

## The Strongest War God

The Strongest War God chapter 26-Hundred-Forty Billion!

A War God level person would probably not even glance at Silas Queen.

The experts at that level were extremely arrogant, and money could not move them at all.

Silas knew that the person in front of him had more than a hundred War Gods under his command. He was the true Northern King!

Back then, he had a plane crash in the north with his entire family. When he found out that they had almost crashed into the camp, he was almost scared to death.

In the years that followed, people kept hearing about the legend of that big shot in the northern region of Hansworth!

He was really a person who could be seen as a deity in the world!

“Northern King,” Silas said respectfully.

“Just call me by my name. I’m at home!” Braydon Neal smiled.

Silas mustered up his courage, but he did not dare to call the Northern King by his name.

“General Braydon, I didn’t have my phone with me just now. Otherwise, I would have picked up the call!” “It’s fine. I called you to remind you that it’s time to return the favor!” Braydon said.

Silas said seriously, “Three years ago, my plane crashed in the north. If it wasn’t for you, my wife and two children would probably be dead by now. As long as I can help, I’m willing to give you all my assets!” Heather Sage was shocked by his words.

Who would have thought that Braydon had saved four people?

Braydon turned to look at his father. He would let him calculate how much money was needed.

“The Neal family needs to borrow a large sum of money from Mr. Queen,” Louis Neal said. “It’s to repay the eight billion we borrowed from the bank, as well as the debt we have!” “I’ll transfer you the required money for free, but this money can’t repay General Braydon for saving my family!” Silas was a businessman who could become the richest man in the world back then!

To be able to do business to this extent, he was not short of tricks and breadth of mind. He was willing to pay the money, and he did not want to cut off contact with Braydon.

He knew the legend of Braydon too well!

To put it bluntly, Silas was a warlord and wanted to ride on Braydon’s coattails. He even dreamed of becoming a War God one day!

Louis’ brows were tightly locked. He was thinking in his mind that the supposed eight billion should be enough!

Silas was good at observation and hurriedly said, “Brother Louis, if the money isn’t enough, don’t worry. I’ll add another 70 billion!

Louis: “???” Laura Quinn: “...” Heather was dumbfounded!

At this moment, Silas Queen was very sincere. People who did not know would think that he was looking for Louis Neal to borrow money!

Louis’ eyes were dull. After talking for so long, it was actually going to be one hundred and forty billion?

Laura was stunned for a while. Heather’s fair hands covered her big mouth, and her clear eyes were also stunned.

Only Braydon was calm and uninterested in money!

“Brother Louis?” Silas asked.

“Ah? Mr. Queen, that’s too much money. This ...” To be honest, Louis was stunned at this moment.

The loan that the two of them were talking about just now was on a completely different level.

That was one hundred forty billion in total!

Why would the Neal family need so much money!

One-tenth of the hundred-forty was basically enough!

Louis hurriedly said, "Brother Queen, let me think about it. If you want to borrow us money, 14 billion would be more than enough!

Silas was stunned. He seemed to have understood something.

If it was 14 billion dollars, it was definitely not a big deal for him.

"You sure that's enough?" Silas frowned.

"It's enough. This is a loan. When the Neal family's capital turnover is over, we'll definitely return it with interest!" Louis would return the money if he said he would.

Silas was anxious. "Brother Louis, this money is free. You don't have to return it!" "Brother Queen, the Neal family must return this sum of money, or else we won't accept it!" Louis had made it very clear that he was borrowing from the start.

If they were to borrow this sum of money, it would mean that the Neal family was in trouble and that they had a favor to ask of him!

If he did not have to return it, then what was the difference between that and begging!

Then, he hung up.

"Brother Queen is an honest person!" Louis sighed.

"Pfft!" Braydon choked on his tea.

Everyone in the world who ran international trade knew of the name of the business fox, Silas Queen. He had been in the business world for many years and had almost never suffered a loss in the invisible confrontation of swords.

Was this an honest person?

Are you kidding me?

On the small island outside the border, Silas hung up the phone and turned around. "Ask the Asia Pacific Investment Director to come here. I have something to tell him!" "Yes, President!" The female secretary quickly went to contact the person.

Silas stretched lazily, feeling refreshed and in a good mood!

In the Neal family manor, early in the morning!

Braydon sat cross-legged on the roof of the bright hall, facing the light that was about to appear in the eastern sky. A trace of purple Qi appeared like a strand of hair and was inhaled into his nose!

This was purple Qi from the East!

Every day, when the sun and moon alternated and the first rays of the sun gradually appeared, purple Qi would appear.

Purple Qi was extremely precious. Ordinary ancient martial art practitioners had only heard of it but had never seen it before. They had never heard of anyone who had the heaven-defying means to gather purple Qi!

A wisp of purple Qi could help a person reforge their bones, strengthen their foundation, and lay a solid foundation!

It could also improve one's talent and comprehension!

In ancient times, refining pills with purple Qi was an even more precious treasure, and even experts would come to ask for it.

But today, Braydon was condensing the purple Qi and absorbing it into his body.

That was why Braydon's cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds over the years. The reason was that his cultivation method could condense purple Qi.

By absorbing the purple Qi every day, only God knew how powerful Braydon's foundation and talent were!

This was the most important moment for Braydon's daily cultivation!

A trace of purple Qi entered Braydon's body, causing him to open his eyes. His deep eyes were completely purple, and his pupils gradually faded. Then, he stopped and exhaled a mouthful of foul Qi.

Bang!

A basin-like pit appeared on the roof.

"What?" Braydon suddenly stood up and frowned. "The bottleneck of the second transformation of the War God is really hard to break through!"

As the morning broke, Heather stood in front of Braydon's room and whispered, "Brother Braydon?" A minute passed.

Heather shouted, "Stinky Braydon, open the door for me. You promised me last night that you would send me to school. Where are you?" ... "Stinky lazy pig!" Heather continued to shout.

Braydon crossed his arms and stood behind her, quietly watching her pouting and angry face. Somehow, he felt that she was a little cute.

Heather was very beautiful to begin with. Her oval-shaped face was exquisite and flawless, her eyebrows were like a painting, and her figure was slim and graceful. She was born into a rich family like the Sage family, and her temperament was not inferior to any girl.

"You've been scolding me for so long. Are you thirsty?" Braydon smiled.

"Where did you go last night?" Heather turned around suspiciously.

Braydon smiled.

"If you don't tell me, I'll tell Aunt Laura that you sneaked out to a nightclub last night!" Heather said slyly.

Braydon's mouth twitched. He turned around and held her cold and soft hand as they walked out of the Neal family's gate.

There was only half an hour left before her exam!

A black car stopped in front of the door, and the driver got out to open the door. "Young Master, Miss Sage!" Now, Braydon was the eldest son of the

third generation of the Neal family, so his status was naturally not to be questioned.

“Where did you go last night?” Heather asked in the car.

“You’ve been in the northern territory for thirteen years. Was it fun there?”

“I heard that the third largest desert in the world is there. Do you often play with sand there?”

“Did you go to university?” ... Heater’s questions came one after another, like a curious baby.

The Strongest War God chapter 27-Everyone is an Idiot Heather Sage was curious by nature, but it was also a quality unique to young ladies nowadays.

If it was in the northern territory, in front of Braydon Neal, none of the millions of soldiers in the ten legions of the northern army dared to go out of line in front of the Northern King. They were all extremely cautious.

In fact, Braydon was not annoyed by Heather’s personality!

After thirteen years of bitter cultivation in the northern territory, he had experienced bloody and great storms, which had forged a calm personality in Braydon.

Braydon smiled. “I was cultivating in the bright hall last night. The northern territory is not a place for one to play. It’s the border. The stories you want to hear are full of blood and tears. That desert is very barren. There’s no green grass for thousands of miles, and no one for hundreds of miles!” Heather listened quietly, and the car had already arrived at the entrance of Preston University.

“Miss Sage, we’re here!” The chauffeur said respectfully.

Heather had just gotten off the car when her classmates looked over from afar.

A girl in a red dress walked over vivaciously. Her long legs were fair, and she smiled slyly. “Wow, talented girl. Someone actually came to send you off today. It’s the Neal family’s car. Let me see who it is!” After saying that, the girl in the red dress did not hold back and took a peek.

Braydon looked at her and nodded with a faint smile.

Xana Thomas, the girl in the red dress, wrinkled her nose. "I know all the bad guys in the Neal family. Is he a member of the Neal family?" "It's none of your business. Let's go!" Heather pulled her along and wanted to leave.

Xana seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed, "He's Braydon Neal? The one who was betrothed to you, right?" "Shut it!" Heather immediately exploded in anger.

She did not want to introduce Braydon in the first place, for fear that her classmates would laugh at her.

But now, Xana had shouted it out loud!

This betrothal Heather had was something that everyone in Preston University knew about. The gossip about the school Belle always attracted people's interest.

The students passing by all looked over curiously.

Just by looking at the Neal family's car, one could tell that Braydon was from a rich family!

The car used on a daily basis was worth a million dollars. There was also a full-time driver. No matter how they looked at it, he did not look like a child from an ordinary family.

The people from Preston University knew that the campus Belles in their school were basically all influential!

For example, Heather, who was known to be from one of the seven great families in Preston, was a fair, rich, and beautiful woman.

The fiancé of the legends had appeared at the gates of Preston Uni.

One could imagine how many people were curious!

Xana rolled her eyes and asked curiously, "Braydon, where do you study?" "He didn't go to college!" Heather came to his rescue.

Braydon went to the north at the age of seven. Where would he have the time to go to college!

Xana was stunned. She knew that Braydon was only a few months older than Heather. At the age of twenty, he should be in college!

Did he not go to college or school?

This matter was a question mark!

“Don’t tell me he’s a rich playboy?” Xana said.

The surrounding students of Preston Uni could not stop sighing!

Braydon was a famous talented woman in Preston, yet her fiancé was a dandy with a low education level. It was too disappointing.

Was he worthy of Heather Sage?

This was a problem!

In the car, Braydon did not know whether to laugh or cry. He did not think that he looked like a rich playboy!

He was the great Northern King!

Braydon rolled down the window and said, “I’ve never been to an ordinary University!” “You graduated from a Junior College?” Xana asked.

Braydon shook his head.

“Did he graduate from high school?” Xana asked.

In the end, Braydon merely smiled.

“You really have never gone to school!” Xana’s mouth twitched.

When the students of Preston Uni heard this, they instinctively turned their heads, their eyes filled with disdain!

If he did not go to school at this age, anyone would think that he was a useless young man who had nothing going for him.

“I went to the Northern military school. I wonder if it counts as a university?” Braydon thought for a moment.



“What the f\*ck! Northern military school!” A bespectacled youth beside them cursed.

It was obvious that he knew about this school!

More importantly, this school did not accept students for general admission and was not open to the public. How did this guy know about it?

“Northern military school? I’ve never heard of it. Are you lying to me?” Xana asked suspiciously.

The nearby young men and women were all skeptical.

After all, those who were admitted to Preston University had filled out forms and checked the information of the top 100 universities in the country.

Almost no one in the crowd had heard of the Northern military school!

A handsome young man walked over from the distance. He was wearing branded sportswear. The most eye-catching thing was the watch on his wrist. It was a watch from an international brand, and its price started at six figures.

“What Northern military school? A third-rate school? It’s just a name to fool people!” he said playfully.

His words caused the entire crowd to burst into laughter!

Students from Preston University were more or less arrogant.

“Bullsh\*t!” The thin bespectacled man’s face turned red.

“Who’s talking? Oh, Dumbo Danes!” The young man, Zeke Smith, showed a disdainful look.

Xana had a lively personality and was friendly with everyone. She asked curiously, “Jack, you’ve heard of this school?” “Of course, my brother is in the Northern military school. He’s the most powerful person in our village!” Jack Danes’ face was full of pride when he mentioned his big brother.

In the end, it inexplicably caused everyone to laugh!

A burly young man in the crowd teased, “Dumbo Danes, don’t tell me that there are only two college students in your village. One is you and the other is your brother?” “Why you!” Jack was furious.

However, it seemed like he was telling the truth. They were the only two college students in the village!

“The two of you are the hope of the village!” Someone else teased.

“Let’s go, there’s nothing to see here!” Some people had lost interest.

The crowd gradually dispersed, but the car door slowly opened!

Clack!

Braydon officially got off the car, inexplicably attracting everyone’s attention. His quiet temperament from the inside out inexplicably made everyone feel at ease!

It was because of this unique temperament that Braydon was as stable as Mount Tanish in the northern territory!

“What are you doing?” Heather glared at him.

She stood in front of Braydon and tried to push him back into the car.

After two days of getting to know him, Heather knew that once Braydon took it seriously, many people present would be in trouble.

Braydon was not someone Zeke Smith and the others could afford to offend!

As a result, Braydon laughed and rubbed Heather’s head lovingly. Her soft, waterfall-like hair was like a little bird’s nest.

Such an intimate action made Zeke’s eyes turn dark, and he clenched his fists.

Who in the entire Preston city did not know that he, Zeke Smith, was pursuing Heather Sage!

Braydon was actually fighting with him?

“You’re Braydon, the one who’s betrothed to Heather, right? Let me introduce myself. I’m Zeke Smith. I’ve never heard of the Northern military school you mentioned!” Braydon looked away, his hands behind his back, calm and composed.

Zeke wanted to shake hands with him, but his hand stopped in mid-air, and he pulled it back. He was furious!

He felt that Braydon was too arrogant!

“There’s no need for idiots to know about the existence of the Northern military school!” Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly.

The Strongest War God chapter 28-The General of the North He had offended everyone with just one sentence!

However, Braydon Neal’s identity was that of a young man with a high position and great power. He was the War God of the northern region at the age of thirteen!

He was a young War God!

A seventeen-year-old conferred King!

With such a status, he did not need to flatter anyone, nor did he need to look at anyone’s face.

Everyone in the crowd looked down on Braydon.

In that case, there was no need for Braydon to leave them any face!

“You’re the idiot!” Xana Thomas shouted.

Heather Sage rolled her eyes. She had some understanding of Braydon’s character, so she went to comfort her best friend, Xana.

If Xana had seen how well-behaved the five commanders were in front of Braydon, she would understand that Braydon was like this.

Jack Danes said proudly, “Northern military school. The length of the course is five years. You enter the school at the age of 16. Once you graduate, you will definitely be an officer. It is known as the cradle of generals!” If Braydon’s

words had offended everyone present... Then, Jack's words had undoubtedly shocked everyone present!

Becoming a school official after graduation?

What kind of military school was this? It was a little scary!

Everyone looked at Braydon, wondering if it was true.

Braydon smiled. "That's true. Every autumn, no more than a thousand students are admitted. Generally speaking, many students have already received some kind of position before graduation. Once they graduate, they will serve in the northern army!" "The northern army has been named the most elite army in Hansworth for ten years in a row!" Jack was very respectful, and it was obvious that he had watched many military programs.

Braydon did not deny that!

The northern army had ten legions, each with 100,000 men. They guarded the northern territory and intimidated the eight countries outside the border. They stood in front of the gates and defended against foreign enemies. They had not been defeated for ten years!

This was the northern army!

At this moment, the entire place was silent.

"You say you were in the Northern military school. Then, what's your position?" Tang Yuxin asked.

This sentence piqued everyone's curiosity!

Zeke Smith sneered. "Go on! You're breaking the law if you dare to spout nonsense and fake your identity!" Everyone in the audience was shocked.

These words were indeed true. Impersonating a field officer was a heavy punishment.

Whether Jack was telling the truth or not, Braydon's answer would reveal everything.

"I'm just a commoner, I don't have a rank!" Braydon snapped his fingers and smiled.

“What the f\*ck. He’s just a scammer who’s selling himself high. Trash!”  
Someone in the crowd immediately cursed, feeling like they had been played like monkeys!

Jack was also furious. “You studied in the Northern military school. How can you not have a position?!” “I didn’t think you would dare to impersonate an official. You’re just a liar. Do you think we’re all idiots?” Zeke seemed to have let out a breath of resentment and laughed coldly.

Heather defended Braydon and said in an unfriendly tone, “He won’t lie, and he won’t lie to you. Zeke, stop making things difficult for him!” “Me? Make things difficult for him? He’s not worthy. He’s just a liar, Heather. Don’t be fooled by him!” Zeke was jealous.

He did not expect that Heather would still defend Braydon, the liar, at this point.

Heather was about to explode from anger!

Seeing her angry face, Braydon pinched her nose affectionately and said, “You think too highly of him, saying that he’s making things difficult for me. Go to class. I’ll pick you up after I’m done in the afternoon!” “What are you going to do in the afternoon?” Heather’s attention was instantly diverted.

“Kill one person!” Braydon snapped his fingers and smiled.

His unruffled reply had an indescribable calmness that inexplicably shocked everyone present!

“Heather, is there something wrong with his head?” Xana asked.

Heather was angry and did not know how to explain it to Xana.

If Heather had not experienced what happened with Braydon in the past two days, she would not have believed it, let alone others.

“A delusional lunatic!” Zeke sneered.

After being provoked time and time again, even a man who was very patient would get angry.

Not to mention Braydon!

“You promised Aunt Laura not to fight with anyone!” Heather reminded him.

Braydon laughed in anger. How could this girl help an outsider?

“He’s from the Smith family?” Braydon chuckled.

“Since you know that, then stay away from Heather. I’m not someone you can afford to offend!” Zeke made no attempt to hide his threat.

Braydon turned around and got into the car, leaving behind a sentence, “Tell Jordan Smith that I, Braydon Neal, will be waiting for him at 8 o’clock tonight!” “Who do you think you are to make my eldest uncle lower himself to look for you? Go back and have your brain checked!” Zeke shouted coldly.

Braydon, who was sitting in the car, gave him a cold look!

With just a single look, he was as cold as a monarch, causing people to shiver. An invisible wave of pressure was emitted from his eyes, and the pressure of a War God condensed into a line.

The War God’s aura that could suppress tens of thousands of people condensed into an invisible sharp sword.

Whoosh!

Zeke felt a chill on his left shoulder, and in the next moment, the intense pain made him scream in pain.

Everyone around them was dumbfounded!

“Argh!” Zeke screamed in pain as a fist-sized bloody hole appeared on his left shoulder.

This scene horrified everyone!

What was even more shocking was what came after!

Braydon’s thin lips moved slightly, “Who am I?” Then, listen well. Braydon Neal of the northern territory can exterminate your whole Smith family!” The black car gradually disappeared, leaving behind a group of people who was dumbstruck.

Everyone knew that Braydon had something to do with Zeke’s sudden injury!

Zeke had called Braydon a liar, a lunatic, a piece of trash, and so on. Fortunately, Gordon Lowe and the others were not there, or Zeke would have undoubtedly died!

Jack was stunned for a long time, and his face turned pale. "Cotton-clothe of the North! It's him! It's him!" "Have you gone crazy as well?" Xana was so angry as she quickly asked the others to save Zeke.

Jack's eyes revealed his excitement as he said hoarsely, "It's really him. He's the Northern King, Braydon Neal, of the northern territory. He's the military commander of the North!" Whoosh!

Everyone looked at Jack in horror and shock!

Many people did not know about the northern army, but Jack had said before that the northern army had a million elites. Was the young man in plain clothing the general?

This was too shocking!

Xana could not believe it and kept her distance from Jack, afraid that the bookworm had gone crazy.

"Your Smith family is ruined!" Jack glanced at the hedonistic son of a rich family, Zeke Smith, and adjusted his glasses. He took out his phone and quickly returned to his dormitory to make a call.

Ring!

After a short while.

"Jack, what's wrong? Did someone bully you?" A hoarse male voice came from the phone.

"Brother, no one is bullying me. I saw the Braydon Neal you told me about before!" Jack was very excited.

"How dare you!" The hoarse male voice was furious. "You can't call the Northern King by his name!" "I know, he just appeared in my school!" Jack lowered his voice.

The other end of the phone was silent for a long time. "The departure of the Northern King is top secret. Do you understand?" "I understand, brother. Don't

worry... Hello?" Jack then realized his brother had hung up the phone. He lay on the bed, looking at the ceiling. He was alone in a daze, recalling the stories his brother had told him about the myths of the northern region!

At the Neal family manor.

"I really regret promising my mother that I wouldn't simply touch people!" Braydon chuckled as he returned to the car.

The driver's eyelids twitched as he cursed in his heart. 'You've already crippled Zeke Smith, and you're saying that you won't simply touch people?'

The Strongest War God chapter 29-The Quinn Family's Face The driver still did not understand how scary the young master of the Neal family in his car was.

That was the overlord of the north, the general of the northern army!

How could the dignity of such a person be challenged by an ant?

As an adult, he had to pay the price for his words.

He had even used the power of the Smith family to disrespect him several times, thinking that Braydon Neal could not afford to offend the Smith family.

The truth was cruel. In the entire Preston city, there was no power that Braydon could not afford to offend!

The Neal family manor early in the morning was a little different from usual.

Now, the Neal family was familiar yet strange to Braydon's family.

They were originally from the same family, but they were driven out of the Neal family for thirteen years. After returning last night, no one in the Neal family was not afraid of Braydon.

At the entrance of the bright hall, Leonard Neal was still kneeling. He used to be the second master of the Neal family and one of the top ten martial artists in Preston city.

He was an influential figure!

Now that he was a cripple, kneeling for a night had made him unconscious.



Braydon turned a blind eye and walked past him.

Laura Quinn could not bear to watch. “Braydon, he’s your father’s cousin and your uncle. He’s been kneeling for the whole night. Forget about it. Let him get up!” “Mom, don’t get involved in this.” Of course, Braydon would not agree.

Back then, Leonard chased after the mother and son for the whole night on that rainy night, causing the seven-year-old young Braydon to go to the north and suffer.

He even caused Laura to become a cripple, so Braydon would not let Leonard off easily.

“Mom, let’s go to Grandpa’s house at noon!” Braydon squatted down and whispered.

“You... Sigh,” Laura sighed.

She knew that her son must have suffered a lot in the northern territory over the years and could not let go of what happened thirteen years ago.

The Quinn family was one of the seven great families in Preston. Back then, it was only a third-rate family. Because of the marriage between the Neal and Quinn families, the Neal family had helped the Quinn family with all their might, and in five years, they had risen to become one of the seven great families.

It could be seen that with the Neal family’s strength, it was not without reason that they had been the head of the seven great families for decades.

On that rainy night, Laura took Braydon and escaped to her parents’ house to seek protection.

The result left everyone dumbfounded.

The Quinn family’s painted red door was tightly shut, refusing to let Laura in.

She was the daughter of the Quinn family!

Who knew that the dozens of people in the Quinn family would actually be so terrified.

Although there were seven great families in Preston, the other six families looked down on the Quinn family, including the Neal family. They treated the Quinn family like dogs.

At that time, Laura knelt in the rainy night and begged her family to open the door and let young Braydon in.

She, Laura Quinn, could turn around and go back to the Neal family to die without implicating the Quinn family. She only asked that they protect Braydon, who was seven years old at that time.

However, the Quinn family rejected her and even killed Lowell Neal.

He was Braydon's second uncle!

He was the one who escorted Braydon and Laura to the Quinn family. Without the escort of a martial artist, they could not have escaped the interception.

In order to please Gerald Neal, the Quinn family stabbed Lowell Neal in the back.

This was the human heart!

That year, the seven-year-old Braydon had witnessed everything.

He had personally witnessed his three loved ones losing their lives at the hands of this vile person.

That was why Braydon hated betrayal and despicable people the most in his life!

Louis Neal entered the bright hall and said, "We'll have to make this trip sooner or later. The ungrateful Quinn family has your second uncle's life on their backs. Even if thirteen years have passed, they'll still have to pay it back!" This blood debt could not be settled like this.

"Prepare a generous gift and go to the Quinn family!" Braydon said.

Someone from the Neal family's finance management immediately got ready to load the carriage with generous gifts.

The gifts that he had prepared were the birthday gifts that Gerald Neal had received from various families for his birthday last night. Unfortunately, he did not have the fortune to enjoy them.

When everything was ready, Braydon put on a black cloak with a golden Qilin embroidered on it, looking very noble.

The black car drove through the bustling city and arrived at the entrance of the Quinn family's community.

The entire community was completely monopolized by the Quinn family.

The Quinn family wanted to build a manor, but they were not qualified!

They were the only special case among the seven great families that did not have a manor.

At the entrance of the community, there was a six-meter-tall, retro-red gate. It was not opened easily. It was only for important people of the Quinn family.

When the Quinn family's descendants entered and left, they would enter from the side door.

The Neal family's car fleet stopped at the entrance. The eight security guards had sharp eyes and remembered the Neal family's car plate number.

The security captain was secretly puzzled. He did not receive any notice from the higher-ups today about the Neal family coming over!

"Quick, open the main door. Go and inform the butler that an important person from the Neal family has arrived," he quickly said.

The dark-skinned security guard ran back to the community.

Braydon sat in the car, watching the red gate slowly open, and a faint disdainful smile appeared on his lips.

"I still remember that night. The rain was heavy, and the red gate of Grandpa's house was tightly closed!" Braydon said softly.

However, things were different now.

The Quinn family's front door opened, and the security guards nodded and bowed at the side, watching the Neal family's convoy pass.

In the process, Braydon did not even roll down the car window, so the security guard did not see who it was.

No matter who was in the car, the security guard would not dare to ask for the window to be rolled down for inspection.

In the best central area of the community, townhouses were built, and the top figures of the Quinn family all came out to welcome them.

The middle-aged man in a suit standing in the middle with his hair combed back was the head of the Quinn family.

He was Geoffrey Quinn. He looked at the fleet of cars slowly coming to a stop in front of him. The windows were closed, but no one got out of the car.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little depressing.

"You've already arrived home, so why won't you get off the car?" Geoffrey said loudly.

After his words fell, what was odd was that no one in the car answered.

Geoffrey was extremely thick-skinned and did not feel embarrassed at all. Instead, he was smiling warmly.

A young man's voice rang out from the car, "I would like to ask master Geoffrey to open the door for me personally!" His words made the Quinn family's faces turn extremely ugly.

This was an obvious humiliation!

Geoffrey Quinn was the head of the family. How could he open the car door for a young man of the Neal family?

To everyone's surprise, Geoffrey strode to the car door and pulled it open.

However, the car door was locked, and he could not open it the first time.

No matter how thick Geoffrey's skin was, he was a little embarrassed at this moment.

This was clearly making a fool of him!

The second time, the door was opened up.

Geoffrey was stunned. He did not expect the young man sitting in the car to be someone he did not know.

Even though they did not know each other, his face looked a little familiar.

Braydon calmly got out of the car, along with Louis and Laura.

Geoffrey was stunned at first, then his face darkened tremendously. He did not expect Laura and Louis to come.

“Who let you in?!” The eagle-eyed man beside him was filled with disgust.

“Second Brother! Laura said with difficulty.

“I’m not your second brother. You’re no longer a member of the Quinn family!” The eagle-eyed man, Theodore Quinn, was very heartless.

In actual fact, the angriest person should be Geoffrey Quinn.

After being strung along for so long, he thought that since the person in the car was so arrogant, it was Larry Neal that had come personally.

Who knew that it was Louis Neal, this stray dog who actually dared to play with him!

Geoffrey turned around and angrily rebuked, “Chase him out!”

The Strongest War God chapter 30-Don’t Mess with Him if You Don’t Want to Die!

This was the Quinn family’s attitude!

Laura Quinn sat in the wheelchair, her eyes slightly red. She had completely given up on the Quinn family.

Thirteen years ago, she should have given up and never come to the Quinn family.

Seeing these relatives today, Laura still wanted to forgive them. After all, he was her own brother.

However, she was overthinking it.

Some people were not worthy of being forgiven in their entire lives!

“You’re in such a hurry to chase us away. Are you feeling guilty?” Braydon Neal looked over indifferently.

“Young man, the Quinn family is one of the seven great families. We are very influential in Preston city. We don’t have to feel guilty in front of anyone!” Geoffrey Quinn sneered.

“Is that so?” Louis Neal took out a briefcase from the car.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, he threw out as many as eighteen contracts.

“What is all this? I’ll give you ten minutes to get out of here. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!” Theodore Quinn said impatiently.

“Take a look at these documents first. Don’t be hasty now.” Louis pushed the wheelchair through the Quinn family’s crowd and directly entered the villa’s living room.

Theodore glanced at the documents indifferently. In the next moment, his expression had changed, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

The Quinn family members were stunned by his appearance.

As everyone knew, Louis had been expelled from the Neal family and secretly suppressed for more than ten years. He worked as a cleaner at Preston University with a monthly salary of 1800 dollars, which was a terrible sight.

This kind of trash was not worth wasting time on.

But now, why would Theodore have such a reaction?

A noble-looking lady at the side also frowned.

“Theodore, what’s wrong?” “Sister-in-Law, these are... contracts!” Theodore lowered his head and continued to read. His face was covered in cold sweat.

“What kind of contract can that trash give us?” The lady was displeased. “It’s even too much trouble to burn it.” “These are our contracts with the Neal Corporation!” Theodore growled.

“What?” Geoffrey Quinn was shocked and furious.

“How is that possible?” The lady snatched it over, her face turning pale.

The Quinn family and the Neal family’s cooperation projects were all in Preston’s new district. Led by the Neal family, they had invested a large amount of money.

There were eighteen projects of various sizes, with small investments of thirty to fifty million and a big investment of over one billion!

The Quinn family had invested all of their wealth into the business over the years.

That was the Neal family’s personal promise. The new district was a big feat to achieve. Once the project had been launched and completed, they would get a return of at least three times with and an estimated return of seven times!

With a minimum of three times and an estimated rate of return of seven times, how could the Quinn family not be tempted?

Therefore, the Quinn family had been gathering a large amount of funds and injecting them into the project.

But now, these contracts were actually in the hands of Louis Neal.

How could the Neal family give him these documents!

“Could the contracts be fake?” The lady could not help but ask.

Geoffrey’s expression was extremely ugly. On the familiar-looking contracts, there were his personal signatures, and not a single word was missing!

“They aren’t!” Geoffrey gritted his teeth so hard that they almost broke.

After a short silence.

Theodore roared hoarsely, "What should we do?" Don't tell me you want me to lower my head to that trash!" "Go!" Geoffrey answered with his eyes closed.

"This is impossible!" Theodore was shocked and furious.

He would rather die than bow down to that trash!

But now the Quinn family had to figure out where Louis had gotten these contracts from.

In the living room, Louis said in a clear voice, "After you've finished looking at the documents, come in and sign the contract termination!" "What did you just say?" In his anger, Geoffrey pushed everyone aside and went into the villa. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like he was going to eat someone.

"Do you know how much the Quinn family has invested in these projects?" The eighteen projects had exhausted all the capital flow of the Quinn family, and they had sold off irrelevant industries!

"We paid a total of 6 billion and took a mortgage loan of 1.5 billion from the bank!" "What right do you, Louis Neal, have to terminate the contracts? What right does your Neal family have to terminate the contracts?" Geoffrey panted heavily and slammed the table in a fit of rage.

The lady pulled at him. "Calm down. He's just a good-for-nothing who was expelled from the Neal family. He has no right to terminate the contracts with you!" Louis laughed, "What right do I have to terminate the contracts? I'm the chairman of the Neal Corporation now. Is this reason enough?" Geoffrey was dumbfounded.

"This is impossible! The chairman of Neal Corporation is Larry Neal. How could they let you return to the Neal family, and how could they give you the chairman position?" Geoffrey's face turned ashen.

The death of the Neal family's second eldest son was thanks to the Quinn family.

That was Louis Neal's younger brother!

If what Louis said was true, the Quinn family could not bear the consequences!



Theodore took out his phone and dialed Larry Neal's number.

Beep. Beep.

The beeping made Theodore lose his patience, and he made a second call.

Geoffrey's bad feeling grew stronger as the call did not go through.

In the next moment, the call was connected.

"He's gone to look for you?" A hoarse male voice was heard.

"Who?" Theodore was stunned.

The hoarse male voice was silent for a while, then he spat out two words.

"Braydon Neal!" Theodore held the phone and looked at the calm young man instinctively. He finally guessed who he was.

This was the little boy from thirteen years ago on that rainy night.

"If you don't want to die, don't mess with him!" The man's breathing was heavy.

The words of advice were Leonard Neal's last act of benevolence.

The call was then cut off.

Theodore's hands and feet turned cold.

What on earth happened to make Leonard Neal, one of the top ten martial artists in Preston, so afraid?

How could a young man be so terrifying?

Geoffrey's face turned pale. He could already guess the result without asking Theodore.

The Neal family had changed again. Louis Neal had returned to the Neal family and taken back everything that belonged to him.

"Chairman Theodore, please sign it!" Louis said calmly.

“I won’t sign it!” Theodore shook his head and refused to sign.

Once they had signed it, they would be kicked out of the Neal family, and the Quinn family would be finished!

They had invested all their cash, and they still owed the bank a loan of 1.5 billion dollars. At that time, the Quinn family would go bankrupt in an instant.

All the projects they were working on would be in shambles and not be worth a single cent.

The lady’s expression changed. She held Laura’s hand and forced a fake smile.

“Laura, we’re family. You have to persuade Louis not to force our family to death!” Laura turned her head and ignored her.

Family?

Where was the Quinn family when she and Braydon were being hunted down?

“Laura, this is your home! You should know that the Quinn family would be finished once the contract is terminated!” Geoffrey said hurriedly.

“Don’t you think it’s too late to regret it now?” Louis said indifferently, “After I married Laura, I used all the Neal family’s resources to raise your Quinn family from a third-rate company to one of the seven great families. What I could give you back then, I can still take it back now!” The strong Louis had endured for thirteen years. Now that he had returned, even if Braydon did not interfere, he could still crush the entire Quinn family and take back everything that this ingrate had!

“You have to sign the contract termination contract today even if you don’t want to!”