

He's War God

Chapter 6 - Beautiful Teacher -

C6 Beautiful Teacher

Shen Qingfeng was too embarrassed to play the big card, after all, Zhou Peihan had helped him in the past.

"I never thought that Shen Qingfeng would be able to return alive! I thought I was beaten to death by Li Xiong! "

"Speaking of which, Li Xiong did not come to class, nor did Yu Qianqian."

"Yu Qianqian is a courtesan. It's normal for her to not come! On the other hand, Li Xiong's absence is indeed very suspicious ... "

"..."

The students whispered to each other while they secretly observed Shen Qingfeng's expression.

Shen Qingfeng did not care about them, he threw his jacket on the chair and headed towards the office.

"Reporting!"

"Come in!"

Zhou Peihan wore a gold-rimmed glasses and a tight suit, but this conservative look along with the angel-like face did not reduce her charm by much. Instead, it made it easier for men to get their hands on her.

It was not uncommon for beautiful teachers to be at the Halo School, but the moment she arrived, she took away all the elegance from all the female teachers.

When she was teaching with glasses and high heels on the podium, there were always some people who would go to the window to peep.

As long as it was her class, none of the male students would be late. Of course, it was unknown whether their thoughts were as pure as they appeared on the surface.

"Do you realize your mistake?"

Zhou Peihan raised her head, trying her best to put on a solemn look as she asked.

"Your results have been declining, you started to be late recently!"

"I've heard about your confession to Yu Qianqian, but have you thought that this is the third year of high school? If you don't get into a good university by then, how could any girls like you? "Hmm?"

She understood Shen Qingfeng's family situation and hoped to pull him up during this critical time.

Shen Qingfeng's mouth curved into a smile, he did not expect his teacher to be worried about him.

"Teacher Zhou, you don't have to worry about my results. When my results come out, whether or not I go overseas to study will still depend on my mood."

As a cultivator of Building Foundation Stage, you could say that he would be able to get as many points as he wanted!

"You ..."

Zhou Peihan looked at Shen Qingfeng in shock, his mouth slightly agape, and he didn't know what to say.

This was the first time she had heard such arrogant words. Could it be that she had received a shock because her confession was rejected?

"Never mind, this is my number. Come and take supplementary lessons from me at the end of the week! "

Even though Shen Qingfeng acted so arrogantly, Zhou Peihan still did not give up on him. Instead, she handed over a name card to him.

This was the last chance he had. If he did not cherish it now, he would have a clear conscience.

"Since you are willing to help me, I can give you a promise. If you encounter any difficulties in the future, I can help you once."

Shen Qingfeng said seriously as he kept the name card that carried a strange fragrance in it.

He could tell that the other party really wanted to help him. Someone who had good intentions towards him deserved his favor.

"Great!" If teacher has any problems in the future, I'll have to ask you, a handsome guy!
"

Zhou Peihan felt that this student of her was too arrogant, but she could not resist the serious expression on Shen Qingfeng's face.

As soon as she graduated from university, she would be able to come to this kind of high school to teach. Furthermore, she would be able to directly become a form teacher.

Although it was inseparable from her efforts, it was clear that it would be very difficult to achieve such a feat without a huge relationship behind it.

Zhou Peihan was very clear that if she were to encounter any troubles, with Shen Qingfeng's family background, she would definitely not be able to help!

"..."

Charity Hospital, the private hospital with the best Jiangdong City.

Outside of a VIP ward stood a row of burly men. They were all wearing sunglasses and had dragons and tigers tattooed on their bodies. Their faces were filled with a ferocious aura.

Inside the sickroom, Li Xiong was lying on the sickbed. He had an expression of foolishness on his face.

"War God ..." Heh heh ... "I saw the war god ..."

The couple closest to the sickbed were a man with a short and vigorous build. Although he was only 1.56 meters, his eyes revealed a ferocious look, causing the eyes of his subordinates to jump.

He was Li Xiong's father, Lee Jianjun. When he was young, he had fought his way through Jiangdong City and gained a reputation.

Currently, he had already established himself and was now a big shot.

He hadn't used his blade in decades, so how could he have imagined that his son would turn into an idiot?

"Old Li!" I am just a son, but now I am in such a state, what should I do? "

Beside Lee Jianjun sat a woman dressed in gold and silver, shaking Lee Jianjun with tears in her eyes, as though she was about to cry.

"Can people return to normal?" Lee Jianjun ignored the woman's cries and asked calmly.

"The young master was extremely frightened, to the point that his mind was damaged. After being recuperated, there is a chance for him to recover."

A male doctor standing beside him shivered. He hesitated for a moment before replying.