

**HHee''ss WWaarr GGoodd // CC13 13
Iinnvviittaattiioonn ffrroomm JJiiaanngg
MMuuwwaann**

**He's War God
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C13 Invitation from Jiang Muwan

As soon as Shen Qingfeng finished speaking, the three people by the side immediately revealed looks of ecstasy. One must know that Elder Xu had seen many famous doctors, and none of them could cure this disease.

Seeing the old man's life force being drained, once Elder Xu falls, the status of his Xu Family would immediately drop by a huge amount.

"Cough, cough ..." "About this ..."

"The more herbs over a hundred years old, the better. As for the medicinal properties, it's not a problem. My medical skills will naturally be able to solve it." Shen Qingfeng said casually.

Actually, Elder Wang did not need many herbs. If they could find even more herbs, he could refine them into pills to raise her cultivation level.

Those herbs with years of age usually didn't enter the market, and were basically monopolized by the rich.

Besides, the prices of those medicines were outrageously high. Even if they were to be released, normal families would not be able to afford them.

"Don't worry Mr Shen. After we return, we will definitely try our best to prepare for the medicinal herbs. When that time comes, I hope that Mister can help." The young woman said.

"Don't worry, Elder Xu just overused his hidden strength and left a hidden wound. This kind of injury is nothing to me." Shen Qingfeng said solemnly.

At this time, Xu Zhenguo had already recuperated his body, although he was very excited, he did not lose his composure like how the junior did.

"Good!" "I really have to thank Mr Shen for this!"

"Little Chen!" You come here to send Mr Shen back. Xiao Yun, remember to record Mr Shen's phone.

After exchanging his phone, Shen Qingfeng prepared to go down the mountain. Xu Zhenguo held his hand and reminded him.

"When all the medicinal ingredients are gathered, I will ask little Chen to come and pick you up."

"In addition, I, Xu, have some background in the area of Jiangdong. If Mister needs anything, please feel free to tell me."

"Alright!"

Shen Qingfeng nodded, and finally accepted the other party's goodwill.

After descending the mountain, Little Chen respectfully invited Shen Qingfeng onto the carriage.

This was a domineering Land Rover administrative version, one that ranged from one million five hundred thousand to three million.

Shen Qingfeng did not care about all these, the larger Xu Zhenguo's background the better. As for how many herbs he would be able to prepare, he was somewhat looking forward to it.

"Xiao Ling, my brother beat Lee Jianjun up. Would he really not get caught by the Public Security Bureau?"

At night, Jiang Muwan wore a cute and sleepy clothes and laid on the bed as she talked on the phone with her best friend.

"Of course not! Do you think that someone like Lee Jianjun would run over to the police station to seek redress for his wrongdoings? "

"That bro of yours should also be careful, Lee Jianjun is someone who has muddled along with boss Red Flag Gang before, and is a top boss of Jiangdong City, he can almost cover the sky with one hand!"

"However, Lee Jianjun had already left the Red Flag Gang ten years ago. Hao-ge probably won't help him."

Sun Xiaoling said in a unique languid tone. She preferred the night scene and Party. She always looked like she hadn't woken up yet.

"Oh yeah, are you coming to the next gathering or not!?" "When the time comes, bring that super good little lover of yours with you and slap the faces of our sisters."

Sun Xiaoling became serious for a moment before she started to lose her composure.

"What little lover, be careful that I don't tear your mouth apart!"

"As for the party, it was Saturday, wasn't it? Don't worry! I will definitely be there. "

"Alright, it's a deal!"

After putting down the phone, Jiang Muwan finally heaved a sigh of relief.

These few days she had been worrying about Shen Qingfeng, her resources were limited, and she could only turn to her unreliable friends.

The family had always treated her like a well-behaved girl and had never planned to let her have any contact with anything dark.

After staying in bed for a while, she picked up her phone and dialed a number ...

Shen Qingfeng was currently meditating in his own room. Under normal circumstances, he would use meditating to replace sleeping.

Although the spiritual energy in the city was very sparse, this did not affect his cultivation of the soul.

When the Immortal Cultivator's soul is strong enough, the soul can leave the body and travel between heaven and earth. There are even some whose soul is tougher than any magic tool.

"Ding ling ling ..."

A ringing sound woke him from his meditative trance as he felt the number on his cell phone.

"Hey!" "Idiot, why didn't you come to class today?"

Hearing that sweet voice, Shen Qingfeng's mouth formed a curve.

"Teacher Zhou said that my grades are good, so I don't have to work so hard. Otherwise, others won't have a chance."

"Liar! You're clearly skipping classes again! And you haven't even brought me along yet!"

"

Jiang Muwan's charming voice came over the phone, making Shen Qingfeng feel funny.

"Why did you call me so late at night?"

Ah!" Tomorrow, my best friends will drag me to Mad Horse Nightclub. You know, everyone is in the same circle, if I don't go, it would be equivalent to offending them.

"I don't like the atmosphere in the nightclub. Will you accompany me?"

"Alright!" Shen Qingfeng happily agreed.

"Great!" I wish you a nightmare and bow in respect! "

"..."

Jiang Muwan put down her phone, a crafty look flashing across her eyes, extremely captivating.