

He's War God

Chapter 10 - Innate Expert -

C10 Innate Expert

Shen Qingfeng smiled as he watched Jiang Muwan leave, then returned home.

On the second day, he went to the Spirit Mountain early in the morning and prepared to continue cultivating.

"Looking at the time, the Spirit Convergence Array should be able to support one round of cultivation."

"Eh? "This is ..."

Shen Qingfeng's expression changed a little, because he discovered that his cultivation area had been occupied!

An old man wearing a Tang suit was practicing martial arts in the Spirit Convergence Array. His movements carried a feeling that he was opening and closing. It was as if his moves had evolved from fighting on the battlefield and were all killing moves.

The old man's body emitted a turbid spiritual energy, and as his moves moved, a piercing sound of air being broken could be heard.

A man and a woman stood respectfully at the side, watching the old man practice his martial arts.

"Could it be the Immortal Cultivator? Wrong... "This is ..."

Shen Qingfeng carefully observed and discovered that the old man could not even be considered to be a Immortal Cultivator. The turbid spirit energy was only unconsciously channeled by him, which was far inferior to the genuine Immortal Cultivator.

This kind of martial arts could only be practiced in the secular world.

"It's you again!"

The young woman turned around, revealing an exquisite face.

She noticed that the beggar youth from yesterday had come again. Moreover, there was a look of disdain in his eyes.

"Brat, I can see that you are very unconvinced!" "What, you want to train?"

The young woman intentionally provoked him, wanting to use this opportunity to teach him a lesson.

"Humph!" He has occupied my cultivation grounds, and dares to boast so shamelessly!

Shen Qingfeng did not have a good temper. In this place that was filled with spirit energy, because he activated the entire Spirit Mountain's spirit energy, the spirit energy that he gathered with much difficulty was almost dispersed by these people!

Cultivation required a huge amount of resources, and even in the Ancient Era, the ancient cultivators would often fight over cultivation resources.

Shen Qingfeng knocking down the Hundred Year Old Tree in one strike was a warning, which meant that he had discovered this land first.

He didn't expect that ordinary people wouldn't be able to understand what he meant.

"Stinking brat!" The last time I saw you, I felt that you weren't any good person. If you say that Spirit Mountain is yours, then it's yours? "

"Last time? We've met before? "

Hearing this woman speak, Shen Qingfeng frowned, he had no impression of her at all!

"You ..."

The young woman could not help but feel infuriated, her chest heaving up and down. She felt that no matter how well-trained she was, she would be thoroughly infuriated by this arrogant fellow.

"Lingyun, there's no need to be angry at this kind of bumpkin. This brat must be here to pounce on us, watch me teach him a lesson!"

The young man could no longer stay by the side and was about to take action.

"Little Jing, don't be rude."

At this time, the elder had already finished his moves and was walking over.

"Young man, you said that this cultivation ground is yours, but do you have any evidence?"

He carefully sized up Shen Qingfeng, he had a nagging feeling that something was amiss. Why would an ordinary youth run deeper into the Spirit Mountain when there was nothing to do?

"This Hundred Years Old Tree is the evidence. I broke it with a single palm strike the day before yesterday." Shen Qingfeng said as he pointed to the huge tree on the ground.

The old man was bewildered. Before he came, he had obviously discovered this tree, but he had not expected it to be human!

"Humph!" If you are so capable, how can I not recognize you in Jiangdong City? "

The young lady obviously did not buy it, she thought he was just an ordinary rogue, dared to lie to the Xu Family, was he tired of living?

"Little friend, killing a hundred-year-old tree with a single palm strike is truly unimaginable."

"Also, I see that this old tree's cross section is quite smooth. I wonder where little friend has learned such a special palm technique?"

Compared to the hot blood of his grandchildren, the old man was clearly much more cautious. However, he also didn't believe what Shen Qingfeng had said.

"How about this! This lowly one dares to spar with little friend, if little friend truly has that kind of ability, I, Xu Yu, will personally apologize! "

The old man made up his mind and prepared to test Shen Qingfeng. If Shen Qingfeng was really a scoundrel, he would have to teach him a lesson.

"Oh?" "Think carefully, I won't hold back."

The corner of Shen Qingfeng's mouth revealed a disdainful smile, to him, the other party only wanted to fight with him for this cultivation grounds.

He wanted to see what a fake cultivator was capable of.

"Bring it on!"

The old man had only just taken a stance five steps away from him when he felt a strong sense of danger. His expression immediately changed.

This feeling did not come from the old man, but from the forest behind him.

Shen Qingfeng looked at the back and immediately understood the whole story.

"Humph!"

Just as the old man was about to make a move, the youth in front of him let out a cold snort. It actually caused the energy within his body to go into disorder, causing him to subconsciously stop in his tracks.

"Who's the rat? Come out right now!"

Shen Qingfeng let out a furious roar, and exploded in the forest like a clap of thunder. The old man and the two young men beside him immediately felt their minds go blank, they took three steps back and looked at him with fear.