

He's War God /  
C19 Monarch Pavilion

### **C19 Monarch Pavilion**

Under the chatter of his classmates, Zhao Wenbo became a little drunk. Now that he was drunk,

he pointed at Shen Qingfeng with a red face and spoke with an arrogant attitude.

But Shen Qingfeng was not angry, on the contrary, he had a weird expression on his face. If he

guessed right, there would be people here with bad luck soon.

"I've already advised you. If you don't leave now, you won't be able to leave in a while."

Shen Qingfeng laughed and then calmly sat down. He had already made up his mind to watch a

good show.

Those people were almost at the door. It was too late for them to leave!

"Hahaha ..."

Zhao Wenbo laughed loudly to the point that tears were almost flowing out.

Right now, he felt that Shen Qingfeng was a little pitiful. Did he really think that he could turn the

tables just because he had obtained the goddess's favor?

Dream on!

Do you know what class? Don't you know that being born is different?

"I want to see, in the entire Jiangdong City, if I, Zhao Wenbo wants to leave, who the hell dares to

stop me!" Zhao Wenbo howled while he was drunk.

"Alright!"

"As expected of my Bo Ge, speaking is overbearing, I like it!"

"..."

While the crowd was chatting him, two rows of men in black walked up to the entrance of the

Pavilion of Rivers and Water.

In Mad Horse Nightclub, if they pushed forward for ten years, then push back for ten years, no one

would dare to cause trouble here, other than themselves.

"Boom!"

A loud sound broke the clamor in the room as the two gorgeous doors were kicked open by

someone. Dozens of black clothed men rushed in and surrounded the people inside.

"Who, beat Director Wang up in the bathroom?" At this time, the leader of the knife-scarred men

asked.

Even though this person was wearing sunglasses, people still felt as if two baleful glows were

sizing them up, as if they were choosing to swallow them up.

"I did it, is there a problem?" Ji Tianyou walked up and arrogantly called out.

"You did it?" The knife-scarred man asked again softly.

"That's right!" I beat him up myself! Do you understand? "

"If you understand, then hurry up and scram!" Do you know that this is a river... "Ahhh!"

Before Young Master Ji could finish his sentence, a wolf howled and fell to the ground.

He held

onto one of his legs and wailed in pain. Soon, the floor was stained with blood ...

Shen Qingfeng's expression changed as he looked at the knife-scarred man.

This guy's hands are pretty black. Just now, he broke Young Master Ji's left leg with a kick.

Shen Qingfeng held Jiang Muwan's hand and looked at her with a comforting gaze.

Muwan did not panic. Although it was the first time she encountered this kind of situation, since

she was born in an official's family, she still held onto Shen Qingfeng's hand tightly.

"Drag him out."

Perhaps it was because he was a bit annoyed by the noise, but the knife-scarred man gave an order

and two of his men dragged Young Master Ji away.

The other students of the Riverwater Pavilion were already panicking. Young Master Ji's girlfriend

held onto Zhao Wenbo's arm tightly and begged softly: "Brother Bo, I beg of you, please save him

..."

Zhao Wenbo was also stunned, but when it came down to it, he had no choice but to do it.

"This big brother ..." I have a little business in my family, and the jaguar is my family's property. "

"Look at the middle ..." Is there some kind of misunderstanding? "

"A condition?" The knife-scarred man tilted his head and looked at him as if he was looking at a

dead man.

"Huh?"

"Pah!"

A resounding slap sounded out in the Rivers and Water Pavilion. Zhao Wenbo spun in place for a

full circle and a trickle of blood flowed down the corner of his mouth.

"You've angered Brother Feng, do you really think you can get rid of this responsibility?"

The young

master of the panther? "

Brother Feng ... Which Brother Feng... 'Could it be ... '

After being slapped, Zhao Wenbo's wine cup was completely awake. With the countless families

here, there weren't many people who were really idiots.

On the contrary, his parents often taught him not to offend people he shouldn't offend.

He lowered

his head, and did not dare to make a sound.

"Humph!"

When the knife-scarred man saw that the other had submitted, he snorted disdainfully. He had wanted to play a little more.

"Everyone, listen up. Come with me to the King's Pavilion!"

She felt that she was to blame for Jiang Muwan's apologetic gaze. She insisted on coming over and pulled Shen Qingfeng into the water as well.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here!" As if sensing something, Shen Qingfeng pulled her hand and said gently.

"..."

The group of people turned in all directions under the pressure of the bodyguard clad in black and arrived before the door of the King's Pavilion.

Different from the students' mournful faces, Shen Qingfeng was still in the mood to survey the scenery on the way.

The Royal Pavilion was indeed as the legends stated. It was actually built according to the

specifications of the Royal Palace. Any object inside would make countless people go crazy with desire, extremely luxurious.

As soon as the King's Pavilion opened, beauties flew out like the clouds, unavoidably giving birth to a natural home. Unexpectedly, this was what the heavens were saying!

"Young Master Ji!"

At this moment, Young Master Ji's girlfriend screamed and fell to the ground.

Ji Tianyou had only been dragged in for a few minutes before he fell to the ground, unconscious from the pain.

The greasy middle-aged fatty kicked him ruthlessly, not forgetting to look at the female students lustfully.

Lin Feng was still seated in the middle of the sofa, his gaze sweeping across the youths one by one, suddenly stopping on Jiang Muwan's body.

"Your father is Jiang Wenhao, right? How is he doing? "

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