

The Strongest War God

The Strongest War God chapter 31- Seventy Billion Investment When the contract was set, the Quinn family did not dare to add any conditions to the Neal family. They did not fill in the penalty fee. If they did, it would mean that they did not trust the Neal family.

Everything the Quinn family had was given to them by the Neal family!

So now, Louis Neal did not need to pay any price to terminate the contract.

The Quinn family could not even get back a single cent of the money they had invested.

At this moment, everyone in the Quinn family was shocked. They did not expect the change to be so big that it would destroy everything in the family.

Just outside the door, a humble voice could be heard, "Eldest Brother, sign it!" "Third Brother!" Theodore Quinn was pleasantly surprised.

At the door, a clean middle-aged man in loose and casual clothes and black-rimmed glasses walked into the living room.

He was Harry Quinn!

The adopted son of old master Quinn when he was young was named Harry.

When he appeared, Louis Neal's eyes were filled with unconcealed killing intent.

Braydon Neal glanced at him with his deep eyes and placed his slender fingers on his waist where the Northern King sword was hanging.

He had said that he was going to kill three people on his return to the capital.

The first person was Gerald Neal.

The second person was Harry Quinn!

This was the person that Braydon wanted to kill.

“Harry, what do you mean?” Geoffrey Quinn’s face darkened.

“Eldest Brother, you should have heard that the Neal family’s life is not much better than ours!” Harry Quinn had obviously received the news, and he said with certainty, “The Neal family has invested more than 10 billion in the new district and has long been suffering. The pressure to recover the funds is huge. Without us, the Neal family will have even more difficulty to support themselves!

“It’s good that we’re done with this gold-devouring beast in the new district. However, the projects that belong to us must be given to us!” Harry took out his contract. It was the projects that the Quinn family wanted.

There were two project contracts in total.

The new district’s central hospital and the ecological park.

The two major projects were close to completion, and both sides had invested a lot of energy and money. Harry was about to take two pieces of fat meat with him.

He was thinking too much!

Louis Neal sneered. “I knew that you lot would come up with such a tactic. As for what belongs to you, I’ve already made the necessary arrangements. Take a look for yourself!” Another contract was thrown on the table.

Harry picked it up and read it with a calm expression. When Geoffrey saw it, he was furious. “The Neal family is going too far!” “I’m going to bully you today!” Louis responded overbearingly.

In front of the Neal family, the Quinn family would never be able to raise their heads.

“These are just three small projects. The capital needed to build them will not exceed one billion, and the return will not exceed two billion. The Quinn family has invested six billion on your side!” Geoffrey shouted angrily.

No wonder Geoffrey was so angry. Louis wanted to send them away with three unfinished projects.

He was really bullying them.

Louis' eyes were filled with disdain. The amount of investment was completely up to the Neal family.

With the previous contract in place, Louis could eliminate the Quinn family, and they would not get any benefits at all.

He was giving the Quinn family a way out now for Laura Quinn's sake.

"Eldest Brother, sign it!" Harry frowned.

"Harry, are you crazy too?" Geoffrey turned around and glared at him.

Harry said softly, "It's not realistic to break off relations with the Neal family and retreat without any losses. When we invested our money, we were put in a passive position. They won't let go of the big projects. We don't have the ability to take them even if they give us the projects!" Harry was rational and ruthless.

He knew the Neal family too well. They wanted the hospital and the ecological park, but the Neal family would definitely not give in.

As for the other large projects, the progress had been slowed down due to the lack of funds.

Even if the Quinn family took over, the projects that could not be completed were worthless. They might as well accept these three projects.

"I've already contacted the Larson family. They're willing to invest in the projects. When the three projects are completed, the profits will be enough to pay off the bank loan. That will give us time to recuperate!" Harry said in a low voice.

Geoffrey hesitated.

Even if the Quinn family did not rely on the Neal family to get to where they were today.

As one of the seven great families, they had no lack of connections and resources. With time, the Quinn family would be able to flourish again in less than ten years.

"I'll sign it!" Geoffrey gritted his teeth.

This was his own home. It was absolutely humiliating to be forced into such a state.

The termination contract was like a slap to Geoffrey and the others' faces.

The phone in Louis' pocket buzzed and vibrated.

A call at this time would naturally attract attention.

"Braydon, it's Silas Queen!" Louis looked up.

Geoffrey's fingers trembled. As a businessman, who had not heard of Silas Queen?

He was once the world's richest man and was considered a big shot.

In the end, Braydon did not intend to answer the phone personally, so Louis had to answer it instead.

The business fox, Silas Queen, made Harry stare at Louis, thinking that they just had the same name.

The video call was connected.

Silas' hair was neat, and he was dressed in a suit. Behind him was a bright office with all thirty three directors.

Every single one of them was an important figure in the business world.

"Brother Louis," Silas said enthusiastically, "I hope I didn't interrupt your lunch time." "No, Brother Silas. Are you busy?" Louis looked at the other end of the video.

Silas laughed. "Speaking of which, it's related to you. Half an hour ago, all of the directors of our PG Corporation have unanimously agreed to inject funds into your Neal family!" "What..." Louis was stunned.

Originally, he had only wanted to borrow some money to help the Neal family tide over this crisis.

But now that Silas had said that, once the money was injected, it meant that there was no need to return the money.

Silas lived up to his reputation as a fox hunter in the business world. He was determined to cling to Braydon and did not want to do a one-shot deal. Instead, he wanted to use his identity as an investor to have lasting ties with the Neal family in the future.

“Don’t worry, Brother Louis,” Silas quickly explained. “Our corporation is willing to provide 70 billion dollars in exchange for 10% of the Neal group’s shares. Do you think that’s possible? ” “What?” Geoffrey almost vomited blood.

This was a good thing that had fallen from the sky!

By doing this, Silas was undoubtedly raising the value of the Neal Corporation, making it worth 700 billion dollars.

This was the capital market.

With the support of a big shot, you could make money out of nothing.

Everyone in the Quinn family was dumbfounded.

He was kicked out by the Neal family, but now the God of wealth was here.

Harry had said that the Neal family’s capital chain was broken, and they were in a desperate situation, but now the Neal family was clearly welcoming a chance to make a huge leap.

Louis was a little confused. To be honest, he was definitely tempted!

It was not just the capital from Silas but also the power behind the PG Corporation. It was a global company. Just the cell phone business alone had sales of 350 billion dollars in a quarter.

A net profit of over 70 billion dollars!

The overseas account of the PG Corporation had already accumulated hundreds of billions of dollars. This was the cash flow from the overseas account!

Why did it not go to the head office’s account?

The reason was simple. If the funds were transferred to the local head office account, they would have to pay a high tax.

As such, Silas Queen and the others left the money in the overseas accounts. First, it could be used for investment, and second, they did not lack any funds

The Strongest War God chapter 32-Who is the Joke?

Louis Neal could not make up his mind.

The Neal Corporation was a family business and did not accept shares from outsiders. All the previous heads of the family held 100% of the shares.

However, Louis knew that the Neal Corporation would go public sooner or later. Once it entered the stock market, the investors would become shareholders, and sooner or later, they would have to sell some shares.

“Ten percent of the shares is too much!” Braydon Neal, who was sitting on the sofa, said calmly.

Whoosh!

Behind him, the thirty-six directors of the office, both male and female, all stood up with serious eyes and bowed. “Northern King!” The northern king’s name shocked Geoffrey Quinn and the others.

With this greeting, the thirty-six directors of the PG Corporation all bowed their heads.

Braydon ignored them and did not even react.

The PG Corporation was huge. Every director seemed to be an ancient warrior, and they were all warrior-level martial artists.

In the eyes of ordinary people, they might be terrifying existences that could break stones, but in Braydon’s eyes, they were no different from ordinary people.

“Five percent, what do you think?” Steve Queen quickly changed his words.

“One percent, and we all agree!” The Board of Directors behind all expressed their agreement. Steve nodded and looked at Louis. As long as he agreed, this matter could be decided immediately.

In fact, Steve and the others did not care about the Neal Corporation’s shares at all.

Investing 70 billion dollars was a gift in itself, and the purpose was to build a relationship with the Neal family.

Therefore, there was no difference between holding one percent and ten percent.

“Alright!” Louis nodded decisively.

“Deal!” Steve immediately arranged for someone to go over.

Louis then hung up the phone. He was naturally in a good mood.

Geoffrey’s eyes turned red with jealousy. He never thought that the Neal family would have the power to contact Steve Queen.

The Neal family’s waters ran too deep!

Geoffrey’s heart was twitching. He knew that after today, the Neal family would be unstoppable. Even if the six great families joined forces, they would not be their match.

After all, they had Steve Queen behind their backs!

Harry Quinn’s face was dark. “The Neal family really is capable. You can even contact a big president like Steve Queen and even attract capital injection. How ruthless!” Harry knew that once the Neal family had the funds, they would definitely be able to revive all the projects in the new district.

After the revival, the attractive rate of return would push the Neal family’s development exponentially. This in turn would spread to the capital and suppress all the companies.

“Don’t forget everything that your Quinn family has. Who gave it to you back then? If I could give it to you back then, I can take it back now!” Louis was capable of using scare tactics to get his way.

He had endured for thirteen years and still protected Laura Quinn. Did they really think Louis was a kind person?

A ferocious tiger was not scary. An experienced hunter could kill it by setting up a trap.

However, a ferocious tiger knew how to endure, hide its sharp claws and teeth, and even know how to compromise for the sake of the greater good. For thirteen years in a row, he had been doing that. How terrifying would that be?

This kind of person would transform into a dragon when he encountered a storm!

From then on, the dragon's roar shook the mountains and rivers of nine regions.

A smile appeared on Braydon's lips. It was enough as long as his father was happy and was able to let go of the pent-up anger in his heart.

When he was young, his father Louis and his mother Laura had protected him.

Now that he, the Northern King, had grown up, he could protect his parents for life.

"Do you think you can defeat the Quinn family like this?" Geoffrey shouted unwillingly.

"What a joke. Our Quinn family is no longer the small family of the past. We are now one of the seven great families. With the help of the Larson family, it won't be difficult for us to prosper again!" Geoffrey's eyes were filled with unconcealable ambition.

Braydon stood up with his hands behind his back and smiled. "The seven great families of Preston are very powerful?" "What do you think?" Harry Quinn's eyes were like those of a venomous snake.

Braydon laughed, "They can be destroyed with a flick of a finger!" "Arrogant and ignorant. Do you really think that the seven great families are as simple as they look?"

"Do you know that there are ancient martial arts practitioners in this world?" Harry sneered.

Braydon glanced at him indifferently.

He was asking him, a king-level figure, if he knew of the existence of ancient martial arts practitioners.

In Braydon's eyes, it was just a question that did not need to be answered.

Geoffrey sneered. "How can a teenager like you understand the power of an ancient martial artist? One of the top ten martial artists in Preston is in the Quinn family!" After saying that, the Quinn family's people showed pride on their faces.

Martial artists were the standard of a true great family.

Whichever family had a martial artist would be promoted to a great family.

"He's your Quinn family's martial artist, right?" Braydon smiled. "Intermediate martial artist, Harry Quinn!" "That's right. Although your Neal family has two warriors, with Harry here, do you dare to fight to the death?" Geoffrey sneered.

However, Theodore Quinn, who was at the side, kept silent.

He kept thinking about Leonard Neal's words, 'If you don't want to die, don't mess with him.' This sentence was referring to Braydon!

He could not figure out why this seemingly harmless Braydon; a man who was handsome and appeared two years younger than his actual age, who looked as if he had just become an adult, was so terrifying.

"Dad, take Mom out for a walk!" Braydon's thin lips moved slightly.

That one sentence made Louis understand what his son wanted to do.

Back then, Braydon's second uncle, Lowell Neal, had died in Harry Quinn's hands. How could he not take revenge?

After Laura was pushed out, Braydon's aura began to change. It was oppressive, and his external force suppressed the entire scene.

At this moment, everyone could not straighten their backs and fell on their knees one after another.

"An ancient warrior?" Geoffrey's face turned red, and he growled in humiliation.

“Damn it, I understand now!” Theodore finally understood why Leonard Neal had warned him not to mess with Braydon if he did not want to die.

Just the aura on his body alone showed that he was not an ordinary martial artist.

“I don’t know about ancient martial arts?” Braydon smiled.

Geoffrey’s face turned as red as a pig’s lung. He knew that the young man in front of him was a real martial artist.

Just based on this momentum, it was not something the Quinn family could afford to offend!

In the next moment, a dagger appeared in Harry’s hand, and he stabbed toward Braydon’s back.

It was the exact same attack.

Just like how he killed his second uncle, Lowell Neal, back then!

However, just as the dagger was about to pierce into Braydon’s back, it stopped two centimeters away from his clothes, as if it was confined by an invisible force. It was stuck!

This power caused fear to appear in Harry’s eyes.

“War God level!” He said in fear.

Theodore’s eyes widened in shock when he heard the three words.

There was no need to explain what the War God level meant.

One person could massacre an entire city; one person could fight against ten thousand people!

The War God level was a legend.

For such a person, destroying the seven great families of Preston with a flick of his finger was child’s play.

Did Braydon not know about ancient martial arts?

This was the biggest joke!

Braydon's power suppressed ten thousand people. In an instant, an invisible force fell on Harry's chest.

His aura condensed into an invisible force, like a sharp sword that pierced through Harry's left chest and heart, bringing with it a pool of hot blood.

Blood splattered across the air!

Harry Quinn, die!

The top ten warriors of Preston were a joke in front of Braydon.

Braydon turned around and put on a black cloak. It was a golden Qilin, which looked very lifelike.

Harry's pupils contracted as blood trickled down from the corner of his lips. "Cough... General... General of the northern army!" The Golden Qilin robe was the official robe of the northern army's general!