

The Strongest War God

The Strongest War God chapter 36-Using Leaves to Hurt People “Little sister, don’t talk nonsense!” A handsome young man beside her said, his expression changing slightly.

“Isn’t the Preston team usually very powerful?” The girl criticized. “Why are you guys not doing a good job now?” “Who is she?” Steve Xavier suppressed his anger.

The members of the Preston team had their own bottom line. Their duty was to protect ordinary people, not to kill.

The squad leader’s expression was unsightly. “Her name is Estelle Lockers, the granddaughter of the famous doctor in the Central Plains, Elder Lockers. We ran into her on her trip this time in the mountains to pick herbs. If it wasn’t for Luca protecting her, she would have been eaten by that beast long ago, and Luca wouldn’t have been injured so easily!

After a brief introduction.

“Hello, Team Leader Xavier,” the handsome young man said politely. “My little sister is insensible. I’m sorry for the trouble!” “We’re not causing any trouble. The special operations team exists to protect us. They’re usually so arrogant, but now they’re all so scared. Cowards!” The girl, Estelle Lockers, was obviously used to being pampered.

Regardless of the occasion, she actually spoke like this.

The squad leader and his seven members clenched their sword, anger flashing in their eyes.

If they were afraid, they would not have joined the Preston team, and they would not have risked their lives here knowing that it was a dangerous mission.

Every member of the Preston team was prepared to die in battle.

However, they knew that they were no match for the enemy, so why should they take the risk and sacrifice themselves in vain?

“Does the Preston team owe you anything?” Steve glanced at her coldly.

His words meant that Steve was furious.

In order to protect her, Luca had been seriously injured by that beast, and in the end, he was being humiliated by her.

Why should Luca and the others bear the grievances of blood and tears!

“There’s a hundred-year-old herb in your basket,” Braydon Neal said.

With this indifferent sentence, everyone’s eyes fell on the small pouch on Estelle’s waist.

In the modern industrial society, it was increasingly difficult to find an old herb in the wild, especially one that was more than a hundred years old. It grew by drinking sweet dew and absorbing the light of the sun and moon.

One hundred years was the limit, or they would wither and die, giving birth to seeds and sprouting seedlings.

Or grow into an old medicine!

In the eyes of Traditional Chinese Medicine, it was a qualitative change in one’s body, a change in the medicinal effects of the body, and the absorption of the essence of the sun and moon.

Such a medicine could revive the dead!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was priceless.

Estelle said warily, “What do you want to do?” I was the one who found this!” Braydon looked at her with his deep eyes and was silent for a long time.

Luca had protected her and was heavily injured by the attack. His wound was bleeding non-stop, and she had turned around to humiliate the Preston team, which was the same as humiliating Luca!

This was a problem of family upbringing.

She had life-saving medicine on her, yet she hid it and did not make a sound, coldly watching Luca endure the pain.

This person was a little too selfish!

Did she really think that everyone owed her?

“Get lost!” Braydon said with his hands behind his back.

One word revealed Braydon’s cold attitude. For such a girl, she was not worth protecting!

Because she was a girl, she felt that she was the most important person in the world and should be protected.

Did she think that everyone in this world owed her?

Who do you think you are?” Estelle said angrily. “Who are you to tell me to get lost!” “If you think we’re useless, you can leave on your own!” The squad leader was bandaging Luca’s wound as he replied silently.

Estelle was starting to panic a little.

She was not stupid. She knew that if she left these people’s protection, she would definitely be targeted by the beast.

At that time, Estelle would die without a doubt.

“You guys have to protect me!” she shouted.

Steve was furious. He had never seen a girl who could be so shameless.

Moreover, she was a selfish person!

Braydon had already expressed his stance.

“The Preston team’s mission this time is to kill the beast, not to protect you. Please leave on your own!” Steve said indifferently.

Whoosh!

The members all drew their sabers, their eyes cold and murderous.

Anyone who got in the way of the Preston team’s work would be killed without mercy!

The few people in front of him were obstacles. If it were not for them, Luca would not have been injured to this extent.

“You’re ruthless,” Estelle said viciously. “When I see Grandfather, I’ll definitely ask him to teach you a lesson!” “Elder Lockers has been a doctor for many years. It’s an insult to his family to have a descendant like you!” Steve said indifferently.

“Her grandfather is Simon Lockers?” Braydon frowned.

Steve nodded slightly. The reputation of the Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor, Simon Lockers, was well-known throughout the country.

Estelle glanced at him arrogantly. “Are you afraid now? if you don’t protect me well, watch how my grandfather will deal with you!” “Simon Lockers is just a nobody. He isn’t someone worth my time!” Braydon did not make a move.

That was because if he released his aura, the beast would definitely be scared away.

The instincts of wild beasts were dozens of times more sensitive than humans. Once they sensed any danger, they would enter the forest, making it difficult to find them.

The wild beasts that grew up in the forest were best at hiding.

Estelle had never been so embarrassed in being driven away. She hated Steve and Braydon.

After walking for just twenty meters, Estelle was scared.

“Second Brother, are we being followed?” she asked in a trembling voice.

“I feel it too! That thing has its eyes on us!” A freckled teenager’s face was filled with fear.

“It’s all your fault, Estelle. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been chased out!” he cried out in despair.

“What right do they have to blame me? With their mediocre skills, we can still leave without their protection!” Estelle turned around and left in anger.

However, the next second after she turned around, the big tree in front of her shook violently, and the leaves fell. A black leopard without any stray hair appeared!

It was walking without a sound, and its body was light, steady, and powerful. Its pair of beastly eyes was staring at Estelle coldly.

Or rather, the thing that the black panther was staring at was that medicine pouch!

Estelle had taken something she should not have.

The black panther revealed its sharp fangs and slowly approached, intimidating everyone.

“Save me!” Estelle shouted in fear.

However, the three people behind her were pale, and their legs were weak.

This was a normal reaction for ordinary people.

Not far away, the squad leader clenched his sharp sword. “Team leader, should we take action?” Before Steve could speak, Braydon said indifferently, “I’ll do it!” “You?” The squad leader’s eyes were filled with suspicion.

Braydon’s age made him feel that he was a little unreliable.

The black panther’s speed had clearly reached the warrior level, and no warrior of the same level could do anything to it.

However, Braydon said that he would do it. Could it be that his strength had reached the warrior level?

Out of all the young people in Preston, only six were recorded as martial artists. None of them had reached the warrior level.

The team leader was familiar with the information, but Steve, the team leader, did not say anything, so he had to be patient.

The black panther was less than 10 meters away from Estelle. If it were to go on a rampage and kill someone, it would be done in an instant.

By then, it would be too late to save her!

The black panther finally chose to make its move. It exerted force on its hind legs and leaped, turning into a black shadow and pouncing straight at her.

“Ah!” Estelle screamed and fainted.

The black panther pushed her to the ground, opened its mouth, and bit her snow-white shoulder blade with its sharp fangs, trying to break her carotid artery.

“Oh, no!” The squad leader’s expression changed.

But with a flick of Braydon’s finger, a leaf floated up from the ground, and his slender fingers gently caught it.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the green leaf burst forth violently.

Chapter 36

The Strongest War God chapter 37-Searching for Someone at Night Whoosh!

After a slight air-piercing sound, no one could see clearly.

The black panther was biting Estelle Lockers’ neck, and it was as if it was frozen in this scene forever.

On its forehead, more than half of a green leaf as long as eight centimeters had sunk in, cutting through its brain nerves and killing it instantly.

The blood flowed down the black panther’s forehead and dripped on Estelle’s face.

This scene stunned everyone.

“Using leaves to hurt people?” the squad leader said in shock.

“War... War God level!” The members of the Preston team around them were all stammering.

They had never heard of such a young War God level figure.

Braydon Neal turned around. Wrapped in a black cloak, he stepped into the helicopter. His thin lips moved slightly, "Mission accomplished. Steve, come with me to Lamar city. You guys go back to the Preston team!" "Yes, Commander!" Steve Xavier then followed him.

This sentence was explosive news to everyone present.

There were only five commanders in the world!

Every one of them was an imposing figure who stood at the peak of Mount Tanish.

This young man was actually a commander.

The squad leader's eyelids twitched. He sheathed his sword and cupped his hands in salute, not daring to show any disrespect.

The handsome young man's face turned pale. He had never expected that the person who came was the commander!

Estelle had even brought up her grandfather, Simon Lockers. No wonder he dared to say that he did not care about him. With his status, even ten Simon Lockers would not be enough!

However, the squad leader's fingers trembled. He lowered his head and did not dare to look at the helicopter. There was only one sign left in his mind.

Gold-gilded Qilin!

This was the flag of the northern army!

He actually wore the battle flag on his body. Was he not afraid that the millions of elites from the ten great legions of the northern army would tear him apart?

Perhaps only one person in the world could wear the gilded Qilin robe.

He must be the general of the northern army!

The team leader's heart was filled with fear. He did not dare to speak, ask, or talk.

The commander of the northern army, the taboo of living!

Who dared to talk nonsense!

As the helicopter slowly took off, someone carrying Luca shouted, "Squad leader?" "Ah, what's the matter?" The squad leader woke up with a start, and his back was drenched in cold sweat.

The man asked suspiciously, "Squad leader, you're not scared, are you? There are many wild animals in Preston Mountain. It's not strange for a black panther to mutate. What's strange is that a big shot like the commander actually came to a small place like ours!" "Last night, our small team was on a mission and didn't have time to return to the team. I heard that the five commanders gathered in Preston yesterday. It was so scary!" The members beside him discussed in low voices on their return to the city.

"Was that the Spirit Sword Gordon Lowe or the Marquis of Western Hansworth, Bryan Goldman?" Luca asked weakly.

"This..." The surrounding team members were all dumbfounded. They did not know either.

The squad leader was silent, then he said hoarsely, "I'm afraid he's neither!" "Huh? Then why did the team leader call him the commander?" Luca turned his head with difficulty.

The squad leader took a deep breath. "Perhaps he has another identity. You all saw the pattern on his black cloak, right?" "I saw it! It's the golden Qilin!" The young man's eyes widened. When he came back to his senses, he was stunned.

There was no lack of records of the northern territory in the various special operations teams. Although it was confidential information, all official members could read some of it.

For example, the northern army's equipment and their war flag.

That was the golden Qilin!

"Cough!" Luca coughed violently. "It can't really be that master, can it?" "Other than him, who else has the right to have the five great commanders gather in Preston? Let's keep this matter to ourselves. Let's go!" The squad leader's gaze sharpened.

“Yes, Sir!” Luca and the others replied.

Compared to the seven of them returning to Preston, it was much more difficult for Estelle Lockers.

After Estelle fainted from the shock, she cried and laughed at the same time, as if she had been scared silly. She had brought it upon herself.

The black helicopter flew straight to Lamar City Airport. They immediately gave them an emergency route and gave them priority.

This was because the symbol on the helicopter was the Northern King sword.

After the helicopter landed.

“Northern King,” Zayn Ziegler said, “Liam Neal is still alive. This is the clue!” Braydon took the black encrypted phone. It was a video from a traffic camera at the intersection. The high-definition image allowed people to see his face clearly.

He was Liam Neal.

“Thank you for your hard work!” Braydon let out a breath of relief and smiled.

“Before you’re crowned, I won’t allow any accidents to happen to you!” Zayn’s eyes were filled with determination.

The group left the airport through a special passage instead of the ordinary security gate. Otherwise, even the weapons they were carrying would not be able to pass through the security check.

Zayn had already booked a room in the hotel, and he said, “We’ll be able to lock onto Liam Neal’s position before dark at the latest. There’s a great chance that he hasn’t left Lamar city, and he seems to have lived here for many years!” This guess was not groundless. The traffic cameras used big data to compare faces, and Liam Neal had appeared in Lamar city as early as five years ago.

The older information had long been destroyed and could not be verified.

In the hotel’s presidential suite, Braydon stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, watching the setting sun.

This was his last bit of patience!

In the No. 6 courtyard of Apricot alley in the North District of Lamar city, many small vendors ran small businesses here to supplement their family expenses.

“I’m selling candied hawthorns! Big and sweet candied hawthorns!” A man was pushing a simple wooden cart and only sold candied hawthorns in this alley all year round.

More than once, people had advised him to sell near Lamar University. Business would definitely be much better.

However, the candied hawthorn boss just smiled and never explained.

He looked like he was in his prime, at the age of 35, and his hair had long turned white. He lacked the shrewdness of a peddler, but it was hard to hide his scholarly air.

A middle-aged woman who sold some hardware and small electrical appliances by the roadside said in a familiar tone, “Fourth Neal, you’re out selling candied haws again!” “To earn some extra money to support the family!” The boss of the candied hawthorns smiled humbly.

The middle-aged woman said angrily, “Don’t you think you’re strange? My son introduced you to a job out of goodwill last month, and you went for the interview. The interviewer praised you to the heavens in front of my son. Why didn’t you go?” “Our old Neal’s health isn’t good. Aunt Zania, don’t worry about us!” In the deepest part of the alley, a wooden door opened, and a woman walked out. She was wearing an apron and had short hair. Although there were wrinkles at the corners of her eyes, one could still vaguely tell that she must have been very beautiful when she was young.

The middle-aged woman wiped her hands and handed over a paper bag with two thousand dollars inside.

She said, “Forget it. I won’t ask too much. My old man wants me to give this to your family. Qahira, quickly take it.” “How can we do that!” The woman, Qahira Summer, quickly pushed it back.

The middle-aged woman stuffed it into her hands, not allowing her to refuse.

Having been neighbors for more than ten years, who did not know the situation of each family? The entire alley was filled with poor people, but the poorest was indeed Fourth Neal's family.

The family of three did not have a household register. As unregistered citizens, they could not even think about getting a proper job.

Fourth Neal was out of breath even as he walked. Even the foreman did not dare to hire him on the construction site.

The Strongest War God chapter 38-Liam Neal's Appearance Qahira Summer clutched the money tightly. She really needed it!

However, at the entrance of the alley, a bald man with a gold chain around his neck appeared, followed by two underlings. One was extraordinarily fat, and the other was like a big monkey with a mustache and a cunning look!

The bald man laughed. "Poor people, it's the end of the month again. It's time to pay for my bills, right?" His words caused the expressions of more than a dozen vendors in the alley to change.

They set up stalls, but they did not make much money in a day.

If they were lucky, they could earn a hundred or so dollars. If they were unlucky, they might not be able to sell a single item in a day.

The owner of the spicy hotpot stall at the entrance of the alley gave him three red bills in a flattering manner. "Brother Lars, money for your bill!" "Old pockmarked, your stall's business is very good, so why are you so stingy!" The bald man glanced over.

The stall owner's expression suddenly changed as he understood the underlying meaning.

This was too little money!

"Brother Lars, hasn't it always been three hundred a month?" the stall owner asked, troubled.

"Damn it, the entire country's population is out of poverty this year. Everyone is moving toward a well-off life. Shouldn't the protection fees increase? Don't cry about being poor. Take another two hundred!" The bald man, Lars

Matthews, glared at the stall owner. The stall owner was so scared that he pulled a long face and took out two more crumpled notes.

The total was five hundred dollars. He had worked for nothing these two days!

Lars was finally satisfied. He picked up a red sausage and ate it in big mouthfuls. He collected money from the stalls and soon reached the innermost area.

“Fourth Neal, where’s my money?” Lars threw away the sausage, pulled out a stick of candied hawthorn, and ate it in big mouthfuls!

There were 16 candied hawthorns in the stick. Each of them was crystal clear, like red diamonds. The sugar water on the outside was like ice, making people drool.

Behind the door of the small alley courtyard stood a ten-year-old girl. Her small face was white and red, her gem-like eyes showed timidity, and her head was tied in a ponytail.

If one looked closely, she and Braydon Neal actually looked similar!

The little girl was a little greedy. Although the candied hawthorn was sold by her family, she rarely ate it.

It was because he wanted to sell the candied hawthorn for money to pay for her school fees.

Liam Neal stood at the side, his eyes calm and indifferent as he watched Lars and the other two taking out candied hawthorns and eating them.

“Brother Lars, this is a small business, so we can’t make much in a day!” Qahira Summer smiled apologetically.

“Get out of here. Don’t complain about being poor. Five hundred for my bills, not a cent less!” Lars glared at him and pushed over the cart selling the candied hawthorns in front of him.

The little girl ran out from behind the door and shouted, “Don’t you dare bully my father!” “Little wimp, get lost!” The hooligan Lars slapped the little girl’s face.

The little girl fell to the ground, tears the size of beans falling. She sobbed softly, not daring to cry loudly.

Qahira hugged her daughter with red eyes. "Ginny, does it hurt? Let Mommy see. Be good and don't cry!" "Mommy, why are they bullying Daddy?!" The girl's tears were like a broken string of pearls, and they could not stop falling.

Qahira's eyes were wet as she hugged the girl tightly without explaining.

This was the world of adults!

When she hugged the child tightly, a paper bag fell.

The mustached underling picked it up and said in surprise, "Brother Lars, money!" "Motherf*cker, you actually dare to hide your money? Beat him up!" Lars put all two thousand dollars into his pocket.

The two underlings had just stepped forward, but Liam said in a low voice, "Qahira, take Ginny home!" "Liam!" Qahira was shocked.

"I said, take the child home!" Liam growled, like a tiger.

Qahira picked up the child and hurried back to the small courtyard.

In the end, Lars slapped Liam's cheek and said disdainfully, "Fourth Brother Neal, what is it? Do you still want to fight with me?" In the next moment, Liam Neal made his move.

Once he made his move, he was as fast as lightning. He grabbed Lars' wrist and twisted it backward.

Crack!

After the crisp sound, Lars' shrill scream was heard. "Argh, my hand!" His bones were broken, revealing the white bone stubble, and blood was flowing.

This brutal side of him made the aunt and other acquaintances in the alley feel a slight sense of fear.

Perhaps they all felt that Fourth Neal was kind of like a stranger at this moment!

Liam said coldly, "You can bully me all you want. I, Liam Neal, am a useless man. When the family went through a great change, I couldn't protect my sister-in-law, let alone Braydon. I was useless!"

"Now, I've taken Qahira and Ginny down with me. They've been living in this place and suffering for more than ten years. You're seeking death by bullying the mother and daughter!" Liam attacked again.

"You two, kill him for me!" Lars roared with red eyes.

Only then did the two underlings come back to their senses and pull out the daggers at their waists, causing the hawkers in the alley to scream.

A snow-white dagger brazenly stabbed over, but Liam's attack speed was even faster.

His palm landed, and the two-hundred-pound fatty flew out with a loud bang. He landed on the hot pot stall, causing all kinds of food stuff to fly all over the place and howling in pain.

The mustached underling was so scared that he peed his pants. He did not expect that the guy, who they had always bullied, was actually a martial arts master.

And he was so strong!

In the next moment, Liam attacked again. He split the mustached man's shoulder blade with a palm strike, causing him to scream in pain.

The three of them were all seriously injured. They crawled up with difficulty and turned to run.

"Fourth Neal, just you wait!" Lars turned his head back with hatred.

After leaving these threatening words, he turned around and left.

The alley was now in a miserable state as the middle-aged woman and the others looked over.

Liam Neal stood on the spot, his face suddenly as pale as a sheet of white paper. He clutched his left chest and coughed violently.

"Pfft!" Blood gushed out of his throat.

The hidden illness from back then had remained to this day, making him, Liam Neal, like a disabled person. He could not lift heavy objects and should not have fought with others.

Forcefully using his martial artist's strength would trigger his hidden illness, causing serious consequences to his life.

Qahira rushed out the door.

"Daddy!" The little girl was terrified.

Blood was continuously coming out of his mouth. He was unable to control it at all.

At this moment, two young men in black clothes appeared at the entrance of the alley. They had cold expressions, black and gold swords on their waists, and their bodies were full of murderous intent.

This unapproachable look was even scarier than Lars Matthews and the others.

Liam raised his head and saw the symbol of the Northern King sword on their chests. His pupils shrank and he said in a hoarse voice, "Qahira, take Ginny and run!" "Fourth Neal, what's wrong with you? We can call the police!" The middle-aged woman came over to help him.

The two young men in black clothes walked over slowly.

Liam was panting heavily. "Aunt Zania, there are some things that some people can't handle. You should go home quickly. They're not ruffians like Lars Matthews because they can really kill people!"

The stall owners' expressions changed when they heard this!

"Gerald Neal," Liam straightened his body and said indifferently, "you're good. You can actually order the special operations team to kill me!" "I just heard you call yourself Liam Neal on the street!" The young man on the left asked coldly.

"I've hidden my name for thirteen years. I'm Liam Neal, the person you want to kill!" He was prepared to die, and he had misunderstood that these two people were sent by the Neal family.

However, the two of them looked at each other and cupped their fists. "Central Hansworth's Lawrence Wayne and Hubert Calis pay their respects to Fourth Master Neal!"

The Strongest War God chapter 39-Even the Gods Can't Save Him! Chinese Medicine Doctor Braydon Neal!

Such salutation and address.

"What do you mean?" Liam Neal frowned.

"I've come to look for Fourth Master Neal under the orders of the commander!" Lawrence Wayne on the left had just finished speaking when Liam's mental state relaxed, and his old and hidden injuries flared up at the same time. He spat out blood again and fell to the ground.

Lawrence's expression changed. He knew that in order to find Liam Neal, the five great commanders in the world were alerted and jointly issued the command.

If this person were to die, with that master's personality, he would probably slaughter the entire Lamar city!

One must know that the person had brought the Northern King sword!

The Northern King had brought this vicious weapon for a killing spree. His intentions were clear.

Hubert Calis quickly stepped forward and felt his pulse. He said in a low voice, "Quickly contact the commander. Fourth Master Neal's old injuries are acting up. His heart was already injured. Just now, he fought with someone and caused his heart to be severely injured. I'm afraid he doesn't have much time left!" "Check again!" "No! Once this is reported, the master will raze Lamar city to the ground in anger. No one will be able to stop him!" Lawrence said in a low voice.

Hubert was calm. He checked his pulse again, but the result was the same.

The news was quickly reported to Zayn Ziegler.

In the hotel's presidential suite, the two big shots broke out of the door almost at the same time and rushed there directly.

In the alley, Lawrence softly said, "Fourth Master Neal, hold on. Inform the brothers nearby to bring all the doctors in Lamar city!" "I've already notified them!" Hubert had already issued a special request for help.

To be able to enter the Central Hansworth team, one's mental and personal strength were all outstanding.

Their emergency response ability was far beyond those of ordinary people.

After the special request for help was issued, the members of the Lamar team who were familiar with the city rushed into the hospital and took with them the director, four deputy directors, and thirty-two experts.

"Who are you guys?" The hospital's security guards were furious.

"Lamar city's special operations team is on duty. Anyone who tries to stop us will be killed!" A black-clothed young man said with a murderous tone.

The sixty-year-old director sighed, "It's been so many years, but the Lamar team is still the same. Be gentler. If my old bones break, who's going to save me?" It was not the first time the old director had been taken just like that. He seemed to be a regular at the Lamar team.

The old man was neither anxious nor annoyed. He had some understanding of the Lamar team and knew that they were the guardians of the city. The missions they carried out were unknown to others and were extremely dangerous.

"Director Quigley, I'm sorry. The situation is really urgent!" The black-clothed man said apologetically.

"It's fine. Elder Lockers is in Lamar city. If you really have an important person in critical condition, you should invite him. He's half my senior brother!" The old director said.

The young man in black did not explain much as someone had already gone to invite him.

Five directors of the Lamar city's public hospital, central hospital, and orthopedic hospital, as well as over a hundred specialists, were brought to the entrance of the alley.

The alley became a little crowded.

However, in a villa five kilometers away from the alley, an old man with a goatee was taken.

He was Simon Lockers. Flustered and exasperated, he said, "Put me down and take that medicine pouch with you. There's an old herb in it that my granddaughter risked her life to pick up. It can save people at a critical moment!" Someone entered the house, took the medicine pouch, and went straight to the entrance of the alley.

In the alley, the five directors and over a hundred specialists had already started their diagnosis and treatment.

"Directors, no matter what price we have to pay tonight, we must save Fourth Master Neal!" Lawrence Wayne said in a low voice.

"If you can't save him, I'll chop you all up!" Hubert Calis threatened.

"Who are you trying to scare? Zip it! Old Lynch, take off his shirt and take a look!" President Quigley reprimanded.

On the right, Deputy Director Lynch took off the shirt on Liam Neal's chest. There was a hideous scar on the left side of his chest, like a centipede that had pierced through his chest. It was a standard fatal wound.

Director Quigley sighed. "It's indeed an old illness. I'm afraid it's more than ten years old. If you take good care of yourself these few years, you might be able to recover. But your body... Sigh!" Deputy Director Lynch took the pulse on his right hand and frowned. "His heart meridian is broken. His old illness is acting up again. I can't do anything about it!" Liam laughed carefreely but did not say anything.

However, at the back of the crowd, Simon Lockers snorted coldly, "How serious is the illness that it's to the point where all of you are saying that he's hopeless!" Whoosh!

All the specialists and directors turned their heads and took the initiative to make way for Elder Lockers.

Simon Lockers came forward. His hands and feet very nimble. He grabbed Liam's hand, his expression serious, and said, "Grandson, bring me my silver

needles!” The young handsome who was at Preston Mountain was Simon Lockers’ eldest grandson, Gavin Lockers.

He carried the acupuncture box and hurried forward.

The box was opened, revealing the silver needles inside. They were of different lengths and thickness.

Behind the crowd, a young man in plain clothes and Zayn Ziegler arrived quietly. They did not disturb anyone, and they were like ghosts.

Simon pulled out a needle and inserted it, landing it on Liam’s head.

“What? His heart meridian has been severed. How are you going to save him?” Director Quigley frowned and asked.

“Even the Gods can’t save him, but I’ll extend his life for three days with my unique three needles to fulfill his unfinished wish. Consider it as me returning the favor of the Preston team for saving my granddaughter!” Simon knew what had happened at Preston Mountain.

The old man was not an unreasonable person like Estelle Lockers. After hearing Gavin’s story, he knew that the Preston team had done their best.

If it were anyone else, they would have waited for the black panther to kill Estelle before carrying out their mission. No one could say anything about that then.

Simon Lockers was very famous because of his three silver needles. He had once treated many people.

The first needle landed on the top of his head.

The second needle landed on the heart meridian.

The third needle landed on the Du meridian and the divine Dao point.

The Du meridian was one of the eight extraordinary meridians and had the title of the “Yang Meridian Ocean”. It had a total of 28 acupoints, and one of them had the effect of restoring yang and saving a severely injured person.

After the third needle, Simon broke the silver needle, and the remaining silver needles were sealed in Liam’s body.

Liam's face turned red as if he had recovered, which was an eye-opener for the specialists present.

Simon Lockers truly lived up to his reputation!

"Thank you, Elder Lockers, for saving my life!" Liam expressed his gratitude.

"Don't. Don't be happy too soon. I can't save you. Three days is my limit. Even the Gods can't save you. If there's anyone who can save you, I'm afraid it's only possible at the highest Chinese medical level!" Simon did not accept his thanks.

In fact, as a doctor, being unable to save people and cure their illnesses was perhaps the greatest regret in one's heart.

As such, he did not accept it.

However, what Simon said about the highest Chinese medical level was even more ridiculous!

This was because there were only a handful of such big shots in the country, and they would never appear in Lamar city.

After everything was over, the surrounding people came back to their senses. Lawrence Wayne looked behind the crowd and his pupils shrank. He lowered his head and cupped his hands, "Lawrence Wayne greets team leader!" Whoosh!

Everyone turned around, including Simon, who was a little surprised.

One had to know that each of the five great commanders was a world-shaking big shot. To think that they would come to such a small place.

Liam turned around and saw that many of the people present did not recognize him.

When he looked at Braydon Neal, his eyes were filled with doubt, but he could not be sure.

Their eyes met!

Braydon looked directly at him, his steps steady and powerful, without any hesitation.

Along the way, be it the members of the Lamar team or the Central Hansworth main team, everyone had their hands cupped in front of their chests, bowing their heads and not daring to look straight at him. They were all covered in cold sweat!

There was no other reason than the golden Qilin symbol on the black cloak of this young man in plain clothes that was too eye-catching!

What did this symbol mean?

Others might not know, but how could they not know!

“Fourth Uncle!” Braydon walked over and called out softly.

The Strongest War God chapter 40-Seven Needles of Hell, Connecting the Heart Meridian in Reverse “You... You’re Braydon?” When Liam Neal approached, he finally guessed the identity of this young man.

“Fourth Uncle, it’s me!” Braydon Neal sniffed.

At this moment, the members of the family finally met after all the years.

Both of them had endless words to say, as if they were stuck in their throats. Liam’s eyes turned red, and he opened his arms and hugged Braydon tightly.

The uncle and nephew had too much to say.

“Fourth Uncle, I’ll explain it to you later. Let’s heal your injury first!” Braydon said softly.

“Young man, the old illness in his body isn’t a flesh wound!” Director Quigley was a little displeased.

So many specialists and famous doctors were helpless, but Braydon, a young man at the age of his youth, was here boasting shamelessly, leaving them with no face.

Simon Lockers furrowed his brows. “I advise you not to act rashly. His heart is completely broken, and he’s dead for sure. He’s only going to be alive for three days because of my unique three needles. If you move these three needles, he’ll die on the spot!” His tone was so firm that it made people feel uncomfortable.

Just now, when Simon was treating Liam, Braydon did not stop him because he did not know what was going on. He was afraid that Liam's injury would be more serious.

At this moment, Braydon smiled lightly, "Your unique three needles are nothing in my eyes!" "What?" Simon's nose almost went crooked from anger.

"Even Yama wouldn't dare to touch my people!" Braydon glanced at him.

A vast pressure, from inside to outside, shocked everyone.

As Braydon struck out with his palm, the three silver needles in Liam's body shot out and were nailed into the wall, trembling slightly.

"What powerful strength!" Director Quigley exclaimed in shock.

Even a warlord could not do this.

Liam's face was deathly pale, and a gray aura appeared on his forehead. It was as if he was about to die.

"You're asking for death!" Simon was infuriated.

Next, Braydon made another move. His left hand formed a claw and grabbed at the air. Seven silver needles flew out of the acupuncture box on the ground.

The seven silver needles were suspended in his palm, spinning.

This move shocked everyone.

"Using Qi to control the needles?" Director Quigley exclaimed.

"He's a Chinese medical doctor at the highest level. Who is he?" Deputy Director Lynch was also shocked.

Using Qi to control acupuncture was an ability at the highest level of a Chinese medical doctor.

The number of Chinese medical doctors in the world at this level could be counted on one hand.

One Daoist Chinese medical doctor traveled the world, his traces untraceable.

The other Chinese medical doctor was in the capital. His patients were all high-ranking officials and ordinary people could not get in touch with him.

Last year, there were rumors that the third Chinese medical doctor had died of old age!

After all, he was 109 years old and could pass away at any moment.

Out of these three Chinese medical doctors, one had passed away, and the other two were not accessible on a normal day.

No one had ever heard that there was a fourth Chinese medical expert in the world at this highest level.

There were differences in Chinese medicine. Third-rate doctors filled the villages and towns, and they learned a variety of things, such as minor skin diseases, colds, fevers, and runny noses.

Everything they learned was a mess, and they were not proficient in any of them, so it was difficult to have any achievements!

Second-rate doctors were concentrated in the county, and a few of them were in fourth- and fifth-tier cities. They were almost at the level of directors, and there were doctors between the ages of three to fifty. They could cure major surgical diseases such as severe colds.

As for first-class doctors, most of them were naturally concentrated in developed cities.

They were able to cure hidden diseases and serious illnesses caused by multiple complications. Most of them were old doctors over the age of fifty, and they were the directors present at the alley.

Above them were doctors like Elder Lockers, who were infinitely close to grandmaster-level and were highly respected!

They were good at looking, listening, diagnosing, picking medicine, and inserting needles. They had their own unique experience when it came to treating mild cancer.

And these doctors were great practitioners of Chinese medicine.

A true expert would be familiar with all the medicinal herbs and would have the qualifications to form their own sect. They would also be proficient in the combination of medicinal theories to form their own prescription.

To a certain extent, becoming a Chinese medical doctor at the highest level was equivalent to becoming an ancient martial arts practitioner!

Ancient martial arts and Chinese medicine complemented each other.

The sign of the highest level was the ability to use Qi to direct needles to the limbs and bones. There was no illness that could not be cured.

He was just that overbearing!

There were only a few Chinese medical doctors in the world who were respected by all doctors and regarded as the soul of the industry.

But now, Director Quigley and the others were seeing the fourth Chinese medical doctor of the highest-level right before their eyes.

What was even more frightening was that this young man was not even twenty years old!

What did this mean? It meant that he still had a long way to go in the future.

Being young meant potential, and in the next few decades, he would probably be able to advance further in the medical path.

Deputy Director Lynch looked like he had seen a ghost and instinctively asked, "Who did you learn your medical skills from?" No one answered!

Braydon's left hand moved slightly, and the seven silver needles suddenly straightened, as if they were frozen in the air.

In the next moment, the seven needles entered Liam's body one by one.

The first needle landed on the Shenting acupoint!

It was located at the fifth part of the hairline at the front of the head and belonged to the Du meridian.

The second needle landed on the Fengchi acupoint, which was definitely a fatal acupoint.

Braydon's needle drop was definitely an unconventional way of treatment, and it was not treated according to ordinary methods.

After the seven needles, people like Director Quigley and Deputy Director Lynch's eyelids kept twitching. Even a martial artist would be half-dead if they were to withstand these seven needles, not to mention a patient in critical condition like Liam.

Simon Lockers stared at him and said in a hoarse voice, "Seven needles of hell, connecting the heart meridian in reverse. Who are you?" Even Director Quigley was shocked, especially after hearing about the seven needles of hell.

The acupuncture technique that had been lost for nearly seven hundred years had never been heard of by young people, let alone learned.

Also, this kind of thing like reverse connecting the heart meridian was simply inconceivable!

It was this incredible method that had forged the name of unparalleled Chinese medicine.

As long as one was a Chinese medical doctor at the highest level, even the War God would have to bow his head!

This was because people at the highest level of Chinese medical doctors were even rarer than War Gods.

Furthermore, to be able to become a Chinese medical doctor at this level, he himself was probably a War God level figure among the ancient martial arts practitioners!

"He's a War God?" Deputy Director Lynch cried out.

Young War Gods could be counted on one's fingers in all of Hansworth. They were a rare genius that only appeared once in ten years.

"Fourth Uncle, the silver needles are still in your body. You should be fine after forcing them out in seven days!" Braydon turned around.

Zayn Ziegler personally came forward and put a black cloak on Braydon.

The black cloak fluttered and wrapped around Braydon's thin body. The golden Qilin on his back was majestic and roaring. Its hair was lifelike, as if it was staring at everyone behind it.

This pattern made Simon Lockers' pupils contract.

Director Quigley's eyes widened. "Gold-gilded Qilin robe, commander of the northern army. Oh my God, I'm blind. Greetings to the Northern King!" This old man was quite knowledgeable, as expected of someone who would always be taken by the Lamar team on various occasions.

He should be proud to be able to recognize the gold-gilded Qilin robe and Braydon's identity!

Simon touched his goatee. His hand trembled, and he pulled off a few strands of his beard. He lowered his head, not daring to be impudent.

Braydon did not like to pay attention to outsiders. He squatted down and smiled gently. "Little Ginny, call me Big Brother Braydon!" Ginny Neal was only ten years old, and she was inexplicably afraid of Braydon.

"Ginny, go on. This is your big brother, Braydon!" Qahira Summer urged.

"But Dad said that Big Brother Braydon went to a place far away. He's dead!" Ginny Neal's eyes reddened, and bean-sized teardrops fell.

Braydon was very patient and kept wiping away her tears. When he saw the palm print on the little girl's chubby face, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Who did this?" Braydon asked.

"It's a bad bald guy! He bullied Dad and Mom!" Ginny said, feeling wronged.

Braydon turned his back to Zayn and said indifferently, "Find the three barbarians!"