do you want to die? Do you know who she is? She's the pearl of the Sage family and Harold Sage's younger sister. If you dare to touch her, Harold will have you killed!" The young man in the white suit's eyes gradually turned cold. He really wanted to stay away from the blonde-haired guy who did not know what death meant.

This kind of person might offend some big shot one day.

Hearing this, the blonde-haired man's desire was extinguished. How could someone who had been in Preston all year round not have heard of the Sage family?

People like them could not afford to offend the people from the seven great families!

Steve came to the booth and compared the video with the blondie.

"I say, uncle, what are you gesturing in front of me for? Are you looking for death?" the blonde-haired man said impatiently.

Smack!

Steve slapped him with the back of his hand. It was clean and direct.

With a whoosh, the dozen or so people in the booth all stood up and glared at him.

The blonde-haired man covered his face and pulled out his knife in anger. "Kill him!"

The Strongest War God chapter 82-Who Do You Think You Are?

After the blonde-haired man had finished speaking, more than a dozen people in the booth immediately stood up.

However, a young man in a suit, Hopper Wells, was very calm. He said indifferently, "Wait. The moment you arrive, you want to beat up people in this bar, isn't that a little too much?" He was the one who had a say in this situation.

"He has offended someone he shouldn't have," Steve Xavier said indifferently. "He must die tonight!" "That's a little too much. How much hatred do you have for my brother? Don't you know who this bar belongs to?" Hopper raised his eyebrows.

However, Braydon Neal and Danny Que were already here.

"This is Lord Brinhalm's territory. You must have eaten a bear's heart and a leopard's gall to come here and cause trouble!" The blonde-haired man yelled while covering his face.

"I don't want to know whose territory it is. Do you know her?" Danny took out his phone, showing a picture of Kathleen Que, and pressed it against the blonde's face.

"Isn't this the girl we messed with tonight?" The short man was stunned.

Hopper's heart turned cold. As expected, this was trouble caused by the blonde-haired youth.

Naturally, they dared to come to their door, which proved that they had the confidence to come and find trouble, and they were in the wrong.

Hopper suddenly laughed. "Brother, calm down. It's all a misunderstanding. Why don't we sit down and talk?" "Get lost!" Danny did not give him any face.

Hopper's face darkened. "Don't be so shameless. In Lord Brinhalm's territory, a dragon has to coil up and a tiger has to lie down. Looks like you won't listen if I play nice!" As soon as he had finished speaking, the blonde-haired guy and the others sneered.

This was their territory!

But what kind of person was Danny?

The Wolf of the East!

Madman Que, one of the ten most ruthless men in the north, was a man even Zayn Ziegler was afraid of.

In the next moment, Danny opened his shirt, revealing the black scabbard on his waist.

The entire scabbard was dark red, and the battle sword that had drunk enemy blood was unsheathed in an instant.

Danny wielded his blade and brazenly swept past.

Whoosh!

The arm that was pointing at Danny's nose was sent flying. Hopper felt a chill on his shoulder, followed by a scream that echoed throughout the bar.

The bloody and ruthless scene caused everyone's pupils to contract and their hair to stand on end!

The blondie and the other punks were so scared that their faces turned pale.

They could bully ordinary people, but they had never seen such a scene.

"Since you don't want to leave, then leave your lives here!" Danny said coldly.

"Danny, the northern cold sword will not be stained with the blood of the innocent!" Braydon frowned.

"Brother, is this person innocent?" Danny asked in a serious tone. "He reeks of blood, and his hands are stained with blood. He must be a murderer, and he's not innocent!" Braydon naturally noticed it. He was not pleading for Hopper but reminding Danny not to involve the innocent.

At this moment, a bald middle-aged man appeared in the corridor on the second floor. He had a fierce-looking face and six ring scars on his head.

He was Lord Brinhalm!

"Sir, you've come to the wrong place to look for trouble!" There was a cold glint in Brinhalm's eyes.

As if he had seen his savior, the blondie got up and hugged his thigh, shouting, "Lord Brinhalm..." However, a merciless blade flashed past,

and the blonde-haired thug's body stopped in place. A red line appeared on his neck.

It was not Danny, but Braydon!

Blood gushed out, accompanied by blood foam coming out of the blonde-haired thug's mouth. He clutched his neck and made a gurgling sound, then fell to the ground with his eyes wide open.

The entire place was silent. The explosive music stopped, and everyone looked over.

"Murder!" Someone immediately screamed.

No one had expected that these two young men would be more ruthless than the other. Danny, who was in front, had made a move and cut off one of Hopper's arms.

However, that white-clothed young man had even taken a life.

He did not waste any time talking. After he found the blondie, he immediately took his life!

Braydon sheathed his saber and said coldly, "You're seven feet tall, yet you've harmed innocent girls. Those who break the iron laws of Hansworth will be killed without mercy!" His stern and iron-blooded words shocked the entire bar, causing everyone to be slightly shocked.

The Northern King sword should not be stained with the blood of the innocent!

"How dare you attack in front of me!" Lord Brinhalm was furious.

"You. Who do you think you are!" Danny's eyes were filled with disdain.

The Wolf of the East had the right to look down on him!

Brinhalm laughed out of anger and took off his shirt, revealing his scarred upper body, which seemed to contain explosive power.

However, his body was covered in scars. There was a black tattoo on his right arm, which looked like a black sword. However, it was covered by scars and was somewhat unclear.

The tattoo was not long, only seven centimeters.

Not everyone could get this tattoo!

Anyone who had this pattern on them would be northern army's mortal enemy!

Danny's eyes turned cold.

"Alright!" Brinhalm said coldly, "Since team leader Steve Xavier is not going to say anything, we'll do it according to the rules of martial artists. Today, the battle between martial artists will determine the winner and the loser, as well as life and death!

"You want to challenge me? You're still not qualified!" Danny replied softly.

"Then, please tell me your name, and let me, Brinhalm, see what kind of God you are!" Lord Brinhalm said angrily.

"Are you still planning to keep up the act? Don't tell me that the little mouse of the Black Sword Association doesn't recognize this sword?" Danny seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, his eyes revealing a cold look.

Brinhalm's expression changed slightly!

Steve was even more shocked. He could naturally see some top-secret information in the Preston team's secret scroll.

The Black Sword Association and the northern territory were mortal enemies!

As the archenemy of the northern army, the Black Sword Association was naturally impressive. They were ranked by their numbers, their positions were determined by their ranks, and their ranks were determined by their strength!

The top ten of the Black Sword Association had extremely mysterious identities. It was very likely that they came from different countries, and their strength was comparable to the ten most ruthless men in the northern army!

One could see formidable they were.

The Black Sword Association, on the other hand, is a foreign force that was affiliated with the government. Their scale in the dark was extremely large,

and they have kept countless martial artists. They were like hidden forces that had infiltrated the country!

In layman's terms, this kind of person was a spy!

In the past, Braydon had issued a killing order, no matter who it was, they were to kill anyone they met.

"Young Master Neal," Steve said seriously, "If he's a spy of the Black Sword Association, I'm afraid we have to keep him alive and hand him over to the dark division for interrogation!" "What value can a little brat have? There's no need to keep him!" Danny wasn't interested in these small fries.

Steve smiled wryly. He knew that with Danny's status, he would naturally not be interested in a small character like Lord Brinhalm.

After all, his strength was there for all to see. Even if Lord Brinhalm was a high-level martial artist, he was still nothing in front of Danny.

Brinhalm's eyes were filled with ruthlessness. He had never thought that the secret he had hidden for decades would be seen through today.

He also recognized that the weapons used by Danny and Braydon were cold swords!

Those who hold cold swords are all King Braydon's people!

He brazenly attacked Danny from the front, planning to kill him and escape from Preston, changing his identity to hide.

Unfortunately, the idea was beautiful, but reality was cruel.

Brinhalm threw a punch, but when it was three centimeters away from Danny's face, his fist seemed to have frozen, and his body could not move.

As the pressure locked onto him, fear gradually swept through Brinhalm's heart, and his eyes gave off a sense of despair and fear.

"Suppressing all grass blades, suppressing ten thousand people, Wargod level!" He cried out.

Only a Wargod could have such terrifying force that could suppress a small martial artist with a single thought.

“I’ve said it before, you don’t have the right to challenge me. It’s more appropriate to get your Black Sword Association’s leader to come!” Danny turned around and sat on the chair. With a flip of his hand, he had Brinhalm lie on the ground like a dead dog.

The security guards who rushed in were all stunned.

Lord Brinhalm that they respected was a big shot who had dominated Preston for decades. He was also a terrifying ancient martial arts practitioner. In the end, he was so weak in front of this young man?

The head of security’s face turned pale. He did not expect the person who had spoken to him earlier to be so terrifying.

Lord Brinhalm’s eyes were as ferocious as a wolf’s, as if he was going to fight back and drag Danny down with him.

Danny smiled faintly. “Yes, that’s the look. That’s more like a member of the Black Sword Association!

“Who are you? The Wargod of the north who wields a cold sword is not a nobody!” Lord Brinhalm stared at him.

Braydon sat down, filled his cup with hot tea, tasted the bitterness in the tea, and said indifferently, “He’s called Danny Que!” “The Wolf of the East, it’s you!” Brinhalm was trembling all over...

The Strongest War God chapter 83-A Scary Name Lord Brinhalm’s body trembled. He could not control his instinctive fear.

In the eyes of the people from the small foreign countries, the Wolf of the East, Danny Que, was the spokesperson of the devil, fierce and terrifying.

In the northern territory, the ten most ruthless men of the northern army were second only to King Braydon. They jointly controlled one million elite iron cavalries.

Lord Brinhalm would never have thought that he would meet Danny, one of the ten most ruthless men, here.

His heart was instantly like dead ashes. He knew that he could not escape death.

“Hehe!” Danny chuckled, “Little brat of the Black Sword Association, send him on his way!” “Yes, Sir!” Steve Xavier was about to make a move.

At the entrance of the bar, a short-haired young man came in and said loudly, “Hold on!” Danny glanced over, his eyes cold.

“Zander Zeller!” Steve said with fear.

The short-haired young man walked with a calm pace and a relaxed smile on his face. He was Zander Zeller, the leader of the dark division in the state of Quill.

Zander had appeared again, and he cupped his hands in obeisance. “I have to take this person with me!” “Are all the members of the dark division as unruly as you now?” Danny’s eyes were as sharp as a sword, filled with killing intent.

Braydon Neal did not even look up. He held the teacup and tasted the bitter tea.

“Greetings, Northern King!” Zander stepped forward and cupped his hands. “I’m Zander Zeller, the top dog of the state of Quill. Greetings, Wargod Danny Que!” “What?” Lord Brinhalm lay on the ground and looked at the teenager who was calmly sipping his tea in horror and disbelief.

He knew all too well what this “Northern King” meant!

It meant that the most terrifying and mysterious cotton-clothed person in the north had appeared in Preston.

Everyone in the Black Sword Association was afraid of this King Braydon.

The Northern King broke through to the Wargod level when he was nine years old. On that day, he killed three Wargod level fighters of the Black Sword Association who had ascended to that level.

It was that battle that made Braydon’s name known to hundreds of countries.

A nine-year-old Wargod. In the entire world, apart from Hansworth, who else could have nurtured such a genius?

Hundreds of countries around the world immediately set up a secret file to investigate Braydon. They intended to erase this terrifying monster and gave a killing order, not allowing him to grow.

It was also the night that Braydon became the War God that the king level figures from outside the borders arrived and started the king level battle, all for Braydon!

The eight foreign kings had crossed the border and arrived at the northern military school. They pointed their swords at the old principal and forced him to hand over Braydon.

This was because a nine-year-old Wargod was truly too terrifying.

If he was allowed to grow, his future achievements would definitely not be a simple king level.

Once a martial artist had surpassed the king level, his body would undergo a shocking change. One person could slaughter an entire country, and one person could protect the country's stability for seven hundred years.

He had killed his way across the world!

If such a character were to rise, how could the other countries be at ease?

So that night, eight king-level figures from abroad pointed their swords at the northern military school, intending to kill young Braydon, who was only nine years old at that time!

However, one had to know that Hansworth was founded on martial arts, and the five thousand years of history had allowed them to stand at the top of the world for more than four thousand years!

In Hansworth, the one billion people of the great Hansworth were not weaker than anyone!

The rules passed down by our ancestors, those who offended the might of the great country will be killed without mercy!

This was the iron law!

At that time, the eight kings of foreign lands were extremely powerful, but northern military school was not afraid at all and protected Braydon with all their might.

At that time, the old principal of the northern military school had fought the eight kings with his old body and fought the battle of the fallen path to protect Braydon. In the bleak autumn night, blood was spilled all over the northern military school.

In that battle, the old principal fell!

However, it infuriated the Mount Sino sword sect. The sword cultivators of Mount Sino appeared and descended upon the north with their three-foot long swords.

In that battle, the Mount Sino sword cultivators slaughtered three kings and crossed the border to pursue the remaining kings. They killed their way through 1,600 miles of the foreign country, leaving corpses strewn all over the land, forming mountains of bones.

In that battle, a three-foot iron sword of Mount Sino's sword cultivator was pointed at the king of a small country, forcing him to hand over the king-level martial artist who had escaped.

After that, the person was handed over, and the Mount Sino sword cultivator killed him in front of everyone. He then brought his head back to pay tribute to the old principal!

Since then, no one dared to attack the northern territory and kill Braydon.

In the tycoon bar.

At this moment, Brinhalm's body was trembling. His face was a little pale, and he was covered in cold sweat. Suddenly, his limbs began to twitch as if he was shaking.

"What are you thinking of doing?" Danny asked, suspicious.

Brinhalm did not last long. He lay on the ground and stopped breathing.

Steve turned him over, thinking that he had taken poison to commit suicide, but it did not look like it. He spat out green liquid from his mouth, which looked like bile.

“He didn’t consume poison. He was scared to death!” Danny’s mouth twitched.

Steve could not help but look at Danny with a strange look, wondering what this man had done in the northern region to scare people to death.

Danny pouted slightly, while Braydon poured some tea for him.

The only thing that really scared Lord Brinhalm out of his wits was the two words ‘Northern King’.

This was not a child’s play. It was a terrifying name forged from millions of bones in the north.

“Since he’s dead, I won’t disturb the Northern King anymore!” Zander, who was standing at the side, said.

“Since you’re here, there’s no need to leave in a hurry!” Braydon lifted his eyelids slightly and looked at Zander, the top dog of the state of Quill.

Just one look from him made Zander’s face turn pale. It was as if an invisible pressure was pressing down on him like a mountain. His bones made cracking sounds.

Zander’s legs were bent as if he was bearing a huge force.

Bam!

Finally, he could not hold on any longer. He knelt on the ground, and the floor instantly burst open. Sticky blood soaked his trousers.

Zander lowered his head and did not dare to speak.

Braydon handed him a cup of hot tea and asked indifferently, “Want some tea?” “I dare not!” Zander answered in a trembling voice. He was no longer as high-spirited as he was before he entered the door.

Danny said indifferently, “You should know the rules in the future. The dark division doesn’t have a say in how the people of the north do things. My

brother said to kill him, and you said you were going to take him away. Who gave you the confidence?" "I didn't know the rules. Please punish me, Wargod Que! Zander cupped his fists and lowered his head, his face covered in cold sweat.

He finally realized that if the two people in front of him wanted to touch him, they could take his life with a snap of their fingers.

In fact, there was a deep grudge between the dark division and the northern territory!

In the past, Braydon had set a rule that when the northern army did things, the dark division should stay far away. If they dared to interfere, they would be killed on the spot.

It had only been a few years, but the dark division seemed to have forgotten the pain after the wound had healed.

The purpose of the dark division was strange. They were formed to monitor the special operations team and did all the dirty work in the dark. Assassinations, secret arrests, investigations, and intelligence gathering were all their jobs.

Before Zander entered the door, he seemed to be very confident. He ignored Braydon and claimed that he wanted to take Brinhalm with him.

Now that he was done with everything, Braydon glanced at Zander and said indifferently, "Were you the one who accepted the order when I threw it at Three Circles Limited?" "Yes, I just want to help the Northern King solve these small problems!" Zander explained.

However, his explanation was too weak in the eyes of Braydon and Danny!

The leader of the state of Quill's dark division had an extraordinary status.

The state of Quill was a provincial city, and it had jurisdiction over all the cities. It could mobilize all the members of the dark division, and its status was equivalent to the leader of the state of Quill's special operations team, as well as the deputy leader of the Northern Hansworth main team!

Such a person could also be said to be influential.

However, Zander had appeared in Preston for no reason, and it was only after Braydon had returned.

This could not be a coincidence!

The Strongest War God chapter 84-The Mysterious Minions are Ready to Make a Move Braydon Neal and Danny Que had never believed in coincidences.

“You came to Preston to spy on my brother?” Danny asked with a smile, his hand on the hilt of his sword.

This sentence made the entire place fall into a dead silence.

Steve Xavier’s face was covered in cold sweat. He felt an inexplicable sense of oppression, and it was difficult to breathe.

This question seemed like a casual chat.

But would he, Zander Zeller, dare to admit it?

If he dared to admit it, there was only one outcome.

That was death!

Therefore, Zander did not dare to admit it.

If he angered the lunatics of the northern territory, they would dare to do anything.

The fact that the dark division had dared to monitor Braydon was the biggest provocation to the northern army. Danny had dared to overturn the dark division’s stall in the state of Quill and start a massacre.

Zander’s pupils contracted, and he said hurriedly, “How would I dare to spy on the Northern King? Absolutely not!” “It’s best if you don’t. Get lost!” A cold light appeared in Danny’s eyes.

To be honest, he already had the intention to kill.

Zander got up with difficulty. The severe pain in his knees made him leave quickly with a limp. He did not dare to stay here anymore.

After he left.

Danny turned his head and said, "Brother, the leader of the dark division from the state of Quill has appeared here, and he's definitely here for you!" "What else do you think? The top-dog of the state of Quill, an advanced battle general of the same position as the deputy-leader of the Central Hansworth main team, would not appear in Preston for no reason." Braydon put down his teacup, his eyes cold.

He already had some guesses in his heart as to why the people from the dark division had come.

They were here to see Braydon's physical state. They wanted to know whether his injuries had healed.

This information was extremely important.

To the outside world, King Braydon had suddenly left the northern territory and appeared in Preston. There was a secret rumor that it was a crowning ceremony.

However, many people in the north knew that the Northern King was seriously injured the day before he left the north!

Outsiders had no idea how serious his injuries were. The news had been blocked that night, and no matter how much people tried to find out, they could not get any useful information.

When Braydon reappeared, he was already in Preston.

To the outside world, King Braydon's return was more for recuperation.

It was not surprising that some people had received the news at the first moment and sent their minions to investigate.

Because for some people, they wanted Braydon dead!

Someone did not want Braydon to return to the northern territory alive!

Danny was known as the Wolf of the East, and he was not a fool. He had also guessed why Zander had appeared tonight.

"Brother, have Carden and the others come over!" he said in a low voice.

“The safety of the northern defense line is more important than anything else!” Braydon stood up and left the bar.

Danny could only give up. He originally thought that he could transfer at least three of the ten most ruthless men of the north to Braydon’s side, and that would make four of them, including him, so that Braydon would be safe.

However, after Braydon left the northern territory, it had lost some of its deterrent force to the small countries outside the border.

If a few more army commanders were transferred away, the small countries outside the borders were bound to make a move.

Therefore, the line of defense in the northern territory could not be shaken. This was an order that Braydon had given before he left. No one was allowed to leave the country without permission.

At the entrance of the bar, Harold Sage had just arrived. He supported the drunk Heather Sage and questioned her angrily, “Braydon, why did you bring my sister to this place?” “You’re thinking too much. We just happened to meet here!” Braydon brushed past her like a stranger.

Harold was stunned. He could smell the stench of blood. He could not help but look at the place where Braydon had just stood up. There were two bodies lying on the ground, and his heart turned cold.

“Young Master Neal, I’ll take care of this!” Steve Xavier said.

Braydon disappeared into the dark night, and it was already late at night when he returned to the Neal family manor.

But in Louis Neal’s room, the lights were still on.

“Dad, you’re still awake!” Braydon pushed the door open and entered.

Louis raised his head from the desk. “I’ll go to sleep after reading this document. Braydon, come and sit down. I have something to tell you!” Braydon sat on the side and flipped through more than twenty documents on the table.

All of them were projects that the Neal Corporation was involved in, and most of them were related to the construction of the new district. With the seventy-

billion-dollar injection from the PG Corporation, the Neal Corporation was not short of money now.

Braydon had given the Sage family ten billion. It was to repay the Sage family's debt. The Neal Corporation still had sixty billion in liquid funds on the books.

In the past two days, Louis had paid off the debts owed by the Neal Corporation.

The assets and shares that were mortgaged to the bank and the fifteen billion that he owed the bank were all paid off, and his assets were redeemed.

In addition, the five billion that Larry Neal had borrowed was also returned.

The remaining forty billion had been invested into the construction of the Rose Park in the new district, as well as projects such as hospitals and schools. They had long been in urgent need of funds to operate.

The approval of these projects all depended on Louis alone. At the moment, there was still one thing that needed to be dealt with in the Neal Corporation, which was to clean out the people of Larry's lineage.

"Braydon, I want you to work for the Neal corporation and join the Board of Directors," Louis said seriously.

"Because of these people?" Braydon put down the file in his hand. It contained a list of the Neal Corporation's top executives.

There were as many as twelve people on the list.

There was Louis' name and Xandra Milton's name, while the remaining ten were all from Larry's side.

In fact, these people were the ones who really controlled the Neal Corporation. They were in charge of the group's operations and each department.

What worried Louis the most was that if he were to get rid of all these people, it would be the same as breaking ten of the Neal Corporation's ribs, and the entire company would collapse.

If they did not do some spring cleaning, these people who were all trained by Larry and had already formed a group would try their best to refute Louis' proposal.

If they could not refute it, they would act in a roundabout way when executing it.

There were also many people on the list who could no longer keep up with the development of the Neal Corporation. If they could not get rid of the big tail, these people should at least be fired and replaced with new people.

Braydon looked at his father's white hair, took the file away decisively and said, "I'll settle this matter tomorrow!" "Don't be too extreme. After all, they've all contributed to the development of the Neal Corporation!" Louis reminded him.

However, if this matter was left to Braydon to deal with, the final result would depend on whether these people knew their place!

As the sky brightened, Braydon turned on the TV alone and watched the Preston Morning News. He drank a glass of water and did not touch the corn soup on the plate.

"Braydon, why aren't you drinking the corn soup?" Laura Quinn asked as she entered the room.

"You put too much sugar in it!" Braydon had never liked sweet food.

Laura immediately understood. "Just look at me. I forgot that you've been lactose intolerant since you were young. You have diarrhea and stomachache whenever you eat sweet things. I'll get someone to change it for you!" "Okay!" Braydon smiled brightly.

This kind of heartwarming day where food was served to him only stayed in the memory of Braydon when he was seven years old.

Braydon was like a young master, sitting on the sofa and watching the news on TV.

The female host was dignified and elegant, and her voice was sweet as she said, "According to the tourists' description, due to the ecological restoration of the Preston mountains, the number of wild animals has increased. The

Preston officials remind you to not enter Preston mountains as often in case you get injured by the wild animals!" This kind of announcement was to remind ordinary people not to enter Preston mountains for no reason.

Braydon squinted his eyes. He knew that it was the special operation team's usual method to remind them of the danger in Preston mountains through the TV station.

The Strongest War God chapter 85-Poison of Seven Insects and Seven Herbs Usually, when the Preston main team carried out a mission on the Preston mountains, they would publish an announcement through the Preston TV station about how wild beasts had injured people. This was a warning to ordinary people not to step into the Preston mountains and court death.

The people from the Preston main team could not possibly say that there were martial artists on the Preston mountains and that they should not come in.

Laura Quinn entered with a pink lunch box. "Braydon, it's time to eat. Don't watch TV anymore. I heard that some tourists went to the Preston mountains to play yesterday and met a wolf pack!" "I don't know if they'd encountered a wolf pack or not, but they had definitely encountered danger!" Braydon Neal opened the lunch box and started to eat.

Laura did not get the hidden meaning in her son's words and asked softly, "Is the red bean porridge good?" "It tastes good. Mom, did you make it?" Braydon finished the porridge. It did not taste like the cooking of the kitchen, which meant that Laura had made the porridge herself.

But Luran chuckled. "Someone sent it to me. Guess who?" "Someone else gave it to you?" Braydon suddenly stood up; his eyes filled with anger.

This kind of extreme reaction came from the fact that he had suffered a loss!

In the past, in the northern territory, in order to prevent Braydon from growing, the enemies outside the borders had used all kinds of despicable means such as poisoning, assassination, and framing.

When Braydon was ten years old, he was almost poisoned to death by the poison of seven insects and seven herbs.

Later on, Braydon's food and clothing were specially made in the northern army, and they went through layers of strict inspection.

In the end, in the Neal family, Laura had actually fed Braydon with food sent by others. She was really big-hearted.

She was really his biological mother!

One must know that many people secretly wanted Braydon dead!

Braydon glanced at the bottom of the bowl and sniffed. His face was frighteningly gloomy.

The rice had indeed been poisoned!

Previously, Braydon was distracted while watching the TV, and the food was sent by his mother.

Who would have thought that his mother would poison him when he was eating!

As a son, it was normal for Braydon to be relaxed when he returned to his own home. He did not think so much.

Laura put away the bowls and chopsticks and did not notice anything wrong.

“This is the red bean porridge that Heather specially made for you,” she said softly. “She misunderstood you when you went to the Sage family to give them money last time. She asked me to apologize to you on her behalf...” Before she could finish her words, Braydon had turned around and thrown up all the food in his stomach into the trash can.

“What’s wrong, Braydon?” Laura was shocked.

“Braydon, you’ve gone too far!” Heather Sage stood at the entrance of the villa. Her eyes were slightly red, and her tears could not stop falling like pearls from a broken string.

She turned around and left, looking as if she had been wronged.

Heather got up to make porridge before dawn. She knew that she had misunderstood Braydon and called him a despicable man on the day Kingston Gadoury proposed for her hand in marriage, so she came to apologize.

Braydon had just said that it was delicious, but in the next second, when he heard that she had made it, he immediately vomited.

This was simply too much!

Did she, Heather, make Braydon feel so disgusted?

Heather ran out of the Neal family's manor and cried in the car.

Harold Sage was driving and waiting at the entrance. When he saw his younger sister crying as soon as she got into the car, he asked angrily, "Heather, what's wrong? Did Braydon bully you?" "Brother, Braydon is a bastard!" Heather was in tears.

She had never suffered such grievances in her life.

She thought that Braydon was still angry with her. Heather knew that she had misunderstood him that day. She had finally mustered the courage to come to apologize, but in the end, she had to suffer such humiliation.

Harold was instantly enraged. He had always protected his younger sister since she was young and never let her suffer any grievances.

In the end, she was bullied to this extent in the Neal family today.

Harold immediately unbuckled the safety belt and pushed the car door open. He said angrily, "Even if I have to have a fall out with the Neal family today, I'll get justice for you!" After he had finished speaking, Harold rushed into the entrance of the manor and said angrily, "Braydon, get out here!" However, it was already too late for Braydon, who was in the villa, to spit out all the food.

Since someone dared to poison it, it meant that it was extremely toxic. For something to be able to kill a king level being, it would definitely kill the person.

Braydon tried to hold on, and traces of black lines appeared on his lips. He said coldly, "Get lost!" Bang!

Harold pushed the door open and entered. "You're a coward. If you don't dare to come out, I'll come in!" However, the moment he entered the room.

"Close the door!" Braydon growled; his eyes filled with anger.

"You..." Harold wanted to be angry, but he was not blind. He saw that Braydon's face was pale, and he was obviously not in good spirits.

He decisively closed the door and said, "What happened to you?" "Pfft!" Braydon spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood was black, and it was obvious that he had been poisoned.

"Braydon!" Laura cried out in panic, "I'll call the doctor!" "Mom, don't go. Don't open the door!" Braydon had been on the battlefield for a long time and had experienced all kinds of storms. His thought process was different from ordinary people.

He grabbed his mother to calm her down. Since someone dared to poison him, it meant that there must be someone watching him in the dark.

Once they had confirmed that Braydon had been poisoned, they would definitely rush in and take the opportunity to kill him.

As for Laura and Harold, who were in the way, they would not be able to escape death either, so Braydon asked Harold to close the door.

As long as the people in the dark could not confirm that Braydon was poisoned, they would not dare to break in.

After all, the words 'King Braydon' were enough to intimidate them!

Looking around the world, how many warriors would dare to attack Braydon face to face?

Therefore, as long as the news of Braydon being poisoned was kept a secret, no martial artist would dare to attack the Neal family.

"Harold, leave the Neal family manor now and pretend that you didn't see anything. Bring Heather back to the Sage family. No one will dare to touch you!" Braydon said decisively.

"Remember, if anyone tries to stop you, just tell them that I didn't eat the breakfast that Heather sent and had thrown it into the trash can!

"Only by saying this can you and your sister live. As long as I don't fall, no one will dare to touch you!

"No one would dare to touch your Sage family!

“No one would dare to touch Heather, do you understand?” The veins on Braydon’s forehead were bulging, and his fingers were holding the chair, trying to suppress the poison in his body.

This was a poison that could kill a king!

Harold was not a child of an ordinary family. He was born into the wealthy Sage family. At a young age, he had shouldered the pressure of the Sage family corporation’s development and had experienced many ups and downs. At this moment, he could calmly understand what Braydon was saying.

Harold looked apologetic. “Braydon, I’m sorry. Heather would never have thought of poisoning the food that she sent. Please don’t misunderstand her!” “Don’t have that look on your face. You will get Heather and yourself killed if you do this!” Braydon’s eyes were cold.

King Braydon, who grew up in the North since childhood, had a very sharp mind and could predict everything to the extreme.

Harold understood the logic behind it and said, “Take care, I will bring Heather here to apologize!” “Don’t tell her about this unless you want her to live in guilt for the rest of her life!” Braydon’s eyes were very cold, as if he had no feelings.

Harold’s fingers trembled slightly as he looked at Braydon. He realized that the young man in front of him had to bear everything, including the misunderstanding.

He turned around and left the room, his face filled with anger.

Harold was indeed the son of a wealthy family. He was extremely scheming and shrewd. He pretended to be angry and said, “Braydon, you’re ruthless. Today, you humiliated my sister. From now on, the Neal and Sage families will never rest until one of us is dead!” Harold left in anger after he had finished speaking.

The Strongest War God chapter 86-The Ten Ruthless Men of the North After hearing this, Braydon Neal was immediately relieved. Blood kept flowing out of the corner of his lips. He sat down cross-legged on the spot and activated the Art of the God of War. Purple clouds appeared on the surface of his body.

The purple energy protected his body, forcing out the king-level poison bit by bit.

If an ordinary king had been touched by this poison, he would die on the spot. Only Braydon could resist it until now and force the poison out.

Furthermore, Braydon had never doubted Heather Sage from the beginning.

Something that could kill a king could not be found all over the streets. The ingredients to concoct this poison are extremely hard to find. It was no easier than a bottle of medicine.

Heather was just a young lady, where would she go to concoct such a medicine?

There must have been an expert who had secretly drugged Heather when she was not paying attention.

In other words, someone must have infiltrated the Sage family.

Harold Sage started the car at the entrance of the Neal family's manor. He stepped on the accelerator and headed straight back to the Sage family's house.

Harold's palms were full of sweat. He knew that if no one showed up on the way back to the Sage family, he and his sister would be completely safe.

Otherwise, if someone blocked the way, it would be a life and death trial.

Ever since Harold knew Braydon, he had never heard him say so many things. The seriousness of the matter had really exceeded his expectations.

"Heather, remember this. You didn't see Braydon eat the porridge you sent. Instead, you threw it into the trash can. No matter who asks you, just say the same thing. Do you understand?" Harold said in a serious tone while driving.

"Brother, but..." Heather's eyes were filled with tears.

"If you don't want Braydon and me to die, then remember what I said..." Harold growled.

Before he could finish his sentence, Harold's face suddenly turned pale.

At the traffic light intersection.

Harold had just stopped his car and turned to look out of the window. Through the reflection of the window of the car beside him, he saw a person standing on top of his car!

This person was like a ghost. Harold did not know when he had appeared on the roof of the car, but he did not notice him at all while he was driving!

At that moment, Harold's face turned pale. He knew that the people on the roof of the car had heard everything that he said.

Harold's eyes flashed with ruthlessness, and a string of phone numbers appeared in his mind.

This was what Braydon had told him before he left. If anything happened, he should call this number for help. The owner of the number was Danny Que.

Harold pretended not to notice the person on the roof of the car and continued to wait for the traffic lights. He took out his phone and made a series of calls.

Beep... With every ring, the cold sweat on his temples increased.

This was because Harold could already hear his own heartbeat and feel the dangerous aura of death.

Three seconds later, the call connected.

"Hello, who's there?" Danny, who had just woken up, asked lazily.

"Braydon said I was in danger, so..." Before Harold could finish his sentence, the roof of the car exploded, revealing a big hole.

A seven-foot young man in casual clothes stood in the front passenger seat and smiled. "Stop the car!" Heather screamed in fear as she sat in the back seat, frightened by the sudden change.

The car slowly came to a stop by the side of the road.

The young man with an ear stud laughed softly, "He's indeed the genius King Braydon. Young and in a high position, holding a lot of power. His mind is really like a demon's. He has already been poisoned, but he still wants to set up a maze, nearly deceiving me!" "However, it's a pity. If I didn't know the

truth, I wouldn't dare to court death in front of the Northern King. I wouldn't dare to touch you!" The young man laughed softly.

If nothing had happened to Harold, he would be able to return to the Sage family safely, and no one would dare to touch the siblings.

Harold said darkly, "If you have a grudge against Braydon, then go and find him. We have no grudge against you. Why do you have to make things difficult for me and Heather?" "No need to goad me." The youth laughed, "You don't understand how terrifying the Northern King is. The insect poison that can kill a king is the strongest poison in the world!

"This poison can kill a normal king, but it can't kill this Northern King. Unless I take the chance to kill him within a minute of the poison taking effect. It's a pity that it's already been 15 minutes. If I go now, I'll just be seeking death!

"Furthermore, there's a Wolf of the East hiding in Preston. I'm afraid he's already on his way to the Neal family!" The young man spoke calmly and rationally.

Harold fell silent, knowing that it was useless to say more.

"You're Heather Sage, the fiancée of the Northern King, right?" The young man turned around.

"Heather has already broken off her engagement with Braydon. Don't touch her!" Harold stood up in shock and anger.

However, the young man's hand was like a knife as he placed it on Harold's neck and knocked him out to stop him from making a fuss.

"What do you want to do?" Heather shouted.

"Let's make a deal. If you come with me, I won't kill your brother. How about that?" The young man stated his conditions.

Heather bit her thin lips and glanced at her brother before finally nodding.

The young man revealed a warm smile and took Heather away.

As for Danny, he knew that something had happened as soon as he received the call. He did not care who the caller was and rushed straight to the Neal family.

In Danny's heart, no one was more important than Braydon!

In the Neal family manor, everything was normal, as if nothing had happened.

After Danny arrived, he directly barged into the Neal family's manor.

"Who are you?" Liam Neal appeared.

"I'm looking for my big brother, Braydon!" Danny revealed the sword at his waist.

This was a cold sword!

Liam, of course, recognized this sword and took him to the villa where Braydon lived.

Before he even entered, Danny's expression changed. After becoming a Wargod, he could sense the aura of all humans and animals within a hundred meters.

Danny had been with Braydon for ten years, so he was very familiar with the latter's aura.

This aura was too weak now!

Bang!

Danny broke in and saw Braydon sitting cross-legged, but he did not disturb him.

"Sister-in-Law, what's wrong with Braydon?" Liam was shocked.

"It's insect poison. Damn it, they're looking for death!" Danny looked at the black blood under his feet and checked the bowls and chopsticks that Braydon had used. He immediately recognized that it was insect poison.

His whole body was filled with a murderous aura, and his tiger eyes were full of anger. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a top-secret line directly to the northern region.

"Danny, you've only been home for two days and you're already missing me?" A gentle and indifferent voice was heard.

“Cripple Carden, mobilize the northern army immediately and wipe out the thirteen lands of Ludwig. Kill all the people of Mayun. I want a thousand miles of land to be barren!” Danny’s murderous words resounded through the entire Neal family manor.

Only the Wolf of the East would dare to issue such an order.

There was a short silence on the other end of the phone, and then a cold voice came, “Did something happen to big brother? Speak!” The last word was shouted out, accompanied by a towering murderous aura that exploded out.

Although Cripple Carden’s leg was crippled, he usually cultivated his body, was gentle and refined, and treated others with humility.

However, as the second-in-command of the northern army, Danny and the others did not dare to offend him once he was angry.

“He’s been poisoned!” Danny said hoarsely.

“From today onward, there will be no living people in the thirteen lands of Mayun!” The cold voice fell, and the call ended.

The Strongest War God chapter 87-The Strongest War God chapter 86 Strange Movement in North, Intent to Slaughter Ludwig At this moment, in the northern territory, a black flag fluttered. The black-clothed elites had been mobilized. Nine out of the ten most ruthless men of the northern army gathered in the main camp.

When Cripple Carden revealed what had happened to Braydon Neal, the remaining eight ruthless men were all shocked and furious!

When the northern army’s flag waved, it meant that the killing was about to begin.

When Braydon was ten years old, he was poisoned by the insect poison and almost died.

After nine years, Braydon was far away in Preston. Being poisoned by the insect poison again angered the ten most ruthless men in the north.

Now that Braydon was no longer in the northern territory, and Danny Que had returned to Preston, Cripple Carden and the other nine would make the decision to send people to the Mayun territory in Ludwig no matter what.

The insect poison could only be concocted in Mayun, so they were involved in this matter.

In the northern territory's headquarters, a white-robed young man sitting on a chair ordered coldly, "Third brother, lead 3,000 men and wipe out the Mayun tribe in Ludwig. Kill them all and leave no one alive. I'll take responsibility for this!" The order to kill was given. The three thousand black-robed men from the northern army left the country and headed straight for Ludwig.

The white-robed young man's eyes were deep. He then opened his mouth, and his cold words resounded through the sky, "The killing order of the northern army has been issued. Whoever dares to stop us will be killed on the spot!"

"If the special operations team dares to stop us, kill them without mercy!"

"If the dark division dares to stop us, kill them without mercy!" His cold words were a warning for the people of the dark division.

At this moment, when the strange occurrence in the north was occurring, many people were immediately alarmed.

Zayn Ziegler was on the top floor of the Central Hansworth headquarters building when he received a top-secret message and saw a line of words: "Strange movement in the North, intent to slaughter Ludwig!" "This group of lunatics, what are they playing at this time?!" Zayn deleted the message after reading it. He frowned deeply. He was not in charge of the Ludwig area, but if the northern army made any moves, they would have to get the consent of those ruthless people.

If that was the case, there was only one person who could stop him, and that was Braydon!

It should be known that no one could interfere with the matters in the northern territory. All the seven-foot men in black there only believed in Braydon, and outsiders could not penetrate it at all.

Zayn immediately set off to Preston to figure out what was going on.

In the Neal family manor, the furious Liam Neal wanted to interrogate the chefs in charge of the kitchen.

Danny stopped him, "Fourth Uncle Liam, don't waste your time. The poison of seven insects and seven herbs can only be concocted in the Mayun territory of the southern ridge. The materials required are difficult to gather even for Wargod level fighters. The person who poisoned him can't be an ordinary person!" "Is this poison easy to cure?" Liam asked.

Danny's voice was low. "There's no way to cure it. There are thousands of poisonous insects in the world. If you take seven of them and mix them with seven poisonous plants, the poison will mix together, and it's impossible to distinguish!" Liam's expression was ugly to the extreme, but he was helpless.

Actually, there were some things that Danny did not say. For an insect to be able to kill a king level fighter, it must be a king bug. A single drop of it could kill several Wargods.

Not to mention the fact that the poison from the seven king bugs had been mixed together. Danny's eyes were filled with worry.

Braydon sat cross-legged, with black poisonous blood dripping from his fingers. His entire left arm had turned black, showing how strong the poison was.

At noon.

Zayn rushed to the Neal family's manor. He felt something was wrong and waited in front of the manor.

Danny stood at the door with a three-foot sword in his hand.

"Danny, since you're here, I have something to ask you. I've received a secret letter saying that there's an unusual movement in the north, and they intend to slaughter Ludwig. What does it mean?" Zayn was a little anxious.

"The north has its own reasons for doing things!" Danny raised his eyes.

"Something big must have happened. You're hiding it from me?" Zayn had a rough appearance and a bad temper. He growled, "We've been brothers for more than ten years. You don't even trust me? I want to enter and meet the Northern King!" "You won't be able to see him, but you've trespassed this

small courtyard. No matter who it is, I will kill without mercy!" Danny gripped the hilt of his sword.

The Wolf of the East unsheathed his sword in an instant, his killing intent soaring.

Zayn's eyes were filled with disbelief. "You're actually drawing your blade at me?" "You're still a member of the special operations team!" Danny replied calmly.

In the end, Zayn had left the northern territory a long time ago and was now a commander of the special operations team. He was not a member of the northern army.

Danny had his own reasons for stopping him!

Zayn's eyes were dim, and he clenched his iron fists. He stood still and stared at Danny. His lips moved, but he could not say anything.

This sentence really hurt him.

After all, Zayn and Danny had been brothers for more than ten years!

Danny did not show any mercy. He said coldly, "The flag of northern army is sweeping through Ludwig. The killing order was issued by the headquarters of the northern army. You'd better not get involved in this. The nine of them will kill anyone who dares to stop them!" "The killing order jointly issued by the nine commanders?" Zayn was stunned.

Danny was one of the top ten most ruthless men in the north, and the other nine were in the north.

But who would have thought that all nine of them would give the order to kill.

How did Ludwig offend the northern army?!

Zayn fell into deep thought. Suddenly, his pupils shrank as if he had thought of something. His eyes turned red and bloodshot.

"Did something happen to the Northern King? Tell me!" He asked in a low voice.

Only when something happened to Braydon would the northern territory be so angry.

“No comment!” Danny frowned.

“You won’t let me in because you don’t want me to know that something has happened to the Northern King. Madman Que, let me in!” Zayn’s eyes were red with anger.

No one could understand the position of the Northern King in the hearts of these people.

This young man was the common faith of all the people in the north.

Danny was a little annoyed. “This has nothing to do with you. Get lost! Don’t come and bother me!” “Madman Que, if you stop me again, you and I will sever all ties today!” Zayn held the hilt of his sword at his waist.

This time, it was not Danny who drew his sword, but Zayn who wanted to draw his sword and fight.

Zayn was the Commander-in-Chief of Central Hansworth and had the title of the Warblade of the Central Plains. How could he be a good person?

Danny’s brows furrowed slightly, a hint of disdain in his eyes. “A few years have already passed, and you’re still the same. You’re like a band aid that can’t be peeled off.” His words eased the tense atmosphere between the two.

How could ten years of brotherhood be broken so easily?

Danny’s previous action was to get rid of Zayn and let him return to being the Commander of Central Hansworth.

But he could not get rid of Zayn.

“Stop your nonsense!” Zayn was still angry.

Danny rolled his eyes. “That’s enough. Big brother is in trouble. He’s been poisoned!” “Seven insect poison?” Zayn asked.

Danny nodded slightly, knowing that he could not hide this from Zayn.

Anyone with a brain could guess what poison Braydon was suffering from.

After all, the flag of the northern army was sweeping through Mayun in Ludwig. In addition, Braydon was poisoned with the most powerful seven insects poison in Mayun.

Zayn put his sword back into the sheath. After he turned around, his square face was extremely gloomy.

“Stop! What are you doing?” Danny shouted.

“Look for the antidote, and crush Ludwig!” Zayn’s words were cold.

Danny frowned. “I’ve told you not to get involved in this. Don’t tell Gordon Lowe and the others. Only the northern army can handle this. None of you five commanders can!” “What a joke. Do you think we five great commanders are just for show?” Zayn’s eyes were filled with killing intent!

The Strongest War God chapter 88-The Mysterious Northern King’s Order It was not that Zayn Ziegler was angry, but that Danny Que had underestimated the five of them!

None of the five great commanders in the world were easy to deal with!

Zayn was the Commander-in-Chief of Central Hansworth, in charge of three provinces, seventy-two cities, eighty-one special operations teams, and 10,000 people under his command!

There was also the Commander of the Eastern Hansworth, Luke Yates, and the other three. They would jointly manage all the special operations teams.

If Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe knew about this, he would dare to kill his way through the southern ridge for three thousand miles with a three-foot iron sword!

One could not underestimate Gordon and the troublemaker Luke!

These two people were the right-wing guard and the left-wing guard of Braydon Neal!

They were no weaker than the ten most ruthless men of the northern army!

At this moment, once Zayn spread the news, the five commanders in the world would definitely lead their troops to sweep the thirteen lands of Ludwig.

Danny Que sat on the steps in front of the door, making space for Zayn. He leaned against the wall and said, "Sit down and talk." "Cut the crap. If you have any instructions, hurry up and say it!" Zayn did not buy it.

Danny said softly, "The five of you are from the East, West, South, North, and Central Hansworth. You are in charge of the special operations teams in the world. You have high positions, and most importantly, you are all from the north. Someone has been trying to get rid of you for a long time, but they haven't found anything that can be used against you!

"The five of you have your own duties, guarding your own areas and being the commanders. Who knows how many people are secretly jealous of you."

"There's no reason for the five of you to get involved in the Ludwig matter. If you cross the border and start a massacre and use your authority as a commander to suppress the thirteen Ludwig lands, you will no longer be a commander!

"So, only the people of the northern army can do this!

"Our commander has been poisoned. The northern army has made a move and gone to Ludwig to find the antidote and seek an explanation!

"Even if we overstepped our boundaries, so what? As long as big brother is here, who would dare to touch the ten and a half of us?"

"The northern territory is used to defend against eight countries. Who would dare to dissolve the ten great army commanders in one night?"

"So, you can't handle this. Only we can!" ... Danny lazily stretched his back, basking in the warm sun with a warm smile on his face.

This bright smile made Zayn's heart turn cold. He knew that whenever Danny and the others were up to no good, they always had this kind of harmless look on their faces.

One should not treat the ten most ruthless men of the northern army as martial artists. None of them were good people.

All these years, ten people had been guarding the northern territory. In front of the gate, the defense line was as stable as Mount Tanish, causing the eight countries outside to suffer countless losses.

If he was a brainless person, would he be able to make a small foreign country so afraid?

However, Danny and the others had been following Braydon Neal all year round. With a demon-like King Braydon, they did not need to use their brains. If they encountered an enemy, they could just kill them!

Zayn calmed down, but before he could open his mouth, he saw a man limping over from the distance. It was Harold Sage of the Sage family.

“I’m looking for Braydon!” Harold’s tone was urgent.

“Were you the one who called me just now?” Danny asked, frowning.

“You’re Danny Que!” “My sister was taken away by a martial artist!” Harold said hurriedly.

“It’s none of my business!” Danny said, yawning.

Zayn’s attitude was cold. “When the Sage family broke off the engagement, you were all high and mighty. Now, you don’t have to come to us. If a martial artist bullies you, just go to the Preston main team.” Harold gritted his teeth. He knew that Braydon had been poisoned, and he could only count on these two people.

He lowered his head and knelt down. “I beg you, Commander Ziegler, to save my sister. I can pay any price, including my life. If you can vent your anger, I will give it to you today!” Harold’s firm words revealed his determination.

Danny closed his eyes, as if he did not hear anything.

Even if something happened to his sister, Kathleen Que, today, Danny would not leave this place for even a second, and he would not give anyone the chance to secretly attack Braydon.

Therefore, Danny did not care about the Sage family’s affairs today. He would only stay here.

Zayn frowned. “I’m telling you, today neither Danny nor I will leave the Neal family. Your sister was taken away by a martial artist. I can only inform Steve Xavier of the Preston main team and ask him to help you!” Harold stood up and was about to go find Steve.

However, a calm voice came from the room, "What happened to Heather?" "Brother!" Danny stood up instantly.

Zayn looked at the door of the living room. Braydon's face was pale, and the tip of his nose was covered with cold sweat. His upper body was covered with silver needles, which sealed all the major acupoints on his body. His entire left arm was black, and poisonous blood was dripping continuously.

"Big brother, why aren't you channeling your energy to force the poison out?" Danny stepped forward to help him up.

"I asked, what happened to Heather?!" Braydon's eyes were extremely cold, and his overbearing temperament made Danny lower his head slightly.

Zayn did not dare to interrupt and change the topic.

Harold said bitterly, "I followed your orders and drove Heather home. It's all my fault. I didn't notice that there was someone on the roof. I told Heather the same thing you told me to do. The person on the roof heard it and took her away." "You stay here!" Braydon asked him to stay because he did not want Harold to go back and spread the news. Grandma Sage was old and could not be triggered. What if something happened to her?

The other reason was that Harold was much safer here than he was in the Sage family.

Harold lowered his head and begged, "Braydon, you must save Heather. She's my only sister. She's my everything!" "I said that I will protect your family, and I won't go back on my words. I said that I will protect Heather for her entire life, and I won't break my promise." Braydon put on a black cloak, and his deep eyes were cold.

Heather had been taken away by an unknown warrior. The purpose was obvious. It was for Braydon.

No matter what the people in the dark were planning, their ultimate goal was to kill the Northern King.

However, what Braydon wanted was very simple. He had to keep Heather safe at all costs.

“Danny, lock down Preston. Use my Northern King’s token to mobilize the seven special operations teams of Lamar City, the state of Quill, New Era City, and Horizon City to search the entire Preston City!

Braydon threw out a purple-gold token with the word ‘north’ on the front and the northern cold sword symbol on the back.

The token was as thick as a finger and three inches long, not a bit more or less. It was made of purple gold and was quite heavy in the hand.

There was only one Northern King token in the entire world!

For anyone in the north, seeing the token was like seeing the general. No matter who it was, with the Northern King token, they could mobilize the ten great armies of the north. The ten great ruthless men of the north had to follow the order!

One could imagine how important the Northern King token was.

“Brother, I’m not leaving. I have to stay here!” Danny was very stubborn and refused to accept the order. He wanted to stay by Braydon’s side.

With his hands behind his back, Braydon’s eyes were cold, and his tone was even colder. “Commander of the Seventh Division of the Northern Army, Danny Que, hear my order!” “Yes, Commander!” Danny’s expression changed slightly as he cupped his hands and knelt on one knee.

The Strongest War God chapter 89-The Tiger’s Might of a Seven-Foot Body
They could be brothers in private, but the rules of superiority and inferiority in the northern army could not be violated. No one could disobey the orders given by Braydon Neal.

“Danny, what should we do if the people of the north disobey the order?” Braydon asked indifferently.

“The Northern King’s order has been issued. Those who disobey will be killed without mercy!” After Danny Que had finished speaking, there were still some things he did not say.

Those who disobeyed the order not only had to die, but they would also be kicked out of the north and have their citizenship revoked. Even if they died,

they would be expelled. This was what Danny and the others could not accept the most.

As the Wargods of the north, Danny and the others had experienced brutal wars. Their hands were stained with the blood of their enemies, and they had long seen through life and death. Death in battle was what they wanted to return to.

However, they could not tolerate being kicked out of the northern army.

If that was the case, they would rather die!

“Seal Preston with my Northern King token. Find Heather and bring her back!” Braydon said.

“Understood!” Danny could only obey.

After he left, only Zayn Ziegler was left.

“If Heather dies in the Central Plains, I’ll bathe the capital in blood!” Braydon smiled.

“The Central Plains understands!” Zayn’s face was pale. He could feel the murderous intent from Braydon’s faint smile.

The Northern King had never spoken empty words!

The Northern King sword should have been unsheathed when Heather Sage was in trouble. However, Braydon’s body was too deeply poisoned. If he dared to fight with someone, it would speed up his blood flow and poison his heart. That would be courting death!

Zayn turned around and left, wiping the cold sweat on his face. He then mobilized all the members of the Central Hansworth main team and rushed to Preston.

He clearly knew the meaning of Braydon’s words.

If Heather Sage died, the Northern King sword would massacre the entire Preston City.

Who said that Braydon did not have Heather in his heart? It was just that Braydon's thirteen years of life in the northern territory was beyond the imagination of his peers.

Not to mention that Braydon was responsible for the safety of the eight-thousand-mile border of the north, leading millions of comrades to guard the north.

This had forged Braydon's iron-like bones and a strong heart that was not afraid of honor or disgrace.

In layman's terms, no one could tell Braydon's usual emotions from his face.

Harold Sage's gaze was complicated. He had never thought that his sister was so important to Braydon.

Danny and Zayn had been sent away, leaving only Braydon in the Neal family's manor.

The key was that Braydon's body was covered with silver needles, and his left arm was black. It was obvious that he had been deeply poisoned. If someone was watching him in the dark, they would definitely find that Braydon was extremely weak at this time.

This was the best chance to eliminate Braydon!

Braydon stood with his hands behind his back. A gust of wind blew past, and his gold Qilin robe fluttered. The wind messed up the messy hair on his forehead, revealing a pair of slanted eyes that were as calm as still water.

"Harold, let's go back to my room!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

"You're weaker than me, so I'll help you into the house first," Harold said with concern.

"Who said I'm weaker than you?" Braydon turned around and smiled brightly.

This smile made Harold's hair stand on end. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that the eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family was a little too demonic and terrifying.

Could it be that all of this was an act?

However, Harold saw that Braydon was poisoned and spat out black blood. This could not be faked.

Harold was not a fool. He knew that he was just an ordinary person. He should just listen to Braydon's arrangements and not care too much, or else he would only cause more trouble.

It was just like how Harold had brought Heather home earlier. If he had not made a mistake, the situation would not have turned out this way.

Harold quickly returned to the manor.

"Pfft!" Braydon stood at the door and pressed his hand on the stone lion. He spat out a mouthful of blood, which was extremely dark. When it fell on the grass in the garden, the green grass corroded, and white poisonous smoke rose.

Braydon wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked down at the skin on his chest. A dark line had spread to his heart.

He laughed at himself. "The poison of seven insects and seven herbs is really overbearing. The poison is directly targeting the heart's meridian!" Just as he had finished speaking.

From all directions of the Neal family's manor, black shadows flashed past, quickly approaching the manor.

The speed of each black figure was over twenty meters per second!

The first condition to become a warlord level fighter was to have a speed of over twenty meters per second.

This speed meant that the hundreds of figures that had appeared in the Neal family manor were at least warrior-level!

A hundred warlords barging into the Neal family was normally impossible.

Would a warrior-level person like Silas Queen, who was the world's richest man, care about a small Neal family?

These people were here for Braydon!

The corners of Braydon's lips curled up slightly, forming a trace of an evil smile. The person he had been waiting for had finally appeared!

Over a hundred figures were approaching, accompanied by a young man with ear studs. He quietly appeared on the roof of the bright hall with a beautiful girl in his hand.

"Your Highness!" He bowed to show his respect. "Kardo greets the Northern King!" The hundred black-clothed martial artists who had appeared were dressed in casual clothes and had black scarves on their faces. Without exception, they all bowed and said solemnly, "The sixth team of the Black Sword Association's shadow department pays their respects to Your Highness, the Northern King!" Even though they were enemies, Kardo and the others believed in the strong. They also knew that the young man in white was the strongest man in the northern territory.

The martial artists in their country regarded Braydon as the devil Lord!

This was treating him as the most terrifying person.

To be treated courteously by the enemy, it showed how terrifying Braydon was in the northern territory.

Braydon said softly, "The Black Sword Association's intelligence department is good at infiltration and assassination. But it's been hard on you. Let Heather go. It's normal for us to fight each other. Don't involve innocent people!" "Your Highness, the Northern King's might is still here. I don't dare to let her go!" Kardo was not joking. He was telling the truth.

He had never thought that he would be able to successfully poison him today. He had only seized the opportunity to make a move. Whether he succeeded or not was up to fate.

If they were confident, the Black Sword Association would not send the small team of the shadow department, much less these warrior-level people.

They would probably send out a king-level figure to take Braydon's life.

More importantly, the poison of the seven insects and seven herbs was extremely terrifying. A drop of it could kill a thousand ordinary people.

But the result?

Braydon had been holding on until now!

This was already enough to make people speechless. As expected of the Northern King, he could even resist this kind of poison.

“You think I’m negotiating with you?” Braydon’s eyes turned cold.

He glanced and made Kardo shudder.

“The Northern King token in my hand has a chance to start a country war once in my life,” Braydon said softly. “Of the eight countries in the north, who do you think I should use it on?” His words made all the warriors’ faces change.

This sentence was not fake!

The Northern King’s token indeed had this qualification.

However, he only had one chance. As long as he had not used it, he would be able to intimidate the eight nations forever.

Once it was used, it would lose its deterrent power.

However, Kardo’s face was now stiff. “The importance of this girl to the Northern King is beyond my expectations. However, even though the poison has attacked your heart, you still have the power of a tiger. We can let her go, but please remove the silver needles in your body!” Even at this point, Kardo was still afraid!

To be honest, who would not be afraid of the overlord of the north?

They had infiltrated the city and had no intention of returning alive.

Even though Braydon’s heart had been poisoned, Kardo was still afraid of this Northern King.

As a seven-foot bold man who stood in the world, it was enough for him to be famous for being able to scare his enemies like this even when the tiger was about to fall.

“Braydon, don’t do this!” Heather’s eyes were red.

The Strongest War God chapter 90-Marrow Cleansing to be Reborn “I promised Grandma that I would protect you for the rest of your life. To me, a simple promise means a lifetime, not to mention a serious promise!” Braydon Neal’s calm smile had a touch of gentleness.

However, Heather Sage broke down completely. Her tears could not stop rolling down her face as she struggled to break free from Kardo’s control.

“Braydon, do you know the reason why I hate you the most?” She scolded. “You always mention Grandma and put her between you and me!” “You, Braydon Neal, are my fiancé, and I am your fiancée. We had been engaged since we were young, and you were the one who wanted to marry me in the future. Why do you always use Grandma as the reason when it involves the Sage family?”

“Every time I hear you mention Grandma, I feel like we’re getting further and further away from each other. It’s just like how you feel uncomfortable when you hear that I don’t want to marry you!”

“Don’t you understand?!” ... Heather completely broke down and covered her face with her small white hands, crying bitterly.

Braydon was silent for a long time. He let out a breath of air and looked at her crying face.

In the end, Braydon’s words almost angered Heather to death.

“After we hurt each other, we’ll be even!” He chuckled.

“You bastard!” Heather laughed in anger, knowing that Braydon’s stinky face would never change.

Braydon chuckled, “Because of my status, I’m limited in many ways. I’m in charge of the northern territory. I’m not allowed to apologize to anyone. The myth of the northern territory can’t be tainted. Just like when I make a mistake and apologize to an ordinary person, this person would disappear the next day. No one in the world would know that King Braydon made a mistake!” Braydon rarely explained anything to others, but today, he spoke a little more.

Kardo did not speak and just looked on coldly. What he really cared about was the black line on Braydon’s chest. The silver needle had locked his heart

meridian, so the poison could not invade his heart meridian and take the young man's life.

Kardo pulled out a short knife from his waist and placed it on Heather's neck. He said calmly, "Your Highness, it's time to stop catching up. It's time to remove the silver needles!" "Don't!" Heather was shocked.

However, Kardo's broken blade slowly landed on Heather's neck, and a trace of blood flowed out.

Braydon was very decisive. He forced himself to use his internal energy to shake his body. The gold gilded Qilin robe behind him fluttered, and along with the silver needles covering his upper body, it turned into a black light and shot out.

The poison had corroded the silver needles and turned them black!

The moment the silver needle was forced out, the strong poison swept into his heart meridian, causing Braydon to spit out black poisonous blood.

Poison attacking the heart meridian meant that even immortals could not stop it!

This was common sense.

Kardo did not expect that King Braydon would do this for a girl. It was really surprising.

"Braydon!" Heather cried out.

"Haha, a thousand-year-old genius, the Northern king who has shocked the northern region for more than ten years is going to die in the hands of a nobody like me today. My name, Kardo, will definitely be recorded in the history books!" Kardo's eyes were filled with excitement. He had never thought that he would one day be able to kill the legend of the northern region.

This was enough to make people go crazy!

He laughed almost crazily, "King Braydon, what a pity. You were conferred the title of general at the age of seven, God at the age of nine, the young Marquis of the Northern Territory at the age of thirteen, and the title of King at the age

of seventeen. You're a genius that appears once in a thousand years. Even in my country, you're an undefeatable legend!

"The commander of the northern army, who scared off 800,000 enemies with a simple cloth robe, and the pillar of the nation, who slaughtered 720,000 enemies with a single sword. Countless reclusive old martial artists in Hansworth see you as the rising star of Hansworth. You are destined to shine for eternity and bring glory to the entire era!

"You, King Braydon, are known as the proud son of heaven of the era!

"It's a pity that you're going to die in my hands today. Today, I'll end the legend of the Northern King!" Kardo's eyes were filled with madness.

Ordinary people could not understand how much despair the rise of King Braydon had caused the eight countries outside the border. Braydon was conferred the title of King, like the backbone of the country, standing in the north without falling. It frightened the eight countries, and they did not dare to sleep all day long.

It was because the northern army had reached the peak in the hands of King Braydon. They had become an invincible existence that could sweep across thousands of miles.

Such an iron-blooded army, a tiger army, and an unparalleled general.

Which of the eight countries would not be f*cking afraid?!

But now, this legend was about to end.

"Kill him!" Kardo roared.

Whoosh!

More than a hundred martial artists in black pulled out the short knives at their waists. The snow-white blades were dazzling to the eyes as they charged forward.

However, Braydon was fighting with his hands behind his back. When he looked up, his eyes were as bright as the stars, and a smile appeared on his lips, which made Kardo's heart palpitate inexplicably.

“Actually, the seven-insect seven-herb poison is not that scary!” Braydon smiled.

“What? This is impossible. The poison of the seven king bugs is fierce and domineering, and it was specially concocted for you!” Kardo was inexplicably terrified.

But as Braydon flicked his fingers and smiled, a terrifying pressure slowly recovered from his thin body.

An unparalleled overlord seemed to have awakened!

The next moment, Braydon’s body was surrounded by purple Qi, and an invisible wave of fluctuation passed by.

The pores all over Braydon’s body opened up and discharged black impurities, covering the surface of his skin. His hair began to fall off, his nails fell off, and his skin shed like old skin.

This was like a Chrysalis turning into a butterfly!

This shocking change made Kardo cry out, “You’ve learned the classics of tendon changing?” “How would those baldies teach me the thousand-year secret art?!” Braydon chuckled and naturally did not explain.

The next moment, Braydon grabbed the black hilt by his waist.

The Northern King sword had been unsheathed!

The sword was unsheathed, and its killing might was terrifying. The hundred black-clothed martial artists’ faces turned pale, and despair appeared in their eyes. When facing the Northern King at his peak, even the Black Sword Association’s president would have to retreat, let alone them.

“Heather, I’ve said that I’ll protect you for the rest of your life. I’m not lying!” Braydon chuckled as he held the Northern King sword in his hand.

“You’re a liar!” Heather cried tears of joy and glared at him angrily.

Braydon turned around, full of killing intent. “The iron law of the northern territory states that any foreign martial artists who enter Hansworth without permission will be killed without mercy!” Whoosh!

The Northern King sword swept across the land like a tornado. The green grass was swept away by an invisible force. In an instant, the sky was filled with green grass.

The hundred warrior-level powerhouses showed despair in their eyes. They had already given up on fighting against King Braydon. Their miserable screams resounded in the sky.

However, Braydon was holding the sword with a cold look in his eyes. The sword passed without a shadow, and blood stained the sky.

Braydon would never be soft-hearted when dealing with foreign martial artists who had the heart of tigers and wolves.

Martial artists who crossed the border and trespassed in Hansworth would be killed without mercy!

This was an iron-clad rule!

One by one, heads flew into the air and bodies fell to the ground. They were all killed with a single strike.

In the manor, Harold's face was pale. He turned his head and vomited. Fear grew in his heart. Was this Braydon's original demeanor?

One hundred and seven people were all killed, and their bodies covered the ground.

The Northern King sword was unsheathed, and it drank the blood of a hundred enemies.

"I'm a ninth-grade Warlord," Kardo said nervously. "Even if I die, I'll still hurt you a little. I won't let you off easily!" "Hurt me? Three of your Black Sword Association's presidents have said the same thing, but I, Northern King, killed them all!" Braydon chuckled.

This sentence made Kardo completely desperate.

That's right. The young man in front of him had killed three presidents of the Black Sword Association. They were three king level figures, and all of them had died under the blade of King Braydon.

Everyone said that the northern army's ten great commanders were the ten great ruthless men!

However, the most ruthless man in the northern territory was this terrifying Northern King!

The Strongest War God chapter 91-Martial Artists Who Cross the Boundary will be Killed Without Mercy Kardo's face was ashen as he muttered in despair, "You are not afraid of the insect poison, but you pretended to appear weak. You set up a trap to lure us out and kill us all. You're truly King Braydon Neal. What a ruthless method!" As for Kardo's words of despair... Braydon remained unmoved. He held the sword in his left hand and glanced at Kardo, which made him dumbfounded.

This was the War God's pressure, an invisible force. It intimidated Kardo so much that he did not even have the strength to move his fingers.

Whoosh!

In a flash, Braydon had already reached the roof of the bright hall.

The sword went through his heart. Kardo coughed up blood and fell from the roof.

None of the 108 members of the Black Sword Association's shadow department managed to escape. They were all killed!

From the side, it could be seen that Braydon's hands were full of iron and blood. He did not leave any trouble behind at all. Not a single person was allowed to escape, and all of them were killed on the spot!

If foreign martial artists dared to cross the border, they would be killed without mercy.

This was a rule that was followed everywhere.

The reason was simple. Martial artists were born with extraordinary strength. If they illegally crossed the border and started a massacre in the city, a warrior-level martial artist could cause thousands of casualties in a short time.

It would cause panic!

Therefore, every country had a ban on martial artists crossing the border. There was no reason or purpose. If they were caught, they would be killed without mercy!

At this moment, Braydon sheathed his sword and carried Heather Sage like a princess. He walked back to his manor with her in his arms.

Danny Que, who had just returned from the outside, turned a blind eye to the scene. As one of the ten most ruthless men in the northern army, he had personally experienced battlefields that were even crueller than this. The broken limbs, broken organs, lungs, and livers were even more brutal.

Zayn Ziegler also came back in a hurry. He was driven away by Braydon.

However, the more he thought about it on the way, the more he felt that something was wrong. He hurriedly returned to the Neal family and saw this scene.

Zayn ignored him and ran straight into the manor.

Only the leader of the Preston main team, Steve Xavier, was shocked!

Seeing this, Steve felt his stomach churn and he could not help but vomit.

“Team leader, where did these people come from?” Logan Hall asked in a trembling voice.

“They are all foreign martial artists who have crossed the border and trespassed into our Hansworth territory. According to the iron law of the northern territory, they are to be killed without mercy, and their bodies must be cleaned up!” Danny’s cold voice sounded.

Steve did not dare to be negligent. Usually, he would leave the dirty work to his subordinates.

In the end, they had no choice but to clean up the mess themselves.

Without exception, the dead bodies were all members of the Black Sword Association!

Danny barged into the living room and saw that Braydon was fine, and his breath was longer than before. He did not look weak and on the verge of death.

“Brother, the poison in your body has been cured?” Danny’s face was filled with confusion.

Braydon chuckled. “When I was ten years old, I suffered a loss in Ludwig. That time, it almost poisoned me to death. How could I not pay attention to it? The purple Qi condensed by the Art of the God of War can cure hundreds of poisons!

Danny’s mouth twitched, realizing that he had been worried for nothing. Everything was a trap set by Braydon.

However, from the moment Braydon was poisoned, he had never thought of involving Heather.

It was the problem that emerged on Harold’s side that caused Heather to be held hostage.

However, only Braydon knew that it was all thanks to Kardo’s poison that his Art of the God of War had successfully broken through to the third transformation.

The moment Braydon was poisoned, the bottleneck of the second transformation of the art suddenly loosened. The purple Qi in his body was triggered, and he was about to break through.

However, Braydon suppressed his desire to break through and sealed the major acupuncture points all over his body with silver needles. His purpose was to let the poison break out and attack his heart and meridians. He looked like he was on the verge of death and could not be saved by even the gods. This lured out the people in the dark, and he killed them all today!

The rats, like Kardo, were hiding in the dark, which was a big problem.

Although Braydon was not afraid, he could not guarantee the safety of the people around him at all times, so he took the opportunity to use himself as bait. Unexpectedly, Kardo and the others really fell for it.

In fact, it was not that Kardo and the others were stupid.

They had really seen the poison in Braydon’s heart meridian. Even the gods would not be able to save him.

However, who would have thought that the Art of the God of War that Braydon was cultivating was so powerful that it could force out the poison in his body in an instant.

If it were any other king level person, they would have been poisoned to death!

In fact, what was really out of Braydon's expectation was that when he cultivated the art to the third transformation, there was a change in his body.

Not only was the poison in his body forced out, but the impurities in the bone were also expelled out of his body.

This allowed Braydon's strength to go up another level!

Beside him, Heather was lying on the sofa obediently. The cut on her neck had been disinfected and treated, and a large band-aid had been put on.

When Braydon came out of the shower, he was questioned.

Heather asked, "Stinky Braydon! How did you get poisoned? You're so arrogant. Now, you've suffered a loss!" "Heather!" Harold furrowed his brows. He knew that she was the cause of everything.

Braydon chuckled. "Poisoning and assassinations have never stopped since I was ten years old. There are as many people who want to kill me from hundreds of countries outside the borders as there are stars in the sky. There are also some people in the country who want me dead. Poisoning is very common." "Then, why did you spit out the porridge I made? I tasted it before I left, and I didn't put any sugar in it!" Heather's eyes were not kind, and she was still thinking about this matter.

A glint flashed across Danny's eyes. He had long confirmed that the congee Heather had sent had been tampered with.

However, the young lady had personally tasted the porridge, which proved that there was no problem with the porridge before it left the Sage family.

However, it did not matter who touched the congee before it was delivered.

Kardo and the others had been killed, so it must have been them.

Braydon did not tell Heather the truth and only explained that his stomach was not feeling well.

Heather was so silly that she never thought that it was because of the porridge she had sent that Braydon almost died.

“Heather, let Braydon rest for a while. We should go back now, or Grandma will be worried!” Harold pulled his younger sister away.

On the way back, Harold could not bear to tell her the truth.

If Heather knew the whole story, she would surely blame herself.

“Brother,” Danny said, “get some people from the north over here. At the very least, we have to ensure the safety of your food!” “No need!” Braydon refused.

Once the people from the north were transferred over, the Neal family would be under martial law in the future. At that time, it would no longer feel like home.

Then, Zayn and Danny left the Neal family.

They had nothing else to do here. Not only had Braydon recovered, but his strength had also increased to another level. He was in his peak state and did not need their protection.

As for the Neal family’s manor, Steve sent people to clean up the scene and move all the bodies away. The lawn was shoveled and replaced with a new one as if nothing had happened.

“Braydon, I’ll arrange for someone to test the dishes you eat in the future!” Liam Neal said.

“Fourth Uncle, there’s no need to go through so much trouble!” Braydon felt helpless.

This time, Braydon had been too careless. He did not expect that the food sent by his own mother would be poisoned.

Even the gods would not have thought of this.

Laura Quinn blamed herself. “If I had been more careful, Braydon wouldn’t have suffered like this!” “Mom, the poison of seven insects and seven herbs is

colorless and tasteless. Not to mention you, even the top poison tester in the northern territory would not be able to see it. How would you have known?" Laura only recovered after Braydon comforted her.

The Strongest War God chapter 92-Meeting of the Highest Level Braydon Neal comforted his mother. As for his father, Louis Neal, he was not at home the whole day. He was dealing with things in the Neal Corporation and did not know what had happened at home.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Braydon took a car to the Neal Corporation building.

The Neal Corporation building was built next to the Preston CBD building. It was surrounded by office areas. The seven great families' companies were all located here. It was a white-collar office area that was planned in Preston back then.

The construction here was very beautiful. There were many high-rise buildings, and it was filled with a modern atmosphere. The office workers who were walking in a hurry had already gone to work.

!!

In a thirty-story building, people in suits and leather shoes were going in and out.

Braydon took a car to the entrance and was stopped by the security guard.

"Please stop for inspection." The middle-aged security guard frowned. "What are you doing here?" "Hurry up and let us in. Can't you see that this is the Neal family's car?" The driver glared at him.

In the end, the middle-aged security guard said indifferently, "If you're not driving the company's cars, park outside and register at the entrance. State your purpose of visit!" "I say, you do whatever you want, don't you?" The chauffeur was furious and was very impolite to the security guard because the young master sitting in the car was not an ordinary Neal family member. He was the eldest son of the Neal family!

If everything went as planned, Braydon would be the future chairman of the Neal Corporation.

“Please park your car outside and register your visit!” The middle-aged security guard said with a long face.

The driver’s eyes were filled with hatred. Braydon put down the documents in his hand, rolled down the window, and said, “My intention is very simple. I’m here to remove a few directors, including the head of your Security Department!

The middle-aged security guard was so scared that he peed his pants.

This young man was so pompous!

However, Braydon sat in the car calmly, as if he was talking about something insignificant.

The middle-aged security guard probed, “You are...” “The eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family, Braydon Neal!” The driver’s eyes were filled with ridicule.

The middle-aged security guard’s eyelids twitched, and he slapped himself hard. He smiled obsequiously. “Oh, it’s Young Master Neal. I must be blind to not recognize you. Please come in!” “I don’t need to register?” The driver pressed the up and down button in disdain, and the window slowly opened.

“No!” The security guard nodded and bowed.

The black limousine stopped steadily at the entrance of the building, attracting the attention of the people entering and leaving. They were curious about which big shot had arrived today.

However, before the door of Braydon’s car opened, another black S-model Mercedes-Benz stopped behind the car and honked twice, urging him to hurry.

Braydon sat in the car and loaded the documents into a file.

In the Mercedes-Benz behind, the young driver got down and hit the window hard.

Bang!

“What are you doing? Don’t you know whose car is behind you? You must not want to work here anymore!” The young driver opened the door rudely.

Braydon ignored him and got off the car naturally.

The young driver suddenly exploded in anger. This person was treating him as someone who would open the door for him.

“Since you’re already here, get your driver to drive the car and get out of here,” he said in an unfriendly tone. “What’s the point of showing off here?” “You’re from the Neal Corporation?” Braydon glanced at him.

“Myles Yang, Deputy Director of the Security Department. What’s up? What can I do for you?” the young driver said proudly.

“From today onward, you’re fired!” Braydon walked into the building indifferently and went to the conference hall on the top floor. According to the agreed time last night, at 3:50 p.m., There would be a board meeting hosted by Louis Neal himself, and all the directors would attend.

Braydon could use this meeting to clean up the small fries in the Neal Corporation, so that they would not cause trouble for his father.

In the end, Myles exploded. “Who the *fck are you trying to scare? You’re firing me with one sentence? What the fck are you?!*” Braydon ignored his clamoring.

Today, a small character like Myles could not be brought to the table yet. The real ones to deal with were the ten directors.

The outcome of this board meeting would decide if they could stay or had to leave.

Myles returned to the car, and a fat middle-aged man sitting in the back asked, “Myles, who were you arguing with just now?” “Director Shell, there’s an arrogant kid in our company. He just said he’s going to fire me. He’s even more arrogant than those guys in the Human Resources Department.” Myles felt indignation in his heart. He started the car and drove five meters away, then steadily stopped at the main entrance of the building.

This Director Shell was quite arrogant. He did not get out of the car even when he was only five meters away from the building’s entrance and insisted on stopping at the main entrance.

Kaison Shell was a little surprised. Someone who dared to speak like that must have a background.

He got out of the car and asked Myles to carry his briefcase to the president's elevator. He would not take the crowded staff elevator with the lower-level employees.

Coincidentally, Braydon was also standing in front of the president's elevator.

Kaison frowned. "Young man, there are special elevators for normal employees. You can't take this elevator!" "Director Shell, he was the one who said he wants to fire me!" Myles pointed at Braydon's nose, like a dog taking advantage of its master's power.

After all, Kaison was the head of the security department and a senior member of the Neal Corporation's Board of Directors.

His status was not ordinary, and he had the right to speak in the group.

Braydon's glare made Myles' hair stand on end. He felt his breathing become heavy, and his instinctive fear made him lower his head, not daring to look at Braydon.

Kaison sized him up. "Young man, you can't be arrogant or ignorant. The company has its rules and regulations. You can't just fire someone with a word. You need the approval and stamp of the Human Resources Department. Do you understand?" Kaison's words were threatening, as if he was giving a warning!

"The rules and regulations are so troublesome," Braydon said indifferently. "I'll make some changes in the board meeting later!" "What?" Myles was stunned.

Kaison was stunned. He did not expect this young man to answer him like that.

Then, the president's exclusive elevator opened, and a slim girl in her early twenties walked out. She had short hair and crystal-clear earlobes dotted with star diamond earrings, which made her look capable and noble.

"Young Master, the chairman asked me to come and pick you up!" Xandra Milton smiled.

“Everyone’s here?” Braydon entered the elevator.

Xandra glanced at Kaison and said, “We’re just waiting for you and Director Shell.” “Miss Xandra, I was really stuck in a traffic jam!” Kaison’s tone softened.

After all, Xandra was not only a member of the Neal Corporation’s Board of Directors, but also the person-in-charge of the Asia Pacific region of the PG Corporation. She had 290 billion cash flow in her hands!

Usually, people like her were out of the Neal Corporation’s reach.

People like Kaison and the others in the Neal Corporation also guessed that Louis Neal’s branch in the Neal family had regained the position as chairman because of Xandra’s financial support.

What really surprised Kaison was that Xandra was so respectful in front of Braydon.

An ominous premonition emerged in his heart.

The meeting room on the top floor of the building was only accessible to the directors.

This was also the Neal Corporation’s highest-level meeting!

The Strongest War God chapter 93-I’ve Killed Over a Hundred Warlords Crack!

Xandra Milton pushed open the heavy door of the meeting room easily. She did not look like a weak girl because she was a martial artist!

The door opened. At the rectangular table, Louis Neal sat at the head, and nine people sat on both sides. They were all of different ages, and they were all directors of the group.

The three empty seats belonged to Xandra, Kaison Shell, and Braydon Neal!

!!

Louis stood up. “Let me introduce you. This is the eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family, Braydon. I’ve personally nominated him as a new director!” “Chairman, wait a minute. I remember that the eldest son of the

third generation of the Neals is Hayden Neal. This was decided ten years ago!" The old man sitting on the left, who was nearly eighty years old, stood up shakily.

At his age, he was definitely the most senior person in the Neal Corporation.

His name was Hank York. When he and Gerald Neal were young, they were sworn brothers. They were also martial artists!

He was a true ninth-grade martial artist, but his potential had long been exhausted.

Ancient martial arts were difficult to cultivate. Without the guidance of famous teachers, powerful cultivation techniques, and resources, it was difficult for independent cultivators to achieve success.

Hank was an example. He had mediocre qualifications and Gerald had him stay behind to participate in the establishment of the Neal Corporation.

His prestige in the Neal Corporation was very high.

This group of directors all looked to him as their leader.

Louis smiled. I don't want to talk about the past, but the eldest son of the third generation of the Neal family is Braydon. This is a family matter, and it has been confirmed. What do you think, Uncle Hank?" "Hmph, I only acknowledge Hayden!" Hank said with a straight face.

"Elder York," Xandra chuckled. "Today's board meeting isn't to discuss who the eldest son of the Neal family is, but to discuss the company's major affairs, right?" "Miss Xandra is right. Why hasn't the chairman approved the salary plan that the ten of us have submitted?" The second director spoke. He was thin and dressed in a tunic suit. His name was Qazi Shaz.

Louis calmly replied, "There are some small problems with the employee salary plan. We need to re-adjust the salary of each employee. This can't be solved that quickly." "I don't think it's appropriate for Braydon to be the new director either. He's too young. It's not appropriate for him to join the core management of the group. It's hard to convince the public." Qazi refuted Louis' words.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that both sides were targeting each other.

Braydon sat down calmly and flipped through the documents on the table. These people really dared to write about the salary plans for the employees and the salaries of the directors!

Everyone's annual salary had been increased from 700,000 to 18 million!

That was a twenty times increment.

There were as many as ten directors present, which meant a salary of 180 million dollars a year.

They obviously knew that the Neal Corporation had been injected with seventy billion dollars by the PG Corporation. They had a huge cash flow and wanted to get some benefits from it.

Therefore, these people demanded an exorbitant price and sought benefits for themselves by submitting their employee salary plans.

It would be strange if Louis agreed.

Everyone was tit for tat.

Kaison Shell laughed mischievously. "Young Master Neal, why aren't you saying anything? Could it be that you're too used to being the Neal family's hedonistic son and can't get used to this kind of situation?" "Impudent!" Xandra's eyes were filled with anger.

This group of people was usually pampered in the group. It was fine if they targeted Louis, but they dared to provoke King Braydon. They were really tired of living.

Hank York took advantage of his seniority. "Miss Xandra, Director Shell's words are rough, but they're reasonable. The Neal Corporation is such a big business. How can the core management arrange for a hedonistic son to join? Every decision made by the Board of Directors will affect the direction of the company!" "Elder York's words are true!" The rest of the Board of Directors immediately expressed their agreement.

Only Braydon smiled. After reading all the documents, he glanced at everyone in the conference room.

“I don’t care much about the position on the Board of Directors,” he said calmly. “I’m only here to do one thing, and that is to deal with everyone here!” “What? Deal with us?” “I think you’re crazy!” “You’re talking nonsense!” The faces of Qazi and the others instantly darkened.

Although they saw that Braydon was young and was Louis’ son, there were some things that could not be said.

Especially in this kind of situation, he actually dared to say that he would deal with them.

What was the meaning of this?

He wanted to directly tear down all decorum!

Hank shook his head in disappointment. “You’re still too young. You’re young and full of vigor. Even if your grandfather was here, he wouldn’t dare to say that he would deal with all of us!” “That’s right, you’re from the third generation of the Neal family. You weren’t even born yet, when Elder York joined in the founding of the Neal Corporation!” Kaison elevated Hank’s status and severely belittled Braydon.

The other directors sneered.

In the face of everyone’s difficulties, Braydon said indifferently, “There’s no choice, no discussion, and no room for mercy. From now on, pack your things and submit your resignation letter. Everyone will receive a million dollars in pension!” “You’re joking. A million? are you trying to send off a beggar?” Kaison and the others were immediately furious.

Each of them had their own calculations. They knew that there were tens of billions of liquid funds in the group’s account. This was a huge sum of money!

Giving each of them a million for their retirement was not enough to satisfy their appetites.

However, this sum of money had nothing to do with them.

“If not, you will be killed without mercy!” Braydon’s thin lips moved.

As soon as he had finished speaking, the temperature of the entire conference room dropped by 30%, and everyone shivered.

“Braydon!” Louis was shocked.

“Do you think we’re scared of you? You’re going to kill us without mercy? You’ve watched too many TV shows, you lunatic!” Qazi dropped the document bag in his hand.

All the directors’ faces were ashen.

Hank was angry. “Louis, is this the child you raised? Compared to Hayden, Braydon is nothing. I’m so disappointed. One day, when the Neal Corporation is handed over to him, it won’t be surprising if it declines!” “Hank, even if you’re taking advantage of your seniority, you have to consider the people and the occasion. You also have to have a limit. Don’t live for more than half of your life and end up losing your integrity in the end!” Xandra’s eyes turned cold.

Hank’s face turned ashen. “There’s no need for Miss Xandra to worry. I’ve been through a lot when I was young. I’ve seen many Warlord-level figures. How could I be scared by a hedonistic son like him?” “In your eyes, a warlord is an important person?” Xandra’s slender fingers were clasped together, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. A smile appeared on her face, and her beautiful face made people take a second look.

Hank sneered, “Ignorant fools! The Warlord level is a level that you can never reach in your entire life!” “What a coincidence, I think I reached the height you mentioned when I was seven years old!” Braydon’s faint smile made Hank turn his head to look at him. His pupils suddenly shrank, and his eyes were a little shocked. For a moment, he could not react.

Immediately after.

“I killed more than a hundred Warlord levels three hours ago!” Braydon flicked his fingers and laughed.

The Strongest War God chapter 94-The Top Ten Directors Have All Resigned
“What?” The entire place was silent.

Hank York’s entire body trembled. He was stunned and in disbelief.

A chill ran up his spine and up to the back of his head. He could not believe that the calm young man in front of him was so terrifying.

!!

Braydon Neal stood up and stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. With his hands behind his back, he looked at the scenery in the distance with his deep eyes.

However, on his thin body, there was a black cloak. He looked like a majestic golden Qilin with angry eyes. It was so vivid that it looked like a living creature. It glared at everyone behind him as if it was about to step into the air.

The Qilin was originally an auspicious beast, but its appearance was a mixture of nobility and majesty, as if it was a Qilin King, and its majesty could not be provoked!

This gilded Qilin robe had a golden Qilin pattern on it. It had the head of a lion, the horns of a deer, the eyes of a tiger, the body of an elk, the scales of a dragon, and the tail of an ox. The tail was shaped like a dragon's tail, and one of the horns had meat.

It was regarded as a divine pet by the ancient people!

Qilin had a long life and could live for two thousand years.

This was a symbol of status and also a meaning. It was in hopes that King Braydon could live for two thousand years and guard Hansworth forever. He would stand in the north and deter the evildoers outside the borders!

This gilded Qilin painting made Hank's pupils gradually widen as he recalled a secret legend.

He was also a martial artist, and he was close to eighty years old. He had lived for a long time, so he knew more things and had more experience.

Hank's mouth was wide open, and he could hardly catch his breath. He said in a trembling voice, "Gilded Qilin robe, you, you are... the Northern King!" The words he said after taking a few deep breaths left Kaison Shell and the others dumbfounded.

Was this young man from the Neal family that scary?

Braydon turned around calmly. His golden Qilin cape fluttered slightly, revealing the Northern King sword hanging on his waist.

When Braydon returned, the Northern King sword was always at his waist, which meant that he would be accompanied by killing.

Hank's pupils shrank, and he was a little scared, "North, Northern King sword!" Braydon chuckled. Since Hank recognized the sword, he should know what Braydon had just said.

This was not a game!

Hank regarded Warlords as important figures.

However, the Braydon in front of him was a king-level thousand-year genius, the overlord of the north, the legendary plain-clothed man.

Everyone in Hansworth's martial arts world knew about this genius.

Hank knelt down in fear and bowed with his hands in front of his chest. He said in a trembling voice, "I'm Hank York. Greetings, Commander of the Northern Army!" Everyone in the room was shocked by his kneeling!

Kaison and the others trembled and almost knelt down.

Hank's old face turned pale. He could not believe that the Northern King was actually from the Neal family, and that he was standing right in front of him.

Braydon held a name list between his fingers and said softly, "Pack your things and leave!" "Alright!" Hank stood up shakily and did not dare to negotiate.

He was able to leave unscathed today because he had witnessed the growth of the Neal Corporation.

There were not many such old people.

If Hank did not appreciate his kindness and forced Braydon to kill him, then he would only have himself to blame.

"What?" Kaison was shocked and could not help but say, "Elder York, you can't just let it go like this!" "Impudent! Qazi, listen to my advice and hand in

your resignation letter immediately!” Hank looked at Qazi Shaz with a warning in his eyes.

Qazi immediately panicked.

Even Elder York was so afraid, if he did not know when to retreat, he would be courting death.

Qazi supported Hank as they went out to prepare their resignation letter and leave the Neal Corporation.

Kaison and the others were not willing to give up. They were jealous of the tens of billions of dollars in the Neal Corporation’s account, so they should have a share.

In the face of the temptation of money, these people would not really give up until they had suffered.

Seeing this, Braydon immediately drew out the Northern King sword.

The black blade flashed past, and the eight-meter-long French window in front of them shattered in an instant. The strong wind from outside the building poured in and scattered all the A4 papers on the table, causing Kaison and the others to turn pale.

Braydon stood still and did not move. His Qilin robe fluttered behind his shoulders, and his long eyes under his messy hair glanced at Kaison and the other eight coldly.

A cold and murderous look warned them, making the eight people’s hair stand on end.

Finally, someone could not take it anymore. The head of the investment department left the table in a cold sweat and went out to draft a resignation letter.

Gradually, everyone left the table. Kaison trembled but persisted, refusing to leave!

Whoosh!

The Northern King sword brushed past his scalp and nailed itself to the wall.

Kaison was so scared that he shivered. "Don't! Don't kill me! I'll resign too!" With that, he turned around and fled in a panic.

He was overestimating himself if he still wanted to negotiate with Braydon.

The top ten directors of the Neal Corporation had all left. The announcement on the corporation's official website shocked the media in Preston.

Everyone knew that there had been a big change in the Neal Corporation's higher-ups!

However, the Neal Corporation kept a low profile and ignored all the doubts from the outside world.

"Braydon." Louis smiled bitterly. "If you do this, all the departments will come to a standstill." "Xandra, contact the top headhunting companies in the country and recruit new department heads!" Braydon smiled indifferently.

Xandra took out her phone and contacted her old friend on the spot.

After all, there were countless outstanding people in the talent market all over the country waiting for job opportunities.

As long as one had the money, they could hire any talent.

There were many departments in the Neal Corporation. Other than the president's office, they were in charge of the General Manager's daily affairs.

After that, it was the Human Resources Department, which was responsible for the group's talent recruitment, promotion notices, resignation notices, and the preparation of the company's meeting activities.

As for the Technical Department, they were in charge of the company's internal website development and so on.

There were also the Operations Department, Public Relations Department, Security Department, and other major departments.

They all needed to bring in top talents, and to Xandra, these things were not difficult.

With the Neal Corporation's background, the top headhunting company's ability, and Xandra's phone call, the first batch of information had been sent over online.

Xandra's slender fingers tapped on the computer, and she said, "Young Master, the CEO of the headhunting company has sent us some information. There are 71 of them in total. They all graduated from top universities and have at least three years of work experience. Their basic abilities are enough to be competent for all positions..." Before she could finish, Xandra's face turned serious.

The computer in front of her had a firewall alert. It seemed that a hacker was attacking the Neal Corporation's internal network.

Before she could say anything, the network was paralyzed.

Louis was angry. "Qazi is an idiot. He's usually in charge of the technical department, and he's in charge of network security. This is the fourth time this month." Louis really was not good at network security. He could only rely on technical talents.

"Xandra, give me the laptop!" Braydon sat down calmly and smiled.

The exquisite laptop was pushed in front of Braydon. As his slender fingers moved, the laptop returned to normal. Then, Braydon's fingers continued to move.

"Braydon, you also know computer language and programming?" Louis asked, confused.

"Young Master studied in the northern military school. As long as he wanted to learn, the school would hire the world's top figures to teach him!" Xandra's eyes were filled with envy.

The Strongest War God chapter 95-Provoked Someone You Shouldn't Have Provoked After all, not just anyone could enter the northern military school. Those who were admitted would be trained with top resources.

In modern society, these things were all minor courses, and they could only be learned outside of school.

The real lessons were all about learning ancient martial arts.

At the same time, in an abandoned factory in the old district of Preston, the lights were on. There were dense internet cables and two rows of computers. The number of computers was comparable to that of internet cafes.

!!

There were about seventy people, men and women, young and old, all of them exuding a casual and lazy air.

A young man was sitting in front of a computer desk. He was wearing a mask and a black trench coat. His head was covered, revealing his long and slanted eyes. He was staring at the letters that kept jumping on the computer screen.

“It’s done,” he said in a hoarse voice. “Lock the Neal Corporation’s server and copy all their internal information!” “As expected of the boss. Taking down the Neal Corporation is a piece of cake!” Someone immediately came over to flatter him.

However, behind the masked young man stood a cold-looking girl. She looked at the screen for a long time and frowned. “Don’t be happy too soon. There’s an expert in the Neal Corporation!” “We have an expert too. Leanne, you’re one of the top 100 experts on the blacklist. No one in Preston can stop you!” A few people looked at her in awe.

In this factory, the most powerful person was not their boss, but their boss’s sister, who was this cold-looking girl.

She was the most talented person in the field of Computer Science!

As soon as he had finished speaking... In front of a computer in the northeast corner, a middle-aged man’s angry voice sounded, “Boss, something’s up. Someone kicked me out of the Neal Corporation server!” “That’s impossible. We just hacked into their server and changed the administrator rights. We’ve kicked out the Neal Corporation’s administrator account!” Someone quickly turned around and tapped on the computer to check the situation.

“Boss, I’ve also been kicked out!” The second person exclaimed.

“Oh my God, Boss, there’s an expert in the Neal Corporation who’s upgraded the firewall and blocked all of us. We can’t copy the data!” “Boss...” Instantly, the silent factory was filled with exclamations.

The masked young man's eyes gradually turned cold. His fingers continued to type on the keyboard, but he found that even he had been kicked out of the Neal Corporation's server.

He took a deep breath and said, "A real expert. We hacked into the Neal Corporation's local network, and in less than two minutes, someone wrote a brand-new firewall and forcefully entered the server to gain management rights. This person's ability is a bit abnormal!" "Boss, could it be that they were already prepared for this?" These people could not believe that someone had written a program to fully upgrade the firewall in just two minutes.

However, those who understood the situation would know that if the Neal Corporation wanted to upgrade their firewall, they would not have waited until now, and it would not be so coincidental.

There must be an expert helping them!

The cold-looking girl at the side turned on the computer. Her fair fingers moved, attracting the attention of the surrounding people. They did not expect her to personally take action.

"Leanne, what do you think of the other party?" The boss chuckled.

"The person's not bad!" The cold-looking girl casually replied.

In the next moment, an unforeseen event occurred, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

All the computers in the factory went out of control and broadcasted an image of Braydon Neal sitting in a chair at the same time.

"I was 'not bad' just now, but what about now?" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

The cold-looking girl's body stiffened. She did not expect the other party to bypass her firewall without anyone knowing. He even modified the internal system and ignored the access rights to forcibly connect to the computer.

She did not notice any of this.

This person's ability was completely above them.

"How is this possible?" The masked youth was shocked.

Everyone around them was dumbfounded.

The cold-looking girl was called Leanne Holt, and she was ranked 98th on the national blacklist.

He was definitely one of the top hackers in the country.

The group of people at the top.

In the end, she was actually crushed by the other party.

Leanne gave up struggling and let out a breath of air. She stared at the screen and asked, "How did you do that?" "It's easy!" Braydon's tone was flat.

Leanne stubbornly said, "My computer's firewall is different from theirs. If they want to sneak in without making a sound, only those old guys in the top ten of the blacklist can do it. Who are you?" Her words shocked everyone in the factory.

Everyone found it hard to believe that the person sitting opposite them had the ability to enter the top ten of the blacklist.

This was simply a joke!

"It doesn't matter who I am. Even Lonely Shadow doesn't dare to be presumptuous in front of me!" Braydon said coldly.

"Heavens, Lonely Shadow!" One young man's eyes widened. He knew what the internet name Lonely Shadow meant in the hacker circle.

He was the peak of the industry!

He was the person who was ranked first on the blacklist in the country!

He was the idol of many people.

There were many legends about him on the internet.

Braydon glanced at them and took out his phone to make a call.

After a couple of rings.

“Hello, who’s that?” A young man’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

“I’m northern military school’s student number seven!” Braydon said indifferently.

The man was stunned for a moment before he said in a more respectful tone, “Little Shadow greets the Northern King!” “Alright, a few hackers have interrupted me. Come and give them a warning. I’ve sent you the link!” Braydon hung up the phone and closed his computer. He had no time to deal with Leanne and the others.

The next moment, a young man in the far north quickly turned on the computer he was carrying with him with a gloomy face. He quickly went online and logged into his internet account.

There were only two red words on it.

That was... Lonely Shadow!

When Lonely Shadow came online, a small, top-secret forum immediately exploded.

“F*ck. Boss, Lonely Shadow is online!” Someone kept sending messages in pop-up windows.

“He hasn’t been online for half a year. I thought that he had been caught!” “I thought that he had been killed!” The people active on this small forum were all top hackers in the region.

The young man opened the voice sharing app, and the whole place fell silent. He took the initiative to say, “Is Leanne Holt, ranked 98th on the blacklist, online?” This question caused the atmosphere to turn cold.

In the small factory, Leanne’s communication had just been cut off. She had seen Braydon make the call with her own eyes. Before she could come back to her senses, a voice came from the small forum that was online all year round. The person who spoke was the boss of the forum.

The masked youth looked at the red words on the screen and said in shock, “Lonely Shadow?” “I’m here!” Leanne opened her mouth.

The young man said indifferently, "It's good that you're still here. Log out of your account and leave the forum. I'm banning you from the circle. You've offended someone you shouldn't have. Don't touch this circle for the rest of your life. Otherwise, someone will give you a killing order in reality!" After saying that, the young man exited the forum and kicked Leanne out of the game.

The people on the forum felt a chill in their hearts.

The Strongest War God chapter 96-Personally in Charge of the Investment Department Everyone knew that there was a powerful figure behind Lonely Shadow. When Lonely Shadow first started learning Computer Science, although he showed his talent, he was targeted by the old man. Following the traces he had left behind, he actually found the internal network of the northern region of Hansworth.

The key was that this old man did not know what was good for him. He actually peeked into the top-secret information of the internal network of the northern territory.

In the end, the northern army found out and gave the order to kill him that night.

They had to kill him in real life!

!!

At this moment, Leanne Holt, who was in the factory, turned pale. She did not expect to offend such a big shot.

Lonely Shadow had spoken, and from now on, the circle would no longer accept her.

Unless she changed her appearance and name and start anew.

In this forum, names could be changed, but the methods and abilities one was used to could not be changed. Once exposed, they would also face the result of being banned.

As for the Neal Corporation, Braydon Neal did not care about such a small matter. He personally upgraded the system and rebuilt the firewall.

The firewall and the internal security system were full of loopholes.

After doing all this.

Braydon was sitting in the president's office, reading the documents in front of him.

"Xandra, I'll be the head of the Investment Department, and you'll be my assistant. There's no need to choose any outsiders!" Braydon closed the document in his hand and opened another one.

"Alright!" Xandra Milton said as she sat beside him.

Braydon flipped through the documents and looked at the internal documents of the Investment Department.

On the account of the Investment Department, there was twenty billion in liquid funds!

The account statement was very clear. Out of the seventy billion injected by the previous PG Corporation, ten billion was given to the Sage family group by Braydon.

After that, he returned the twenty billion that the company had loaned to the bank.

Of the remaining forty billion, twenty billion would be invested in dozens of projects in the new district to ensure the stability of the capital chain.

The rest of the money would be left in his account.

The performance of the Investment Department was a mess, except for the new district projects.

The Neal Corporation's Investment Department could be called an internal financial company. Its investment field involved money, funds, and stocks.

According to the delivery receipt in his account, three consecutive years of losses, regardless of whether there was anything fishy about it, were already bad enough.

Braydon frowned. "Xandra, set up an Integrity Department. Target the middle and high-level management of the company. Investigate the capital operation

and financial statements of the major projects in the new district!" "I'll do it now!" Xandra went to do as told.

Braydon turned on his computer and looked at the various accounts in the Investment Department. There were also overseas accounts that could be used to purchase overseas stocks and funds.

Looking at the past transaction forms, the loss record was unbearable to look at. It was a loss of hundreds of millions!

Braydon frowned slightly and glanced at the balance in his account. His eyes quickly swept across the red and green stock-checking software, which were all foreign stock markets.

As for the American stock market, Braydon's eyes were sharp. He moved the mouse and quickly clicked on a company called Cloud Biopharmaceuticals.

"This company sounds familiar," Braydon said softly. "I think it's being run by the first disciple of that national master in the capital!" Cloud Biopharmaceuticals was developed in Hansworth.

However, it was not unusual for domestic companies to go to overseas stock exchanges to be listed.

The market value of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals was not low. It was more than 70 billion dollars.

Braydon opened the company's basic market. The fluctuating K-Line chart, compared to the daily trading volume two months ago, had shrunk by more than five times!

The trading volume had shrunk, and the stock price had changed. They were constantly buying small amounts of shares from the individual buyers at the bottom.

This kind of behavior was collectively called chip-sucking!

Such a typical method of a dealer locking up their warehouse and buying at a low price could not escape Braydon's eyes.

Braydon growing up in the northern territory did not mean he did not know anything.

The thousand-year genius King Braydon was not a simple-minded warrior.

Braydon was as calm as the wind. He moved the mouse and bought stocks in large quantities. Each purchase was in large quantities, ranging from a few million dollars to tens of millions.

This kind of behavior would cause a large influx of funds, and there would not be enough to sell, which would lead to a soaring stock price.

In the blink of an eye, the stock price of Cloud Biopharmaceuticals rose from 21 dollars per share to 23 dollars per share.

A 10% increase was undoubtedly a change in the stock price.

This attracted the attention of the dealer hiding behind it. He was very concerned about the influx of foreign funds as it interfered with those who were doing the chip-sucking.

The usual method used by the dealer was simple and direct. It was to sell the shares in his hands and smash the stock price.

Wave after wave, the price of each share was reduced back to 21 dollars.

By maintaining this price, the dealer's intention was obvious. He wanted Braydon to understand that he had the right to smash the price and that he had a lot of chips in his hands that could push the price down a bit.

The reason why he stopped was to let Braydon spit out the chips in his hands and leave. He did not lose anything, nor did he make any money!

This was like the dealer's territory, where no foreign funds were allowed to enter and disturb its bottom-line chip-sucking.

Braydon sat in his office, smiling indifferently without fear.

In just 15 minutes, the dealer had thrown out hundreds of millions of shares, which were worth more than 200 million dollars.

In addition to the shares that Braydon had bought previously, the shares in his hands had reached 300 million dollars.

The key was that Braydon did not intend to give face to the dealer. He took all the chips that were thrown out.

After a brief period of calm, the dealer decisively smashed the bet again.

This time, he was going to sell five million shares.

It caused the stock price to drop by three points, and Braydon's account had a green loss.

If he lost three points, he would lose 3 million dollars of the shares he had!

However, the dealer was still offering his chips, just to let Braydon see his strength. He wanted to know that he had a lot of chips in his hands, and that he could drop the stock price to the lowest at any time, making Braydon lose money like a dog.

Unfortunately, the dealer had underestimated Braydon's strength and the flow of funds in his hands. He was not afraid of such a blow.

Braydon would accept whatever the dealer offered.

Soon, the number of shares in his account of the Cloud Biopharmaceuticals had exceeded one hundred million!

It was worth nearly 2 billion dollars.

Braydon's actions had stunned the dealer behind him. He did not expect that the capital to enter the market would be so large that he was not afraid of being smashed by the dealer at all. He would buy as many shares as he could sell.

The dealer stopped betting. He realized that if he continued to bet, he would lose all his chips and would be the same as the individual investors. It would mean that he was out of the game.

In the stock market, there were no eternal enemies. All that was pursued was profit.

The dealer had returned to silence. Obviously, he had given the initiative to Braydon to let him do whatever he wanted. In the end, the stock price would be raised, and it would also benefit him. It would not be too late to sell the stock then.

Behind a single stock, there were dozens of organizations, big and small. One's position would be determined by the number of shares they held.

