

He's War God

Chapter 12 - Celestial Border -

C12 Celestial Border

"Of course, of course!"

"Alright, you guys go back to your work! "Don't disturb my training."

Shen Qingfeng warned them once again and then ignored them. He sat down on the Spirit Convergence Array and crossed his legs, beginning to enter the cultivation realm.

After walking for a short distance with his guards and two grandsons, the old man finally stopped.

He turned his head to look, only to see Shen Qingfeng's body moving soundlessly, the Spirit Qi above his head had converged into a visible vortex, a condensed Qi dragon was soaring with his breathing.

"This is Immortal karma, ah! "I am truly unwilling to give up like this ..."

The old man's years of practice had brought him to the stage of hidden strength ten years ago.

In recent years, he felt that he had already broken through to a new realm, but his Qi and blood were insufficient.

Now, the problem that had been bothering him for the past ten years had finally dawned upon him. How could he give up?

"I will stand here! After you finish your training, I still have something to say to you! "
The old man said stubbornly.

Who knew that after Shen Qingfeng cultivated, he directly opened his eyes in the evening.

He knew that the old man did not leave the Spirit Mountain, and did not chase them away again.

After entering the Building Foundation Stage, the amount of spirit energy he needed multiplied by several times. The amount of spirit energy circulating in the Spirit Mountain was still not enough for him to break through to the early stage of Foundation Establishment.

The thought of the enormous amount of resources needed to cultivate to the later stages of cultivation was a headache. He wondered if he would be able to find any treasures in this kind of Dharma Ending Age.

"Why are you still here? What's the matter? "

Shen Qingfeng slowly opened his eyes, a bright light flashing across them.

He once again turned into a plain and simple youth. From his appearance, one could not tell that he was a Xiantian expert.

"I think that it would be a great regret if I don't befriend you today!"

"I am Xu Zhenguo, I have a small reputation in the Jiangdong City."

"I heard that Teacher's accent is very familiar. I presume you are also from Jiangdong City?"

Previously, the old man only wanted to be on the same generation as Shen Qingfeng, but after seeing Shen Qingfeng's method of cultivation, he immediately overturned his previous thoughts.

This youth had the ability to gather spirit energy, and while he was cultivating, the sound of wind and thunder could be heard!

The old man had determined that he had an extremely terrifying background. As long as he had some time, his name would definitely spread throughout the world!

"That's right, I am a student of Halo Academy, Shen Qingfeng."

Shen Qingfeng...

The old man and his two grandchildren looked at each other, but they had never heard of the Shen family.

However, thinking about it, it made sense. A family that was able to leave the Immortal Cultivator would definitely be some extremely secretive existence.

"That is Mr Shen! "It's getting late, if you don't, go to my house and let me entertain you. What do you think?"

"There is no need to disturb me. However, seeing that you have sincerely waited for an entire day, I can give you some pointers. Today's matter is fate." Shen Qingfeng said with a smile that was not a smile.

Xu Zhenguo's face flushed red, he happily exclaimed: "Sir, please accept this disciple's bow."

However, just as he kneeled down, he found that there was a gentle force supporting his knees, making it impossible for him to kneel down even with his inner strength.

"You don't have to belittle yourself!"

"Moreover, accepting a disciple is not child's play. Why would I take you in as my disciple? If you have any questions, just ask directly!"

Shen Qingfeng saw through his plans with a glance. When people get old, there were many things that would be solved.

He would have to become an honorary disciple if he were to kneel down. At that time, wouldn't he be a burden?

His heart was even higher than the heavens. He had never taken in a single disciple, because the geniuses that he had set his eyes on were practically impossible to find.

Elder Xu could not force things, so he did not feel awkward at all. Instead, he asked Shen Qingfeng for guidance on his cultivation.

Shen Qingfeng casually gave a few pointers, instantly giving him a feeling as if he was parting days to see the sun and moon.

"Use of Qi ..."

Xu Zhenguo was also a martial arts fanatic. After all, he had trained in the martial arts since young, and had already practiced for more than seventy years!

He immediately started to practice, and even though he had just practiced for a short time, he suddenly stopped his luck and started to cough violently.

"Grandfather!"

The young woman next to him cried out in fear as she looked at the old man.

"It's nothing. I've gotten sick. I'll be fine soon ..."

Xu Zhenguo waved his hands and quickly calmed himself down to recuperate the chaotic flow of qi.

"Mr Shen, your medical skills are brilliant. Can you cure my grandfather's illness on the battlefield?"

The lady looked at Shen Qingfeng and put on a pitiful appearance, which was very lovable.

'At such a young age, he's still practicing this kind of technique and doesn't have any high leveled cultivation techniques. It would be weird if he doesn't have some problems with it. Shen Qingfeng thought in his heart.

"There shouldn't be any problems with the treatment, but I need some medicinal herbs and the like. I don't have any on me right now."

He pretended to ponder for a moment before speaking.

"Really? Sir, if you need anything, just say it. Our Xu Family still has some influence. "