

He's War God

Chapter 3 - A Mortal Gives in to His Fate but I Am Different! -

C3 A Mortal Gives in to His Fate but I Am Different!

Audi A8 whistled as they arrived at Qingshan Villa District. The geographical location and Feng Shui here were not inferior to Spirit Mountain's beautiful home by just a level. The price of a villa was around several million.

This was the first time Shen Qingfeng had been to such a high-end place. Not afraid of the stage, he was led to a villa by two beauties.

The one who opened the door was Wang Yumeng, the mother of two great beauties.

She looked to be around 30 years old and had a pretty face. With the clothes she wore and her exquisite makeup, she looked quite charming.

"Mom, this is my good brother Shen Qingfeng."

"This is the first time he's come as a guest today. Have you prepared something good to eat?" Jiang Muwan pulled Shen Qingfeng's arm and said.

"Hello Auntie!" Shen Qingfeng was very polite.

"So it's you. Little Wan has told me about you many times! Come on in! "

On the way, she received a call from her eldest daughter, so she knew about Shen Qingfeng's arrival.

She carefully sized Shen Qingfeng up, and realised that this child was filled with sincerity from head to toe, making people fall in love with him.

Shen Qingfeng walked into the villa and discovered that the decor here seemed to be extremely light and elegant. The color of the tables and chairs were quite deep, as if they were made from purple sandalwood.

The living room was filled with expensive flowers and plants. There was a landscape painting on the wall. It was clearly written by a master. There were even some inscriptions on it. It was actually a gift from a friend.

A mild-mannered middle-aged man wearing glasses sat on the sofa, watching the evening news.

He was Jiang Muwan's father, Jiang Wenhao.

At the official level of the hall, he was also an influential figure in the entire Jiangdong City.

"Feng, sit quickly. Muwan, Mu Qing, you guys serve tea for dad and guests. I'll go heat up a few dishes.

Wang Yumeng called out to Shen Qingfeng while instructing her daughter, she herself walked into the kitchen.

Jiang Muwan and Jiang Muqing skillfully took out a set of expensive tea set and started to make tea. The two great beauties took action together, the scene could not be described as pleasing to the eyes.

Jiang Wenhao sat on the sofa and watched the show attentively. When he noticed his daughter pouting, he started to talk to Shen Qingfeng.

"I've often heard the Wan praise you. Seeing you today, you truly are a genius."

"Wherever your parents are?" Jiang Wenhao asked calmly.

"Uncle Jiang, you're too kind. My parents both have ordinary jobs and work in a private company."

His parents were originally working at a large state-owned enterprise, so they lived a relaxed life. However, ever since Shen Qingfeng entered Halo and Nobility Clan High School, the family's financial situation had become tense.

Helpless, the two could only resign from their original comfortable jobs. The middle-aged man then went to work for the private sector, all for the sake of making a name for himself.

"Oh?"

Jiang Wenhao frowned, he never thought that his daughter's friend's family background would be so poor, how could someone like this have the qualifications to enter the hall master's house?

However, his shrewdness was deep, so he did not show it. Instead, he continued to ask, "How is your academic performance?"

Shen Qingfeng replied humbly, "My result should be around the city's three thousand or so."

Who knew that upon hearing that, Jiang Wenhao's frown deepened, the smile on his face completely disappeared.

Having a poor family, not studying hard, wasn't that just useless?

"Since your parents have worked hard to support you in Halo School, you should be more concerned about learning. Little Wan's results are probably in the top 100 in the entire city, so you can ask her for guidance if there are any problems."

"Knowledge alters fate. This is not empty talk. There is a reason why Halo High School is expensive. This high school originally has a few placings that are guaranteed to go to universities abroad, but only students with outstanding results can get them! "

"The future can only be obtained by working hard on one's own. Any sort of opportunistic tactics are useless."

Shen Qingfeng understood the meaning behind Jiang Wenhao's words, but his expression was normal, as if he was a dead pig unafraid of boiling water.

"Uncle Jiang is right."

He couldn't possibly tell the other party that he was the reincarnation of an ancient wargod, determined to soar into the heavens!

What's the use of learning? Could she help him fulfill his wish?

No matter how the era changed, even with the Dharma Ending Age, punching was still the biggest reason.

Moreover, the current him, if he wanted to, becoming the national top scholar was an easy task. This sort of thing wasn't worth his attention at all.

Jiang Wenhao still had not given up. He continued to discuss many issues with Shen Qingfeng and realized that this child really had no experience.

He was just a child from an ordinary family. It was impossible for him to be compatible with his own daughter.

'Looks like I need to find a chance to tell Madam about this and remind her of her daughter. I don't want everyone to come home, otherwise, if I were to be cheated of my feelings, I'll regret it! '

"Although the Wan is still unfathomable, she should know of some of the most basic truths and she shouldn't have taken a fancy to this kid!"

After a short while, Wang Yumeng called for everyone to eat, and the group of people moved to the dining table.

The meal was very sumptuous, but Shen Qingfeng did not taste much.

Jiang Muwan and her family's cultivation was very good, they did not talk or eat, and after the meal, no one talked.

However, Jiang Muwan didn't notice that the atmosphere wasn't right. She would give Shen Qingfeng a mischievous look from time to time.

When Jiang Wenhao saw this, his face trembled.

After the meal, it was already around 9 o'clock.

"Mu Qing!" Go send the students of Wan back, pay attention on the way! " Jiang Wenhao looked at his eldest daughter.

Since he was able to reach his current position at such a young age, he naturally wanted to improve by leaps and bounds.

Coincidentally, a noble in the Yanjing had mentioned before that he wanted to arrange a marriage with the Wan.

As for Shen Qingfeng, the poor guy, he simply did not enter his eyes.

"Got it!" Jiang Muqing slightly nodded and brought Shen Qingfeng out.

Right now, it was the end of September. Jiang Muqing took off her jacket and changed into a translucent muslin dress. The desolate autumn wind blew across her clothes and her straight long legs attracted many people's attention.

"Shen Qingfeng, do you know the reason why I invited you to our house this time?"

Jiang Muqing said indifferently, her voice much colder than the autumn wind.

"I can guess one thing."

Finally it was here. Shen Qingfeng felt that it was funny, these cultured people did things in a roundabout way. All of this was just to let him know the difference between his Jiang Family and his own.

Unfortunately, they were wrong. It was an honor for him to come to a mortal's home as a war god.

"In that case, let me be clear!" You and Wan are not suitable, so I advise you to clearly recognize your own identity and not have any ill intentions towards her. "

"Hehe, I am only a classmate with Wan. I think Big Sister Muqing has misunderstood me."

The corner of Shen Qingfeng's mouth still held a trace of a smile, just because she, Muwan's sister, wanted to give the other party a bit of respect.

"Shen Qingfeng, I feel that you are probably a smart person. You should be very clear about whether or not you have these kinds of thoughts in your mind."

As long as you agree not to contact the Wan in the future, I can arrange for you an opportunity to study abroad. "

"You should know that with your academic performance, it is absolutely impossible for you to get such an opportunity. You shouldn't disobey your own fate."

Jiang Muqing looked at Shen Qingfeng with a scrutinizing gaze. This young lady actually had the aura of a person in power.

After Shen Qingfeng heard these words, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"For me, Shen Qingfeng, to act, when would it ever be a woman's turn to speak?"

After experiencing 100 lifetimes of reincarnation, his personality was still so impulsive. He hated any rules.

Rules were meant to be broken!

If the world was the rule, then he would cut apart this world!

"You ..."

When Jiang Muqing heard the attitude of the other party, she could not help but feel exasperated.

She wanted to mock him, but when she saw Shen Qingfeng's eyes, she was stunned by the aura.

She had only seen this kind of aura from an old soldier who had just returned from the battlefield. It was as if his fierce gaze wanted to devour him; it was extremely terrifying.

"You have no idea what kind of existence you are talking to."

"Mortal, surrender to your destiny. I am different!"

When she came back to her senses, Jiang Muqing had already disappeared from her sight.

"It's a good thing for young people to be proud, but they shouldn't be overestimating themselves."

She stood alone in the darkness, her eyes somewhat blurred, as if she had fallen into some sort of memory.

At this time, a gust of autumn wind blew again.

She tightened her jacket, as if she suddenly felt cold, and turned to walk back to the villa
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