

## He's War God

### Chapter 11 - Heroin and Martial Arts Offenses -

#### C11 Heroin and Martial Arts Offenses

A hundred meters behind the old man, a sturdy man dressed in camouflage clothes, blending in with his surroundings, suddenly groaned in pain as blood flowed from his mouth and nose.

With a roar, he actually injured the enemy from a hundred meters away!

However, he thought of the responsibility of being the head of the guards. Enduring the immense pressure, he once again raised the highly intelligent sniper rifle in his hand!

"How reckless!"

Shen Qingfeng's eyes had already turned completely cold. He had only just stepped into the early stage of cultivation, and was already in danger of dying after being hit in the heart by a sniper rifle. After all, if this type of gun was equipped with special bullets, it could even shatter tanks!

He casually plucked a leaf and threw it into the depths of the forest. The originally delicate and soft leaf actually turned into a sharp flying knife under the support of his true essence, emitting a sonic boom in the air!

"Ah ..."

Soon, a blood-curdling screech sounded in the forest. A soldier who had undergone special training subconsciously screeched, proving that he had suffered heavy injuries.

"Stop ..." "Quickly stop!"

"Little friend, please listen to what this old one has to say. It's all a misunderstanding ..."

"Misunderstanding ..."

The elder reacted at this moment, and quickly took action to stop him.

Flying flowers and picking leaves could hurt people.

He had never thought that this inconspicuous young man in front of him was actually a Xiantian expert!

One must know that it was the dream of countless martial artists to enter the Dark Jing realm, and to enter the Nascent Realm at such a young age, how much power would be behind him?

Thinking of this, even with the old man's shrewdness, he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

A hero offends the law. With his identity, he naturally knew that there were a group of people who were above the rules.

Legends were not just legends.

"Misunderstanding?"

"You kept saying that you want to spar with me, but you're ambushing me in the back. What do you mean by that?"

At that moment, Shen Qingfeng was truly filled with killing intent. If his own Spiritual Sense was not that strong, when he attacked, he might accidentally injure this old man. At that time, what welcomed him would be a bullet that would shatter his heart.

Wouldn't it be a joke if a Immortal Cultivator died foolishly in the hands of a mortal?

"This is really a misunderstanding. Little Chen is only in charge of protecting me."

"Little friend ..." "Rest assured, I have no intention of becoming your enemy ..."

The old man was speechless. There were only a few Xiantian level masters in the army, and all of them looked like carefree cranes. He had never thought that he would run into one who had offended him so badly.

Shen Qingfeng stared at the elder in front of him, the killing intent made him who had experienced a lot of battles feel unbearable, as though he was once again in the midst of a fierce battle.

Just as the old man was about to lose all hope, the pressure on his body suddenly disappeared and the youth in front of him returned to his normal appearance.

"So it was an accident. Since it's like this, bring that guard here!"

"It's not fatal, I can save him."

The old man heard the young man's voice as if it was the sound of nature. He quickly turned around and ran towards the forest.

Shen Qingfeng looked at the old man's back, a glint flashing across his eyes.

To be able to live in the Spirit Mountain and have the protection of elite snipers, these kind of people must be important figures.

If he were to make a move, he would probably be wanted. With his current strength, there was no need to cause so much trouble.

The two handsome men and beautiful women stood awkwardly on the spot. They had yet to recover from their earlier fear.

Now that he thought about it, two of them actually dared to challenge a Xiantian master.

Not long later, the old man returned with a pale, large man in tow.

Ever since the scream, the soldier gritted his teeth and did not make a sound. He could clearly see a leaf embedded into his body, the blood staining the leaf red.

"Mister ..."

Shen Qingfeng walked over, with lightning speed, he struck the big sized man's acupuncture points, the blood quickly stopped, and a leaf was taken out.

Under the stimulation of his Innate True Origin, the big sized man's face started to turn slightly red, but when he looked at Shen Qingfeng, his eyes still carried a hint of unconcealable fear.

He had been a soldier for so many years, but this was the first time he saw an existence like Shen Qingfeng who used leaves to kill someone.

After a few minutes of Shen Qingfeng's healing, Little Chen was finally out of danger.

"Teacher is indeed a genius doctor, his medical skills are also outstanding. May I ask which sect you came from?"

When the old man saw this, he repeatedly exclaimed in wonder.

From his previous performance, it could be seen that this youth's nature was not bad, and he wanted to befriend him.

"Sect? The Southern Heavenly Court! "

As for the Southern Heaven Court, they should have already disappeared thousands of years ago.

The old man was shocked by this name. Was there really a sect that had such a domineering name in this world?

Although he had never heard of it, it must be some hidden sect. He didn't dare to speculate too much about it.

"I've spent my true essence to treat your subordinates, so this matter ends here. I hope that we can respect each other. After all, we are all cultivators, what do you think?"  
Shen Qingfeng looked at the old man with his bright eyes.