

# He's War God

## Chapter 1 - Awakening of the War God -

### C1 Awakening of the War God

"Summer Rain, Snow, the heavens and the earth are one. You actually dare to be together with Jun Jue ..." War God Shen Qingfeng, stay behind. "

"Hey!" You sure know how to carve words out of love letters! "

A handsome boy was awakened by a sharp noise. When he opened his eyes, he found himself lying in a storage room. Two lumps of fat were swaying in front of him.

"Who am I? "Where am I?"

He remembered that a moment ago, he was still fighting for the throne with the Yellow Emperor.

That battle had caused the heavens to shatter and the earth to shatter, and the rivers to flow backwards ...

All spirits kowtowed and chanted the name of War God.

No one dared to disobey War God's order to rule the world!

"What, have you been beaten silly by your father?" Shen Qingfeng? "

Li Xiong and Jiang Bing laughed vulgarly. If not for the fact that Shen Qingfeng was too stupid, they would have continued to beat him up.

"Shen Qingfeng..."

After the reminder from the two of them, the boy's eyes finally cleared up a bit.

"Yes ..." In this life, my name is Shen Qingfeng. "

He recalled his battle with the Yellow Emperor. In the end, he had been defeated and his head had been chopped off with a sword.

However, a strong practitioner like him, unable to be buried by the heavens or destroy the earth, his Genuine Spirit had experienced a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation and finally recovered a trace of memories!

Thousands of years later, the War God once again opened his eyes and looked down upon the world!

He was currently at the most famous noble high school in Jiangdong City, the Halo International School.

He stood up and was about to walk out when two pairs of fat hands stopped him.

"What, you want to go out?"

"Alright!" "If you kneel down and call the ten great warriors to be so mighty, I will let you go."

Li Xiong stretched out his thick bear's paw to block Shen Qingfeng. His face was full of fierceness, and he looked like someone not to be trifled with.

He was a popinjay of the Jiangdong City, his family ate both white and black. It was said that killing a person was nothing difficult, and his family background could be considered high class in the Halo Academy.

Shen Qingfeng wrote a love letter to chase after Yu Qianqian, but Li Xiong held a grudge and went along with a group of youths from the society and dragged him into the chore room, causing him to be seriously injured.

He had long salivated over Yu Qianqian, but he didn't dare go and confess.

With his identity, he still could not be counted among Yu Qianqian's pursuers. Furthermore, he knew very well that his appearance was fundamentally not advantageous and was very inferior.

But Shen Qingfeng was just a destitute tramp, with no family money and no power, what right did he have to steal his goddess?

Just because he looks like a pretty boy?

This isn't fair!

"Hehe ..." Shen Qingfeng, I advise you to be more sensible! "

"Obediently kneel down and apologize to Brother Xiong. This way, you won't have to suffer any more!"

Jiang Bing's face was full of malice. He was willing to be Li Xiong's dog.

Ever since he followed Brother Xiong, every time he went to KTV, Li Xiong would help him order two little girls, making him feel that his life had gained some dignity.

Therefore, when Li Xiong wanted to take care of Shen Qingfeng, he put in great effort.

Shen Qingfeng was suddenly stopped, his eyes revealing a trace of confusion, as though he did not understand the other party's actions.

"Mortal ..."

He mumbled to himself as his eyes flickered. He did not even look at the two people in front of him.

"Humph!" "Brat, I think you still need a beating!"

Li Xiong saw that Shen Qingfeng was furious and was about to beat him up again.

Unfortunately, the current Shen Qingfeng was no longer that cowardly high school student!

He was in an extremely mysterious state, and the War God's memories were being revived ...

Although it only undid a tiny bit of the seal, it still led to a terrifying phenomenon!

"Mortal ... "Kowtow!"

Shen Qingfeng's eyes suddenly released an endless amount of golden light, and 18 dragon souls appeared from his body that danced in the wind.

Li Xiong raised his head and met Shen Qingfeng's eyes.

What kind of gaze was that? It was as though the ruler of the world was looking down on all living things. Li Xiong only took a glance for a split-second, and his eyes started bleeding.

"Ah ..."

He covered his eyes tightly, feeling as if he had gone blind.

How could a mortal pry into a Martial Immortal's appearance!

Back then, because of the tragic death of his good brother Chi You, Shen Qingfeng fought his way from the Southern Heaven Court to the Central Heaven Court in a fit of rage, and said that he wanted to fight the Yellow Emperor one-on-one with him.

The battle had left the sky and the earth dark. The fighting strength of the two could be measured by 'emperor'. With just one furious roar, they could destroy an endless mountain range ...

Even though he had just awakened War God's memories, his power was not even one billionth of what it was before. How could Li Xiong and the others withstand that?

"No ..." "Don't kill us ..."

Li Xiong and Jiang Bing were trembling in fear, their fat faces full of fear.

"Plop ..." "Plop ..."

The two of them kneeled on the ground, and the scene of Huang Baizhi falling to the ground ...

"Ahhh ..."

Two miserable shrieks sounded out from the storage room, resounding across the entire campus ...

"... ..."

"I'll support your lungs! You can't be more f \* cking careful! "

A dozen or so youths dressed up as washing and sniffing were guarding the entrance to the chore room. A yellow-hair suddenly screamed out, and started beating and kicking his lackeys.

Just now, when this lackey was lighting the cigarette for the yellow-hair, a pig-slaughtering scream suddenly came out from the chore room. It scared him so much that his hand trembled, and he even set his pink suit on fire.

"Creak ..."

At this moment, the door to the storage room was suddenly opened from the inside.

Along with the sound of footsteps, an indescribable sense of oppression filled the entire corridor, as if a peerless vicious beast was sealed in a storeroom. At this moment, it broke out of the cage ...

The moment the door opened, yellow-hair stopped what he was doing and put on a flattering smile.

"Young Master Lee, you ..."

He had only said a few words when his voice suddenly stopped, and his face became incomparably pale.

A terrifying aura caused him to feel as if he had fallen into a cave of ice, and his figure couldn't help but bend a little.

When Shen Qingfeng came out, the abnormal sign had already disappeared.

From start to finish, he didn't even glance at these people as he indifferently walked down the stairs ...

After they had left for a long time, the expression of the washers slowly returned to normal.

The only thought in their minds was, 'Why am I kneeling?'

Death had been so close to them just now, and they had instinctively reacted in such a way.

"Old... Boss, when are we going to kneel? "

At this time, the underling that lit up the cigarette sneakily asked.

"Huh?"

The yellow-hair finally reacted, and then he turned angry from embarrassment.

No matter what, he was a gangster, how could he do anything when a high school student scared him to such an extent?

"Kneel!" Kneel! I'll make you kneel! "

"I just slipped, do you understand?"

The yellow-hair violently slapped his little brother, finally venting the fear in his heart.

Only after the battle did he remember, Shen Qingfeng had come out, then what about Li Xiong and the others?

The yellow-hair quickly opened the door to the storage room, and the smell of spicy eyes met them.

Seeing the scene in front of him, the yellow-hair's face revealed a terrified expression, and his voice actually trembled.

"Li ..." Young Master Lee... "

"Oh my god ..." Young Master Lee, you must be alright ... Young Master Lee! "

The yellow-hair kneeled on the ground. His expression was as painful as if his mother had died ...

Shen Qingfeng walked downstairs alone. The abnormal sign just now was only because he had awakened War God's memories and activated the sealing power.

In order to protect his Genuine Spirit from dissipating during the reincarnation cycle, he had used eighteen dragon souls to seal himself tightly, sealing the Devil God's bloodline and reincarnation memories.

If all these things were to awaken, his current physical body would only be destroyed on the spot.

Only when his strength had reached the "Saint" level could he slowly undo the seal.

In fact, if that group of scrubbers had the courage to chase after him, they might have been able to harm him. That was because the current him was only an ordinary person.

"Flame Emperor ..." Heavenly Maiden ... "And the mysterious Heavenly Court, is it all gone ..."

"Xuanyuan, it is unexpected that such a stunning person like you has disappeared without a trace ..."

"Without all of you here, who can stop me from reaching the top in this lifetime?"

Shen Qingfeng looked up into the sky, his eyes revealing a tyrannical light.

"..."

Right now, it was already dark and the Halo School was almost empty.

After Shen Qingfeng walked out of the door, just as he was about to walk in the direction of his home, he unexpectedly found a girl.

The girl had a playful ponytail tied to her head, and a small hill of considerable size protruded from her pale gray button-down shirt.

The well-built shirt fully showcased her slim waist and slim figure.

Under the black pleated skirt, her two slender and smooth legs gave off a glimmer from the bag of socks and pants, making one drool at the sight of it.