

## He's War God

### Chapter 15 - Birthday Dinner -

#### C15 Birthday Dinner

"That's right! After all, it's this princess' birthday banquet, she, Jiang Muwan, should at least give me some face! "

A person with heavy makeup on his face and a red face was looking at the mirror to make up for his makeup as he indifferently spoke.

"Miss He is indeed extraordinary, even the second miss of Jiang Family has to show you her face." The petite girl said coquettishly.

"Hey, hey, hey ..." This was too much! Do you really think that Jiang Muwan is willing to come for you, He Si Rui? "

"Last time, she asked me to call my cousin to help her out in order to excuse that little boyfriend of hers. She came for me, okay!?"

Sun Xiaoling said from the side. She had a cigarette from the Yellow Crane Tower (Flowing Gold Years) in her mouth. Although it was pretty, it still gave off an aura of dust.

"So you're saying that Jiang Muwan's search for her boyfriend is real? What did she look like? What kind of family background? "How is she compared to my Zhou Tong?" He Si Rui asked a series of questions.

Zhao Wenbo was He Si Rui's boyfriend. His family ran a chain restaurant, and had branches in all the big cities across the country. He was tall, handsome, and also a school team member.

The girls who had been chasing him all lined up in a long line. It had taken a lot of effort for He Si Rui to make him kneel under her skirt. He had always been treated as a proud person by her.

"Superficially! Do you think Goddess Jiang is like you? will only look at the surface. "

Sun Xiaoling opened her mouth and blew out various smoke rings.

"Tch!" This is how society is now. If you don't have money or power, you want to pick up girls?

"I heard that the families of the boys that Jiang Muwan had taken a fancy to were of the common working class. They had to strain their belts to send their children to school at Halo.

"So what if we can fight? Someone like Lee Jianjun, you have to respectfully call my Zhou Tong big brother! "

He Si Rui came up with a bunch of reasons. The main idea was, "Her boyfriend is the best!"

"Oh?" "Really?"

"If this kid's family is really that bad, we have to play with him. Otherwise, if Muwan were to fall into it later on, she will suffer. "

"... .."

Just as the few of them were happily discussing about how to step on Shen Qingfeng, the door was opened. Jiang Muwan pulled Shen Qingfeng's arm and walked in.

"What are you talking about? It's so lively! "

Ah!" It's nothing. I was just discussing how to make up! Sit over here!

"..."

"You are Shen Qingfeng!"

Just as a group of people were surrounding Jiang Muwan, a discordant voice sounded.

"Little big brother, I'm not the one talking, aren't you dressed a little too poorly? Oh wow, you want to woo Jiang Muwan with your current state? "

He Si Rui walked over and sized Shen Qingfeng up with a look of disdain.

"You only need to keep your clothes warm. But you, wearing so little, didn't you expose your weakness of having a small chest?" Shen Qingfeng said with a harmless smile.

"Puff ..."

When Jiang Muwan heard this, she really couldn't hold it in any longer and laughed. The other girls also held their breath.

"You ..."

He Si Rui's face turned red and then white, as if he was playing with his face.

She hated people who teased her for being too small. Because her boyfriend had mentioned it several times, she was worried that she would be abandoned because she was too small.

She gouged her nose at Shen Qingfeng and angrily sat back on his seat.

She made up her mind that she would definitely find an opportunity to make Shen Qingfeng proud.

Everyone sat in the room for a while before a knock sounded from the door. A large group of well-dressed men and women came in.

They had gone up close to watch the performance of the Vermeer angels, and there was a tall figure in the crowd, with a Han's face.

"Hubby, you're back."

He Si Rui immediately rushed over, as if he had met his savior.

Zhao Wenbo used his hand to pinch his girlfriend's perky butt, but when he looked at Jiang Muwan who had just arrived, his eyes revealed a look of shock.

But immediately after, he discovered that the goddess had peeled an apple and gave it to Shen Qingfeng. He couldn't help but frown.

"Who is the newcomer?" Zhao Wenbo asked the lady in his arms.

"Him! Jiang Muwan brought him here, a bumpkin who has never seen the world. "

He Si Rui glanced at Shen Qingfeng and spoke with a disdainful tone. She told her boyfriend about Shen Qingfeng's family background.

Zhao Wenbo nodded, after hearing his girlfriend's introduction, a look of disdain flashed past his eyes.

"My name is Zhao Wenbo, and I do some small business at home. The Panther is my family's business, I wonder what your family does?"

When he found out about Shen Qingfeng's family background, he purposely brought it up so that he could compare it to kick Shen Qingfeng. This was his favorite tactic.

A kid from a poor family, what right did he have to occupy the goddess of the Halo Academy?

But who knew that Shen Qingfeng, who was eating his apple without looking back, would ignore him.

After all, he was a Immortal Cultivator, so he wouldn't go too far for such a small matter. These fellows were too childish, and he was too lazy to deal with them.

"Hey!" Do newbies have a temper? Zhao Wenbo, I never thought that you would be defeated one day! "