

## He's War God

### Chapter 8 - One Against One Against One Hundred! -

C8 One Against One Against One Hundred!

Her family naturally had quite a bit of power, but her father was an official figure and greatly valued her, so he definitely wouldn't interfere in this matter. Her best friend, Zhao Xiaoling, was her lifeline.

"Alright, alright, I got it!"

"I'll call right now and ask the police to send uncle out immediately to protect Miss Jiang's little lover!" Zhao Xiaoling teased on the phone.

"Scram!" What little lover! That's my bro! "

"Alright, everything about your breast novel is correct. Bye bye!" Zhao Xiaoling made a face and took the lead to leave.

"..."

After hanging up, Jiang Muwan's face had a blush on it, she had never considered this question.

Was my feelings towards Shen Qingfeng really just bro?

"..."

Lee Jianjun had already brought over a hundred of his lackeys to the entrance of Halo Academy.

They had overseen all the exits of the Halo Academy, so Shen Qingfeng was unable to escape this time.

"Boss, Captain Chen just called. He said that they are coming here to report a case."

Just then, a bare-chested man with a green dragon tattoo on his back came to Lee Jianjun's side and said.

"Humph!" "Report..."

Lee Jianjun's eyes revealed a fierce look. The reason the other party said that, was probably because someone wanted to protect this student.

"No one can report this brat today! Just call Little Chen and ask if he's willing to give Hao some face! "

The Hao-ge that Lee Jianjun spoke of was the boss of Red Flag Gang. All the big shots of Jiangdong City s were practically all monopolized by him.

"I got it!"

The big guy nodded and walked to the side to give Captain Chen a call. When the other party heard Hao-ge's name, they went silent.

"I'm warning you, it's best not to make this a big deal." The other party hung up the phone after saying that.

"..."

"Ding ling ling ..."

At this time, Halo School was finally dismissed, and Shen Qingfeng walked out of the school gate.

With his keen perception, he naturally sensed the situation outside.

Over a hundred youths squatted at every corner of the school gate, and very quickly, they received the news, and looked towards Shen Qingfeng's direction with fierce gazes.

They saw the movie characters of the 80s as idols, and would frequently kill when they fought. It seemed like Lee Jianjun wanted him to die in this conflict.

"A bunch of reckless fools!"

The corner of Shen Qingfeng's mouth revealed a mocking smile, as he completely ignored the gazes on his body.

If they angered him, they could just kill him!

Lee Jianjun wielded a blade in his hand, the ferocious look on his body attracted the attention of the bystanders, and they all went around his.

As a big boss, he actually held a machete in his hand, which showed the hatred in his heart.

"Surround that brat!"

The moment Shen Qingfeng left the school gate and walked to an area that was not monitored, he was surrounded by more than a hundred delinquents.

The crowd slowly opened up a crack as Lee Jianjun arrived in front of Shen Qingfeng with his machete.

"Brat, you have guts. Even after seeing me, you still act like an idiot."

"I've met such people before. Do you want to know what happens to them?"

Lee Jianjun was a head shorter than Shen Qingfeng, but he stared at Shen Qingfeng like a hungry wolf staring at a delicious lamb.

"No, you can't kill him that easily."

"We must thoroughly humiliate this kid before we take his life!"

At this time, Jiang Muwan happened to be walking out of the school gate with her classmates.

She was still too young after all. How could she make an underworld boss cower with a few casual words from her best friend?

"Shen Qingfeng!"

Jiang Muwan was about to rush forward, but she was stopped by her classmates.

"You're crazy! Who cares who you are if they fight you! "

"That's right! Didn't you see that the guard didn't dare to approach you? "

"..."

Shen Qingfeng was heavily surrounded, but he was under no pressure at all. He glanced at the short man in front of him, and the corner of his mouth revealed a trace of an inexplicable smile.

"I will never belittle anyone who dares to attack me. However, you have to be prepared to die."

As soon as his words left his mouth, the surroundings fell into a strange silence for a moment, followed by roars of laughter.

"Haha ..."

It had been a very long time since he last met someone who dared to spout nonsense in front of him. After he finished laughing, Lee Jianjun's face once again revealed a sinister expression.

"Kill this idiot for laozi!"

Under Lee Jianjun's orders, dozens of people standing at the very front made their move at the same time, and over ten machetes charged towards Shen Qingfeng in unison.

None of them noticed that Shen Qingfeng had a smile on his face that was as gentle as the wind.

As a wargod, he naturally wouldn't be afraid of battle!

"Bang bang bang ..."

When everyone thought that this high school student was definitely going to die, Shen Qingfeng suddenly moved, his body transformed into a shadow, and no one could clearly see how many moves he had made in that instant.