

# He's War God

## Chapter 14 - Mad Horse Club -

### C14 Mad Horse Club

Mad Horse Nightclub was the most famous place of entertainment for the Jiangdong City. Even in the entire Yunmeng Province, it was the most luxurious nightclub.

There are dozens of luxury cars parked at the entrance all year round. Women don't charge tickets to enter here, so you can find any kind of woman here.

Young female student, intellectual female white-collar worker, domineering female CEO ... Everything!

Every day, there would be some alluring legends flowing out, adding a bit of mysteriousness to the Mad Horse.

Having a diaosi to describe coming to Mad Horse to indulge for a night was a lifetime's dream.

At ten o'clock, Shen Qingfeng arrived outside the Mad Horse hall and saw a girl wearing a white dress with an extremely spirited demeanor. She was waiting for someone, which attracted a lot of attention.

"I'm sorry, was I late?" Shen Qingfeng had changed into a set of clothes that had a British style to it today, and he finally looked a little lofty.

"No, it's just right. Let's go in!"

Jiang Muwan's face revealed a beautiful smile. She walked over, took the initiative to hold Shen Qingfeng's arm, and walked in, causing the surrounding people to sigh.

Upon reaching the doorman, Jiang Muwan took out an emerald green card.

After the staff checked that there were no mistakes, he respectfully said, "Esteemed Miss, your box is in the Rivers and Water Pavilion. You can go through the back of the hall."

Under the envious gazes of the crowd, the two of them walked in. Next to them was a long queue, and quite a few girls with 8 or 9 points could only obediently wait in line for their numbers.

As soon as they entered, they found themselves on a huge dance floor. Many sexy foreign women were wearing extremely sparse clothing as they tossed and turned on the stage.

Overweight bass guns, dark surroundings, plus flashing lights, countless male and female hormones secreted in this unique environment...

From the moment Jiang Muwan stepped onto the dance floor, a majority of the people had instantly quietened down. Subsequently, a few men who were dressed like sissy and tried to approach him with coquettish steps, but were all blocked by Shen Qingfeng.

Jiang Muwan's eyes curved like crescent moons, she raised her head and looked at Shen Qingfeng, gently nestling into his embrace.

In this noisy environment, as long as this man was by her side, she would actually feel incomparably safe and peaceful ...

Passing through this dance floor was the inner court of Mad Horse Nightclub. To some people who truly had status, this was the place where the true charm of Mad Horse lay.

The requirements to enter the inner court was very high. Basically, it was very difficult for people who weren't from the upper class to enter.

The music was still loud, but both the lights and the DJ were a whole level higher than the outfield.

At the center of the venue was a giant walk-on T stage. Tonight was Victoria's secret Chinese station's performance, and the location chosen was Mad Horse Nightclub!

With the Plainmaplain music playing, the sexy Vermeer angel walks out from behind the scenes with a seductive catwalk.

The melodious melody of the Soviet Union in the last century, its cold face and devilish body ...

A supermodel gradually moved from darkness to light, and the people below the stage felt their minds go blank. All they could think of was one word, Queen.

One by one, top international models appeared. Some were cold, some were haughty, some had innocent eyes like a fawn. No one seemed crazy. Everyone held their glasses in their hands, enjoying their beauty.

"Wah!" "Vermeer supermodel..."

When Jiang Muwan saw this scene, she could not help but sigh. Even as a woman, she was somewhat moved by the perfect girls' bodies.

There was no need to mention those men. No matter how expensive they were, at that moment, their expressions were basically lifeless.

She subconsciously looked at Shen Qingfeng and found that he was not looking at his at all. He actually turned a blind eye to all these supermodels and she could not help but find them funny.

"Hey!" Don't pretend anymore, these super models might not come here even once every few years, it's not like I'm going to say anything just by looking at them. "

"Hmm?"

After hearing Jiang Muwan's reminder, Shen Qingfeng turned and looked at the stage.

"What, does it look good?"

The expression on his face was not an act. In his previous life, countless powerful and beautiful female cultivators dreamt of gaining the favor of the human wargods.

He had seen countless fairies, so how could he be tempted by mortal women?

"I feel like I'm far behind you." Shen Qingfeng said honestly.

"Bitch!"

Jiang Muwan shot a glance at Shen Qingfeng, who had a hint of flirtatiousness that was much more beautiful than the goods that were wrapped up on the stage.

Although she felt that Shen Qingfeng was purposely teasing her, but she had to admit that the effect was still pretty good.

She tightly held onto Shen Qingfeng's arm. Shen Qingfeng could clearly feel a very flexible part of his body rubbing against his ...

At this moment, some people had already arrived at the Pavilion of Rivers and Water.

There were a few girls with famous tags all over their bodies. Taking into account their equipment, they were worth over a hundred thousand yuan.

"I heard that Miss Jiang is willing to attend this time's gathering?" A petite girl asked.