He's War God Chapter 2 - The Jiang Sisters -

C2 The Jiang Sisters

"Humph!" Why would I want to get involved with that guy's matters? Shen Qingfeng is an idiot who doesn't know his own capabilities, it is only fitting that he got beaten up when he confesses to someone like Yu Qianqian! "

"But ..."

"That damn fatty Li Xiong, his attacks were neither light nor heavy. Would he really kill him ..."

The girl bit her lower lip and began to pace on the spot as if she couldn't make up her mind.

"No, I, Jiang Muwan, am not someone who refuses to save a life. No matter how hateful Shen Qingfeng is, he cannot be beaten to death for no reason at all."

She finally made up her mind. She turned around and dashed into the campus, but she bumped into a firm chest.

"Ouch ..." "Pain ..."

Jiang Muwan's petite body lost balance and fell to the ground, frowning and rubbing her butt.

"Jiang Muwan, what are you doing here?"

"Are you worried about me?"

A magnetic voice sounded, and Jiang Muwan couldn't help but look up along the long legs in front of him.

She discovered that Shen Qingfeng was looking at her with a mischievous smile, his lips curled into a ridiculing smile.

Although Shen Qingfeng's school uniform was a little messy, it still revealed an extremely confident temperament, as though no matter how difficult it was, it was unable to hinder him.

Jiang Muwan thought about her firm chest just now. Although it hurt a little when she was hit, she really felt a little safe. A blush actually rose on her face.

"Come on, get up!" Shen Qingfeng extended his hand out towards her, preparing to pull her up.

Jiang Muwan was his only heterosexual friend in Halo School, and also the only friend that did not discriminate against his family.

Generally speaking, children who could attend this high school were either rich or noble.

Shen Qingfeng, on the other hand, was an exception.

His parents had hoped for him to become a dragon, which was why they had put up with the financial pressure and sent him here to study.

In the end, his grade did not increase, but he was instead infatuated with the beauty of the school beauty, Yu Qiangian, and could not extricate himself.

Now that his wargod memories have awoken, I feel like it's a bit funny when I think about it.

Back then, he was the war god of the human race, the bravest general under the Flame Emperor!

To guard the Southern Sky Court for the humankind, even the princess didn't have the right to talk to him.

That Yu Qianqian was such a person, she wasn't even fit to carry her shoes!

At least Jiang Muwan was concerned about him, why didn't she notice her kindness in the past?

"Pfft!" With your appearance, how could you possibly make me worry! "

Who knew that after Jiang Muwan heard what Shen Qingfeng said, she would get angry from embarrassment and slap his hand away.

She struggled to her feet, clutching her waist, and looked at him in a haughty manner.

"Shen Qingfeng, you big idiot, you deserved to be beaten to death!"

But who knew that after Shen Qingfeng heard these words, the expression in his eyes would completely change, she had actually come for him!

"Muwan, I, Shen Qingfeng, have very few friends in this world. You can count me as one."

He pulled Jiang Muwan's slender hand and said seriously.

He valued loyalty a lot. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen to fight the entire Central Heavenly Court by himself just because of Chi You's death in his previous life.

"You ..." "Why did you suddenly become so emotional ..."

"Let go! "It's not good to be seen by others ..."

This scene looked like a confession no matter how one looked at it. Jiang Muwan struggled a bit but was unable to free herself from it.

Jiang Muwan did not know that the intimate action between the two had already been completely seen by others.

In a corner across the street from the school gate, there was an Audi A8L parked. The minimum price for this car was 800,000 to 900,000 yuan.

In the car, a woman wearing sunglasses frowned slightly. She raised her hand and patted down the car keys, then started the car. With a cool manner, she floated in front of the two of them.

"Wan!"

Jiang Muwan was still immersed in hearing Shen Qingfeng's words just now, and the blush on her face had yet to completely disappear. Hearing that someone had called for his, she turned his head to look.

"Sis? "Why are you here?" she said, surprised.

Shen Qingfeng also raised his head to look. On top of the Audi, sat a beauty with short hair. Her skin was as white as snow and she was dressed in black.

It was just that her body had an unapproachable aura, she was not as easy to approach as Jiang Muwan.

If Jiang Muwan represented Spring, then this beauty represented Winter.

"I came back for work at noon today and coincidentally met you."

"Why, why don't you introduce your classmate to me?"

Jiang Muqing's face revealed a smile, it was actually like an ice mountain slowly melting, it was extremely beautiful, but it only lasted for a moment.

"He is Shen Qingfeng, my... "Good brother!"

"This is my sister Jiang Muqing, she's studying at the Yanjing University."

Jiang Muwan explained in a hurry as she pulled her long hair back to distract herself.

For some reason, she felt guilty.

"Good bro, hur hur!"

Jiang Muqing carefully digested these words. She understood her own little sister very well, and could tell the deep affection hidden in Jiang Muwan's eyes.

'It's clear that this boy is just an ordinary person. The most expensive set of clothes on his body is only a few hundred yuan. If I fall in love with someone of this class, I'll only implicate my own younger sister.

In the upper class circle, some people spend millions a day without even blinking their eyes. If ordinary people were to step in, they would only end up getting injured.

"How about this! Since it's already so late, call your classmate over. Let's go back and have a meal together! " Jiang Muqing suddenly suggested.

"Eh? That's right! Look at your clothes, you must be worried for Auntie when you go back."

"Why don't you come back with me first?"

An expression of anticipation appeared in Jiang Muwan's eyes. Even though the two usually had a very good relationship and called each other 'brother', Shen Qingfeng had always been very careful.

He often brought Muwan to his own home. Both his mother and father liked her, but when it was Muwan's turn to invite him, he would always use all kinds of excuses to reject.

"Alright!"

Shen Qingfeng originally wanted to start cultivating as soon as possible, but seeing the light in Jiang Muwan's eyes, he agreed.

"Really? "Great, the food my mother cooks is also very delicious!"

Jiang Muwan did not expect him to agree so easily. She felt that after experiencing this matter, he had changed a lot.

"Get in!"

After the two got into the car, Jiang Muqing started the car and drove off like a bolt of white lightning.

"How did Li Xiong and the others deal with you?"

Jiang Muwan asked. Seeing Shen Qingfeng's slightly messy clothes, she couldn't help but feel a little heartache.

"Li Xiong ..."

After being reminded, Shen Qingfeng finally remembered that small fry.

That guy's luck was really bad, he never dreamt that the heavily injured Shen Qingfeng would awaken War God's memories!

"I just said a few words and it scared them silly! I think it's time to send him to the hospital! " Shen Qingfeng said lightly.

"Tch!" "Bullsh * t!"

Jiang Muwan pouted, looking like she did not believe him.

As Jiang Muqing drove, she observed the youth in the backseat through the rearview mirror.

Words are flippant and easy to boast.

She had investigated Shen Qingfeng's background before he came here, and other than his good looks, there was almost nothing good about his.

Jiang Muwan had never told Shen Qingfeng about the background of the family. Her father was a high ranking government official, and her mother was the CEO of a listed company.

The family owned many properties in Jiangdong City, but they often stayed in a villa in the suburbs.

Jiang Muqing's driving speed was extremely fast, and she quickly arrived at the roundabout road. The scenery outside the window changed, and a variety of beautiful villas stood out, attracting Shen Qingfeng's gaze.

"This district's name is called 'Embroidery Home'. The villas are all built halfway up the mountain of Spirit Mountain. Even the lowest would cost tens of millions a set, and the most expensive would be over two hundred million."

A burst of cold words came from the front seat, and Jiang Muqing took the initiative to explain.

"Not bad, I can buy a house here in the future." Shen Qingfeng sat in the back seat and said with a relaxed tone.

He realised that the spirit energy here was almost where Jiangdong City were the richest. As for money, he did not even pay attention to things like these.

"Hey, hey!" Don't forget about me. When you have more money in the future, give me one as well! " Jiang Muwan turned and said.

"Alright!" Shen Qingfeng agreed with a smile.

After Jiang Muqing heard these words, she couldn't help but frown.

It was fine for her family to be poor, but she also liked to brag and show off. She had seen many of these boys, but none of them succeeded in the end.