

Sun Mingxuan's face was as pale as a sheet of paper; his previous arrogance was gone and he was shaking.

Xu Hai and the other wealthy kids were sobbing; they all looked angry and felt like they were being lied to.

What Young Master Sun? What uncle? That Sun Jianye was nothing more than a dog to Ma Sanyuan. Where did Sun Mingxuan get his guts from to ask Ma Sanyuan to kneel down and apologize to him?

This as\*hole really screwed them over this time. They didn't know if they would anger Ma Sanyuan and make him take revenge on them.

The whole group of wealthy kids were all completely pale and they felt uneasy; they yearned to tear Sun Mingxuan to pieces.

There was a cigar in Ma Sanyuan's mouth as he smiled coldly and disdainfully. Standing up, he said, "Sun, I will save you some face. Today, I'll teach you to discern the situation properly, otherwise, goodness knows how you'd end up killing yourself. That would be all for today. As for the possible alliance on the engineering project you mentioned previously, we'll talk about that another day."

Ma Sanyuan bowed respectfully to Chu Feng, then he took big strides out of the private room.

Sun Jianye's face changed; those few engineering projects could affect his future and progress in his career.

“Chairman Ma, please wait. We can compromise further and discuss more about this.”

Sun Jianye quickly followed behind Ma Sanyuan and left. He completely ignored Sun Mingxuan who was kneeling pathetically on the floor.

“Young Master Sun, I have something to attend to and I should leave now.”

“Me too. Goodbye!”

All the wealthy kids in the private room could not wait to put some distance between themselves and Sun Mingxuan; they didn't want to stir up more trouble and thus they hurriedly scuttled away.

For Sun Mingxuan who was kneeling on the floor, it was like he just woke up from a dream.

He went from being popular to being detested. The fall from grace took less than two hours; to him, these two hours felt as long as half a century.

“Mingxuan, are you alright?”

Only Zhou Ying walked to his side. She whipped out a handkerchief to wipe off his blood. There were tears in her eyes. “Come, let's go home.”

Chu Feng, who was watching from the side, was

slightly moved. Zhou Ying was still fundamentally that kind little girl—even if Sun Mingxuan’s friends deserted him, she would not leave her fiance.

Chu Feng sighed. Hopefully, Sun Mingxuan would learn a lesson from this experience and live an upright life. If he would be able to build his family and career properly, that wouldn’t be a bad thing.

But right after Zhou Ying made that gesture, Sun Mingxuan’s behaviour was shocking. “Get lost! You get lost!” Sun Mingxuan vented his anger and grievances. At that moment, he dumped everything onto Zhou Ying and he pushed her onto the floor. With a violent look in his eyes, he scolded, “Now, I have nothing. I have no more dignity. Are you satisfied now? Are you pleased now? You can now be a couple with Chu Feng, your childhood friend and old lover. You’d be very happy, wouldn’t you?”

Sun Mingxuan gnashed his teeth and continued to scold angrily, “Zhou Ying, why are you pretending to be pitiful? From the moment Chu Feng walked through the door, you fixed your eyes on him, that as\*hole. You thought I didn’t notice? Tell me, how long have you two bastards been together? No wonder despite us being together for so long, you have never let me touch you and you pretend to be pure. All this while, the truth is that Chu Feng the as\*hole had played with you through and through. Are you afraid of me finding out about it, you cheap woman?”

Chu Feng’s eyes turned cold and anger burned in

him.

Zhou Ying covered her red lips and her pretty face was pale. Angry and pained, she scolded, "Sun Mingxuan, y-you as\*hole! Tell me, what do you mean by this?"

She really could not believe that such dirty things were coming out of her fiance's mouth. She tugged on Sun Mingxuan angrily, desperate for an explanation.

"Cheap woman, get lost!"

Sun Mingxuan pushed Zhou Ying away and attempted to slap her across the face.

Zhou Ying was a weak girl and was no match for Sun Mingxuan, a man. She watched his hand coming down upon her face with her eyes wide open. Scared, she quickly covered her eyes.

The next moment, a big, tall, and burly figure stood in front of her. There was a thud as Chu Feng stood in between them and swiftly grabbed Sun Mingxuan's wrist. Next, he kicked Sun Mingxuan onto the ground.

"Sun Mingxuan, I'm warning you. I have no rights to interfere in the relationship between you two. However, if you dare to lay a single finger on her, I would send your entire family to the grave."

From Chu Feng's commanding position, he exuded a tough aura. He declared, "I, Chu Feng, would not

let my sister get bullied, do you understand?”

Scared and sullen, Sun Mingxuan collapsed on the floor and was completely silent.

As for Zhou Ying, her beautiful eyes were surprised, yet they looked conflicted as she gazed at Chu Feng who had defended her. At this moment, a layer of tears appeared over her eyes. Her heart ached and she was touched, feeling complicated on the inside.

He had just called her ‘sister’—it was such a warm yet distant word.

“Are you okay?” Chu Feng reached out a hand and tidied Zhou Ying’s beautiful hair as he comforted her softly.



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Zhou Ying shook her head and they looked at each other. There were plenty of comforting words that Chu Feng wanted to say. However, he felt like there was a wall between them and there was no way they could communicate intimately anymore.

After five years of being apart, they were now practically strangers.

In the end, Chu Feng could only tap Zhou Ying on the shoulder, then turned around to leave.

There was a layer of tears over Zhou Ying's eyes. At that moment, she suddenly thought of something that happened when they were kids.

When they were young, everytime she got bullied, that skinny boy would fiercely wave a wooden stick around and beat up the kids till they ran away.

Of course, he himself would end up with wounds all over his body and a swollen face.

“Brother, there are so many of them and yet you still fought with them. You can always run, you know?”

“Hmph, they dared to bully my sister. Therefore, I would beat those as\*holes up even if it cost me my life. I will avenge you.”

“Eh, brother, you are so silly. Hey brother, when I grow up in the future, will you marry me?”

“Huh? Then you better eat more and develop well. I like girls with more curves.”

“Y-You hooligan! Go and die! Hmph!”

Zhou Ying cried, but in between her tears, she suddenly broke out into a chuckle.

He always thought of her as a sister, from the beginning till the end.

But what about me? What has gotten into me these days?

He was the brother that always loved and protected her.

Zhou Ying watched as Chu Feng's figure got smaller and smaller as he left. The image of his burly and thick body whirled through the tears in her eyes. Her heart ached and she felt guilty.

She parted her red lips. She wanted to call out to him, but her words were stuck in her throat and she could not bring herself to speak.

Am I still worthy enough to call you my brother?

Zhou Ying felt conflicted and guilty as she watched Chu Feng's back. As he walked away, his outline grew smaller and smaller.

After tending to Zhou Ying and Sun Mingxuan's business, Chu Feng took Yun Muqing with him and left Golden Sands Night Club.

Along the way, Yun Muqing glanced at Chu Feng who was next to her, looking calm and peaceful; there was a conflicted and doubtful look in her beautiful eyes.

All this while, Chu Feng had a sort of mysterious air to him. After what happened on this day, she grew even more puzzled about him.

Although she wasn't well informed of the underworld, as the previous daughter of the Yun family, she knew of the Chamber's power.

No matter if one was the wealthy kid in that private room, who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, or Sun Jianye, a municipal leader, as long as they came face to face with Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber, they had to bow their heads and submit to him.

However, those people from the Chamber, who were very powerful, would actually kiss Chu Feng's ring, and even kowtow and admit their sins in front of him, as if they were worshiping a god?

"Chu Feng, who are you, really? How many more secrets are you keeping from me?" Yun Muqing asked as she looked at Chu Feng and she bit her red lips.

The queen of Happy Valley, Heather's respect for him could be explained away with him being her 'savior'.

But Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber had been ruling



Jiangling for twenty years. How would one explain that?

Chu Feng replied calmly, "Muqing, don't you worry yourself with my identity. All you need to know is that as long as I'm around, I will not let harm befall upon Duo Duo and you. I will protect both of you, so that you will be safe forever."

At that moment, Yun Muqing felt a warmth in her heart. She was touched and knew better than to ask any more questions. So, she nodded slightly. "Alright."

Both of them strolled along the path under the starry sky. The breeze was cool.

"Zhou Ying is your sister?" Yun Muqing asked.

"Yes." Chu Feng nodded. "She is the daughter of my adopted father. We grew up together."

However, now... things have changed. Likewise, the human heart could change too.

Yun Muqing pouted her little mouth and said with palpable jealousy, "So you've known each other since childhood. You two were innocent playmates."

Chu Feng laughed but did not reply. Instead, he slowly reached for Yun Muqing's soft little hand.

They locked fingers and it was like a shot of electricity had traveled from Yun Muqing's palm

throughout her body through all her bones and limbs. She couldn't help but shiver and her cheeks blushed. Soon, her whole pretty face was red.

However, this time, she didn't reject him. Instead, she bowed her head and let Chu Feng's large hand grip her fair hands tightly.

The stars were shining in the sky, whereas lights were turned on in the houses along the road, lighting up the night.

The autumn breeze blew over, bringing with it a cool sensation. Both of them walked along silently as they held hands, enjoying the warmth of each other's palms and feeling each other's heartbeats.

As they walked, they got further and further away.

Then, at this moment, a Maybach car stopped there—it was Ma Sanyuan and his men, waiting there for Chu Feng. When they caught sight of him, they shouted respectfully, "Mr. Chu!"



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Quick as lightning, Yun Muqing retracted the hand that Chu Feng was holding; her pretty face was burning and her heart was beating non-stop.

She was like a little girl on a date during the early stages of a relationship while she still worried about getting discovered; it was especially cute.

Chu Feng frowned, looking a little upset. "What is it?"

"Er, there is something that we need your help with." Ma Sanyuan was aware that he disturbed Chu Feng's happy moment. He felt embarrassed and guilty, so he apologized continuously. "If it's not a good time, I can look for you again tomorrow."

"Go ahead and talk. Chu Feng, I'll go home first," Yun Muqing said softly with a red face. She was very sensible.

"Both of you, help me send Mrs. Chu home," instructed Ma Sanyuan immediately. His two female secretaries instantly politely led Yun Muqing into a company car, ready to send her home.

"Mr. Chu, I apologize again for disturbing your moment so late at night. However, don't worry, I will make it worth your while." Ma Sanyuan grinned, revealing a smile that any man would have understood. He respectfully ushered Chu Feng into the car.

“Let’s go.”

Chu Feng smiled. He did want to see what all this was about, so he obliged.

Half an hour later, they were back at the Golden Sands Nightclub. This time, they were in the Emperor’s private room, the grandest and most expensive private room available; to be able to enter there was a clear statement of high status.

Chu Feng shamelessly sat at the main seat, whereas Ma Sanyuan sat in the corner. A few high-ranking individuals including the boss of Golden Sands Nightclub stood at a side respectfully, barely daring to breathe.

Even Jiangling’s big boss, Ma Sanyuan, respected this man, so who were they to disregard this man?

“Mr. Chu, very sorry for interrupting your good time just now. Here is a small token from us and we hope that you would enjoy it.” Ma Sanyuan smiled and clapped his hands. “Come in.”

Very quickly, more than ten top-notch and gorgeous girls entered the private box. They were all young and beautiful; each one of them was attractive in their own way.

Some were hot and sexy, while some were timid and lovable; there were also gentle and sweet ones, while some looked haughty, showing that they had an attitude. Among them were even second-tier movie stars and models. The variety

was astounding.

At this moment, they were all dressed in skimpy clothing; they had soft and fair skin, as well as long, beautiful legs. At a glance under the warm dim light, they were enticing and charming.

“How are you, Mr. Chu?”

More than ten girls were there and they bowed together; the fair bosoms of the ladies looked as if they were about to escape from the bondage of their clothes. Each one of them was glamorous and they were there for his pleasure and choosing.

Ma Sanyuan smiled. “All the quality girls in Jiangling City’s nightclubs are here. Please, Mr. Chu, take your pick.”

Chu Feng raised his eyes and his gaze was calm. Although these girls’ beauty couldn’t match Yun Muqing or Heather, they were definitely the cream of the crop in terms of body figure, looks, and temperament.

To the common person, these ladies were dangerous temptations, for Ma Sanyuan’s men were already openly staring and gawping at those girls.

However, they kept all their desires inside and did not dare to voice any of their thoughts for fear of angering Chu Feng.

Chu Feng merely glanced over the girls to indicate

his appreciation of them and calmly raised his glass, saying, "Ma Sanyuan, if you have anything to say, just say it. There is no need to pull this stunt."

As the Dragon Soul's God of War, he had met all the greatest beauties and had experienced the greatest of temptations out there.

Once when he was on the quest to conquer the northwestern region, the seven chiefs there even teamed up and, with the help of the whole country, chose a hundred girls with indescribable beauty. They wanted to give the girls to Chu Feng in return for mercy. However, none of that touched his heart as a soldier; thus, none of those ten girls could even begin to compare with that.

Ma Sanyuan looked like he was in awe upon the realization that Chu Feng was really a powerful figure after all; he had seen it all, and these commonplace women were nothing to him.

"Since that's what pleases you, Mr. Chu, I won't beat around the bush."

He waved his hand and everybody left the room, leaving only Ma Sanyuan and Chu Feng behind.

Ma Sanyuan sighed and looked depressed as he said, "Years ago, I had an opponent who fought me for the position of leader of the underworld. After he lost, I kicked him out."



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“However, lately, he has reappeared. Furthermore, he brought with him two strong martial arts experts. Within two short days, those two swept through more than ten of my locations and injured more than two hundred of my brothers. I have lost a lot. I heard that both those martial arts experts were real practitioners of the proper martial arts. They have reached the sixth level of the arts and have completely mastered the Hidden Energy. No number of normal people can stop them. So, I discussed it with the other six leaders of the city. According to the rules of the underworld, we would battle that man in an arena and the loser would have to leave Jiangling after having crippling both his legs. My intention today is to ask for your help.”

People from the world of the martial arts?

Chu Feng’s eyes brightened and he had a thought.

This happened just as he was worrying about not being able to contact people who were practitioners of the martial arts, to learn about the monk who was able to cure the Mandraka poison; this, without doubt, was a timely opportunity.

Although the ancient martial arts had been around for a very long time, the rise and spread of influence over the entire country of the martial arts experts and their powers were pretty recent.

A big part of the reason was because the great Dragon Soul’s God of War retreated and went to the North pole to treat his wounds. With the



backbone lacking, the military turned into a dragon with no head, resulting in countless internal wars. It was this that gave those from the world of the martial arts a foothold and they took the opportunity to rise above the military forces.

That was why Chu Feng wanted to make contact with these martial arts experts. Other than learning about the Mandraka poison that could cure him and solve his problems, his main reason was because he wanted to avenge the military; he would not allow his comrades to be insulted like this.

But in the modern city of Jiangling, there were less and less people who practiced the martial arts, let alone the authentic ancient martial arts.

After more than a month, Chu Feng had only met 'two and a half' of them; there was Jiangling's military theater's commander, Jiang Yi, the deputy commander, Luo Gang, and Li Ziyang's bodyguard that was present at Yaxuan Teahouse, Hei Hu, who could be counted as the 'half'.

Therefore, when Ma Sanyuan mentioned that there were two sixth level martial arts experts around and he wanted Chu Feng's help to fight them, Chu Feng was very interested.

However, he kept his cool as he held his glass and asked casually, "That means that you are inviting me to fight you opponent?"

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare." Ma Sanyuan

hurriedly stood up out of fear. He explained respectfully, "I've invited the master martial arts practitioner of Jiangling, who is also the head of the Zhen Hong Martial Arts Studio, Mr. Murong Cang, to fight. The other bosses of the city also invited other strong people for assistance. Mr. Chu, I'm inviting you over just to take your place at the main seats to keep the situation in control. I am sure that with your prominence and power, those pricks wouldn't dare to cross the line."

Although it was the matter of the underworld, Ma Sanyuan didn't know what cards his opponent held. Would he play dirty and use authority to gain advantage? Therefore, other than a fighter, he also needed an influential big shot to overlook everything and ensure that nothing could go wrong.

When it came to power, who within the whole of Jiangling, maybe even the Jiangbei region, could match Chu Feng? This was a man that could dethrone a provincial leader, a man who could turn Jiangling's dignified colonel, Luo Gang, into his follower.

"The stakes of this battle are thirty million. I am willing to give it all to you, Mr. Chu, as a token of appreciation."

Chu Feng said calmly, "I don't care about the money. However, after that, you must help me contact some people from the world of the martial arts. I have something to ask them."

“Does that mean that you agree? Alright, it’s all on me.” Ma Sanyuan was very happy as he agreed to the terms.

Given his network and resources, it wouldn’t be difficult to find the people from the world of the martial arts.

With Murong Cang and Chu Feng, these two respected gods by his side, he had double insurance. Therefore, Ma Sanyuan was very confident about the battle in three days' time.

After they finished talking business, Chu Feng didn’t feel like staying so he left Golden Sands Nightclub.

Before he left, Ma Sanyuan sent over a pair of pretty twins, saying that they were a gift.

He spent a lot of money and effort to shape the two sisters into beautiful and graceful women who were gentle and obedient. Apparently, they were still virgins. They were many men’s wet dreams, worth so much more than the quality girls at the nightclub.

However, Chu Feng only glanced at them before he left.

He had only Yun Muqing and Duo Duo in his heart. There was no space for other women.



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By the time Chu Feng arrived home, Duo Duo already fell asleep. Yun Muqing, however, was very worried. She walked toward Chu Feng nervously when he came back. “Chu Feng, what’s your relationship with Chairman Ma of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas?”

“We’re just friends. What’s the matter?” Chu Feng smiled.

“Just friends? I think you guys are more than friends.”

Yun Muqing’s beautiful face filled with puzzlement. With a puzzled look in her eyes, she pointed at several large and small bags full of jewelry, branded perfumes and handbags on the couch. “After the two female secretaries of Ma Sanyuan drove me home, they took these presents out of the car and gave them to me. Look, this is a high grade Nephrite Jade from Khotan. This three to four carats of diamond necklace must cost over a hundred thousand. And these perfumes and handbags, all of them are limited editions which are only available to the brands’ top VIP customers—you can’t even buy these even if you have the money.”

These presents are worth about five to six million. The luxury level of these presents was beyond her imagination—even when compared to when she was staying in the Yun Family years ago.

Yun Muqing felt as if she was dreaming. She bit her lips nervously and her face was very worried.

“Chu Feng, you didn’t work with Ma Sanyuan on something illegal or murder someone on his account, did you? Otherwise, why would he simply give me these expensive gifts? Don’t scare me like that, Chu Feng!”

Chu Feng smiled helplessly. He thought Ma Sanyuan was a sensible man who always knew what to do at the right time. Chu Feng comforted Yun Muqing, “Don’t worry, I’m not an idiot. I just promised him I’ll help him in a boxing match. Calm down. From now on, you can just keep whatever gifts he gives and use them at ease. You deserve them.” As Chu Feng said those words calmly, he picked up a necklace, stood behind the worried Yun Muqing and proceeded to put on the necklace for her.

Chu Feng’s fingers touched Yun Muqing’s fair neck; her elongated collar bone looked elegant like a white swan. Behind her, Chu Feng’s masculine chest shielded her and brought a sense of security to her. Chu Feng’s unique scent of masculinity made Yun Muqing blush. Her eyes flickered nervously as she breathed rapidly.

“Okay, you look very beautiful with the necklace,” Chu Feng praised as he looked attentively—like he was admiring an art piece—at the lady with extraordinary beauty before him.

Yun Muqing blushed, delighted by Chu Feng’s praise. Indeed, every woman liked dressing up and being pretty.

“Well, alright then. I’ll just accept these, but only for this time. I’m not going to accept them again next time. Chu Feng, you should stay away from Ma Sanyuan. It’s better if we stop mingling with those kinds of people,” Yun Muqing warned worriedly. Meanwhile, Chu Feng simply nodded with a smile.

Pleased with Chu Feng’s reaction, Yun Muqing tidied up and kept the presents. She said cheerfully, “Chu Feng, my younger sister will come back in a few days. Let’s prepare more dishes to welcome her! She will be envious of me if she sees all these beautiful clothes, jewelry and handbags.”

“Your younger sister?” Chu Feng was puzzled.

“Yes. My third eldest uncle’s daughter, Yun Muyu.” Yun Muqing’s eyes flickered with gratitude as she continued, “Since my father’s accident, my uncle and his family were the only ones who were nice to us. Muyu treated me like her own sister. When I was expelled from the Yun Family after I had Duo Duo, it was Muyu who secretly helped and supported me, all the while opposing the family’s order, so that Duo Duo and I could survive and did not die of starvation. But last year, Muyu went studying abroad. She will come back this year to continue her study in Jiangling College.”

Touched by the kindness of Yun Muyu and her family, Chu Feng said, “Alright, I’ll treat her well to repay her kindness.”

Chu Feng was the kind of man who would take revenge on people who hurt him and his family, while repaying the kindness of those who were nice to him. He would seek vengeance on the Yun Family who had humiliated and hurt his wife and daughter. At the same time, he would remember and repay the kindness of Yun Muyu and her family.

Yun Muqing pursed her lips and said, "Repay her kindness, huh? Forget about it. I'm just going to cross my fingers and hope that you won't bully us, the two timid ladies in the house. Hey, now that you mention it, my younger sister is rather obsessed with the martial arts. She holds a black belt in Taekwondo. If you dare to bully me in future, well, we'll see about that!" Yun Muqing said proudly while waving her little fists in the air.



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Chu Feng touched his nose; in his mind, he knew full well that with his ability, even 100 people with black belts in Taekwondo would be no match for him if he were to engage in a fight with them.

Suddenly, Duo Duo, who was asleep on the bed, opened her eyes and said timidly, "Mummy, Daddy, why haven't you slept yet? I can't sleep with all the noise you made."

Yun Muqing gave Chu Feng a look before putting Duo Duo back to sleep gently. "Duo Duo, be good and go back to sleep quickly."

Looking out of the window, noticing the chilly howling north wind outside, Yun Muqing contemplated her decision to let Chu Feng sleep on the couch again, especially on a rainy night like this. It won't be nice if I ask him to sleep on the couch tonight, what happens if he catches a cold?

At the same time, Chu Feng directly laid down on the bed.

"W-What are you doing?" Yun Muqing stared at Chu Feng with her bulging bright eyes.

"Sleep, of course, what else?" Chu Feng replied matter-of-factly. He looked at Yun Muqing's sullen face and blinked. "It's raining outside and the temperature is negative in the living room. Do you still want me to sleep on the couch? You won't be so cruel to me, will you?"

"Well, congratulations! You're right!" Yun Muqing

smiled triumphantly while rolling up her sleeves, exposing the lower half section of her fair arms. "I'm always cruel!"

As soon she finished, Yun Muqing raised her delicate feet and kicked Chu Feng out of the bed, shoving him out of the room. Humph! Last time, you took advantage of me when I was down with a fever. Now, you're thinking about taking advantage of me again? Over my dead body!

Chu Feng walked out of the room moodily and sighed. Women are so unpredictable. She completely ignored me as soon as she received my presents. Such a ridiculous girl! Fine then, I'll sleep on the couch!

Chu Feng tidied up the couch. He could survive in the harsh environment of Xi Ye, where there was a huge temperature difference of over 20 degrees between day and night, for more than ten years, so a little cold air around here did not bother him at all.

Suddenly, Yun Muqing peeped through the bedroom door that was opened slightly and asked in a dignified tone to mask her concern, "Do you feel cold out there?"

Chu Feng answered subconsciously, "No."

Bang! Angered by Chu Feng's response, Yun Muqing closed and locked the bedroom door immediately. She grumbled through her gritted teeth, "Serves you right if you freeze to death

outside! How dare you reject my kindness? Serves you right for still being single now!”

Chu Feng’s mind went blank for a moment before he finally understood the meaning behind Yun Muqing’s words, then he slapped his thigh in regret. “Ah! Now is not the right moment to be tough!” I should pretend to be weak and piteous just now so I can go to bed with Yun Muqing in the bedroom. Chu Feng greatly regretted his impulsive response.

Time flew by quickly. It was three days later when Chu Feng arrived at the venue of the boxing match based on the address provided by Ma Sanyuan, after he sent Duo Duo to the kindergarten early in the morning. Today was also the day when Yun Muqing’s younger sister, Yun Muyu, came back.

This day, Yun Muqing purposely applied for a leave of absence from her company. She woke up early in the morning and got dressed up before giving Yun Muyu a call happily. “Muyu, when is your flight? I’ll fetch you from the airport.”

“I’m sorry, Muqing, I want to go watch a boxing match today. I think I’ll meet you later tonight.” A cheerful enthusiastic sweet voice was heard from the other side of the line. “The boxing match is the largest and most anticipated match in Jiangbei for the past ten years. I heard a lot of elite martial artists, who seldom show themselves in public, will participate in the match too. I’m really lucky to be in time for the match!”

“Muyu, but, I-I...” Yun Muqing was stupefied.

“Oops, my cell phone seems to be running out of battery. Muqing, I’ll just hang up then. You don’t have to fetch me now, we’ll meet later at night. Bye!”

On that side of the phone line, Yun Muyu simply said a few words before ending the call hastily.

“Hello? Muyu?” Yun Muqing redialed several times but could not reach Muyu. It seems Muyu’s cell phone really ran out of battery.

“This girl, she’s already in her twenties, but yet, she’s still so childish. Why can’t she be a little more responsible? Why would a girl like her want to watch a boxing match? How is it possible to marry her off in future if she continues behaving like this?” The worried Yun Muqing sat on the couch and rattled on herself sullenly.

Suddenly, she remembered Chu Feng was also going to participate in some kind of boxing match too on the same day and he would not come over. “So, am I supposed to have instant noodles for lunch again at home alone today?”



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Yun Muqing looked at the fridge; a grudging look flashed through her beautiful eyes and her face filled with anger.

Likang Sports Arena was an arena where more than ten sport matches, including soccer, basketball, boxing and others, were held. The arena, which was 20,000 square meters wide, was elaborately equipped. In secret, it served as the illegal underground boxing ring of Jiangling City. Parties from different gangs of the Jiangling underworld would often settle their scores in the arena through deadly boxing matches and fights.

Today, Ma Sanyuan, the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, collaborated with the gang leaders from Jiangbei Six Cities, and organized a match against their old enemy, Zhou Zhenghao, who had returned from his downfall. The purpose of the match was to reorganize and redistribute their territories in Jiangling. The match, which would be participated by numerous renowned elite martial artists, was so grand that it attracted the attention of almost every citizen in Jiangling.

The outcome of the match would determine the change in extension and distribution of influences for various Jiangbei underworld gangs. Besides, the outcome would determine the greatest martial artist in Jiangling, which further elevated the spirit of many martial arts fanatics. Therefore, many notables were willing to pay a fortune in order to watch the great match live in the arena.

“Well, all gang leaders from Jiangbei have come to this great match. I wonder who is Ma Sanyuan’s enemy, who dares to challenge the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas.”

“Hmph! Young man, that enemy of Ma Sanyuan used to be a man of great influence. His name is Zhou Zhenghao. He used to control over two-thirds of the territories in Jiangbei. Back then, the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas was just a small gang with about ten members. Even Ma Sanyuan himself needed to greet and address Zhou Zhenghao as ‘Master Hao’ politely when he saw the latter around.”

“Later, Ma Sanyuan cooperated with other gang leaders in Jiangbei to set Zhou Zhenghao up and took over his territories by killing his trusted men and ousted him from Jiangbei. Since then, both parties have been constantly at war and they never got along in peace.”

“Now, Zhou Zhenghao regained his fame. With the help of two expert martial artists, he managed to come back and wiped out over ten territories of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas within a night. They injured over 200 of Ma Sanyuan’s men. Only then did Ma Sanyuan collaborate with the gang leaders of Jiangbei and invited over ten renowned martial artists to have a death match against Zhou Zhenghao. The party who loses will vow to leave the underworld of Jiangbei.”

“Oh my god, 200 men were injured by just two

men? Man, that's crazy! Today's match must be awesome, I must keep my eyes on it!"

"Yeah, that's right! But too bad some small potatoes like us can only stay outdoors and watch the live-streamed match from the big screen instead of going indoors. Otherwise, even if we can only sneak a peek at those gang leaders' grand demeanor, it would still be worthwhile."

The surrounding spectators were whispering and discussing the match; all of them were well-dressed and they seemed to be extremely excited about the match. However, such competition between the likes of Ma Sanyuan and his gangs were nothing more than a child's play in the eyes of Chu Feng.

As the Dragon Soul's God of War, Chu Feng was unparalleled in the nation!

The gang leaders whom Chu Feng dealt with before, were real notorious kingpins and mob bosses, who were capable of exerting control over a large territory and possessed huge fortune worth up to a hundred billion. In some special countries, they could even control the country's politics, economy and sovereigns easily as if those were their pawns.

The main reason Chu Feng promised Ma Sanyuan to come over today was to see the true strength of the martial artists in the world of the martial arts in Jiangling. At the same time, he wanted to find the descendent of an eminent monk who knew the

way to cure the Mandraka Poison.

Since the match had not started, Chu Feng sat at a corner outdoors and read through some information related to the Mandraka Poison sent by Heather.

Suddenly, he caught the whiff of a fragrant scent and the figure of a slender and pretty girl appeared before Chu Feng's eyes; her bright and energetic appearance caught Chu Feng's attention.

The girl, who was in her twenties, looked young and pretty. She wore a simple sports hoodie which appeared summery and fashionable. She had on a pair of denim shorts, exposing two of her fair and elongated legs, which ended in a pair of white sneakers. She looked attractive in the outfit. She had a chubby, oval-shaped face with well-defined exquisite features. Her eyes flickered with a bright and lively look. With a simple light makeup, she appeared gorgeous with an unworldly elegance under the bright sun.

Chu Feng was slightly mesmerized by the girl. Except for her beauty and the unique way she held herself, he noticed that the girl bore an uncanny resemblance to Yun Muqing; the only difference was that Yun Muqing looked elegant and gentle, whereas the girl appeared bright and energetic.

Beside the girl, there was a tall young man in an expensive Adidas sportswear, who was talking respectfully to her, all the while following beside her.



“Muyu, today’s match is extraordinary. All renowned martial artists in Jiangbei will participate in the match. Even Mr. Murong Cang, the expert martial artist of Jiangling Martial Arts World, who is also my great martial uncle, will participate too!” the young man announced proudly while showing off the tickets. “The ticket of the match had cost about eight hundred thousand per person. I had to use my connections and pulled some strings in order to get these two tickets for both of us.”



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## Chapter 143 Challenge

Yun Muyu, who was still preoccupied with all those famous martial artists and exciting matches, gasped in surprise when she heard the young man's words. She exclaimed with her slightly parted red lips, "Eight hundred thousand? That's two years' worth of my pocket money! I have to starve myself for two years to return your money!"

"Muyu, what are you talking about? You're too kind, there's no need to be so polite to me!" The young man pretended to be angry and affectionate at the same time. "As long as it's something that you like, it doesn't matter if it's costly, or if it will be dangerous, I will always do it for you."

"Oh well, thanks then, Qiao Hong!" Yun Muyu smiled cheerfully and she was on her way to find a seat, waiting for the match to start eagerly.

"No problem!" Qiao Hong grinned. Leering at Yun Muyu's slim and sensuous back, and her fair and beautiful legs, Qiao Hong smiled with an indecent look in his eyes.

Yun Muyu was the girl that he had pursued for one year. Unlike those shallow girls, Yun Muyu, who was born into a wealthy family, was extremely naïve and innocent. Normal luxurious cars and branded handbags were simply not enough to impress her. Luckily, she was very obsessed with martial arts, which included all kinds of fighting styles and matches.

Coincidentally, Qiao Hong, a Taekwondo expert

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himself, who was born into a martial arts family, after using various connections and spending quite some amount of money, finally managed to get two tickets for the day's 'Grand Jiangbei Match'. He hoped he could use the tickets to win Yun Muyu's heart.

Aww, too bad I'm not qualified enough. I can only watch the live-streamed match from the large screen outdoors. If I can go indoors and watch those martial arts experts fight live with my own eyes, I'm sure I can get the girl in bed with me soon! Qiao Hong thought with a disappointed look in his eyes, though he was convinced that his dream would come true one day.

He observed the surroundings, trying to find an ideal place nearer to the ring. Coincidentally, he spotted Chu Feng's seat.

"Hey bro, I want your seat!" Qiao Hong commanded flatly while looking downward at Chu Feng. He flexed his muscles, exposing his strong arms and the calluses on his knuckles on purpose to show off his unusually good fighting ability.

Under normal conditions, people would simply surrender the seat—no matter how reluctant they were—to avoid a tall and brawny man like Qiao Hong. He almost never failed in getting his way whenever he did this. But unfortunately, his little trick did not work on Chu Feng this day. Chu Feng remained still in his seat while scrolling his cell phone, completely ignoring Qiao Hong.

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Qiao Hong was mortified. He thought, How dare the punk ignore me?

“Qiao Hong, it’s okay, we can find somewhere else to sit,” Yun Muyu suggested. She frowned as she thought of Qiao Hong’s rude behavior just now. However, her words infuriated Qiao Hong, who felt humiliated in front of a beautiful girl like Yun Muyu; he simply could not leave things as they were.

“Hey, I’m talking to you. Are you deaf?” Qiao Hong smirked as he waved his large palm and slapped Chu Feng’s shoulder.

He was a martial arts expert who held a black belt in Taekwondo. His slap was so strong that it could easily break two wooden blocks into pieces. He was sure that the slap would be enough to teach that ignorant punk a lesson. However, at the moment when his slap was about to reach Chu Feng, the latter calmly moved his shoulder. Although the move seemed swift and light, it created a series of blurry residual images which flashed rapidly before Qiao Hong’s eyes.

Bang! Before Qiao Hong could react, he hit his own palm on a metal pole of the seat. A dull noise from the impact echoed endlessly through the air. Qiao Hong’s face went pale as he cried in agony as though he had broken his palm. Although he was strong, it was impossible for him to break a metal block with his bare hands!

Yun Muyu stared at Qiao Hong with her goggling

bright eyes. She asked worriedly, "Qiao Hong, what's the matter? Are you alright?"

Chu Feng scrolled his cell phone casually. He remarked flatly, "Don't show off yourself if you're weak, otherwise, you won't even know what's going on when you get so seriously beaten up by someone until you become crippled."

Chu Feng's words were a real harsh slap in Qiao Hong's face.

As he finished, Chu Feng turned around and glanced at Yun Muyu. "Is he your boyfriend? Better break up with him quickly. He's totally unreliable."

Yun Muyu blushed as she stomped her feet angrily. "What are you talking about? H-He is not my boyfriend."

This really upset Qiao Hong, who felt he lost both his pride and his girl. Qiao Hong was embarrassed and ashamed at the same time. With his eyes burning in rage, he furiously pointed at Chu Feng and growled, "Hey punk, what's the meaning of this? Are you making fun of me? You're simply lucky when you managed to escape my slap just now. Come on, let's have a one-on-one fight then! Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Qiao Hong took off his sweater with style; his bulging muscles and veins were visible under the thin white shirt.

In a panic, Yun Muyu desperately tried to stop Qiao

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Hong. After all, Qiao Hong was the Vice President of the Taekwondo Club in their college. Besides, he was the champion for several province-level Taekwondo competitions; she was sure that Chu Feng was certainly no match for him.

However, Chu Feng simply smirked at the arrogant and intimidating Qiao Hong. "Challenge me in a one-on-one fight? You?"

He spread his fingers and grabbed the metal block on the seat while applying a slight pressure on the metal. Crack! Using a mere 1% of his strength, a clear metal tearing noise was heard and five holes the shape of his fingers could be seen on the metal block after Chu Feng raised his hand.

Huh? Qiao Hong was dumbfounded. He gasped in utter shock. This fellow is so strong that he actually pierces the metal block with his bare hand? He must be at least a third-class Observable Energy practitioner.



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Yun Muyu's eyes lit up and she had a look of astonishment and admiration on her face; she had adored the martial arts since she was young and the people she looked up to the most were those who were formidable.

"Do you still want to challenge me one-on-one now?" Chu Feng clapped his hands calmly as he looked over to Qiao Hong with full confidence.

Qiao Hong's lips started twitching uncontrollably and his heart began to race.

However, he became extremely jealous and upset when he saw Yun Muyu worshipping him so blindly. His face turned serious and he snorted, "So what if you can fight? Today is the day for the big battle in Jiangbei and all the gang leaders in Jiangbei are gathered here. How dare you make a scene here? You dare to fight Mr. Ma from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas head on?" Qiao Hong snickered and pointed at Chu Feng as he shouted, "My brothers from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, there is someone stirring trouble here. Are you guys just going to turn a blind eye to this?"

This brat had no capabilities of beating Chu Feng, so he started to play dirty.

Chu Feng didn't bother much and just cracked a smile. Even Yun Muyu was filled with anger and she had a look of disappointment and disdain on her face; the type of people she despised the most were those who were pretentious and liked to play

dirty!

She initially had a decent impression of Qiao Hong, but now, it was completely tarnished in an instant.

Qiao Hong had no idea what Yun Muyu was thinking about and he was still full of himself for his quick wits.

He came from a wealthy family and relying on his father's intimidation, he could always get things to work his way in Jiangling and everyone had to give him some respect.

So what if Chu Feng could fight? He was dressed so shabbily and one could easily tell that he was just an average person. With a sway of his hands, Qiao Hong could summon a group of his men to charge at Chu Feng and throw this scumbag out of here, that might even help vent Qiao Hong's spleen.

His shouting had made him the center of attention at the scene. After that, a man in his 40's showed up and he was surrounded by more than ten men who were all dressed in black. He was in a stylish-looking suit and had leather shoes on as he came over with an imposing demeanor—he was Ma Sanyuan, the Boss of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas.

“C-Chairman Ma?”

Qiao Hong straightened himself immediately; he



looked surprised and was overwhelmed with joy at the same time.

After that, he had a gloating look on his face as he could finally have his revenge. He pointed at Chu Feng and declared, "You're dead meat this time, boy. Even Chairman Ma has been summoned. Let's see how you're going to act arrogant this time."

This guy was stirring trouble at their territory and had ruffled the great leader, Ma Sanyuan. What good would come out from that? So, he just took pleasure in watching how things would unfold after this.

Chu Feng disregarded him and just smiled, as if he was looking at a fool; he couldn't be bothered to waste his time on him.

"You're really a twisted person, Qiao Hong. I've wrongly judged you!" Yun Muyu stomped her feet and puffed out her cheeks, looking especially adorable.

Qiao Hong just exhaled sharply and immediately went over to greet Ma Sanyuan's men after he saw them making their way to him. With a hint of respect and flattery, he greeted, "Uncle Ma, it's me, Qiao Hong. This brat had the audacity to stir trouble in your territory and of course, I could not let that happen, so I took him down so that you can deal with him!"

Qiao Hong clapped on his chest with a sinister

look on his face as he gazed at Chu Feng. He cracked a smile and waited to see the cruel fate that would befall upon this poor guy.

However, Ma Sanyuan did not stop in his tracks after that. He just shoved the troublemaker, Qiao Hong, away and gave a bow to Chu Feng with a look of respect on his face. "You're finally here, Mr. Chu."

"Hello, Mr. Chu." All the men at the scene bowed down and greeted Chu Feng simultaneously.

The smile on Qiao Hong's face froze instantly; his eyes were wide open and his jaw had dropped so widely that a durian would probably fit in there.

"M-Mr. Chu?" W-Who is this guy? Even the reputable leader of the underworld of Jiangling worships him like a God?

Qiao Hong's heart plummeted at that moment, knowing that his plans had just backfired on him.

Yun Muyu also looked shocked; her gaze was filled with confusion and astonishment.

"Mr. Chu, if anyone has disrupted your mood, I will be more than willing to make him pay on your behalf," added Ma Sanyuan respectfully with a serious look on his face.

Thud!



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Qiao Hong was dumbfounded at that moment and his face turned pale instantly. With a thud, he collapsed onto the ground and started trembling in fear like a chick.

“It's fine. The boxing match is about to start, just bring me in,” answered Chu Feng idly as he waved his hands. He couldn't care less about an insignificant person like Qiao Hong.

“Sure,” replied Ma Sanyuan respectfully and swiftly invited Chu Feng to head to the arena.

The spectators became rowdy in an instant and their cheering resonated across the entire arena.

Who was this young man actually? What background could he have that even the reputable leader of the underworld of Jiangling respected him so greatly?

Could he be someone with influence whom someone had invited over to give some support? Or was he some second-generation ultra-rich kid?

Yun Muyu watched as Chu Feng and the rest of the men slowly departed. She was biting on her lips and she hesitated for a few seconds before shouting out to them, “W-Wait up.”

She trotted toward them and her face was flushed. With a sense of excitement and eagerness, she pleaded, “I-It's Mr. Chu, right? I would like to go to the arena and watch the boxing match with you guys, are you fine with it? I really love the

traditional martial arts and I could not even fall asleep for the past few days because I was so excited to see these famous martial artists compete in this competition. Please, just let me go in with you.”

Chu Feng gazed at her face that looked sincere and frustrated, before shaking his head and letting out a smile. “The traditional martial arts are completely different from those boxing matches you watch on televisions. The traditional martial arts are a means to kill people. Once you enter the ring, it is up to the Heavens to decide if you’ll survive or not. It will be a brutal bloodbath and you might even be traumatized by it. Are you sure you want to go in and watch?”

Most of the girls at her age had a curious mindset. Regardless whether it was chasing after popstars or thirsting for the adrenaline rush, all those passions were just short-lived. Chu Feng just wanted the best for her, that was why he gave her that advice.

Yun Muyu nodded her head firmly as she looked at him with sincerity. “I’m sure, I won’t regret it! Mr. Chu, my father was a soldier and I knew how to ride a horse when I was only four years old. When I was seven, I knew how to fire a gun and I had already gone hunting in the mountains when I was 12. You don’t need to worry about a thing when it comes to psychological trauma.”

Chu Feng thought for a moment and could only nod his head. “Fine, follow me.”

There was a sentiment between soldiers; Chu Feng had a soft spot for another soldier's children.

Moreover, the resemblance of this girl to Yun Muqing was just uncanny and he could not bring himself to turn her down.

Behind them, Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the men just exchanged gazes and smiled. They had an intrigued and envious look in their eyes. No wonder Mr. Chu did not pay any attention to the girls that night and showed no interest in them at all. Look, even the girl he meets by coincidence is of this beauty standard. Why would he even pay any attention to those average girls? He is indeed a remarkable person and nobody can compare to him!

"Muyu, you-"

Qiao Hong could only watch as the girl of his dreams left with Chu Feng with joy and excitement. He had mixed feelings about it as he admired and envied Chu Feng at the same time. That feeling was just unbearable.

At this moment, the men from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas slowly surrounded him and every one of them had a serious look on their faces.

"W-What are you guys doing?" Qiao Hong shouted out furiously and the look on his face changed instantly.

Bang! He was answered with a jab to his face and he had a black eye instantly as he grunted in pain.

“What are you guys waiting for? Beat him up!” One of the men clenched his jaw and had a look of discontent as he said sarcastically, “How dare you look for trouble with a person like Mr. Chu? Bah, you’ve overestimated yourself.”

All the men swarmed around him and started beating him up to a pulp. The surrounding on-lookers trembled; those who knew better turned away and turned a blind eye to it to avoid getting themselves into trouble.

Meanwhile, Ma Sanyuan had finally led Chu Feng and Yun Muyu to the inside of the sports arena. It was the venue where some of those powerful men in Jiangbei were going to fight each other.

The place had some privacy; there was only one ring and there were only around 20 chairs surrounding the ring.

Those who could enter were mostly those of influence or those who had close connections with the gangster world and had a high status.

Although Yun Muyu came from a wealthy family, she was still a young girl in her 20’s after all. She had never seen so many gang leaders before and she was instantly suffocated by their imposing demeanor. She hung her head low and even took each breath cautiously.

She took a quick glimpse at Chu Feng who was beside her and he still looked as calm as ever. He strode across the arena confidently and looked like he was in his comfort zone, as if he was taking a stroll in the park.

He did not have any imposing demeanor, but he gave people the impression that he was a sharp-edged sword still kept in its sheath; if someone were to offend him, he would be like a sword that had been drawn out from its sheath and that would spell disaster, as a bloodbath was going to happen.

We're both in our 20's, but why do I have the feeling that he is much stronger than me? Yun Muyu's eyes lit up and she was extremely curious. Who is he really? He is such a mystery.



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She had only experienced such a demeanor from one other person before, and it was the legendary general of Xi Ye in the photograph which her father had shown her—a photo of the God of War of the Dragon Soul!

He was her idol and she could only dream of having a glory like his!

There was nobody else that could be as elegant as him in this world.

However, that legendary God of War of Xi Ye was a mystery and his true identity remained unknown.

Even though his reputation had spread across the world, his actual name and his appearance were still the army's secrets. Throughout the entire Donghua, only a handful of people had seen him face to face.

The photo Yun Muyu had was also only a photo of the legendary general's figure from behind.

He was dressed in a well-ironed army uniform and his coat swayed along with the wind. His demeanor was imposing and his presence was just remarkable!

Yun Muyu's eyes glistened as she thought to herself, Nonetheless, Mr. Chu's figure and demeanor does have some resemblance to the legendary God of War of the Dragon Soul.

Just then, Ma Sanyuan introduced Chu Feng to a

few of the gang leaders of Jiangbei who were in the room. “Mr. Chu, let me introduce them to you. This is Bai Yu, the Boss of the Eastern City. People call him the ‘Pale-faced Scholar’.” A tall man who was dressed quite smartly let out a faint smile.

“This is Black Widow, the Boss of the Western City.” The woman was dressed in a fiery-red gown and she had a slim body. Her lips twitched and she had seducing eyes which could bewitch people’s hearts.

“This is Pesky Bear, the Boss of the Southern City.” The guy was about six feet tall and his hair was dyed red in color. He just exhaled sharply and he had an arrogant look on his face as he rotated two walnuts repeatedly in his hands.

Chu Feng just nodded his head slightly and took a good look at the expressions that were on the face of those Jiangbei Bosses.

Jiangbei was divided into five cities, namely the Northern City, the Southern City, the Eastern City, the Western City and the Central City; those cities were built encircling Jiangling. However, two of the cities’ bosses were missing and no one knew the reason.

Ma Sanyuan wanted to introduce Chu Feng but Pesky Bear just waved his hand and interrupted coldly, “Save it, Mr. Ma. I don’t have the energy nor time to exchange pleasantries with this softie.”

The people he despised the most were softies like

him. He did not have any capabilities yet he still tried to show off and even brought along such a beautiful girl like Yun Muyu along with him. How could he possibly not be envious and furious?

He must be one of those spoilt kids from a wealthy family who was just there to blindly join the crowd.

Chu Feng just let out a faint smile and could not be bothered with people like him.

The looks on Ma Sanyuan's face changed instantly as he said with a low voice, "Pesky Bear, Mr. Chu is an honorable guest whom I invited over. Please show him some respect."

Pesky Bear just snickered and did not want to express his opinion any further; he only looked up to those who were formidable, not some spoiled kid from a wealthy family.

At this moment, a loud voice of an old man blasted in everyone's ears like a thunderclap. "Haha, Chairman Ma, let me take a look at which honorable guest you've invited over this time."

After that, there was an old man dressed in white martial arts uniform and he was wearing an old pair of cloth shoes. He entered the room pridefully and his lock of silver hair was combed so neatly. He was in his 60's but his face was still glowing and he seemed so energetic that the youngsters felt bad for themselves.

There were around ten disciples following him from behind and each of them was filled with vigor.

“Mr. Murong has arrived.” Ma Sanyuan’s eyes lit up immediately as he quickly stood up to welcome him. “Everyone, this is Mr. Murong Cang, the number one expert in Jiangbei. He has a very high reputation in the world of the martial arts in Jiangling and he heads the Zhen Hong Martial Arts Studio.”

Yun Muyu’s eyes glistened in an instant and she was extremely excited.

Everyone in the room started standing up, including the arrogant and proud Pesky Bear as they started greeting him respectfully, “Mr. Murong.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Murong.”

Nobody expected Ma Sanyuan to be able to invite him over. He was the number one expert in Jiangbei and he was very reputable in the world of the martial arts. With the presence of Mr. Murong, nobody would be interested in watching Zhou Zhenghao even if there were ten of him.

“Haha, you guys are being too modest. Those are just rumors, that’s all.” Murong Cang just chuckled and waved his hand but all the same, he was pleased with himself. He had a proud look on his face and naturally, he took his seat at the VIP spot.

With such a high reputation in the world of martial arts in Jiangling, he was already famous, so naturally, he had this kind of audacity and qualifications to do so.

However, Murong Cang quickly took notice of the person who was sitting with him at the VIP spot—that person was Chu Feng. Murong Cang was surprised to see a young man in his 20's sitting there beside him.

How could a young man who was around his disciples' age had the qualifications to sit at the same spot as him?

What was the meaning of this?

Murong Cang knitted his brows and exhaled sharply. "Chairman Ma, so this young man is the honorable guest which you invited over? Are you planning on killing him by asking him to fight against Zhou Zhenghao?"



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The disciples gathered around and gave Chu Feng an unfriendly glare.

“Mr. Chu is an honorable guest of mine and one of the VIPs for today, Mr. Murong. We’ll still need your help to fight against Zhou Zhenghao in the boxing competition.” Ma Sanyuan said. He was covered in cold sweat due to shock. He glanced at Chu Feng, who was calm and composed, and let out a sigh of relief.

Murong Cang glanced at Chu Feng in surprise. Is he one of the sons from a wealthy and powerful family? he thought.

Yun Muyu felt excited as she said respectfully, “Mr. Murong, I came all the way here to watch your show.”

“Haha, you’re an interesting girl.”

Since Chu Feng and Yun Muyu were sitting together, Murong Cang thought that both of them were a couple. Hence, Yun Muyu’s opinion should be equal to Chu Feng’s.

It turned out that they were younger generations who looked up to him, and they came to admire and worship him.

He stroked his beard as he glanced at Chu Feng complacently, thinking that he would give him a great opportunity. Thus, he said, “Okay, I’ll allow this young man to follow me and learn some of the finest skills of mine. However, how much you

can absorb will depend on how good you are.”

The disciples around them were extremely jealous; they had been following Murong Cang for five to six years, yet they were still learning the basics. However, Chu Feng was given an opportunity to learn the finest skills of their master in their first meeting, and this was truly a blessing to him.

Chu Feng sneered in disdain. He could kill this man in just one slap, yet he wasn't ashamed to blow his own trumpet and asked Chu Feng to learn from him. Where did he get his courage from?

However, it was rare for him to meet an ancient martial arts practitioner, thus he would just take it as watching Murong Cang perform, like he was watching a monkey show.

The gang leaders surrounding them were praising Murong Cang to the point where he was elated and flattered.

“Have you heard about the news? The bastard, Zhou Zhenghao brought two of his martial arts practitioners into the Northern City and Central City last night to commit murders. These two cities had fallen into his hands completely. Even Wang Lao and San Ye were killed by him.” Black Widow blinked her beautiful eyes as she said gloomily.

“What?”

Ma Sanyuan was shocked when he heard that, and the expression of the crowd changed instantly.

Two of the gang leaders from the Jiangbei Six Cities were absent from the event. They were wondering what happened to the both of them; it turned out that they were killed.

San Ye and Wang Lao were gang leaders of the Northern City and Central City respectively. They were the most experienced gang leaders in the entire Jiangbei, and they had the most solid background and the most men under them. However, both of them turned out to be killed by the bastard, Zhou Zhenghao, and he even claimed their territory!

At this moment, the crowd were shocked and terrified.

Both of the martial arts practitioners under Zhou Zhenghao must be extremely skilled!

If they didn't deal with this lunatic as soon as possible, would they become the next target of his murder?

"Hmph, I'm here. Why are you so afraid of a mere character as Zhou Zhenghao?" At this moment, Murong Cang glanced at the panicked gang leaders in front of him arrogantly as he laughed out loud. "Don't mention the two martial arts practitioners under him. Even if he had ten or twenty of them, I would still be able to kill each and every of them."



He slapped his right hand on the table violently. The solid table made out of redwood was shaking intensely.

As he lifted his hand, there was a handprint on the surface of the table, and it was two centimetres deep; even the fine details of the patterns on his palm could be seen on the mark on the table!

Would it lead to bone fractures if his slap landed on a person instead of the table? The crowd were extremely stunned.

“Wow, great skills you have there! You’re indeed the number one expert in Jiangling, Mr. Murong.” Ma Sanyuan and the others rejoiced.

Yun Muyu, on the other hand, glanced at Chu Feng in surprise. She remembered it clearly that Chu Feng could penetrate a steel board with only five fingers when they were outside just now. The strength that he used was much greater than Murong Cang’s, and it seemed like that was not a hundred percent of it.

Could it be possible that Chu Feng was more powerful than Murong Cang?

Yun Muyu was shocked when this question flashed in her head. Murong Cang was publicly known as the number one expert in Jiangling, and he was highly respected because of his martial arts skills.

Pale-faced Scholar’s eyes turned bright instantly

as he said politely, “Your internal energy is at an impressive level, Mr. Murong. If I’m not mistaken, your skills have reached the peak of the fifth level, am I right?”

Murong Cang smiled casually. One of the men under him sneered arrogantly and said, “What’s the big deal about reaching the peak of the fifth level? My master is already a sixth level practitioner since a year ago.”

His words caused an uproar among the crowd; there were nine levels in the martial arts, and a person would be recognized as a grandmaster when he reached the seventh level!



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Murong Cang had already achieved the sixth level as a martial arts practitioner. If he could achieve the next level, he would be recognized as a grandmaster, a godlike person, and a rare existence in the entire Jiangbei. He was no doubt the number one master in Jiangling!

Why should they be afraid of Zhou Zhenghao if they had such a great master on their side?

The gang leaders were elated and they became extremely confident.

Chu Feng, on the other hand, smiled scornfully. Hmm, so he's a sixth level martial arts practitioner. That isn't bad at all, he thought.

He would be able to qualify as a Lieutenant if he was in the Xi Ye army; he would also be able to control twenty to thirty people in the troops.

It seemed there were not many talents in the martial arts field in Jiangbei.

At this moment, a loud bang was heard and the door was kicked open by someone. A man with a dark expression on his face walked into the room in a tyrannical manner as he declared, "Hello everyone, it's been a while since we met. I'm Zhou Zhenghao, and I'm back to kill!"

The expression of the crowd turned gloomy in an instant. They watched as the tall and sturdy middle-aged man walked into the scene. The scar on his face could be clearly seen extending from

the corner of his eyes to his chin, and he seemed extremely fierce.

He was the main character for the day, Zhou Zhenghao.

A skinny old man with a hunchback and a muscular young man filled with arrogance stood behind him; they must be the Internal Energy Practitioners that he had been relying on.

“Ma Sanyuan? Black Widow? Don’t you wanna greet me, your ex-leader?” Zhou Zhenghao said as he took a seat. He looked bold and merciless; the scar on his face was wriggling like worms as he grinned, and he looked extremely fierce. “Back then, I fell into your trap and was evicted out of Jiangling. I had a scar on my face, and I was running away from you like a dog. None of you would have expected that I’m able to make a comeback, am I right?”

Ma Sanyuan furrowed his eyebrows as he attempted to make his last move. “Zhou Zhenghao, the grudges that you had were of the past. Can we sit down and talk politely?”

“Of course,” Zhou Zhenghao sneered as he crossed his arms. “According to our bet, you’ll have to break both of your legs and get out of Jiangling. If you can do that, I’ll forget about the resentments I had on you.”

Ma Sanyuan and the other gang leaders’ expressions turned gloomy instantly; that man

was going to bring things to an end, in which someone has to die.

The most violent gang leader, Pesky Bear, stood up angrily and smashed a teacup onto the ground as he reprimanded, "What's there to talk about? Let's start this war. See you in the ring, Zhou Zhenghao! I'll make sure that I rip off your brain today, bastard. I'm taking revenge on behalf of San Ye and Wang Lao!"

"Okay, let's see who gets to survive in the ring!" Zhou Zhenghao gave out an evil smile; this was exactly what he wanted. He turned to the old man with a hunchback beside him and said, "I'll leave this to you, Master Wu."

Master Wu nodded without even lifting his eyelids. He pointed at the young man beside him with his skinny fingers and said with a hoarse voice, "Chen Song, you'll go first. Chen Song is one of my disciples, and he has been with me for half a year now. If any of you could win against him, then I'll fight with you."

The expressions on Ma Sanyuan and the crowd's faces changed instantly, while Murong Cang and the other martial arts practitioners sneered.

How dared he sent an apprentice to fight with them? He had only been learning from him for half a year, and his skills were probably inferior. He was obviously looking down on them.

"I'll go first!" Pesky Bear yelled. As he waved his

hand, one of his men, who was short and skinny, immediately hopped into the ring.

The man was only 1.65 metres tall and his skin was dark. However, he was extraordinarily lean and vigorous. He was dressed as a Thai boxer and his eyes looked sharp and fierce; he seemed like a ruthless character!

Yun Muyu immediately recognized this Thai boxer at her first glance. She covered her lips and exclaimed in surprise, “Oh gosh, this is Sang Kun, famously known as King of Thai Boxing in the underground world of boxing. He had the record for winning twenty times consecutively, and no one could break his record until today!”

Chu Feng casted a glance at her and said, “Wow, you even know about the underground boxers? You do have some knowledge about this.”

“Hmph, are you looking down on me? I’ve gotten my black belt in Taekwondo, and I’m an expert too,” answered Yun Muyu in a pleased tone, as she waved her little fists and puffed her cheeks.



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Chu Feng glanced at the ring calmly as he closed his eyes, bored. "I don't know about the King of Thai Boxing, but I do know that the winner will be determined by the time the third move was used," he said casually.

"Haha, great judgement, young man!" Pesky Bear, who was beside him, chuckled as he smoked his cigarette. His face was filled with confidence and pride. "Sang Kun is the star in my world of boxing. I've spent lots of effort and resources to groom him up into the King of Boxing. He would definitely be able to punch that bastard to death by the third move!"

Bang! As he was saying that, a loud sound was heard from the ring—Sang Kun, the King of Thai Boxing, was flung aside and collapsed on the stage. He spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out instantly.

Chen Song stuck out his middle finger and spat out a mouthful of saliva in disdain, looking extremely arrogant.

Indeed, the winner had been decided by the third move, but it wasn't Sang Kun.

"H-How is this possible..."

The crowd seemed to be apprehensive, and Pesky Bear was in great shock. The cigarette on his hands fell onto the ground, and he felt angry and heartbroken.

Sang Kun was his favourite boxer and his trump card. He generated profits of fifty to sixty million dollars annually for him. How could he lose so soon?

Chu Feng noticed that Yun Muyu widened her beautiful eyes as her pretty face was filled with disbelief. She shook her head and said, "I've overestimated him. He lost after the first move!"

The expressions of Ma Sanyuan and the other gang leaders turned serious, and they sent out two other boxers.

Black Widow sent out a world champion of Chinese kickboxing, and Pale-faced Scholar sent out a master of the Bajiquan. [1] However, none of them could survive beyond the fifth and sixth moves. They were all badly defeated and beaten up, and they became handicapped.

The level of brutality gave them the chills, and a girl like Yun Muyu was definitely astonished and terrified.

This was the famous boxing competition. It wasn't merely a matter of victory or defeat, it was also a matter of life and death.

Pesky Bear, Black Widow and the other gang leaders were feeling extremely gloomy, while Zhou Zhenghao, who was opposite them, started laughing out loud. "You call these people experts? Haha, bullsh\*t. They're a bunch of useless trash."



Ma Sanyuan took a deep breath as he gazed at their final hope—Murong Cang. He stood up and bowed respectfully as he said, “Please teach these fanatics a lesson, Mr. Murong.”

Black Widow and the other gang leaders stood up in unison and repeated after him. “Please teach these fanatics a lesson, Mr. Murong.”

Murong Cang squinted his eyes and took a few sips of his hot tea in a calm and composed manner, seemingly confident.

After two minutes, he finished the last sip of his tea and slowly put the lid onto the teacup. Then, he stood up in a graceful manner and swung his long sleeves, looking extremely at ease.

“Okay, let’s have a fight. I’ll be the one to end this grudge.”

Murong Cang stroked his beard and lamented in grief; as someone who was consistently winning and holding a strong position at the peak of the martial arts, no one seemed to be able to defeat him, and he felt extremely lonely.

He didn’t forget to point at Chu Feng as he advised, “I’m only doing this once, young man. Watch carefully and learn as much as possible.”

One of the disciples behind him sneered in jealousy, “Have you heard that? You’ll never get to witness the finest skills of my master no matter how much you’re willing to pay. This is your

greatest opportunity.”

Chu Feng smiled casually as he watched in silence.

With a swish of his long robes, Murong Cang leaped lightly into the air with a few steps, performing the Giant Leap; he managed to land on the arena which was at least three metres high with only five to six steps. He swayed his gown and stood up straight with his hands clasped behind his back.

His expression did not show any signs of physical exertion, looking perfectly calm and collected, as if he was truly an Immortal that had descended upon the world.

“Great!”

“Great skills!”

Ma Sanyuan and the others gave out a thunderous applause outside of the ring. They were filled with confidence and hope after witnessing Murong Cang’s finest martial arts skills.

He was a highly respected man in Jiangling for his martial arts skills, and he was the number one master in Jiangling. He was indeed extremely powerful, and that was really cool!

Chu Feng, who was at the side, furrowed his eyebrows slightly and in a low voice, he sneered, “Idiot!”

This was a life and death competition in the ring, not a children's play; every ounce of strength and internal energy had to be utilized perfectly in order not to be defeated.

The Giant Leap by Murong Cang seemed glamorous and magnificent, but it was enough to deplete one third of his internal energy. It seemed exuberant, but it was nothing more than a show off.

"You're good, young man. If you could still stand up straight in the ring after my tenth move, I'll surrender voluntarily." Murong Cang clasped his hands behind his back as he stood there arrogantly without even looking at Chen Song, who was standing in front of him.

"Try me, old man." Chen Song looked ferocious as he lifted the two axes in his hands, ready for the war.

He could sense that Murong Cang was extraordinary, hence he exerted his full strength into his techniques.

"Good move!" Murong Cang yelled sternly as he took out a long sword with one hand and started waving it!

Clang! Clang!

[1] Bajiquan is a Chinese martial art that features explosive, short-range power and is famous for its elbow and shoulder strikes. Its full name is kai

men baji quan which means "open-gate eight-extremities fist".



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In the blink of an eye, the ring was filled with killing intent. The two of them had exchanged punches for more than ten times and their movements were just too swift, even the audience could not catch a good glimpse of their movements.

“Fascinating, this is really fascinating. Mr. Murong is undeniably the most reputable martial artist in Jiangling and he is absolutely stunning!”

“So this is the true strength of a sixth-class martial artist. It is really an eye-opener!”

“Haha, that kid has been forced into a corner. He’s not going to make it.”

All the surrounding gang leaders were cheering their hearts out and they were overwhelmed with excitement and joy.

Behind them, Murong Cang’s main disciple had a prideful look on his face as he walked to the front and bragged, “Everyone, our master has used his eighth technique. The winner of this match is quite obvious so now I would like to invite everyone to head to the dining area and prepare the dishes. We’re going to have a celebratory meal. This has been my master’s custom for the past forty years, it has always been like this.”

“Great, great!” Ma Sanyuan was extremely excited and he had now completely acknowledged Murong Cang as the reputable martial artist and the number one expert in Jiangling. Murong Cang’s confidence and demeanor were just mind-

boggling; he was truly a remarkable person!

Bang! Right at this moment, the winner of the battle in the ring had been decided as one of the men had been flung out of the ring like a cannonball and had collapsed to the ground.

The main disciple roared in excitement and shouted, "Come, prepare our master's outfit so that he can change into them after the shower and get ready for the celebratory—" Before he could finish his sentence with the word 'meal', he was dumbfounded and the word he was saying became deformed. His jaw dropped so much that a coconut could fit inside his mouth!

Ma Sanyuan, Black Widow and the rest of the gang leaders started trembling in fear. All of them were in shock and they were frozen like stone statues. The silence in the arena was deafening and one could even hear the sound of a pin dropping on the ground.

It was Murong Cang who had flown out of the ring!

Murong Cang had been defeated?

Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the gang leaders, including the disciples from the Zhen Hong Martial Art Studio were in great dismay. It seemed like they had just been struck by lightning and they were in disbelief.

He was a reputable, dignified martial artist and everyone had acknowledged him as the number

one expert in Jiangling. He had an undefeated record for 40 years and Murong Cang was like a God to them.

However, he could not even withstand the tenth move and had just been kicked out of the ring by a young man?

This was exactly like a scene of the arrogant and prideful Monkey King, [1] who stirred trouble in Heaven and was killed by a little demon in the end.

Everyone felt as if their outlook on life had just crumbled and they just could not believe their eyes.

Nonetheless, Chu Feng was still unfazed and he still kept a straight face, as though he had predicted such an ending.

As the saying goes, pride comes before a fall. Murong Cang had been blinded by his reputation in the martial arts and he had been acting stubborn and arrogant. He had been slacking off and he no longer had the passion of a martial artist.

It would be a miracle if he had won that match instead.

“M-Master, are you all right?” The disciples quickly helped Murong Cang up. He was lying on the ground and was vomiting blood.

Murong Cang was in a bad shape and as he gazed

at Chen Song who was still in the ring with his head held up high, Murong Cang just forced out a laugh and said, "I didn't expect a young lad like him to be qualified to be a sixth-class martial artist and his Inner Energy to be so well-developed. I've made a wrong judgement about him and I've underestimated him."

As for Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the gang leaders, their dreams had been shattered as Murong Cang was their trump card. If even the most formidable expert was defeated, who else would have the courage to go into the ring and challenge him?

"Pesky Bear, send someone to stop the live broadcast outside and evacuate the arena," instructed Ma Sanyuan. He asked his men to clear the arena and force away those spectators outside, as well as those who had no business being there.

One of the reasons he did so was because it was time for discussion of the matters of the underworld; he was afraid that the presence of outsiders there might cause unexpected variables to the outcome.

Another reason for that was because he wanted to save some dignity for Murong Cang who had a respectable reputation in martial arts.

In no time, there were only around 20 people left in the Likang Sports Centre, including the gang leaders, Chu Feng and Yun Muyu.



T/N: The combat was previously mentioned to be held in Likang Sports Center, instead of Nuoda Sports Center.

Zhou Zhenghao started cackling uncontrollably as he pointed at Ma Sanyuan and the gang leaders. “Number one expert in Jiangling”? All of you are useless and you all are just a bunch of trash. Ma Sanyuan, Black Widow, you have lost this battle. According to our agreement, break your own legs off and get out of Jiangbei!” Zhou Zhenghao slowly made his way toward Ma Sanyuan and he had an evil and cunning look on his face. “Today, I am going to make you pay a hundredfold for the humiliation you made me go through previously.”

Ma Sanyuan and the gang leaders’ faces turned white as a sheet and their hearts were thumping violently. Nonetheless, Ma Sanyuan still clenched his jaw and pleaded, “Mr. Hao, please forgive us for the mistakes we’ve made. We are willing to contribute half of our territories to you and give you one billion each. After that, there will be no grudges between us.”

Pale-faced Scholar, Black Widow and the other gang leaders were distressed as that was half of their properties which they had sacrificed more than ten years of their efforts to build.

[1] Monkey King, or Sun Wukong, is a legendary figure best known as one of the main characters in the 16th-century Chinese novel Journey to the West and many later stories and adaptations. In the novel, he is a monkey born from a stone who

acquires supernatural powers through Taoist practices. After rebelling against heaven and being imprisoned under a mountain by the Buddha, he later accompanies the monk Tang Sanzang on a journey to retrieve Buddhist sutras from the West (India) where Buddha and his followers reside.



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“Half of your properties? Hmph, dream on!” Zhou Zhenghao just laughed coldly and declared, “I must have my revenge today. I will turn you all into cripples and take everything away from all of you. Chen Song, go! Break their legs!” Zhou Zhenghao held a cigar in his mouth as he laughed fanatically. He could feel the vengeance and resentment which he had bottled up for more than ten years disperse and he felt extremely relieved. “From today onward, Jiangbei will only take commands from me. Those who obey me shall prosper while those who go against me shall die!”

Zhou Zhenghao was so full of himself and was insufferably arrogant.

Ma Sanyuan and the gang leaders had a blank look on their faces, while Murong Cang just looked like a frail old man, who could only let out a sigh.

They could not even guarantee their own safety now, so how were they even going to handle Zhou Zhenghao?

The most frightening thing was that it looked like there was going to be a new ruler in Jiangbei from this day onward.

“Who are you anyway? You’re just a nobody and you dare to make yourself the ruler of Jiangbei?”

At this moment, everyone suddenly heard the clear, yet soft voice, and their expressions changed instantly.

Chu Feng was standing in the ring and nobody knew when he got up there. He stood in the ring in a calm manner looking fully confident himself.

"You and I will have a few bouts with each other."

Chu Feng sounded lazy, since he had been sitting down for a long time; it was about time for him to step forward and stretch his muscles.

Zhou Zhenghao took a glance at Chu Feng and after hearing what he had just said, the rage and anger on his face turned into mockery and laughter. It was as if he had just heard a hilarious joke. "Hahaha, Ma Sanyuan, so this is your secret weapon? You're sending this young, naive kid to his death. Hahaha!"

The other gang leaders on the stage were also triggered by this and their faces started turning red as they asked furiously, "What is the meaning of this? Is this boy dicing with death?"

"This is just embarrassing, does he even know his own abilities?"

"Nonsense, this is absolute nonsense!" Murong Cang just snorted and he was in a bad mood. "This kid has no clue of the true capability of a sixth-class martial artist. Isn't he just courting death?"

Ma Sanyuan's lips were twitching uncontrollably and his heart was beating violently; he felt extremely worried.

There was no doubt about Chu Feng's influence and background—nobody in Jiangbei would have the ability to stop him.

However, Ma Sanyuan was uncertain of Chu Feng's martial arts skills; it was Luo Gang who was involved in the fight when they killed their way into the headquarters of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. Chu Feng did not even lift a finger that time.

"All the best, Mr. Chu!"

On the other hand, Yun Muyu clenched her fist and her eyes were filled with the will to cheer for Chu Feng. For some reason, she was very confident in Chu Feng,

Chu Feng stood upright in the ring and ignored the chatter. His mind was as calm as still water.

"Do you wish for death? I'll fulfill your wish then. Chen Song, finish him off." Zhou Zhenghao let out an evil laugh and sat down in an imposing manner.

He had already killed countless young men like him who courted death and he was already familiar with this kind of circumstance.

Chen Song had a sinister smile on his face and the look in his eyes was one of amusement, like a cat toying with a mouse. "How do you want to die? Do you want to get killed by one clean punch, or do you want me paralyze your limbs and slowly torture you?"

This guy looked just like an average person and Chen Song could squash him with just a finger.

“You don’t even deserve to fight me.” Chu Feng did not even lay his eyes on him as he pointed to the frail old man beside Zhou Zhenghao. The old man was sitting down with his legs crossed and he was conserving his energy by shutting his eyes. “He, though, might be able to withstand a few of my techniques.”

Master Wu knitted his brows when he heard that and even Ma Sanyuan, Murong Cang and the rest of the people were taken aback by his words.

It was true that they had paid all their attention to Chen Song just now and they had forgotten that Chen Song was Master Wu’s disciple for only half a year.

Just in that short span of time, his disciple had become so powerful; thus it was unimaginable how strong Master Wu would be.

“You’re asking for it, kid!”

Chen Song’s face instantly had an evil look on it and he was extremely furious. Chu Feng’s words had humiliated his master and more so, humiliated him. How dare an insignificant person like him behave so arrogantly and had the guts to say that he didn’t deserve to fight him?

With a yell, he swung the axe in his hands like he was the Black Whirlwind. [1] His aura was

overwhelming as if he had wanted to hack Chu Feng into half right then and there!

Chen Song could not tolerate him any longer and he lashed out with all his might. He was more powerful than ever.

However, Chu Feng was still standing at the centre of the ring with a blank expression; it was as if he was in shock and couldn't move a single muscle.

"Ah, this kid is done for." Murong Cang just let out a sigh and shook his head. He immediately came to a conclusion by saying, "Even for me, I can't withstand a full-force swipe from Chen Song's axe, I'm afraid he's about to be split into half because firstly, he has no Energy at all. Secondly, he has no techniques and thirdly, he has no defense."

"You're being too noisy!" Chu Feng finally made a move at this moment. He let out a snort of impatience and made a simple movement by lifting two of his fingers lightly. Clank! That magnificent axe of Chen Song's was just like a leaf that had fallen on a grand mountain; Chu Feng had pinned his axe with those two fingers without breaking a sweat.

"H-How was this possible?" Chen Song's expressions immediately changed and he was in utter shock, as if he had just seen a ghost.

The very next moment, Chu Feng just flicked his fingers.

Clink-

[1] Li Kui, nicknamed Black Whirlwind, is a fictional character in Water Margin, one of the Four Great Classical Novels in Chinese literature. He ranks 22nd among the 36 Heavenly Spirits, the first third of the 108 Stars of Destiny. He is better known as "Black Whirlwind" for his dark skin and his berserk behaviour in fights. He also carries a pair of axes.



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Chen Song's axe was made of a hard metal alloy and it could even split open boulders. However, it was filled with cracks in an instant, followed by a crisp, shattering sound. It was disintegrated into fragments of metal instantly.

At the same time, a gust of powerful Inner Energy struck Chen Song in his chest like a freight train and flowed through his entire body. Chen Song's tendons and bones shattered at that moment and he was sent flying 20 feet backward like a cannonball as he viciously slammed to the ground.

His bones were completely shattered and with a groan, he vomited blood out. He was crippled in an instant!

The entire arena fell into a deep silence.

"T-This—"

Ma Sanyuan, the gang leaders, Yun Muyu and the rest of the people were all in shock and they had a look of excitement on their faces.

Even Murong Cang had been defeated by Chen Song, but Chu Feng had crippled Chen Song with just a single flick of his finger.

Chu Feng had such a formidable skill indeed.

"Awesome, what a great fight! Haha, you have earned my respect!" Pesky Bear was the one who despised Chu Feng the most in the beginning, but

he was now the first to stand up and clap for Chu Feng. He had a look of respect and excitement on his face.

He had admiration and respect for those who were formidable.

“I-Is Chen Song really a sixth-class martial artist? Why did he seem so weak like a kitten, when facing this kid?” Murong Cang was also in astonishment and he could not believe his eyes. He was no match for Chen Song but Chu Feng had just crippled Chen Song with one technique. He was just in awe. “Each age will bring forth a new genius to this noble land. I must be getting really old.”

Murong Cang let out a sigh and could not help but to remember just a while ago, he had been boasting about himself. He was so full of himself being a senior and was even blowing his own trumpet in front of Chu Feng, asking Chu Feng to learn from him.

At this moment, he felt so awkward and regretful. His face had turned red and he was embarrassed of himself. If only there was a hole he could burrow and hide into...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng just flung his sleeves calmly in the ring. He was still very composed as if what he had just done required no effort at all.

He stared at Master Wu calmly and his brows were drawn slightly together; he could feel a

spiteful aura coming from Master Wu.

“How was this possible? How could this kid be so powerful?”

Even Zhou Zhenghao quickly got to his feet; he was so shocked that he dropped his cigar.

A match that was supposed to be an easy win suddenly had a turn of events and he started to become anxious.

“Mr. Zhou, there is nothing to worry about. As long as I’m here, they won’t be able to lay a hand on you.” The frail, old man, Master Wu, who had been conserving his energy with his eyes closed all these while, finally opened his eyes.

He had a piercing gaze as he cracked a smile, looking like an evil demon with his gaunt face. He stared at Chu Feng and said, “Who would expect a small place like Jiangling to have an expert like you? This is a pleasant surprise indeed. Heh, I have not fought with all my might for nearly 20 years. It is your honor to be able to experience my supernatural powers today.”

As soon as he finished talking, his frail figure headed to the corner of the ring. He stood in front of Chen Song who was paralyzed on the ground and grabbed Chen Song up with his delicate arm.

“D-Don’t, please, I beg you, master—” All of a sudden, Chen Song came to his realization about what was going to happen next and his face

turned pale. He let out a shriek and started to struggle with all his might.

Master Wu did not pause and just cracked a smile, exposing his two rows of razor-sharp teeth.

After that, he broke Chen Song's neck with one bite.

"Ah!"

The pathetic sound of his scream resounded through everyone's heart and Chu Feng knitted his brows; it sent chills down Ma Sanyuan and the other gang leaders' spines.

"H-He is sucking Chen Song's blood?"

Chen Song struggled for about 10 seconds before taking his last breath. On the other hand, Master Wu just wiped away the blood that stained the corner of his mouth and let out a roar.

Crack! The bones in his body seemed as though they had just regained vitality as they started expanding; even his muscles and skin were like an inflating balloon, growing at a rapid pace.

Everyone could see with their naked eyes that Master Wu had grown from a frail, old man that was less than five feet tall to a brawny, muscular man that was six feet tall; he was now half a head taller than Chu Feng.

Nevertheless, his face was still filled with wrinkles

and he was reeking of the stench of blood; he looked just like an evil ghost from Hell.

“Heh, whoever that has witnessed my supernatural power has to die. Pay your respects to me, the great Lord, with your blood!”



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Master Wu let out a demonic laugh and the looks on Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the gang leaders changed immediately; they were terrified.

The sight of a person whose body could grow in size after consuming human blood had totally changed their outlook on life.

This person was a monster, an evil demon.

“Quick, shoot! Kill him!” shouted Ma Sanyuan as he ordered his men to start firing at Master Wu.

They had rules to abide by and they would be breaking the rules if they interfered with a battle in the ring abruptly. They would be despised by the entire underworld if they did so.

However, those rules were only applicable to humans and this person in front of them was a monster. If they did not kill him, God knows who the monster would kill at the very next second.

Bang, bang, bang!

Pesky Bear pulled his gun out swiftly and fired seven or eight shots continuously.

This was the era of firearms, even a formidable martial artist would not survive a gunshot wound.

Miraculously, it was as if those bullets had been fired at a steel board. There were just clanking sounds of metal as the bullets made contact with Master Wu’s body and sparks flew in all directions;

the bullets had just ricocheted off his body.

Those bullets had only left a shallow scratch on his skin.

“H-He can stop bullets?” Pesky Bear was taken aback and everyone at the scene was astounded as well.

“A group of weaklings like you even dare to challenge my power?” Master Wu burst into laughter. Then, he picked the bullets up from the ground and flicked them away. The next second, there were holes in the foreheads of Ma Sanyan’s men and they died on the spot.

“Hahaha, awesome, Master Wu! Kill them, kill every single one of them!” Zhou Zhenghao had gone completely insane at this moment and was laughing fanatically.

On the other hand, Murong Cang who was standing at the side seemed like he had just seen a ghost and said in a trembling voice, “Grandmaster, h-he is an intermediate grandmaster!”

There were nine classes in the martial arts and every class represented an obstacle to overcome.

Once a martial artist reaches the third class, he would be known as an Observable Energy practitioner. His arms would weigh more than 200 pounds and he would have an immense strength. His power could be seen through his muscular

build.

Martial artists in the fourth class to the sixth class were known as the Hidden Energy practitioners. Their body would start to generate Hidden Energy and they could generate great force with little effort, similar to Tai Chi [1]. By just dissipating a small amount of Inner Energy, they could generate a thousand pound force.

Finally, those in the seventh to the ninth class were known as the Neutralizing Energy practitioners, more often known as the grandmasters of the martial arts.

People in this stage were god-like as they had reached the peak of martial arts. Their Inner Energy could propagate miles away and they could use their Inner Energy to kill anyone within a hundred steps from them just by manipulating the flowers and leaves from trees. Thus, even a bullet would not harm a hair on their heads!

Master Wu's skill was between the peak of the sixth class and the seventh class. He was better known as an intermediate grandmaster.

Although his Inner Energy could not propagate as far as a grandmaster's and was not as terrifying as a grandmaster's, which could be used to kill anyone within a hundred steps from him, his Inner Energy could still protect his body; a normal bullet would do him no harm at all.

The look on everyone's face finally changed after



hearing that. Master Wu was actually so terrifying.

“T-Then can Brother Chu beat him?” asked Yun Muyu in a shaky voice as she was starting to get worried.

“I’m afraid things do not bode well for him.” Murong Cang just let out a sigh. Even though Master Wu was only an intermediate grandmaster, he was still considered a grandmaster as well.

Until today, he had never heard of anyone who could beat a grandmaster before.

Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the people’s hearts had plummeted and they were at the edge of despair.

“Not bad, you guys have some knowledge and could recognize that I’m an intermediate grandmaster. It’s a pity that my supernormal power is not something you weaklings can disrupt just like that.” Master Wu cracked a smile that was filled with evil intent.

Just at this moment, Chu Feng’s eyes lit up after staring for a few seconds at Master Wu who was in front of him, then he finally came to his realization and snickered.

So I see! Master Wu was just a refugee who had managed to escape from the Holy Temple by luck.

Three years ago, Chu Feng had single-handedly killed the seven kings of the Holy Temple and had

even killed the Demon King, Satan. However, some of the small fry were left behind and they managed to escape by luck. After that, they continued to wreak havoc in the world, just like the one in front of him.

“Not bad, kid. I’m giving you a chance now to join my school of martial arts. Be my disciple and I will forgive you.” Master Wu was smiling and had an arrogant look on his face. “Not only will you be able to keep your life, I will also pass on my super powers to you. You will be able to step into the grandmaster stage one day and you won’t need to worry about reaching a dead end. How does that sound?”

From his point of view, he had just bestowed Chu Feng with a great offer and no martial artist would be able to resist the temptation of being a grandmaster.

Becoming a grandmaster would be god-like and everyone would worship him.

“Be your disciple? You have quite some guts for a weakling.” Unexpectedly, Chu Feng just chuckled and disdainfully said, “You used twisted methods and crooked ways to become a ‘fake grandmaster’. Even if you were really a true grandmaster in the martial arts, I can still kill you with a punch.”

Master Wu became agitated as if his authority had just been challenged. He then shouted out, “Foolish kid, you’re asking for it!”

He swung his fist and it looked like it packed the force of a thunderbolt. The strength of the punch was ten times stronger than the hack from Chen Song's axe. Nobody even dared to look straight at it.

His punch was packed with Inner Energy and he was confident that he could penetrate a tank with it, not to mention a human body like Chu Feng's.

"Come!" Chu Feng squinted his eyes as he swung his fist as well.

[1] Tai Chi is an internal Chinese martial art practiced for both its defense training, its health benefits and meditation.



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The two of them exchanged punches like two streaks of lightning. Even an expert like Murong Cang could not make out those punches. There was a loud bang, followed by a rumbling sound; it was as if there were thunderclaps right beside their ears. Tiles and bricks from the ring were ripped out by the ripples from their punches, and dust were swirling in the air.

“W-Who won?” The crowd waited eagerly for the outcome of this astonishing battle as they lifted their gaze to see who the winner of the match was.

There was a loud bang as two silhouettes parted away from each other. Master Wu walked out from the cloud of dust and let out a complacent laugh. “Hahaha, kid, why would I fear you when I have my super powers and I’m not even vulnerable to bullets? I’m afraid now your bones are completely shattered after taking that blow from me.”

Master Wu had a grin on his face but he was puzzled when he saw Ma Sanyuan and his men staring at him with an appalled look in their eyes.

Master Wu felt a pain in his chest so he looked down toward his chest. There was a bloody hole in his chest and blood was oozing out from it.

“H-How is this possible? H-How did you injure me and how did you discover my Gate of Vitality?” Master Wu was in great disbelief. “You managed to disrupt my super powers, who are you really?”

“Bullets can't kill you, but I can!” Chu Feng strode across with a proud gaze and was showing himself off. “You’re just a refugee which escaped from the temple. You’re a wicked demon yet you dare to claim that you have supernormal powers? I’ve even decapitated the King of Gu [1] of the seven kings in the Holy Temple. So, who are you to challenge me?”

Master Wu’s face turned pale and he was still in disbelief. It was as if he had just been struck by thunder. “Y-You are Ashura!” he exclaimed in terror.

As soon as Master Wu finished his sentence, he collapsed to the ground and died on the spot. His face was filled with horror and fear until the very moment he took his last breath. It was as if the name ‘Ashura’ had filled him with dread and left a deep scar in his soul.

He was the legend who demolished the Holy Temple single-handedly and wiped out every demon in the entire western underworld.

The crowd once again fell into a pin-drop silence.

Master Wu, who was an intermediate grandmaster, had just been defeated by Chu Feng with one punch; it was that simple and straightforward.

Everyone was stunned, as if they had just been struck by lightning.

They had witnessed Master Wu’s strength who

could stop bullets with his body and he could even penetrate a tank with one punch.

Even Murong Cang, who proclaimed himself to be the 'number one expert in Jiangling', would not survive one bout of Master Wu's attacks; he would probably get torn apart by his opponent.

However, this young man who was standing in front of him, Chu Feng, had just demolished Master Wu. Master Wu's body which could stop bullets earlier was just like a sheet of paper when he took that single punch from Chu Feng.

After gathering himself from the shock, Murong Cang trotted all the way to give a bow to Chu Feng with respect.

"I, Murong Cang, salute you, Grandmaster Chu."

Meanwhile, Ma Sanyuan, Pesky Bear and the other gang leaders got up one after another and bowed down to Chu Feng. "We salute you, Grandmaster Chu."

If Murong Cang and the others were already in astonishment and in shock when Chu Feng crippled Chen Song with one finger, they had nothing else for him now but respect and admiration as he had just pierced through Master Wu's chest with a punch.

True strength had always been respected in the martial arts.

As for Chu Feng, it was obvious that he had the strength of a grandmaster, or even the strength of an eighth or ninth class grandmaster.

Zhou Zhenghao was also dumbfounded and terrified. He had no choice but to follow the others and bow to Chu Feng. He was so frightened that his heart had almost popped out, for that figure in front of him was the grandmaster of the martial arts, a god-like figure!

He was also a multi-billionaire who was friends with influential figures in the province and at the same time, a grandmaster in Jiangling who could even support an entire clan.

How would they have the audacity to disrespect Chu Feng?

Chu Feng just glanced at the crowd calmly and he did not act modest. Regardless of his identity or his strength, he deserved this kind of respect.

At this moment, Yun Muyu's mouth was wide open and she was deeply shocked. All of a sudden, she started. "Ah, w-what is that?"

The crowd shifted their gaze toward her and noticed a worm that was as big as a hamster. It was covered in blood as it crawled out from Master Wu's mouth. After that, it took off swiftly and attempted to flee the scene.

"Running away?" Chu Feng swayed his hand and flung a military knife which he had brought with

him toward the worm, pinning the worm directly onto the wall.

“W-What is this creature?” The crowd was astounded.

“Quick, look! Master Wu’s body is starting to rot!”

They were just normal human beings after all; they had never witnessed such a strange phenomenon before.

[1] Gu or jincan was a venom-based poison associated with cultures of south China, particularly Nanyue. The traditional preparation of gu poison involved sealing several venomous creatures inside a closed container, where they devoured one another and allegedly concentrated their toxins into a single survivor.



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“That is a Gu. It’s just a little trick that he used,” said Chu Feng casually. He glanced at Master Wu’s body that was beginning to rot and explained, “This is the Blood Essence Gu, which belongs to a more inferior species of Gu. Breeders use their own essence and blood to feed these worms. By triggering the secret techniques, they will acquire a short burst of strength. It may seem like a magical way to progress their skills by leaps and bounds, but this is actually suicide. It won’t take long before those worms start sucking up their blood and essence. After that, they will just turn into a dry corpse.”

The crowd was finally enlightened but fear still lingered in their hearts.

No wonder Chen Song was already a sixth class martial artist at such a young age.

That was the reason why Master Wu’s body swelled up after sucking dry Chen Song’s blood and essence and his powers also increased tremendously. So, these vicious worms were the source of all that chaos.

“Damn it, I’m already starting to feel sick just by looking at it. Just kill it already,” Pesky Bear snapped. He immediately squashed the disgusting worm with a stomp, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

“This is really an eye-opener for me today. I must have been so shallow-minded in the past.” Murong Cang sighed.

Chu Feng just shook his head in disdain. Master Wu's witchcraft with the poisonous worms was just a childish play in his eyes.

He had witnessed what a true expert breeder of Gu was capable of. They could take control of one's mind with the worms and even inconspicuously slaughter people from a thousand miles away. If they could successfully breed a 'King of Gu', they could even manipulate poisons that were within a hundred miles' radius. They could massacre tens of thousands of people within minutes and even slaughter an entire city.

He had witnessed such a terrifying sorcery in the Holy Temple which could wipe out humanity. That was why he had risked his life to demolish the Holy Temple.

After allying with a few elders from the city, they established laws and regulations that banned such sorceries and witchcrafts from entering the Central Plains of China forever!

Chu Feng's eyes glistened and said coldly, "If I was not mistaken, the country had enforced a law three years ago, stating whoever collaborated with sorcerers that practice the craft of Gu and caused disasters in the Central Plains, would be sentenced to death." His gaze turned toward Zhou Zhenghao who was beside him. Zhou Zhenghao's body was trembling all over. "And you, you had the audacity to commit crimes that are against the rules and ignore the laws. Are you out of your mind?"

“Zhou Zhenghao, you colluded with the evil forces and defied the national law. You won't be able to atone for your crimes even through death!”

“Hmph, just hand him over to the police and let them put a bullet through his head.”

Ma Sanyuan, Murong Cang and the others also started yelling at him furiously after hearing what Chu Feng had said .

If Chu Feng had not gotten himself involved and killed Master Wu, who was a demonic sorcerer this day, all of them would probably have had their blood sucked up dry by those worms. That was why they hated Zhou Zhenghao to the bone.

Zhou Zhenghao's face turned pale and he dropped to his knees in an instant as he pleaded, “ I was wrong, Grandmaster Chu, I have truly made a big mistake. Please spare my life. I am willing to hand over all my territories in the Central City and the Northern City. I hereby swear to you that I will never enter Jiangbei again. At the same time, I am also willing to offer you my wealth, ten billion in total, which I've accumulated throughout the years overseas. I will give them to you without any terms and conditions and all I ask for in return, is to keep me alive. How does that sound to you?” Zhou Zhenghao clenched his teeth as he begged painstakingly.

These wealth and territories had been his blood and sweat from all these years. It was no different than digging his heart out when he offered to give

them away to Chu Feng just like that.

Nonetheless, it was still better than having to lose his life.

Ma Sanyuan, Black Widow and the gang leaders' eyes all lit up, exposing a look of greed in their gazes.

The territory of those two cities and wealth that was worth nearly 10 billion was something that even the Tang family, which was the richest family in Jiangling, had to work hard for three generations to amass. As for Chu Feng, he could just inherit such an amount overnight; this was the true power of a grandmaster!

The crowd was in awe and everyone was envious.

Zhou Zhenghao breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that, thinking that he had some hopes now. He forced a smile out and said, "Mister Chu, I will ask my men to transfer the money immediately—"

However, Chu Feng just let out a condescending sneer at this moment. "Who told you that I'm letting you off? The laws of a nation must not be defied. You thought that I was joking with you?" Chu Feng looked patronizing and had such an imposing demeanor that Zhou Zhenghao started to feel suffocated. "Someone had once offered me wealth that was enough to build a country, and the power to demolish a dynasty in order for me to spare his life. I was not even tempted by that. Now you're expecting me to give you a way out just by

giving me 10 billion? Who do you think you are?”

Chu Feng extended his fingers that seemed as if they packed the power of a thousand thunderbolts toward the top of Zhou Zhenghao’s head.

“Please spare my life, Mr. Chu!”



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Zhou Tianhao could only let out a terrifying cry before blood started trickling out from the seven apertures of his head and his body just collapsed to the ground.

Everyone at the scene was astounded and they were scared out of their wits.

An asset that was worth ten billion was destroyed just like that; just what kind of power was this? How could he be so fearsome?

“Zhou Zhenghao had colluded with the Western dark forces and they wreaked havoc in the Central Plains. I dealt with them in accordance with our nation’s law, does anyone here have any disagreements?”

Chu Feng spoke in a calm manner as he glanced at Ma Sanyuan and the gang leaders with a gentle gaze but he still had an imposing demeanor.

He had murdered two people in one night. Both of those people deserved to be killed, so he did not feel guilty at all.

If someone dared to voice out for Zhou Zhenghao, he wouldn’t even mind taking a few more lives away to tie up all the loose ends.

Ma Sanyuan was the first to drop to his knees and he shouted out respectfully, “Mr. Chu, your skills in the martial arts are god-like and Jiangbei is fortunate to have your aid this time. From today onward, I, Ma Sanyuan, will follow your lead. Come

hell or high water, I will never back away!”

Murong Cang was quick-witted as well and swiftly knelt down on the ground. “I, Murong Cang, will follow your lead as well.”

Behind him, Pesky Bear, Black Widow, Pale-faced Scholar and the rest of the gang leaders followed suit and dropped to their knees, pledging their allegiance to Chu Feng.

Every single one of them was filled with terror but they could not help but to feel awe and respect toward the man in front of them.

He was a godlike figure after all. He had transcendent powers and his aura was overwhelming.

They did not even dare to imagine how far they could go in the future by following a godly person like him.

Yun Muyu, who was not far away, stared blankly at the young man who was standing upright in front of her. Her cherry red mouth was wide open and her eyes were glistening. She was starting to have tremendous admiration for him!

“He is so mesmerizing! Now, this is what I call a Great Hero!”

From this day onward, Mr. Chu’s name would be like the brilliance of a blazing sun, lighting up the entire Jiangbei. His reputation had now spread

across the whole nation!

The grand competition of Jiangbei swiftly came to an end after Chu Feng showed off his daunting powers.

Ma Sanyuan sent his men to prepare a banquet after clearing up the venue to celebrate Chu Feng's victory.

Ma Sanyuan, Black Widow and the rest of the gang leaders surrounded Chu Feng in a respectful manner. Meanwhile, Murong Cang's disciples who acted so arrogantly earlier just stood at the side compliantly; they were in such a shock that they did not even dare to breathe heavily.

Chu Feng was a grandmaster and he was equivalent to a God; he could kill them with just a punch.

The banquet was quite lively but Chu Feng had become sick of hearing the praises and compliments. So, he decided to turn to Murong Cang and said, "Mr. Murong, you are also a respected senior practitioner in Jiangbei. There is something I have been wanting to ask you."

Chu Feng took Murong Cang by surprise and Murong Cang nearly choked on his wine. He quickly stood up and his face had turned awfully pale. "Mr. Chu, you can just call me by my name. I don't have the audacity to be addressed as a senior by you, Mr. Chu. Whatever it is, just feel free to ask me. You can ask anything."



This was a grandmaster after all; Murong Cang would not have the courage to behave arrogantly in front of him at all.

Chu Feng just chuckled. He did not hold anything back and just passed a few photographs over to Murong Cang. Those were photographs of an eminent monk and they were given to him by Heather. He explained, "This was an eminent monk from 200 years ago. He had once cured a rare poison, but all information regarding his identity and background were obscure. The only lead I have is that he was also a practitioner of the martial arts. Can you take a look at these photos and see if you have any information about this monk? Or did he pass down any teachings? Or did he have any disciples?"

This was the main reason Chu Feng had agreed to help Ma Sanyuan oversee this boxing match.

After listening to what Chu Feng had asked, Murong Cang did not dare to take his time and quickly took the photographs over to have a look. The people around them also took a glance at the photos, but they just knitted their brows and shook their heads profusely.

It was a person from more than 200 years ago. The generation gap was just too big and there was only a photo of him. How could anyone recognize who the person in the photo was?

Just when Chu Feng was starting to lose hope, one of Murong Cang's disciples suddenly shouted

out, "T-This looks like the Great Dharma Monk."

Everyone just stared at him in astonishment. Chu Feng's eyes also lit up instantly and gestured at him to come over. "Come over and take a closer look at it."

Murong Cang then gave him a stern warning by saying, "You better take a good look at it. If there's a mistake and you dare to lie to Mr. Chu, you will bear the consequences."

The disciple was terrified and took a good look at the photo for five whole minutes. After that, he nodded and said affirmatively, "Mr. Chu, I've taken a good look at it and I'm quite certain that he is the Great Dharma Monk."



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“The Great Dharma Monk was an eminent monk who had a great understanding in Buddhism. He was proficient in pharmacology and had a kind soul. He had been a monk that protected the nation in the past dynasties. After that, he even represented the nation and travelled to the West to spread the teachings of Buddhism and to cure illnesses. He even managed to cure a few pandemics, saving tens of thousands of lives. However, he was involved in some conflict of power in the later years. He offended some influential people and his temple was burnt down. He was banished from the court and anything that was linked to him was considered as a taboo. Only then, he was slowly forgotten by the world.”

Chu Feng nodded his head; this story was similar to those legends in the West in many ways.

“How did you come to know all these?”

The disciple scratched his head awkwardly. “I’ve read these stories from my master’s library. I could not stand to endure the difficult training, so I would always clean up the library as an excuse to cut some slack. Hehe, I discovered these by accident.”

Murong Cang’s face blushed instantly and he was feeling awkward.

He was a practitioner of the martial arts and he had inherited countless, valuable books from his ancestors. However, he only laid those books on the shelves in the library just so he could put on a

front. He had only gone to the library a few times in a year and did not expect his disciple who had been slacking off to steal his thunder.

“Well, isn’t this a fortuitous accident?” Chu Feng chuckled and continued, “Can you gather all the information there is regarding this Great Dharma Monk within these few days and let me see them?”

Murong Cang quickly answered, “No problem, I will prepare them right away and I will get back to you in two days’ time.”

“Sorry for the trouble.”

Chu Feng nodded and he felt a sense of relief; there was a glimmer of hope after all.

There could finally be an antidote for the deadly Mandraka poison that was spreading in his body.

After the banquet ended, Ma Sanyuan, Murong Cang and the rest of the gang leaders saw Chu Feng off before Chu Feng headed back home.

It was already 8:30 p.m. and Chu Feng felt guilty, wondering if his daughter had a good meal. At that moment, he heard a pleasant and clear voice of a girl coming from the inside of his house. Chu Feng stopped in his tracks and was stunned for a brief moment.

Why is this girl’s voice so familiar?

“I’m telling you the truth, sister. You have no idea how interesting and how thrilling the boxing match today was. It’s a pity that you didn’t watch it with your own eyes!” Yun Muyu was wolfing down a cup of instant noodles as she danced and swayed her hands around in excitement. Her eyes were shining and she had a look of admiration on her face. “Mr. Chu is really a Great Hero! He is just outstanding! He is so handsome and charming! Gosh, I can’t stand it anymore!”

Yun Muqing just held her chin with her hands and took a glance at her sister who was enchanted by the ‘Mr. Chu’ she was talking about. Yun Muqing stretched her hands out and just pouted her mouth; she did not take Yun Muyu’s words seriously.

Just what kind of nonsense was this little girl talking about?

A grandmaster in martial arts that could block a knife with his bare hands and stop bullets with his body? What sounded more ridiculous was that Mr. Chu had punched a hole in a person’s chest with a single blow? Even a machine gun was not as remarkable as that.

Even an exaggerated fantasy drama would not have such a scene.

Who would believe this kind of absurd and illogical story? Only a naïve kid like Duo Duo would be so engrossed in it, her eyes shining with admiration and her fists swinging around as she listened to

the story intently.

“Duo Duo, your aunt must be so hungry that she was starting to hallucinate. Go, get her another packet of instant noodle,” said Yun Muqing.

“I’m not crazy, sister. What I said is true!” Yun Muyu continued explaining in a grumpy manner and her cheeks were puffed out. “Also, I had to go through so much hardship just to fly back from overseas and you’re just treating me to a packet of instant noodles? Where is the feast which you’ve promised me?”

Yun Muqing could not help it as her face just blushed and she felt slightly awkward. Chu Feng was not even at home this day; she didn’t even have the ability to prepare a grand feast the way he did.

“Consider yourself lucky that you have something to eat, don’t be so picky.”

Yun Muqing just pursed her lips and there was a hint of anger in her eyes. It was already so late, yet Chu Feng still had not returned home. She just couldn’t count on him.

Yun Muyu could only continue eating her instant noodles bitterly. She then muttered under her breath, “Just you wait, you’ll realize just how shallow-minded you are when I have the chance to introduce Mr. Chu to you. Hmph!”

Right at this moment, Chu Feng swung the door

open with a smile on his face and asked, “Who did you want to introduce me to?”

The very next second, they exchanged looks and Yun Muyu stood up abruptly. “Mr. Chu, h-how did you know I am here?”

Yun Muqing was left dumbfounded. She just blinked her eyes. “You two know each other?”



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“This is Mr. Chu, sister. He is the grandmaster with the godlike martial arts skills, who killed all that stood in his way, that I have mentioned to you just now.” Yun Muyu grabbed onto Chu Feng’s arm and was feeling elated. “Do you believe me now?”

Yun Muyu just blinked her eyes and she was just puzzled. This guy was that grandmaster in the martial arts?

She just exhaled sharply and replied, “Of course, of course I believe you!”

Chu Feng just chuckled; he was not that surprised by Yun Muyu’s identity.

When he was in the ring earlier today, he had noticed that Yun Muyu had some resemblance to Yun Muqing and thus, guessed that they were sisters. Now, it seemed like his guess was on point.

Duo Duo’s face glowed with pride and excitement as she threw herself into Chu Feng’s arms. She was hopping around, then she said to Chu Feng, “Yay, you’re the best, Daddy! I love you.”

The smile on Yun Muyu’s face instantly turned into shock as she took a glance at Chu Feng from his head to toe. “Daddy? Sister, this is the bastard who abandoned his wife and did not give a damn about you for five years?!”

Yun Muyu’s eyes were filled with rage as she looked at Chu Feng with a hard expression.



So this was the reason why this bastard showed up at Yun Muqing's house at this ungodly hour.

Although she admired and respected the skills Chu Feng had, he was still a bastard who abandoned his wife. Yun Muqing and Duo Duo had to endure so much hardship because of that and she would not let go of the grudge that easily.

If this bastard had not disappeared out of the blue for five years and caused her sister to have a premarital pregnancy, she would not have been banished by their clan. She had suffered so much hardship all these years, being despised and bullied by other people.

Chu Feng was dismayed and was feeling guilty. He did not know what he should say because he had really mistreated his wife and daughter.

On the other hand, Duo Duo just pouted her lips in a displeased manner. "Aunty, don't talk to Daddy in this manner. He loves me the most."

Yu Muyu became even more furious after hearing that. "What? You bastard, you still have the audacity to come back—"

Yun Muqing just had a panicked look on her face. She quickly pulled Yun Muyu aside and said to her, "Don't act rashly, Muyu, things are not what they seem. Listen to me, I will explain everything to you slowly..."

Chu Feng could not help but to crack a smile as he

watched those two ladies leave. He could only let out a sigh; destiny had made a fool of him.

“Daddy, I’m hungry.” At that moment, the little girl tugged at Chu Feng’s sleeves softly and said to him with a pitiful look, “I already had instant noodles for two meals today. I’m so pitiful.”

Chu Feng carried his daughter up in a loving way and laughed. “Let’s go, I’ll make you some fried chicken.”

“Yay, I want chicken wings and Coke!”

Meanwhile, Yun Muqing was earnestly explaining to Yun Muyu about her relationship with Chu Feng and the entire sequence of events to Yun Muyu.

“W-What? You and Chu Feng had pretended to be husband and wives? You were the one who hired him?” Yun Muyu’s eyes went wide after hearing Yun Muqing’s explanation and she gasped.

“Lower your voice, don’t let Duo Duo hear you.” Yun Muqing swiftly put her hands over Yu Muyu’s mouth and gave her a glare. She let out another sigh and said, “I had no choice, Chu Feng couldn’t have shown up at a better time. Coincidentally, he could fill the void in Duo Duo’s heart that was thirsting for a father’s love. Duo Duo had treated him like her own dad, so I just let things be so that Duo Duo could have a healthy environment to grow up in.”

Yun Muyu felt sorry after hearing that. “Sister, you

must have gone through a lot.”

At the same time, she felt apologetic toward Chu Feng and grew a sense of admiration for him.

A ‘stranger’ like him, who was willing to play a father’s role for Duo Duo, was so noble and thus, should be respected. However, she had misunderstood and even reprimanded him just now.

Her impression of Chu Feng had improved greatly again.

The two women felt bitter and emotional, but they had never thought that Chu Feng was indeed Duo Duo’s biological father; he was indeed the bastard whom she scolded for abandoning his wife, the bastard who had disappeared without leaving any news for the wife and daughter.



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He felt guilty for treating them so poorly for the past five years. That was why he did not tell them his true identity. He had stayed by their sides, helping them in silence to compensate for what he had done to them.

“Actually, Chu Feng is a decent person.” Yun Muqing’s eyes glistened as she recalled the days of living with Chu Feng for the past one month.

The sudden presence of this man in their lives had brought some liveliness into their peaceful, yet boring lifestyles.

Although they might squabble at times, or even get angry and jealous, nobody and nothing could replace that peculiar sense of fulfillment, happiness and security.

To rephrase what she was experiencing in a way that the older generation would have described it, one would say, “The mixture of the good times and the bad times make up the flavors of life, which is the true essence of life.”

Yun Muqing could not help but to let out a smile. The more she thought about it, the more radiant the smile on her face was.

Yun Muyu blinked a few times and glanced curiously at Yun Muqing who had a blank smile on her face. “Sister, you can’t possibly be falling for Chu Feng, right?”

You can’t possibly be falling for Chu Feng, right?

That question echoed in Yun Muqing's head and took her by surprise; blood rushed to her face instantly, turning her face red as beet.

"Muyu, w-what kind of nonsense are you talking about? Who would fall in love with this bastard?"

Her eyes were flitting around wildly and she lowered her head, sneakily taking a peek at Chu Feng who was mingling so well with Duo Duo while he was preparing a meal; her heart fluttered even more at the sight.

Yun Muyu just pursed her lips and did not make a big deal out of it.

"All right, sister. I don't care whether you are in love with Chu Feng or not, but what I know for certain is that having a man like him around is just unsafe." She lifted her gaze arrogantly and added, "So, I will be your guardian, and I've made up my mind to move in with you guys. If Chu Feng ever dares to step out of line, hmph, he will be sorry and I will beat him up!" said Yun Muyu, making a few Taekwondo poses after that. Her poses were quite bold and she was posing so confidently.

Yun Muqing just put her hands over her mouth and giggled. Although she felt that this little girl was so childish, she was still moved by Yun Muyu's intentions.

"Thank you, Muyu, you treat me so well."

Yun Muyu tugged at her sister's hand and said to

her emotionally, "There's no doubt about that. After all, I'm your dearest and the forever youthful younger sister! Don't worry, I am a righteous person and I hold on to my principles. Nobody will dare to bully you in my presence."

Yun Muyu stuck her chest out proudly and looked determined.

"All right, all right, all right."

Yun Muqing nodded her head, feeling so touched and gratified; having a family member by her side at the most crucial moments was a great comfort to her indeed.

"Eh? Something smells so nice, what's that aroma?"

Just at this moment, Yun Muyu's eyes lit up as she started sniffing at the smell. She followed the aroma and ran into the kitchen.

"This just came out fresh from the pot. Do you want to have a taste?" asked Chu Feng as he placed a plate of fried chicken which he had just finished frying on the dining table.

The chicken wings and drumsticks that had been handpicked were coated with egg wash and breadcrumbs. The layers of crispy skin were flaky and it looked tempting. The meat was fried until it was golden yellow and crispy on the outside, but tender and juicy on the inside.

It looked appetizing with just a glance.

If cumin powder and chilli powder was sprinkled on it, coupled with a big cup of iced coke, that would be absolutely wonderful.

“Oh, it's delicious, it's so delicious.” Yun Muyu finished a drumstick in just two or three bites. She shut her eyes and had a look of indulgence and satisfaction.

She licked the oil that was on her fingertips clean and just stared yearningly at the plate of food.

“You can have more if it's delicious. I'll make them for you everyday after this,” Chu Feng replied generously. He had to forge a good relationship with his future sister-in-law.

“Wow, that's great! You're really charming, brother-in-law!” Yun Muyu leaped in joy as she rubbed her hands together in excitement and started feasting in earnest.

Yun Muqing who was standing not far away tripped and nearly fell down.

She looked extremely upset and she was clenching her teeth.

Where had the righteousness that she just mentioned gone? What happened to her promised role as a guardian and the bond between them as sisters?

Yu Muyu had sold her out in an instant just for a plate of fried chicken. She even called him brother-in-law?!

“Traitor, what a fake sister!” Yun Muqing rolled her eyes and stomped her feet furiously.

“Thank you, brother-in-law. Hehe.”



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Meanwhile, Yun Muyu was wolfing down the fried chicken with godlike speed, leaving the table scattered with bones. After she was done eating, she patted her stomach and went to take a shower with joy and satisfaction.

“Daddy, I’ve washed my hands. Is the fried chicken done yet?”

At this moment, Duo Duo ran over with a look of excitement, but all she saw was an empty plate and a table that was scattered with chicken bones.

The little girl was dumbfounded.

“Where is the fried chicken? There was a huge plate of fried chicken over here just now. Where did it go?”

Duo Duo’s small eyes were filled with a huge confusion.

The next morning, Chu Feng continued with his routine. He went boxing, jogging and even prepared a hearty breakfast for the family.

“Muqing, Muyu, Duo Duo, wake up, it's time for breakfast.”

The three girls lazed around for half an hour before finally crawling out of their beds to wash up and do their makeup.

Yun Muyu was initially yawning continuously as

she stretched her body, but once she laid her eyes on the food that was on the table, her eyes lit up instantly. “Wow, chicken soup with dumplings, youtiao, [1] and tea eggs. [2] These are all my favourites.”

She ran over and did not hold back as she started gobbling down her food with a look of content and enjoyment.

Chu Feng could not help but smile as he looked at Yun Muyu who was a foodie; the apple really doesn't fall far from the tree.

Duo Duo walked in at this moment and there were dark circles under her eyes. She was pouting as she walked over dispiritedly.

“What is it, Duo Duo? You didn't have a good sleep?” asked Chu Feng as he poured her a glass of warm milk.

Duo Duo nodded her head and replied pitifully, “It's all aunty's fault. She was talking, and she even kicked and punched in her sleep. The most absurd thing was that she even woke up in the middle of the night to eat my junk food,” the poor girl mumbled softly, looking quite disheartened. “Aunty, when are you leaving?”

Yun Muyu became upset after hearing that. “Hey, you ungrateful kid! You've forgotten all the things I've done for you and now, you want to chase me away?” She pinched Duo Duo's chubby cheeks and pretended to be furious. “Have you forgotten who

was the one who bought you toys and junk food? Who was the one who brought you to the amusement park to ride the rollercoaster? Don't get your hopes up about chasing me away."

Duo Duo turned her head away, feeling displeased. "Hmph, you were the one who wanted to eat those junk food and ride the rollercoaster, you just used me as an excuse. I'm the smartest kid in kindergarten, you can't lie straight to my face."

Yun Muyu rolled her eyes, while the corners of Yun Muqing's lips curled up in a smile.

"Anyway, this house is really too small. There are three adults and a kid in here, making things slightly inconvenient," said Yun Muqing as she let out a soft sigh.

There were only Duo Duo and her in the beginning, that was why they rented this house. Even after Chu Feng joined them, it was still bearable since he was always sleeping on the sofa.

However, once Yun Muyu had come and lived with them, it had become quite cramped for the three of them to stay under the same roof.

"Looks like we have to find a bigger place to rent."

Duo Duo jumped in joy. "Yay, we are moving to a new house. We are going to have a bigger house!"

Yun Muyu raised her brows and let out an evil smile. "Even so, you better not think of

abandoning me, you ungrateful kid. I will follow wherever you guys go. You have to share with me all of your junk food and toys. Also, when I get old, you have to take care of me, understand?”

The little girl became upset instantly and did not look joyful anymore.

“That’s enough, stop teasing her,” said Yun Muqing in an annoyed tone. She scrolled through her phone and seemed undecided. “Where should we rent a house?”

At this moment, Chu Feng voiced out in a calm manner, “I have a house in Jiangling, why don’t we go there?”

That fifty-million-mansion which he told Luo Gang to purchase upon considering the fact that he would be staying for a long time was still vacant at the moment.

“You?” Yun Muqing glanced at Chu Feng and snorted. “Is it an unfinished building, or is it a basement?”

If this bastard really owned a house, why would he have slept on their sofa for the past one month?

Chu Feng just answered her calmly, “It’s not some high-end place. The place is just so-so.” He thought for a moment, then continued, “I think it’s called Mount Haitang’s Villa Area?”

Pfft-

[1] Youtiao, is a long golden-brown deep-fried strip of dough commonly eaten in China and in other East and Southeast Asian cuisines.

Conventionally, youtiao are lightly salted and made so they can be torn lengthwise in two.

[2] Tea egg is a typical Chinese savory food commonly sold as a snack, in which a boiled egg is cracked slightly and then boiled again in tea, and sauce or spices. It is also known as marble egg because cracks in the egg shell create darkened lines with marble-like patterns.



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Yun Muyu spat her rice out and she was shocked; Yun Muqing's eyes also went wide, for she could not believe what she had just heard.

"C-Can you say it again? You're not joking, are you?"

Mount Haitang's Villa Area was the most expensive villa area, which had the best environment and location in the whole of Jiangling; even the cheapest villa there would cost ten million.

Chu Feng just chuckled. "You'll find out once I bring you guys over to have a look. Seeing is believing."

Mount Haitang's Villa Area was located in Jiangbei's one and only 4A level scenic spot. [1] There were mountains and rivers in the area and the scenery was mesmerizing.

This was also one of the most expensive and most extravagant villa areas in all of Jiangling. There were less than ten villa gardens, nested among the rolling mountains which stretched over ten miles; even the cheapest unit would cost ten million.

Furthermore, the penthouse of the Mount Haitang's Villa Area, which was known as 'Jiangling's Number One Mansion' was even more ridiculously extravagant. There were artificial mountains, backyard gardens, swimming pools and golf courses; they had everything there. It was

like the royal palace of a prince in Europe.

Yun Muqing and Yun Muyu must have been hypnotized by Chu Feng's words after listening to him, for they brought Duo Duo along with them and went to Mount Haitang's Villa Area in a daze.

As they reached the foot of the mountain, they were stunned at the sight of the paradise-like place, where the unique and luxurious villas were built close to the mountains. Even the security guards who patrolled the area were wearing custom-tailored Armani uniforms and 50,000 yuan Rolex watches.

This was way too much for them to take in.

"Chu Feng, are you sure this is your place?" There was a twinkle in Yun Muqing's eyes as she glanced at Chu Feng suspiciously. "No common person can enter this place," said Yun Muqing.

She had taken a quick glimpse just now. Even the villas that were at the foot of the mountain were more luxurious than Yun Peak Villa, the Yun family's ancestral home. The Yun family had given their blood, sweat and tears for three generations before they could afford to build that ancestral home.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng, who was still at such a tender age, had already managed to own a mansion that was worth tens of millions? This was just mind-blowing.

Chu Feng just smiled calmly and corrected her by saying, "It's not my house, it's our house."

Yun Muqing rolled her eyes and grew even more certain that this bastard was just pulling her leg.

On the other hand, Yun Muyu merely waved her hands and with a broad smile on her face, she said, "Sister, since brother-in-law has brought us here, I'm sure that he's serious about it. Even if his place isn't here, with his capabilities, he can just buy a place here straight away and everything will be settled anyway."

She then put her hands onto Chu Feng's shoulders rudely and her eyes were just glistening.

She had witnessed Chu Feng's capabilities after all. He was a grandmaster in the martial arts and with a sway of his hands, all the wealthy gang leaders in Jiangbei would rush forward to give him the money that he needed.

Therefore, she was not worried at all. Instead, she was taking in the view of Mount Haitang and the fresh air. She tousled Duo Duo's hair and challenged her by saying, "Duo Duo, why don't we have a little race? Let's see who can reach the top of the hill first."

"All right!" Duo Duo jumped up and down excitedly. After that, she and Yun Muyu fooled around with each other as they raced each other to the top of the hill.



“Slow down, Muyu. Keep an eye out for Duo Duo, make sure she doesn’t get hurt,” shouted Yun Muqing worriedly. Nevertheless, the two mischievous devils had run off in an instant and they were soon nowhere to be seen.

Chu Feng then said to her, “Since we’re already here, let's go up and have a look. Come, I’ll show you our new home.”

Yun Muqing just grunted since she doubted his words. Nonetheless, she still followed Chu Feng and walked toward the peak of the hill with him, side by side.

Yun Muqing initially felt anxious but along the way, she slowly felt more serene and her mood was lifted.

This place was just heavenly and so pleasant. One could appreciate the picturesque landscape of the mountains and the panorama of Jiangling in one glance.

My lifespan will surely increase by 20 years if I can stay here. Yun Muqing just chuckled bitterly as this thought came across her mind.

How could she dream of staying in such a grand place? It was already so tough having to raise Duo Duo with her mere salary of five, six thousand per month. How could she possibly afford such a luxurious place that cost tens of millions?

A few moments later, they all reached the top of

Mount Haitang, which was the summit of the entire Mount Haitang area and it had the best view in the region.

It was also the place where the Haitang Garden Mansion, also known as the 'Jiangling's Number One Mansion' was located.

[1] Tourist Attraction Rating Categories of China is a rating system used by the Chinese authorities to determine the quality of the attraction relative to its peers in terms of safety, cleanliness, sanitation and transportation. It is broken up into five categories which are A (or 1A, the lowest level), AA (2A), AAA (3A), AAAA (4A) and AAAAA (5A, the highest level).



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Although Yun Muqing and the rest had prepared themselves mentally, they were still astounded when they saw the Haitang Garden Mansion.

This was not even a mansion, it looked more like a royal garden instead. The entire garden was nearly ten thousand square feet in size and it had a Chinese Suzhou Garden style to it. There were so many parts to the mansion—pavilions, artificial gardens and hills, a golf course, and an outdoor swimming pool. The traditional and contemporary style had complemented each other perfectly, leaving the ladies in awe.

“Wow, this place is awesome. I love it so much.” Duo Duo’s eyes glimmered with excitement as she saw the place. Her eyes then literally turned into crescents of joy as she then started swaying her hands around; she was already planning on inviting which of her friends over to have a party, where to hang around during the weekends and so on. “Mum, this will be our new house, all right?”

Gazing at her daughter’s eyes that looked so thrilled and naïve, Yun Muqing’s heart ached and she felt guilty toward her daughter. She bent down and said to Duo Duo in a soft voice, “Duo Duo, I’m sorry. I do not have so much money yet, I don’t think we can stay here. If you love this place, then study hard. When you grow up and earn big bucks, you can then buy this place, all right?”

“Oh, all right.” Duo Duo was mature and nodded her head, but she was still disheartened. Her animated eyes had turned into sorrow and she

was disappointed.

Yun Muqing felt even more guilty and embarrassed. She could only blame herself for not having the capabilities and not being able to give her daughter the life she dreamed of.

Yun Muyu just smiled and pretended to not mind the disappointment by saying, "It's not a big deal anyway, this house is so big and only the few of us will be staying here. What fun will it be? Let's go and find a more suitable house."

"Yeah, we should make a move now." Yun Muqing carried Duo Duo up, who was still reluctant to leave, and said to Chu Feng, "Let's go, if the owner sees us, he might ask the security guard to chase us off."

Chu Feng just shook his head. With a smile on his face, he asked, "Aren't we at home already? Why are we leaving?"

Yun Muqing's eyes went wide and Yun Muyu's jaw dropped. Yun Muyu then asked in shock, "Brother, this Haitang Garden Mansion c-can't be..."

Can't be yours... Yun Muyu couldn't finish her sentence out of astonishment and surprise; she did not dare to believe it.

Chu Feng just let out a faint smile and walked toward them. He embraced Duo Duo, who was disappointed, in his arms and walked toward the main door of the Haitang Garden Mansion. With a

gentle voice, he said to Duo Duo in a loving manner, "As long as my daughter likes it, why do we have to wait until she grows up? We can just buy it now. Duo Duo, reach your hands out and open the door. We are home now."

"Like this, dad?" Duo Duo blinked her innocent eyes, not fully grasping what Chu Feng had meant. She reached her chubby hands out and pressed onto the combination lock that was on the marble wall.

Ding!

A clear fingerprint appeared on the smart screen and a green light popped up. A clicking sound followed and the door was opened.

The pavilions and the luxurious garden appeared before their eyes. Just beside a Taihu stone, [1] there were more than ten koi fish leaping out of the surface of the water, as if they were welcoming their owners.

Yun Muqing and Yun Muyu were completely stunned. Their eyes went wide and they were gaping at the sight.

This place would really be their home?!

"Wow, there are so many small fish." Duo Duo could not be more excited as she ran over, shouting for joy. Her tiny hands were in the pond as she stroked the koi fish. The sound of her laughter pulled Yun Muqing back to reality.

Was this all real? Why did she feel like she was just dreaming?

Chu Feng walked up to Yun Muqing and held her slender hands. In a chivalrous manner, he said to her, “Miss Yun Muqing, welcome to our new home.”

Although Yun Muqing and her sister had prepared themselves mentally about the luxurious standards of the Haitang Garden Mansion, they were still taken aback by the extravagant style of the mansion when they entered the mansion.

It was as if they were in dreamland and they were in total disbelief.

Chu Feng could not find any other way to convince them that he was not lying, so he just called the property manager and asked them to send over the certificate of title of the mansion.

Just at the column for the resident’s name on the certificate were three big words written on it—Yun Muqing. Those words were so striking and they were dazzling.

“Lady, your husband really loves you. This Haitang Garden Mansion is the most luxurious villa in the Jiangling region. No other villas can top it.” The pretty manager of the property had a look of envy as she said emotionally, “How many men in this world have this kind of capability and sincerity? I’m so envious of you.”

Duo Duo ran over and said proudly, “Of course, Daddy loves Mommy the most.”

[1] Taihu stone or porous stone is a kind of limestone produced at the foot of Dongting Mountain in Suzhou, which is close to Lake Tai. Due to long-term surging by water, this kind of stone features pores and holes. These stones are very popular in gardening, following the concepts of traditional daoism and juxtaposition, themes very popular in that style of decoration.



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Duo Duo then rolled her eyes and pouted. “No, Daddy loves me the most, Mummy comes next. Hehe.”

Everyone started laughing and Yun Muqing just blushed. She peeked at Chu Feng and felt slightly anxious, but touched at the same time.

The pretty manager of the property just exchanged greetings and left after that. Yun Muyu gazed at this grand mansion and was dazzled by it. Her eyes were wide open as she exclaimed, “Brother, you’re really a tycoon! How much does a huge mansion like this cost?”

Chu Feng just cast a glance and in a tone that suggested that it was just a trivial matter, he answered, “Around 50 million. After adding the backyard, the artificial hill, the golf course, the swimming pool and all the other miscellaneous stuff, it’ll only cost a total of roughly 300 million.”

‘Only’ 300 million?

Yun Muyu held her hand over her chest and put on a bitter look on her face. “I’m so miserable. This is unbearable. My heart is aching. Muqing, we are sisters but why would someone give you a luxurious mansion that is worth 300 million, while I’m still a ‘single dog’? [1] Nobody ever asks how I’m doing. God is really unfair.”

Yun Muqing just rolled her eyes at her sister. She was feeling anxious and excited at the same time; all of this was like a dream.



She thought for a moment but still decided to voice out, "Chu Feng, this property is too valuable. You should change the owner's name, I-I can't accept this."

Chu Feng had helped her a lot for the past one month and he had sacrificed a lot for her. How would she have the heart to accept this mansion that cost 300 million?

However, Chu Feng stood his ground and insisted by replying, "You can take anything, no matter how valuable the gift is. You deserve this. Since the Yun family chased you and Duo Duo out of their house, I shall give the two of you a more luxurious and more spacious home. Let them be envious of you and let them regret their actions." Chu Feng's tone was gentle yet his voice was still filled with confidence and arrogance. "This is just the beginning."

All of the sudden, Yun Muqing trembled internally, as if a current had just flowed through her body. She felt bitter but at the same time, was so touched by Chu Feng's actions that her eyes were starting to brim with tears.

"I can't take it anymore, my heart is aching!" said Yun Muyu. She laid on the sofa nimbly and started rolling around. She had an upset look on her face as she wiped the tears off her face pitifully. "Can the two of you stop showing off your love for each other like this? Please think about the feelings of those 'single dogs' around you. I'm just a cute and adorable 'single dog', why do the two of you have

to keep hurting my feelings? Why?”

“Auntie, your metaphor is incorrect.” Duo Duo blinked her eyes and continued on with a knowing look by saying, “My teacher told us before that a dog only has a lifespan of around ten years. You are already 20, a dog at your age would have been dead already. Oh, why don’t you call yourself a ‘single tortoise’? This way, you would have a longer lifespan.”

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing bent over with laughter; they could not even keep their backs straight after hearing Duo Duo’s words.

Yun Muyu felt as if she had just been stabbed in the heart, completely shattering it; she was absolutely disappointed.

She jumped up from the sofa furiously and pinched Duo Duo’s chubby cheeks. “You ungrateful kid. Your parents are already bullying me, and now you are joining them as well? Hmph, the three of you have hurt my feelings very deeply today. You must compensate me for causing me psychological trauma! Hence, I’ve decided to stay here to heal my soul properly. Haha, the master bedroom will belong to me, nobody is allowed to take that room.”

Yun Muyu couldn’t be more excited as she ran around in the room barefooted, cheering for joy.

Duo Duo just pressed her hand against her head. She was upset and distressed as she just

stomped her feet furiously.

Duo Duo was a smart and adorable kid; she had always been the one who outwitted others. However, she had tasted her own medicine now by having been outwitted by her aunty!

Yun Muqing just covered her mouth as she giggled; the little girl had been spoiled by Chu Feng and had thus become more and more bold.

Letting Yun Muyu to discipline her was a good idea anyway.

Duo Duo and Yun Muyu fooled around with each other in the room, the sound of their joyful laughter could be heard around the house.

Yun Muqing had an affectionate smile on her face as she bent over the window and took in the scenery below the mountain. Everything that had happened this day seemed like a fantasy and she still could not believe everything that was in front of her.

Did she really deserve this kind of happiness?

“Not a bad view, right?” At this moment, Chu Feng walked over and handed her a cup of aromatic coffee which he made himself. He kept her company by the window and said to her calmly, “This is the highest altitude in Jiangling. You can see the lights of the households in Jiangling from here and the breathtaking landscape in one glance. It’s a pity that it isn’t the flowering season

now. I heard that during that season, the Haitang flowers that are all over the mountains and plains would blossom at the same time. They would look like fireflies in the night skies when they drift across the sky. It would be like a sea of flowers and the fragrance of Haitang would waft across the entire city!”

Yun Muqing just stared blankly with her hand tucked under her chin. Just by listening to Chu Feng’s description, she could imagine that breathtaking and romantic scenery; the flowers gliding in the air and its fragrance spreading across the entire city!

“This place is really beautiful,” added Yun Muqing as she gazed into the distance eagerly.

Chu Feng stared at her and just let out a faint smile. “Nevertheless, in my eyes, you are more beautiful than any scenery there can be.”

“Humph! Nonsense, playboy,” said Yun Muqing shyly as she pouted. She lowered her head swiftly as blood was rushing to her cheeks, slowly turning her face red.

[1] ‘Single dog’ is an Internet slang. It refers to people who are single or who don’t have a boyfriend or girlfriend. In China, this state is like that of a dog, afraid of being lonely and in need of company.



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She took a deep breath and with a sincere look in her eyes, she suddenly said to Chu Feng, "Thank you, Chu Feng."

Chu Feng gazed intently at the woman's charming face and their eyes met. I am the one who should thank you. Thank you for your affection, and making me realize how nourishing and pleasant love can be. Thank you for your motherly love and persistence in raising Duo Duo for me; she is just so adorable and mature. Thank you for your kindness and warmth. You have given me hope to continue living once again.

Chu Feng stepped forward and embraced her soft waist. Yun Muqing's body trembled slightly as she hesitated for a moment; she had wanted to push him away and keep her distance from him, but in the end, she still gave in.

Rays of twilight filled the sky outside the window; it was as if a layer of warm light had enveloped the city.

Meanwhile, the two silhouettes of the two people inside the house could be seen embracing each other. The glimmering twilight and rays of the sunset showered upon them. They didn't talk to each other as they waited and listened to the silence.

"Muqing," said Chu Feng. He wanted to let everything out and tell Yun Muqing that he was indeed Duo Duo's biological father, that he was the man whom she met five years ago in the bar, that

he was also the husband whom she had painstakingly waited for for five years.

“Yes?”

Yun Muqing blinked her eyes and let out a warm and gentle smile.

“It’s nothing.”

Chu Feng just kept quiet at this instant and sighed; he still did not have the courage to take the last step.

“You’re strange.”

Yun Muqing pouted and turned her head away in a dignified way. She bit her lips and there was a look of sorrow and desolation in the frown in between her eyebrows.

If only he was Duo Duo’s biological father and the man that she had been waiting for for 5 years, how amazing would that be?

If that man was really Chu Feng, she surely would have accepted him and forgiven him for his five years of absence.

Yun Muqing just let out a soft sigh. Then, in such a soft tone that even she herself could not make out what she was saying, she mumbled under her breath, “Chu Feng, I think I’ve fallen in love with you.”

The next morning, Yun Muyu stretched herself before getting out from her comfortable bed. She was feeling refreshed after a good night's sleep, as if all the clogged pores on her skin had been cleared.

“Whew, this mansion is really so much more comfortable. I have finally understood the feeling the poet was trying to portray in his poem, ‘Facing the Sea, with Spring Blossoms’.” [1]

She opened up the French windows and took in the breathtaking scenery of Mount Haitang that resembled a paradise. At this moment, she was overwhelmed with ecstasy.

Haitang Garden Mansion was undeniably the number one mansion in Jiangling.

Yun Muyu joyfully hopped her way downstairs with her bare feet. This day was a weekend and there was no class, so she could happily sleep in.

On the other hand, Yun Muqing woke up early as usual and dragged the reluctant Duo Duo to her piano lesson. Chu Feng had finished his training early and was cleaning up the kitchen.

“Hehe, what is for breakfast, brother?” asked Yun Muyu smilingly as she dashed toward Chu Feng and put her arms over his shoulders. There was an aroma wafting in the air.

Chu Feng snapped, “You’ve gobbled down the entire grilled lamb yesterday, and you are still



thinking of eating?”

They organized a housewarming party last night. They had prepared all sorts of ingredients, including seafood, mutton, beef, chicken wings and vegetables for a barbeque at the mountain top. With Chu Feng's superb cooking skills, he managed to satisfy the three women's taste buds.

There was appetizing food, beautiful scenery and lovely ladies; that was the meaning of the pinnacle of life.

“Besides, it's already eight o'clock. Why did you wake up so late? There is still some leftover porridge in the pot, or you can take two pieces of bread from the fridge and heat them up yourself,” said Chu Feng apathetically as he waved his hands.

“Wow, you're being outrageous. How could you let a beautiful lady like me have the leftovers?” Yun Muyu puffed her cheeks out but she still rummaged around the fridge dejectedly.

Having the leftovers was better than starving herself. She was trying to maintain her perfect figure and if she did not eat anything, how would she have the energy to go on a diet?

Chu Feng stretched himself and let out a contented smile; a peaceful life like this was quite pleasant after all.

Ring! At this moment, the phone rang and it was

from Murong Cang.

“Mr. Chu, I’ve finished preparing all the information and books on the eminent monk. They are all in the Jiangling College’s library, you can come over and have a look at them anytime.” Murong Cang felt slightly embarrassed as he added, “I have been specially invited by Jiangling College to be their coach in the martial arts. During my spare time, I would go over and teach some of the students in the martial art studio. Coincidentally, I have a class today. If you wish to come over now, I will ask someone to welcome you.”

[1]: The poem (‘Facing the Sea, with Spring Blossom’) was written by a Chinese poet (Hai Zi). The poem was written in January 1989, two months before Hai Zi committed suicide at the age of 25. Its title describes an ideal location for a home; overlooking the sea, and warm enough that flowers bloom in spring.



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He was ashamed and embarrassed to call himself a coach and showing off in front of Chu Feng, the martial arts grandmaster.

Chu Feng was visibly moved; he finally had a chance to get more information about the Great Dharma Monk who healed a person that was poisoned from the Mandraka Poison.

He didn't take it into heart at all, and he immediately replied, "No worries, I can go there by myself."

Jiangling College? Chu Feng had a thought in his head. It seemed like Yun Muyu was also a student from this college.

He turned toward her and said, "Follow me to your college later, I would like to explore the place."

"Why?" Yun Muyu took a bite on her cold bread and rolled her eyes angrily. "It's going to be hard work without a deserving payoff. It wasn't not easy for me to get two days worth of holiday. I don't want to go to the campus on a holiday, I want some rest."

"You're coming with me because you're living in my house like a sponger, and all your meals are on me."

Chu Feng didn't bother to be courteous with her at all. He snatched the bread from Yun Muyu and cracked his knuckles. "Otherwise, you'll get out of here tomorrow, and you can go wherever you

want.”

Yun Muyu felt a pinch in her heart as she widened her beautiful eyes. “Are you serious? How could you have the heart to kick a young beauty out of your house? Don’t you feel sorry at all?”

She was publicly known as the most beautiful girl in Jiangling College. Many men had been shamelessly courting her, looking for ways to treat her to a meal.

However, she took the initiative to live together with Chu Feng. How dared he act so indifferently? He even wanted to kick her out of his house! Oh gosh, was he even qualified to be called a man?

“Not at all. I would feel elated instead.” Chu Feng rubbed his chin. Without even lifting his head, he tossed a bottle of yogurt toward her and said, “Here’s your reward. See you downstairs in ten minutes.”

“Now this is really crossing the line!”

Yun Muyu was aggrieved and heartbroken.

Yun Muqing and her were sisters, but why did he favor Yun Muqing so much, while she was treated as a servant?

This was too much!

\*\*\*\*\*

Yun Muyu finally gave in to Chu Feng's orders. She accompanied him to her alma mater, Jiangling College.

College always left one with beautiful and unforgettable memories; it was the last stage of life before an adult joins the workforces, and it contained the dreams of many young men and women.

It was late autumn and most of the plants had withered. However, there were no signs of gloominess in the college. Youthful and active faces could be seen all over the college, and the vitality of the young men and women turned the college into a vibrant and magnificent place, as if it was springtime.

What shocked the students the most was the fact that Yun Muyu, also known as the top three most beautiful girls in college, was hanging out with a man, who was a stranger to them!

Who was the man? Which major was he from? How close were they?

At this moment, the forum of the college website was filled with new posts about 'Yun Muyu's mysterious boyfriend', and it became hot news on campus instantly!

"You've been walking around for so long, aren't you tired?"

Yun Muyu did not realize that she had become the

'celebrity' on campus. She pouted in dissatisfaction as she glanced at the bubble tea shop nearby, which looked exquisite. She turned her eyes toward him and smiled as she said, "Why don't we stop for a cup of bubble tea and some cake slices? We could take some great selfies in the shop and enjoy the beautiful scenery. Wouldn't it be fun?"

"I don't have money."

Chu Feng waved his hands casually, crushing Yun Muyu's girly heart instantly.

"We have such a great environment and beautiful scenery around us. It's a waste if we don't walk around and explore more of it."

There were a few willows rippling in the wind on the surface of a nameless lake in the campus. Chu Feng held a collection of Xu Zhimo's poems in his hands as he enjoyed the scene in silence.

The outline of his figure was tall and thin under the sunlight. He seemed like a distinguished, admirable and artistic scholar from the old times. He looked gentle, yet filled with the strong and determined qualities of a man. A few girls nearby were turning their heads and admiring him as their eyes were focused on him.

"Okay."



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Yun Muyu yawned out of boredom as she picked up a few stones and tossed them into the lake, forming a series of ripples on the surface of the lake. "I think this place is pretty normal, and there's nothing great to see," she commented.

"You're living in abundance, but you're not appreciating it. When you graduate from college and join the workforce someday, you'll understand the value of your college life," Chu Feng replied peacefully as a bunch of memories flashed across his eyes.

He had been in the army since he was young, and he spent ten years in Xi Ye's desert. He had always yearned for the carefree life in college.

He did live in the City College for two months previously when he was performing his undercover duties, and that was an unforgettable experience for him.

But now that he had already become the God of War, with his astounding prestige, it would be impossible for him to go back to college for classes like a normal person of his age.

Yun Muyu blinked her eyes and she seemed to understand his words. She felt that the brother-in-law in front of him was extremely mysterious and attractive.

He was only a few years older than her, but he gave her the impression that he had been through the impermanence of life, and he had lots of life



experience...

“Muyu, it turns out that it's you indeed!”

At this moment, a tall and muscular man in branded sportswear could be heard exclaiming suddenly, breaking the serenity as he rushed toward them.

Chu Feng and Yun Muyu turned their heads toward the voice and realized that it was someone that they knew.

He was the senior hanging out with Yun Muyu outside the sports arena during the Grand Jiangbei Match a few days ago, Qiao Hong.

He even tried to threaten Chu Feng with his martial arts skills so that he would give up his seat. In the end, Chu Feng penetrated a steel board with only five fingers and beat him completely.

Knowing that he couldn't win him, he tried to use the power of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas to suppress Chu Feng. He ended up reaping what he sowed as the people from the Chamber of the Four Seas beat him up violently; the wounds on his body had yet to fully recover until now.

“What brings you here?”

Yun Muyu's expression darkened as she snorted unwelcomingly.

After that previous incident, she completely realized that Qiao Hong was a sinister and narrow-minded person. She immediately disengaged herself from him and stopped contacting him.

Qiao Hong seemed a little awkward as he looked for a post on his phone and said, "Muyu, I saw it from the college website that you're dating a man that is a stranger to us. I didn't believe it at first, but it seemed like you're indeed the girl in the post..."

"What?" Yun Muyu widened her beautiful eyes as she snatched the phone and stared at the post.

In the college website's forum, a handful of bold titles such as 'Yun Muyu, the Most Beautiful Girl in College, and Her Stranger Boyfriend' became hot news and it was all over the forum.

"W-What are these? Those jerks are writing fake news about me! Chu Feng, y-you're going to have to prove that I'm innocent!" Yun Muyu was incredibly furious as he punched Chu Feng's chest with her fists repeatedly, but it didn't feel painful to him at all.

Chu Feng was speechless as he glanced at the titles of the posts that were meant to be gossips. These college students didn't have the ability to catch up on their studies, but they were extremely good at gossiping and taking sneak shots; they would be great paparazzis in the future with these professional skills of theirs.

Qiao Hong stared at Chu Feng with envy and jealousy in his eyes. He had been pursuing Yun Muyu for a year, but nothing happened.

All this guy did was to hang around with Yun Muyu, and he became her rumored boyfriend. This wasn't fair!

However, he did not dare to behave rudely toward Chu Feng; all he could do was grumble in his heart.

He was a man that one should never mess around with. His skills were top-notch, and he had connections with people in the Chamber of the Four Seas. An ordinary rich kid like Qiao Hong could never afford to offend him.

"I'm going to upload a post to prove my innocence. I'm going to make those jerks apologize to me for taking sneak shots and writing fake news about me!" Yun Muyu gritted her teeth as she stomped her feet angrily.

Those articles were getting unsightly and they made her feel outraged.

"That wouldn't help. You can't alter the public opinion anymore. I heard that someone formed a large group to stop you guys to better witness the love between the two of you," Qiao Hong said helplessly.

Yun Muyu widened her eyes. "What? These people did a great job in causing chaos! What should we

do now?"



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She didn't want to be surrounded and watched by other people like a monkey. In addition, Chu Feng was her brother-in-law! If his identity was exposed, what would the jerks write about her?

"Let's hide in the Taekwondo Club room. The location is quite remote, and the seniors would be there. They would never allow you to be bullied." Qiao Hong's eyes sparkled as he continued, "Coincidentally, we're having a friendly inter-college match, and it involves a few of the Taekwondo Clubs in the colleges of Jiangbei. The president will be competing too. It'll definitely be a great match to watch."

Yun Muyu's eyes lit up as she exclaimed in surprise, "Xingyu will be involved too? That's great, let's go now."

Meng Xingyu was the president of the Taekwondo Club; he was handsome, excellent in his studies, and an all-rounder from a well-to-do family. He was no doubt the most attractive and popular young man among the students in Jiangling College.

It was said that his Taekwondo skills had reached the fourth degree black belt, and he was better than many of the professional coaches. It was a fortunate chance to be able to watch his match.

"Let's go have a look then."

Chu Feng smiled helplessly. Although he wasn't interested in the amateur-leveled show of

Taekwondo, there was still an hour left until his appointment with Murong Cang. Hence, he followed Yun Muyu to the Taekwondo Club as a way to pass his time.

“Okay, please follow me.” Qiao Hong smiled meaningfully as he stared at Chu Feng’s back solemnly and whispered to himself, “I couldn’t beat you, but that doesn’t mean that no one else could, young man. I’m going to earn my respect today. I’m getting Meng Xingyu and other men from the Taekwondo Club to teach you a lesson.”

Qiao Hong felt pleased with himself; one would not qualify as a man if he didn’t take revenge on his grudges. He became a huge embarrassment because of Chu Feng. How could he let go of this so easily?

Jiangling College was his territory, and gangsters from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas wouldn’t dare to beat someone up in college, would they? No matter how powerful this guy was, could he beat Meng Xingyu, who was already at the fourth degree black belt? Could he beat the dozens of men in the Taekwondo Club?

Qiao Hong was satisfied as he felt like he finally had the opportunity to take revenge on him. He was excited to see Chu Feng’s embarrassing moment trying to escape after getting beaten up.

Soon, Chu Feng and Yun Muyu arrived at the Taekwondo Club.

The training ground was three or forty hundred square metres large. Approximately seventy to eighty people dressed in Taekwondo dobok surrounded the course. There were different coloured belts on their waists, and each colour represented their respective level of skills.

These youthful men and women gathered together excitedly as they appreciated the figure of a heroic-looking man in the Taekwondo match.

The man was standing tall and straight, and the black belt on his waist stood out vividly against his white uniform. His actions were clean and graceful, and he was competing with seven other black belt contestants. However, he didn't seem to be at a disadvantage.

One move after another, he showed off his fancy skills; sweeping kick, roundhouse kick, drop kick... His fancy actions and cool skills were at his disposal, and he managed to eliminate his opponents within a few rounds. The girls in the crowd cheered and applauded for him.

“Wow, Xingyu, you're so handsome and cool!”

“The presidents from other colleges were no match for him. He won seven of his opponents alone, and that was really cool!”

“Haha, Meng Xingyu is a candidate at the fourth degree black belt. How cool is this? Those professional coaches out there are only at the second degree black belt. Meng Xingyu is only 23

years old this year, he could definitely achieve the seventh degree black belt before 40 years old and get his honorary title!”

“Based on his ability, Meng Xingyu is definitely the number one in Jiangling, and he could even be one of the top ten in this country.”

The juniors surrounding them applauded and cheered for him; the eyes of the girls were shining bright like stars as they cheered in excitement.

“The moves may look fancy but his skills are not up to standard. It would be difficult for him to succeed.” Chu Feng watched the so-called match in boredom as he sighed and shook his head.

These fancy punches and kicks were as pointless as child play, and any of the Observable Energy practitioners could easily beat him. What was there to show off?

Meng Xingyu waved his hands composedly like a celebrity sending his greetings to the crowd; his youthful face was filled with energy and arrogance.

Who wouldn't enjoy the glorification and applause from the opposite sex in the prime of their youth? Who wouldn't want to become the celebrity that was highly sought after?

“Muyu, you're here too!”





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Meng Xingyu quickly located the goddess-like beauty. His eyes shone and he flashed a bright and confident smile. "What do you think of my performance today?"

Since ancient times, the heroes would always get paired with the pretty girls. Therefore, Meng Xingyu was convinced that young heroes like him needed more than a pretty girl next to him; he needed someone like Yun Muyu who had a goddess-like beauty and was among the prettiest girls at the college.

Only with her by his side would he be worthy of his status as a young hero.

A corner of Yun Muyu's mouth lifted in a perfunctory smile. "Alright, alright, not bad."

The smile on Meng Xingyu's face turned unnatural, even showing a trace of anger.

Not bad?

Words could not describe how excellent and perfect he was.

This woman didn't recognize quality!

Yun Muyu averted his eyes and kept the perfunctory smile on; there was an embarrassed and helpless look on her face.

Initially, she was really excited about this Taekwondo competition and was looking forward

to it. However, she was now disappointed by it and had nothing much to say.

Once upon a time, she would've been like the other students here, cheering and shouting, enticed by Meng Xingyu's roundhouse kicks and high kicks.

But now, she had seen Chu Feng, Murong Cang, Master Wu, and the other great masters fight; they could block bullets with their bodies and defeat masters with a single punch. Such a feat was truly shocking, not to mention completely nerve-wrecking.

In comparison, Meng Xingyu's title of a so-called "Black Belt Taekwondo Practitioner" was like child play; it was like small kindergarten kids fighting and was not entertaining at all.

When she thought of this, Yun Muyu's beautiful eyes couldn't help but shine. She stole a look at Chu Feng who was standing next to her, her eyes full of admiration and happiness. True enough, you're the best. Hehe.

Naturally, Meng Xingyu noticed that the look that Yun Muyu gave Chu Feng had a hidden meaning, one that any man would have understood instantly.

Surely Yun Muyu didn't think that this guy was better and stronger than he was?

At that moment, Meng Xingyu's face darkened and he swept an unfriendly glance at Chu Feng. "And

this is?”

“Xingyu, this is Chu Feng—”

Just as Yun Muyu was about to make the introductions, Qiao Hong, who was standing by a side with a smile on his face, hurriedly answered, “Don’t you all know that this is Yun Muyu’s rumored boyfriend? News about them broke the school online forum not long ago.”

He feigned surprise. “How can you not know about such hot news?”

What? Yun Muyu’s boyfriend?

At this moment, the whole Taekwondo stadium erupted; countless jealous glances were shot in Chu Feng’s direction.

Yun Muyu, as one of the prettiest girls in Jiangling college, had countless pursuers. Then, Chu Feng just dropped in out of nowhere and angered many people, drawing a lot of hate.

Qiao Hong was pleased. He was very satisfied with the atmosphere and egged on, “Furthermore, Mr. Chu Feng is a highly-skilled martial arts expert. Naturally, our lowly Taekwondo standard is nothing to him.”

“Qiao Hong, you are so nasty!”

Yun Muyu glared at Qiao Hong angrily and gnashed her teeth.

This as\*hole was clearly trying to make a public enemy out of Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng only smiled calmly; he didn't give a d\*mn.

It was only some crooked attempt against him, no big deal.

True enough, as soon as Qiao Hong said that, a group of competitors in the Taekwondo stadium shot them fierce looks; they wanted to teach Chu Feng a lesson.

“So we are both martial arts practitioners, huh? Tell me, Mr. Chu Feng, what do you think of my standard of Taekwondo?” Meng Xingyu snorted and asked with an unfriendly and proud tone.

Without another word, he wanted to fight and teach this arrogant bastard a lesson.

Chu Feng nodded and said lightly, “It's rubbish.”



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As soon as Chu Feng said that, it was as if the sky had fallen down.

Meng Xingyu's jaws instantly dropped and he looked on in disbelief.

At that moment, the stadium was dead silent.

“W-What did you say?” The muscles on Meng Xingyu’s forehead were twitching and his veins were about to burst. “A-Are you calling me rubbish?”

Qiao Hong was very happy. He fanned on the flames and added, “Yes, Chu Feng, please clarify. What do you mean?”

Chu Feng glanced calmly at Meng Xingyu, saying, “You misunderstood me. I didn’t mean just you.” As Meng Xingyu calmed down and gave a snort of discontent, Chu Feng added, “What I mean is that all of you, including the Taekwondo that you’ve learned, are all rubbish.”

The crowd was speechless.

F\*ck him.

That was so arrogant!

They would regret it if they didn’t beat him up.

“Seniors and students, please don’t act impulsively.” Yun Muyu was shocked and her pretty face looked alarmed. She continued, “Chu

Feng doesn't mean that. He isn't looking down on Taekwondo."

"That is not wrong." Chu Feng nodded.

"Taekwondo is a fancy martial art that is all about showing off. It's not even worth my attention. I don't even look at it."

Huh?

Yun Muyu nearly vomited blood; she was completely speechless.

F\*ck, this guy was too arrogant. He must be taught a lesson!

Tens of champions glared at Chu Feng with angry eyes. If looks could kill, Chu Feng would've been in pieces by now.

Meng Xingyu's face got as dark as it could get. With fire in his eyes, he was on the verge of starting a fight as he shouted, "Chu Feng, you may look down on my skills, or even mock my being, but you are not allowed to mock our principles of martial arts, nor mock the essence of Taekwondo! Today, in the name of our pride, we will fight on this stage. Do you dare?"

A cheer erupted from the watching crowd. "Yes, go onto the stage if you have the guts."

"How dare you question Xingyu? Who do you think you are?"

“Beat that arrogant as\*hole up!”

“Coward! You are nothing but a coward!”

The taunting did not stop and the expression on Yun Muyu’s pretty face had changed. She was nervous as she tried to persuade Chu Feng to leave.

On the other hand, Chu Feng merely swept a glance across the crowd gathered there and smiled with disdain.

They were nothing but a group of kids fooling around with their fancy martial arts, yet here they were talking about the essence and principles of martial arts.

There was only one kind of martial arts principle, which was the principle of ‘the winner lives while the loser dies’!

A few years ago, an eighth degree black belt Taekwondo master arrived at Xi Ye.

Being extremely arrogant, he touted to the soldiers about the so-called ‘martial arts spirit’, talking about ‘virtues’ and ‘keeping fit’; it was his attempt to turn the three hundred thousand soldiers that were like tigers and wolves into tame little pet cats.

Chu Feng simply sent a soldier who worked in the kitchen, who had been rearing pigs for two years, to fight with the master.



That master was very angry. He scolded Chu Feng for disrespecting human rights, saying that Chu Feng didn't have the honor of a warrior. The master said that he wanted to hand in a report to remove Chu Feng from his post.

In the end, the soldier that reared pigs needed only three punches to take out the master.

After those three punches, this world-famous so-called 'one of the top three greatest Taekwondo masters of all time' started foaming at the mouth. He remained on the sickbed for a whole three years.

Fancy martial arts, at the end of the day, are only meant to be shown off, nothing more.

How could a few entertainment tricks be compared with deadly skills that were used to kill on the battlefield? Furthermore, the aforementioned opponent was merely a soldier that reared pigs, whereas Chu Feng was a warrior that had climbed out from among piles of dead bodies—a war veteran.

Chu Feng felt like it was not unjust to call it rubbish.

All around, the crowd of students felt righteous indignation; the shouting became louder.

Meng Xingyu stood with his hands clasped behind his back; he looked as cool as the protagonist in a martial arts film.

Chu Feng had a dilemma, for he really didn't feel like fighting. He needed only a small portion of his strength to turn this group of youngsters into a pile of broken bones, so why even bother?

“Why are you all so noisy? You all have no discipline at all!”



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At this moment, there was a loud voice that rang through the venue. Next, Murong Cang, who was dressed in a tangzhuang, his face looking red as he entered the place in a majestic stride.

“Professor Murong is here!”

“Professor Murong.”

The group of contestants all stopped to bow respectfully and enthusiastically; even Meng Xingyu’s face was full of reverence.

This was the ultimate martial arts expert of Jiangling. He was the number one. He was also a guest lecturer at Jiangling College. He was their idol and what they strived to be.

“Professor Murong!” Qiao Hong’s eyes were especially bright as he went forward to help Murong Cang. He pointed at Chu Feng with a sinister smile on his face, saying, “This is the reason we are making so much noise. This guy just walked through the door, and he actually dared to openly mock Taekwondo as rubbish. He mocked our martial arts spirit, and even claimed to want to fight a group of us. Hahahaha! Don’t you think that’s funny?” Qiao Hong held his stomach and laughed so hard and loudly that he couldn’t even stand up straight.

At that moment, Murong Cang swept a glance around and the expression on his face suddenly changed. Instantly, he pushed Qiao Hong away and strode forward to face Chu Feng.

He bowed respectfully. "Grandmaster Chu, you're here."

The laughter on Qiao Hong's face suddenly froze. Surprised, his jaws dropped and his mouth opened so wide that one could practically stuff a coconut into it.

Meng Xingyu was also thunderstruck. His body swayed and he fell down. His back was covered with a layer of sweat.

The surrounding members of the martial arts gym all looked dumbstruck; they all stood still, like sculptures and stones in the wind.

"H-He is..."

"G-Grandmaster?!"

Grandmaster!

As soon as the martial arts master Murong Cang said this, he set off a big wave of astonishment. Everyone present was dumbstruck.

A martial arts grandmaster was practically the above all; he was what all the martial arts practitioners aspired to be, practically a god.

This included the Jiangbei-renowned Murong Cang, who was arguably Jiangling's number one expert. At the end of the day, he was only a sixth level Hidden Energy practitioner. Although it was only a step away from the seventh level, it was

worlds away and very difficult to achieve.

There were many talented martial arts experts that worked a lifetime to achieve that status, however, ninety-nine percent of them failed.

Only an extremely small number of talents ever managed to gain the grandmaster status and become a god-like being.

But this Chu Feng who was standing before them, who seemed to be around their age, was actually a grandmaster?

This was shocking! It was so unexpected!

The group of Taekwondo trainees that were there thought of how they didn't know their place when they provoked Chu Feng. They even wanted to challenge him. Now, they were sweating out of fear. Their hearts were beating so hard that they might jump out of their bodies.

This was a grandmaster that would kill Murong Cang with a single finger, let alone them who were nothing more than ants to him.

Meng Xingyu balled his fists. There was shock and dissatisfaction in his eyes. He didn't understand how Chu Feng, who was the same age as him, could have achieved so much.

"You bunch of ignorant fools. Hurry up and apologize to Grandmaster Chu." Murong Cang's voice rang like a bell as he lectured them.

He was also terrified on the inside. This group of Taekwondo trainees learned one or two moves and they thought that they were unbeatable. What a group of foolish kids. They didn't understand the reality of being a martial arts practitioner. Naturally, they didn't understand the true strength of a grandmaster.

The grandmaster was not to be humiliated. This was the iron rule of the martial arts world. It was not a joke.

"Sorry, we were ignorant."

"Grandmaster Chu, we were wrong."

The group of students all bowed and apologized with pale faces. They didn't dare to breathe too loudly. Only now did they realize the gravity of the situation.

Chu Feng's face was calm. He said nonchalantly, "No worries. Murong Cang, since you are here, please take me to the library."

He won't hold grudges against a group of childish youngsters. Since they apologized, he was willing to let it go. Now, he wanted to find information on that monk and search for a way to cure the Mandraka Poison; that was the top priority.

"Alright, Grandmaster Chu. After you." Murong Cang felt relieved. The group of students also breathed a sigh of relief.

“Professor Murong, please wait for awhile.”



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At this moment, Meng Xingyu, who was standing in the middle of the training ground, suddenly spoke up. He took a step forward and looked at Chu Feng with his eyes wide open. It seemed like he had just made a crucial decision.

“The match between Mr. Chu and I had not ended yet. Even though he is a grandmaster and I am not his match, I, Meng Xingyu, still want to challenge him. I want to see how much of a gap there is, between a grandmaster and myself. If not, my mind would not be in peace for the rest of my life.”

As soon as he finished talking, there was a rustle among the crowd. Most of the people had a strange look on their faces and unknowingly, they were starting to back away from him so that they would not get involved with him.

Meanwhile, a small portion of people had a look of admiration for him, thinking that this was the true spirit of martial arts.

“Xingyu, you're stepping out of line!” Murong Cang was so shocked that his heart nearly popped out from his chest. He reprimanded Xingyu furiously, “How dare you challenge the authority of a grandmaster? Apologize immediately!”

Even an intimidating intermediate grandmaster like Master Wu, a monster who could block bullets with his bare body, had his body penetrated with a single punch from Chu Feng; how long could a kid like Meng Xingyu possibly last in the ring?



Yun Muyu's eyes glistened and out of goodwill, she advised, "Forget about it, you can't defeat my brother-in-law."

That advice from Yun Muyu finally ticked Meng Xingyu off. How could he just give up right in front of his crush?

Meng Xingyu got into his fighting pose and put on an imposing demeanor. He then shouted out, "Mr. Chu, lets fight!"

At this moment, Chu Feng stopped in his tracks and threw a glance at Meng Xingyu. This one glance from Chu Feng had let Meng Xingyu know he was not facing an easy opponent, making Meng Xingyu's hair stand on end. He then clenched his teeth so that he would not be overwhelmed by Chu Feng's imposing aura and pass out.

"You're not worthy to fight me yet. You're still far from worthy," said Chu Feng casually. He had not even started fighting but those words were like a slap to Meng Xingyu's face; it was even more insufferable than death.

"You can challenge me again when you've reached such a stage next time."

Chu Feng's gaze turned to the entrance of the martial art studio; there was a Chinese guardian lion [1] that was made out of marble. It was roughly the height of half a man and it weighed a thousand pounds.

In an instant, he slapped a hand on the lion's head, then he just flung his sleeves and left the scene calmly.

"Let's go."

Murong Cang and Yun Muyu quickly followed him closely from behind.

The crowd just fixed their gazes at the Chinese guardian lion that was in front of them. However, one minute passed, another minute passed, and soon, five minutes had gone by. That lion was still there, motionless and nothing out of the ordinary happened.

What was going on? Was this so-called grandmaster just making an empty show of strength? Was he just putting on a front?

All the disciples started discussing animatedly.

Qiao Hong rolled his eyes and walked to the front. He circled around the lion and even took his magnifying glass out to have a closer look at it.

"Pfft, a grandmaster? Mr. Chu? Xingyu was right, this bastard was just putting up a false show of strength. As far as I'm concerned, Professor Murong must have been unmindful and has also been tricked by that bastard! Look, did anything happen to this Chinese guardian lion? He was just pretending to be some expert." Qiang Hong curled his lips and did not take Chu Feng seriously. He patted the lion and even took his phone out to take

a selfie. He then said sarcastically, “Why don’t we erect a stele for him and carve the words ‘Grandmaster Chu Feng was here and had given it a pat’ on it ? Hahaha—”

He cracked up and bent over with laughter, but why were these people giving him a strange stare that looked like they were shocked?

Crack! At this moment, Qiao Hong could clearly hear a cracking sound entering his ear. It was like the sound of an ice block cracking. It can't be...

The look on Qiao Hong’s face changed immediately as he mechanically turned his head to look at the lion. He shouted out in shock instantly, “What the, help—”

The guardian lion split open in an instant and crumbled into pieces that were as big as a palm. The pieces collapsed to the ground after that and fell on top of Qiao Hong, followed by a clear sound of bones cracking. Qiao Hong was pinned down by the pieces of stone and he might not be able to get himself out of bed for the next three to five years.

“T-This...”

[1] Chinese guardian lions are a traditional Chinese architectural ornament. Typically made of stone, they are also known as stone lions or shishi. They are known in colloquial English as lion dogs or foo dogs.



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Meng Xingyu's face turned pale and his legs were trembling as he collapsed to the ground.

All the disciples who were at the scene were so petrified that every one of them quickly dropped to their knees. They were trembling all over like helpless kittens that were terrified.

The strength from just one palm had turned this thousand-pound Chinese guardian lion into pieces. Could a man possess such tremendous power?

If this slap had been on him, then... Meng Xingyu could not help but to break out in a cold sweat. He was so scared that his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

All his dignity and pride, including his so-called spirit of martial arts, were shattered into pieces by this single slap from Chu Feng; they had all turned into dust like this guardian lion.

T-This was just too terrifying!

"He was right, I am not worthy to fight him at all. It seems like I've been overestimating myself all these years and I'm just a mere weakling that has never seen the outside world."

Meng Xingyu recalled Chu Feng's proud and carefree figure from just now. He could only force a smile and he no longer had any hint of disrespect toward Chu Feng in his heart.

After leaving the Taekwondo studio, Chu Feng went to Murong Cang's library in Jiangling College at the invitation of Murong Cang.

All the information regarding the Dharma Monk who found the cure for the Mandraka poison had been gathered for Chu Feng. The information was scattered and there were two boxes full of it.

Chu Feng started going through them patiently and half an hour later, he rubbed his eyes in exhaustion and let out a sigh. "It seems like the Mandraka poison from the Holy Temple is a strong poison that had been extracted and refined to a concentration ten times higher. It was specifically used to subdue those formidable martial artists. I have been poisoned for three years and it has seeped into my bone marrows. The Dharma Monk only jotted down the method to slow down the spread of the poison, and there is no cure for it. Unless, if I am able to break through the ultimate level and achieve the stage of a celestial being, I will then be immortalized. By that time, even the Mandraka poison would not do me any harm."

Chu Feng's eyes lit up as his effort had paid off and he had finally found a brighter path to his future.

There were nine classes in the martial arts and one would become a grandmaster when he reached the seventh class. After the ninth class, one would reach the legendary Immortality Stage.

After the seventh class, every breakthrough would mean the improvement of oneself by leaps and bounds, for reaching the next step would be leaping over vast canyons. In today's world of martial arts, a seventh class grandmaster was already like a God and had a reputable status.

There were only a handful of ninth class grandmasters all over the world, and each of them was worshipped like saints and deities by their countries.

The Immortality Stage only existed in the myths and legends in different religions. Nobody had really seen the one having achieved the Immortality Stage. So, achieving the Immortality Stage was actually easier said than done.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng still had a calm smile on his face. He was still filled with confidence and pride.

“The Immortality Stage is just half a step away only anyway.”

Three years ago, while he was demolishing the Holy Temple and wiping out the Western underworld, he had already surpassed the bottleneck of a ninth class grandmaster. He had achieved the 'Intermediate Immortality Stage', reaching the portal to the legendary Immortality Stage.

However, his injuries were not completely healed yet, so he could only expend the strength of an eighth class grandmaster at his peak. Even so,

Chu Feng was still well beyond anyone in this world of the ancient martial arts.

Even if he was facing those ninth class grandmasters, Chu Feng was still confident that he could take all of them down!

“Based on my talents and state of mind, achieving the Immortality Stage in three years will not be an issue at all. As long as I can control my emotions and not plunge into a psychotic state and hurt my loved ones, I have no reasons to fear this Mandraka poison.”

Chu Feng breathed a sigh of relief. With the miracle drug developed by Qin Shihuang's men and the remarkable prescriptions that were left behind by this Dharma Monk, Chu Feng was confident that he could suppress the symptoms of this Mandraka poison.

Chu Feng was relieved that he had finally resolved a worry that had been weighing on his mind. He started flipping through the rest of the information, wanting to know more about this Dharma Monk from 200 years ago.

After Chu Feng finished reading his autobiography, he could only gasp in admiration for him. This eminent monk was undoubtedly the 'Great Dharma Monk'. All the deeds he had done throughout his life was worthy of respect.

He had spread the teachings of Buddhism and was proficient in pharmacology, saving countless



lives from torment. Even though he was the guardian of the nation, he was still modest and had represented his country three times, crossing vast oceans to save the lives of others. He had managed to save more than tens of thousands of lives.

However, he was chased out of the temple in his later years because he was involved in a conflict of power. He was dismissed as a monk and became a farmer later on. He even sold off his residence and treasures given by the palace so that he could help the needy. At the same time, he spent all his blood, sweat and tears to compile this book of 'Collection of Mystical Healing', which included all of his knowledge and medical skills.

He had listed out close to a thousand different medical cases in pharmacology, acupuncture, diagnosis, surgery and more than ten other professions.

It even included some Feng Shui [1] philosophies and also the Buddhism teachings.

Calling this 'Collection of Mystical Healing' the greatest classical collection in the medical world was an exaggeration at all.

Chu Feng just shook his head and let out a sigh. "Murong Cang must be so unmindful, he has no idea how blessed he is. Even if he could understand just half of what is in this 'Collection of Mystical Healing', he would be able to become one of the top ten medics in the medical world, or

even become a saint whom hundreds of thousands of people would look up to. Even the governors and leaders of every country would have to be modest to him. It would be many times more impressive than staying at a small place like Jiangling and just being a so-called 'Number One Martial Artist'."

[1] Feng Shui, also known as Chinese geomancy, is a pseudoscientific traditional practice originating from ancient China, which claims to use energy forces to harmonize individuals with their surrounding environment.



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“Coming back to the point, how many people like Murong Cang have there been over the past 200 years? Those people who did not recognize greatness are the reason why nobody knows much about your hard work. That is why they have placed your hard work in a corner and let dust settle on it.” Chu Feng just let out a sigh and as he set his gaze at this classic collection respectfully. He gave it a salute and declared sternly, “But from today onward, this will never happen again. Great Master, although I did not have the opportunity to meet you, I assure you that I’ll pass your medical skills on to the next generation and spread them on.”

Chu Feng had stumbled upon a treasure on this day. Not only had he found the way to cure the Mandraka poison in his body, he had also acquired a great classical collection in the medical world, the ‘Collection of Mystical Healing’.

This meant that Ashura, the God of War, who struck terror in everyone’s hearts, could even save people’s lives now other than just taking their lives away.

He could decide the fate of someone in a heartbeat. He would be able to revive the dead, or decide if someone should live or die; every decision lay in his hands now.

This was like the power of an immortal.

Chu Feng spent the rest of the time in the library, studying the ‘Collection of Mystical Healing’. He

had stayed there for the entire morning.

When one reached the stage of a grandmaster, not only would his martial art skills improve, even his intelligence, memory and comprehension would progress substantially. He would have photographic memories, and understanding a topic in an instant was an easy feat.

Thus, even though Chu Feng had never been exposed to medical science, he could still rely on his superb talents and abilities. He had memorized all of the contents of the 'Collection of Mystical Healing'. All that was left was to slowly digest and comprehend the contents.

Even so, his knowledge of medical science had now easily surpassed all the health professionals in Grade A Tertiary Hospitals [1] throughout the world. It was not an issue for him to be placed as the top five health professionals within the country.

By the time Chu Feng had a good grasp of the art of medicine, it was already one o'clock in the afternoon when he walked out of the library.

Yun Muyu was yawning out of boredom while Murong Cang had brought Meng Xingyu and the rest of his disciples over. They were drenched in sweat as they stood at the entrance of the library respectfully, waiting for Chu Feng to come out.

"What are you guys doing?" Chu Feng knitted his brows as he saw the group of men when he exited

the library.

“You’re finally out, Chu Feng.” Yun Muyu’s eyes lit up as she pouted her mouth and said, “Professor Murong was just bringing his disciples over to apologize to you.”

“Yes, Grandmaster Chu.” Murong Cang nodded his head and continued apologetically, “These disciples of mine are ignorant and supercilious. They have offended you earlier, so I’ve brought them over today to apologize to you. It’s my fault for not teaching them well, you can direct any anger that you have toward me.”

Meng Xingyu and the rest of the students started apologizing profusely and did not even dare to breathe heavily. “Please forgive us, Grandmaster Chu, we were wrong.”

The slap from Chu Feng which shattered the thousand-pound Chinese guardian lion had taught them never to disrespect him. All of them were hanging their heads, begging for forgiveness from Chu Feng.

“Direct my anger toward you?” Chu Feng just glanced at Murong Cang and asked him calmly, “So what you’re trying to say is, you’re planning on bearing the wrath that I have for your students?”

Murong Cang was stunned but he was still persistent. “Yes, yes.”

Although he was usually arrogant, as the master

of his disciples and their pillar of support, he had to step up for them at crucial times like this, even if he had to bear the wrath of a grandmaster.

“Very well then.”

Chu Feng nodded. The very next moment, Chu Feng’s palm landed on Murong Cang’s chest. With a loud bang, Murong Cang was sent flying like a cannonball. He groaned as a jet of blood shot out from his mouth, and he collapsed to the ground.

Everyone who was at the scene were appalled!

Murong Cang was sent flying with just a hit from Chu Feng?

Meng Xingyu and the rest of the disciples could only feel horror and nothing else!

Although they already knew how intimidating Grandmaster Chu was, they were still panic-stricken when they witnessed this with their own eyes. They admitted that they have underestimated Chu Feng’s strength.

“Are you all right, Professor Murong?”

“Professor Murong.”

[1] Hospitals in China are organized according to a 3-tier system that recognizes a hospital's ability to provide medical care, medical education, and conduct medical research. Based on this, hospitals are designated as Primary, Secondary or

Tertiary institutions. Tertiary hospitals round up the list as comprehensive or general hospitals at the city, provincial or national level with a bed capacity exceeding 500. They are responsible for providing specialist health services, perform a bigger role with regard to medical education and scientific research and they serve as medical hubs providing care to multiple regions.



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All the students quickly helped Murong Cang up. As they looked at their pale-faced coach vomiting dark-colored blood, everyone felt sorry and guilty.

In an instant, Meng Xingyu had a look of discontent and anger. "Grandmaster Chu, even though we've offended you, you don't have to act so mercilessly toward Professor Murong right?"

"That's right, Professor Murong is already so old, and now you've even caused him to vomit blood."

"Just because you're a grandmaster does not mean you can do whatever you wish. You're being too unreasonable."

Murong Cang was a figure whom they thought highly of and had a special place in their hearts. Even though they knew that Chu Feng had a formidable battle strength, they still united at this moment and voiced out their disagreement for Murong Cang.

Even Yun Muyu had her mouth wide opened as she said in a displeased tone, "Brother, you've really crossed the line this time."

Her impression of Chu Feng was that he was not such a short-tempered person; what had happened to him on this day?

"You guys are being presumptuous, don't be disrespectful toward Grandmaster Chu! You guys have no clue on what is going on. Grandmaster Chu has just saved me."



At that moment, Murong Cang, who was vomiting blood out from his mouth, suddenly shouted out. Under everyone's watchful eyes, Murong Cang had a look of joy on his face as he ran toward Chu Feng and dropped to his knees. "I, Murong Cang, thank you, Grandmaster Chu, for saving my life. I will never forget your grace."

Chu Feng just stood there silently as he nodded his head calmly.

Meanwhile, Meng Xingyu and the rest of the disciples behind him were just astounded.

"Professor Murong, w-what is going on?"

"That's right, you were clearly vomiting blood from his hit just now. Why are you thanking him?"

Murong Cang just grunted angrily. "What do you guys know? All these years, I have been fighting and battling, overcoming my body's limit, just so that I could have a breakthrough. I might look spirited and healthy but my internal organs have long been injured. Blood stasis has accumulated inside me and my meridians have all been clogged. The hit from Grandmaster Chu just now might look like he was trying to hurt me, but he was actually clearing up the clogged veins of my organs, causing me to vomit those blood stasis out. He has actually cured my underlying illness."

After channelling his Qi to recalibrate his body, Murong Cang looked full of life once again and was looking a few times more energetic than before. He then said admiringly, "I feel like my

body has infinite energy now, and I feel 20 years younger. Not only are you an expert in the martial arts, you also possess such remarkable medical skills. I am so envious of you! You must know, I have seen countless doctors regarding this underlying illness of mine. I've spent more than ten million to find a remedy, yet none of them managed to cure my illness. However, with just a hit from you, Mr. Chu, you have cured me of the illness. You're truly a remarkable man!"

Everyone was finally enlightened and as they glanced at the blood which Murong Cang had vomited out; it had a dark color and an unpleasant odor to it.

They turned their gaze toward Chu Feng and they were grateful to him.

Chu Feng just smiled calmly. He had indeed noticed Murong Cang's underlying sickness just now, and that was why he applied the Acupoint Stimulation Technique from the 'Collection of Mystical Healing' on Murong Cang; he wanted to experiment the technique on Murong Cang.

It seemed like this 'Collection of Mystical Healing' was indeed a miraculous book.

"Get up, you've only expelled the blood stasis. If you wish to calibrate your meridian and internal organs, you have to train for the long term. I will prescribe you with a medicine and I can assure you that you will be completely healed in three months." With a wave of his hand, Chu Feng

started writing the prescription and said, "Based on your capabilities, you have a 80% chance of reaching the grandmaster stage, as long as you consume this medicine consistently."

"What, 80%? Thank you very much, Grandmaster Chu!" Murong Cang was moved to tears and no words could describe how emotional he was. He thought that all his hopes of being a grandmaster were gone, but he did not expect Chu Feng to bestow him with such an amazing gift.

Meng Xingyu and the other disciples also had an envious look on their faces. It was the grandmaster stage that they were talking about, and just a medication from Chu Feng could help Murong Cang achieve that stage?

At this moment, Chu Feng turned his gaze to them once again and said lightly, "All of you can consume this medication as well. It can help to recalibrate your meridian and also help in replenishing your Qi and blood. I do not dare to assure you anything else, but as long as you are willing to work hard, becoming a fourth class Inner Energy practitioner should not be a problem at all."

"T-Thank you very much, Grandmaster Chu!"

Meng Xingyu and the other disciples were head over heels and could not contain their emotions anymore as they bowed to Chu Feng and thanked him tearfully.

Taekwondo martial artists like them had

impractical skills that were only meant to be shown off, they could even hardly enter the stage as Observable Energy practitioners. Now that Chu Feng had presented them an opportunity to become a Inner Energy practitioner, how could they not be emotional and be in tears?



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Just a few hours ago, they had witnessed Chu Feng shattering a thousand-pound Chinese guardian lion with one slap, striking terror and fear in their hearts, but now, they had nothing but respect and admiration for Chu Feng when they received such great grace from him. It was as if they were looking at a god.

He had grace and mercy in his hands, and even possessed the power to decide whether one should live or die. Who would dare to act rashly toward a man with such powers?

Chu Feng just left a few prescriptions behind and did not stay behind after that as he just bode farewell and departed with Yun Muyu.

He was a person who distinguished between kindness and hatred all along. Hence, he just treated those prescriptions as a compensation to them for him taking the 'Collection of Mystical Healing' with him.

After seeing Chu Feng's figure getting further and further, Meng Xingyu could no longer disguise the emotions and astonishment in his eyes as he said, "Professor Murong, i-is this Mr. Chu some kind of god?"

Murong Cang took a deep breath and put on a look of respect on his face. "He is not someone you and I can fully comprehend. All you guys need to know is that Mr. Chu's skills are something we could only dream of in our life, understand?"

“Understood!” answered his disciples simultaneously. They had a look of respect and awe on their faces as they looked into the distance, sending Chu Feng off.

This is what a real man should be like!

\*\*\*\*\*

After leaving Jiangling College, Yun Muyu’s eyes were wide open as she kept chattering beside Chu Feng like a curious kid, bombarding him with questions excitedly.

“Chu Feng, you were so handsome and awesome just now. How did you notice Murong Cang’s underlying illness? And since when did you learn pharmacology? I've never heard you mention this before.”

Chu Feng was slightly irritated by her questions and just replied apathetically, “I've read a few books just now and I happened to learn it from there.”

“Just like this?” Yun Muyu’s eyes were wide open as she pouted her mouth and rolled her eyes furiously. “Are you bluffing me? Even a normal doctor will have to study for seven, eight years before he could diagnose a patient. You've only read a few hours of pharmacology books and now you’ve become a professional doctor? Come on, you should at least give a more reasonable excuse when you’re telling a lie.”

Chu Feng felt helpless. Why didn't anyone believe what he was saying?

He really did just learn it!

"So, Chu Feng, since you're so amazing, take a look at me. Do I have any underlying illnesses?" asked Yun Muyu with a serious face as she blinked her eyes.

Chu Feng blinked his eyes and took a good look at her. He glanced at her from her head to her toe for around five minutes.

His gaze made Yun Muyu feel bashful and she started blushing; why did this guy make her feel like she was not wearing any clothes?

"Chu Feng, don't stare at me this way." Yun Muyu blinked her eyes and was so embarrassed, she then said smilingly, "Were you thinking that I was born pretty and youthful, that I'm just a perfect, beautiful girl with absolutely no problem? Hehe."

"No, you've gotten it wrong. You have too many flaws and I just didn't know where to begin." Chu Feng kept a straight face.

While Yun Muyu's smile was frozen and she was furiously glaring at him with her almond-shaped eyes, he showed her his fingers and pretended to count. "You're gluttonous, narcissistic, childish, mentally dull, thick-faced..." Chu Feng listed out more than ten points in one breath and added, "Oh, there is one more, the most important of them all."

He smiled calmly and uttered word by word, “You are flat-chested!”

“Chu Feng!”

Yun Muyu burst out in fury and bared her teeth as she dashed toward Chu Feng. “Ah, I’m going to kill you, you bastard—”

Chu Feng chuckled and as the two of them chased after each other, there was endless laughter.

It was hard to deny that girls have a natural tendency to bear grudges.

After chasing around for two long hours, the patient Yun Muyu had finally caught a hold of Chu Feng. She furiously demanded Chu Feng to compensate her for traumatizing her mentally. So, she gestured at him, asking him to buy her a good meal.

Chu Feng was left with no choice but to nod his head and agree.

Half an hour later, they arrived at a beef noodle shop that was located in the luxurious commercial district in Jiangling City.

Yun Muyu opened her eyes wide as she pointed at Chu Feng and asked irritatedly, “This is the good meal you promised me? Just this?”

“They have meat, noodles and they are a famous franchise nationwide. What more do you want?”



Chu Feng just chuckled and entered the noodle shop; he did not even bother about Yun Muyu, who was so annoyed that she was stomping her feet.



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“Miss, two bowls of beef noodles, extra beef and less noodles. Thank you,” said Chu Feng as he gave a warm smile to the lady at the counter.

After that, he went to find a seat and leisurely sat down.

Yun Muyu just rolled her eyes annoyedly. “You asked for more meat, are you an idiot? Consider yourself lucky already if they give you two tiny slabs of minced meat for a bowl of beef noodles like this that cost less than ten.”

As soon as she finished talking, a steaming bowl of beef noodles was served to her. It had a few chopped green onions and just two small pieces of beef.

Yun Muyu pouted; she thought to herself that it was just as she had expected. Then, she stared with her eyes widened with disbelief.

“Mister, this is your bowl of noodles.”

Was it perhaps Chu Feng's charming aura that had mesmerized the lady at the counter, or was he born with some halo over his head? His bowl of beef noodles was filled with chunks of beef that were piled up high above the brim of the bowl, while there were only a few strands of noodles in the bowl.

The lady at the counter was blushing as she took a quick glance at Chu Feng before leaving bashfully.

All the other customers around him were also dumbfounded when they saw his bowl of beef noodles.

“I-I... Y-You..” Yun Muyu’s words were stuck in her throat. “Wow, why does yours have so much meat while mine only has two pieces?”

“Maybe it's because I'm good-looking?”

Chu Feng stroked his chin and started wolfing down the meat, feeling extremely satisfied.

Yun Muyu pouted as she looked at the clump of noodles inside her bowl, and turned her gaze toward Chu Feng’s bowl again that was filled with beef. The more she looked at it, the more discontented she was.

In the end, she just gave a snort and snatched Chu Feng’s bowl of beef noodles over and started indulging in it.

“Hey, you—”

“What? Don’t you know ladies first?” Yun Muyu was full of herself as she smiled from ear to ear and could not stop complimenting the dish. “This beef is aromatic. Chu Feng, what are you staring at? Eat up, the noodles are delicious. It's more aromatic than the beef, that’s why I left them for you.”

Chu Feng just felt helpless and could only raise Yun Muyu’s bowl of noodles furiously as he

gobbled them down; he did not have the heart to be mad at this mischievous little girl.

Yun Muyu felt extremely satisfied after filling her stomach. Suddenly, her eyes lit up and something crossed her mind—she had shared a bowl of noodles with Chu Feng, did this count as them kissing indirectly?

Pfft, what was she thinking about!

Yun Muyu quickly got rid of that strange and illicit thought of hers. Her face blushed in an instant as her eyes began wandering wildly.

Chu Feng did not have the time to bother with what nonsense the girl was thinking in her head. He was reminiscing the days when he was in the army.

Xi Ye was a secluded place and there were a lot of yaks in the deserted land. The people there were tough and down-to-earth.

The happiest moment during that time was the time when he was on a mission. The ladies in Xi Ye were holding out against the strong wind to give them soldiers bowls of steaming beef noodles. There was plenty of meat and little noodles. Those bowls of beef noodles bore the admiration the ladies had for them. It was a sincere yet unforgettable memory.

That was the reason Chu Feng had chosen to enter this noodle shop.

The meat was tender yet it did not lose its firmness; the soup was fresh and the noodles were scrumptious. It was clear that it was authentic yak meat from Xi Ye .

The lady who was at the counter was clearly from the Xi Ye region, judging from her demeanor and looks. Perhaps, she had also sensed the unique aura of a Xi Ye soldier on Chu Feng.

That must be why she observed the Xi Ye's customs and served him a big bowl of steaming beef noodles, with plenty of meat and little noodles.

Chu Feng wondered if she had ever thought of the soldier whom she had given a bowl of beef noodles to, or if she reminisced those memories of the admiration they had for the soldiers.

“I’ve finished eating, we can leave now.”



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Chu Feng collected himself and patted on Yun Muyu's head before leaving the noodle shop.

Before he left, he took out a stack of cash and placed it on the table, as payment for the meal. That amount was enough to buy one whole yak.

She was an acquaintance that was also from Xiye after all, and he would surely not mistreat the hospitality and sincerity of this lady.

Yun Muyu followed Chu Feng closely from behind like a shadow and kept pounding him with questions.

Chu Feng was getting irritated; they were both sisters but why was this little bugger's personality the complete opposite of Yun Muqing's?

As he pondered that question, the silhouette of a beautiful girl suddenly appeared at the front of a nearby mall. Chu Feng stopped in his tracks and his gaze turned to her, the look in his eyes was one that showed mixed feelings.

"What is it, Chu Feng? Do you know this pretty lady? Judging by her looks, she surely has a boyfriend already," commented Yun Muyu as she blinked her eyes.

"She was my sister," said Chu Feng calmly.

It was Zhou Ying and Sun Mingxuan's whole family.

.....

It was going to be an unforgettable day for Zhou Ying and even for the Zhou family three days from now. It was going to be a day they would remember for the rest of their lives.

Sun Mingxuan and her were finally going to walk down the aisle.

However, Zhou Ying did not seem as happy as he had imagined. Instead, she looked a little frustrated and disappointed.

She had thought that Sun Mingxuan was her knight in shining armor, and that she was going to become the happiest woman in the world.

However, Sun Mingxuan had shown his true colors the night when he was embarrassed by Ma Sanyuan at the Golden Sands Night Club, allowing her to see his crude nature for herself.

He had now filled her with disgust.

Nonetheless, Zhou Ying was a girl with conventional values, so how could she go back on her engagement just like that?

Furthermore, Sun Mingxuan had been sweet-talking her these few days, causing the kind and gentle person like her to waver. She did not have the heart to break up with him anymore.

According to tradition, Sun Mingxuan's family was

going to bring their soon-to-be daughter-in-law, Zhou Ying to purchase the three golden accessories [1] for the wedding. This could at least lift Zhou Ying's mood a little.

Women were naturally fond of jewelries and trinkets after all, and they could not resist them.

“Yingying, it'll be our wedding day in three days' time. I will make you the happiest woman in the world.” Sun Mingxuan had a look of sincerity and he continued to sweet-talk her as he said boastfully, “Just pick out whichever jewelries you are fond of today.”

Zhou Ying gazed at all the luxury items in the mall and they were all shimmering. Her mood was lifted in an instant as she said smilingly, “Thank you, Mingxuan.”

“Why are you being so modest? You're going to be my wife.”

“Why are the two of you still dawdling? Stop dallying around, we're just shopping for some items. Just decide on it quickly, I still have an appointment at the beauty salon to do some treatments.” There was a middle-aged lady who was draped in jewels and she was dressed very elegantly. She knitted her brows and uttered under her breath, “A bumpkin will always be a bumpkin, she will never be treated with respect. I don't even know which part of her has attracted Mingxuan.”

This lady was Sun Mingxuan's mother, Tang'e.



One's wife and mother were often natural-born enemies; the same applied to the Sun family.

Two of Sun Mingxuan's aunts were also dressed elegantly as they held their hands over their mouths and started giggling. They kept snickering and commenting at Zhou Ying as they looked down on her.

Being 'noble ladies', they despised people like Zhou Ying who came from a dirt poor family. If she did not have the good looks, and if the Zhou family had not been that lucky to have acquired a piece of commercial land that was close to 160 acres, they would not have agreed to this marriage.

They were whispering in a soft voice but Zhou Ying could still hear every single word clearly. The very next second, the smile on her face had turned into a look of disappointment and sorrow. She pursed her lips and just stood at the side disheartenedly. She was at a loss.

Tang'e lifted her gaze and glanced at Zhou Ying who was in a corner, looking pitiful and as if she had been wronged. Tang'e just scoffed at her, "Hey, what happened? I just said a few words to you and you're already feeling distressed, wanting to cry already?" She put on an arrogant look that was supposed to show that she had the authority as an elderly. Then, she shook her head and mocked, "Do you think I have crossed the line and that I'm bullying you? Or do you think that being the daughter-in-law of our Sun family has done you wrong?"

[1] Chinese wedding tradition requires the groom to buy three golden accessories for the bride, which are the ring, necklace and a pair of earrings.



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Zhou Ying kept waving her hand. “No, aunty, this is not what I meant.”

The other two aunties fanned the flames. “You’ve not even gone through the door to our family and you’re throwing a tantrum already. What? Do you think the Sun family is mistreating you? It’s not too late to regret.”

“Mingxuan, were you the one who taught your wife to talk like this? Tsk tsk. She would bring glory to the Sun family indeed.”

Sun Mingxuan was caught in the middle and he felt very awkward. He could only tug on Zhou Ying’s clothes and say in a low voice, “Yingying, quick, apologize to mum.”

Although Zhou Ying felt wronged, she was outnumbered and thus could only lower her head and said, “Aunty, sorry. It was my fault.”

“Alright alright, I can’t afford to accept your apology.”

Tang’e was very happy and satisfied. Twisting her waist, she happily went shopping with her two sisters. She was in a very good mood.

This kind of woman had to be put in place. Otherwise, once she joined the family, she would cause trouble and not respect the Sun family’s matriarchs.

Zhou Ying bit her red lips and took a deep breath.

She tried to comfort herself, saying to herself, "It's your big day. Don't get angry."

While they were shopping, very soon, Zhou Ying got attracted by a diamond necklace.

The necklace had a unique design. It was stylish and a good match to Zhou Ying's personality. She already had fantasies in her mind of wearing this necklace to attend the wedding ceremony as her relatives and friends wished her happiness.

"This one, Mingxuan," said Zhou Ying as she tugged on Sun Mingxuan's arms.

Sun Mingxuan stopped walking and took a glance at the price. It was five hundred and eighty thousand. The edge of his mouth started twitching.

How could a mere necklace be so expensive? If he bought the whole set, it would cost at least three to five million; he started to hesitate.

"Why did you stop? Why are you two dawdling over there?" Tang'e frowned as she said, unsatisfied.

Sun Mingxuan smiled, looking embarrassed. He ran toward Tang'e and whispered in her ear.

"What? five hundred and eighty thousand? She's robbing you!" exclaimed Tang'e, who immediately frowned heavily.

Next, she walked over slowly. With a poker-face,

she picked up the necklace and raised her eyebrows. After looking at it for a while, she threw it down and commented lightly, "This style is outdated, and the material used is not of high quality. Besides, it's so expensive. Clearly, they are trying to rip people off. Whoever buys it is a fool. Come, let's walk around more."

The two aunties also laughed and chimed in, "Exactly. Diamonds are the classic case of Ponzi schemes. It would be the same as giving the so-called investors your money for free if you buy these diamonds. It's not worth the price at all."

"Furthermore, not anybody can pull this necklace off. Only those who were born with a silver spoon can pull it off. Yingying, give it up."

The three women laughed non-stop. They basically felt that someone like Zhou Ying who came from an ordinary family had no right to wear this necklace that was worth hundreds of thousands.

Sun Mingxuan seemed to take the situation to his advantage by saying, "Yingying, look, even mum and aunty said that it's not nice. Let's continue shopping."

Zhou Ying felt grieved. She was disappointed and her heart ached.

She really liked that necklace; a person gets married only once in a lifetime, so she wanted to look as beautiful as possible so that she would

not have any regrets.

Furthermore, Zhou Lie spent three million in dowry for their daughter, which was nearly the old couple's lifetime of savings. On top of that, half of the thousand acres of commercial land that they got back from the Chamber of the Four Seas had been given to the Sun family to manage. That was practically a cash cow; purely rental alone would come up to more than a million a year.

And now, they wouldn't even buy her a necklace that cost a few hundred thousand.

The more Zhou Ying thought of it, the more frustrated she got. She couldn't take it, so she picked up her courage and said, "Aunty, I remember that my father gave the Sun family three million worth of cash as dowry. I..."

Before she could finish speaking, Tang'e, who was standing there, got angry. It was as if somebody had rubbed her the wrong way. "What do you mean? Are you saying that the Sun family covets your money? That's so funny. Please know your place. Your family is so insanely poor, so what is there to covet?"



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“When we accepted the three million in dowry and took that one thousand acres of commercial land, who was it for? Well, it was for your sake!” Tang’e crossed her arms and put on a matter-of-fact look on her face as she continued, “In this world, a poor man gets into trouble over his wealth, so poor people are not meant to keep such wealth for their own sake. So, we were doing you a favor, since your family is so poor. After learning a lesson from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas because your family was holding that large asset, do you still want to risk suffering the wrath of some other organizations? I don’t know, maybe some group called the ‘Chamber of Three Rivers’ or ‘Chamber of Eight Horses’? What would you do then?”

“The Sun family took the initiative and helped you take the risk so that your riches can multiply. It’s a service to society. It’s one thing if you don’t thank us, but instead, you are accusing us. Where is your conscience?”

“Y-You!” Zhou Ying was completely angered by the logic of these shameless women. Her face was red and she didn’t know how to refute her.

The two aunties looked pleased with themselves. With a haughty expression, one of the aunties said, “You should consider yourself blessed to be marrying into the Sun family. But why are you being so ungrateful instead?”

The other aunty then chimed in, “Huh! You’re not even in the family yet and already you’re making

all these demands. Even your grandmother, the matriarch of the Sun family, is nothing to you. If you really become the daughter-in-law of the Sun family, wouldn't you try to control all the Sun family's businesses?"

"Mingxuan, is this how you teach your wife to behave? Please be sure with your choices. Don't marry an ingrate into the family."

"I-I didn't."

Zhou Ying was still a young girl who was inexperienced with society, thus she was no match for these few vixens. As a result, when they pissed her off, she could only stare at Sun Mingxuan with her eyes wide open while hoping that her fiance would defend her.

But, at that moment, Sun Mingxuan's face was as ashen as it could be. He felt like his dignity as a man had been challenged. He frowned and said, "Yingying, that was too much. Look, you've angered mom. Quickly apologize to her!"

Tang'e was very happy; she put on a haughty expression directed at Zhou Ying. The other two aunties were also ecstatic.

"I should apologize? Why do I have to apologize everytime. Sun Mingxuan, today, I've seen through you. You are a loser!" At that moment, Zhou Ying could not stand the grief and disappointment. So, she spoke angrily, wiped her tears, and left crying.



When Sun Mingxuan saw her reaction, he panicked. Hurriedly, he tried to chase after her. "Yingying!"

"Let her go. You pamper her too much," Tang'e said angrily with an ashen face. "Who did she think she was to throw a temper like this? She had better watch her behavior."

The two aunties also said mockingly, "Exactly. She is nothing but a poor girl. It's her good fortune to marry into the Sun family. Despite that, she doesn't know her place and is demanding so much from us. She doesn't deserve to be part of our family!"

"Mingxuan, from now on, you must be a man. Otherwise, this girl would bully you for the rest of your life. Do you understand?"

"Anyway, you're already engaged. Sooner or later, she would be part of the Sun family. She can run this time, but she has to come back eventually."

The three women laughed. They couldn't be bothered with Zhou Ying's departure and they happily continued with their shopping.

Sun Mingxuan's expression was dark. He looked in the direction that Zhou Ying had gone, then he merely snorted and turned around, following behind Tang'e.

On this day, Zhou Ying had disappointed him; she had crossed a line. He had to let the woman know that he would not be pushed around, and that she

should know her place as the daughter-in-law of the Sun family!

Zhou Ying wiped her tears. Feeling wronged, she ran as the autumn breeze beat against her face, which stung.

She hid in a deserted place, curled herself up, and cried. She couldn't stand the injustice and discomfort anymore.

After crying for a while, she felt tired.

What really disappointed her was that she had left for more than half an hour already and cried her eyes swollen, yet, Sun Mingxuan was nowhere to be seen.

Was this the man she had chosen? Was this her future husband?

"Zhou Ying, Zhou Ying, you are really reaping what you have sown."

Zhou Ying laughed at herself, wiped off the tear stains, and looked in the distance at the beautiful sunset as she enjoyed the cool autumn wind.

Suddenly, she thought of a memory from her childhood.

Everytime she got bullied, she would behave like she was at that moment. She would find a deserted corner and secretly cry her heart out.

At that time, a skinny boy would always wave a stick that was longer than his height as he fiercely scared the bullies away.

Next, Chu Feng would heroically dust off the mud from his body, then mysteriously produce a walnut cookie from his pocket. He would pat her head as he said haughtily, "As long as I'm here, nobody can bully you."



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During those times, she would keep her head down as she ate the walnut cookies and wiped her tears. She would listen as he blew his own trumpet over how he made the group of naughty kids cry. He had a flair for showmanship as he made Zhou Ying happy.

She would cry and cry, but then suddenly, she would laugh.

However, after they grew up, they grew apart.

They were once close, but now, they were on separate paths.

She could no longer feel that boy's gentle care anymore.

"Chu Feng..." Zhou Ying whispered and felt aching remorse. She quietly bit her red lips.

If only he was next to her, and if only she was more understanding toward him, she would not have acted so cruelly toward him.

Then, nobody would dare to so unscrupulously bully her.

Zhou Ying lowered her head; she wanted to bury her head in the ground like an ostrich, desperate to escape the scary reality of the world.

However, at this moment, she heard footsteps. A familiar and gentle voice rang by her ear, saying, "You still behave like you used to when you were

young. Whenever you're unhappy, you'd run to a corner and secretly cry."

W-Was that...

Zhou Ying didn't dare to believe it. As if she was dreaming, her head jerked upward and the sight she saw made her lose control of her tear glands; streams of tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Before her stood Chu Feng. She did not know how long he had been standing there.

That skinny big kid from the old days had become a formidable and manly man. He stood up straight and was full of grandeur.

Despite that, the sense of security and warmth that he exuded did not change at all.

Zhou Ying sobbed. She opened her lips, as if she wanted to say something, but no words came out as the tears steadily rolled down her cheeks.

"On my way here, I happened to pass by a dessert shop that sells freshly-baked walnut cookies. Have some?" Chu Feng sat next to her and unwrapped some kraft paper; in it was Zhou Ying's favourite dessert.

Zhou Ying's completely let loose of her emotions. She grabbed the whole bag of walnut cookies and started to eat with big bites. With her mouth full, she ate and cried.

She felt touched, wronged, and guilty at the same time.

“Eat slower. I’m here as your brother. I’ll always be here,” Chu Feng said with a gentle voice. He affectionately rubbed the girl’s head.

At this moment, Zhou Ying could not hold it in any longer. She lunged into Chu Feng’s arms and cried to her heart’s content.

All that injustice and dissatisfaction that she felt all came pouring out at this moment.

Chu Feng only stayed quietly by her side. Those broad and burly shoulders were like big mountains, supporting Zhou Ying’s last sliver of hope.

There was a chill in Chu Feng’s eyes. “I’ll defend you. I’ll look for Sun Mingxuan and avenge you for all the grief that you’ve experienced today.”

He had witnessed everything that happened at the shopping mall. He was seething with rage and wanted to help Zhou Ying, his sister.

“D-Don’t do that,” Zhou Ying said as she shook her head and looked at Chu Feng with a grieved expression. “They are my elders. From today onward, I would still have to live in the Sun family home.”

What she was trying to convey was that at the end of the day, she was the daughter-in-law of the Sun

family; she had to think of the future, so she didn't want things to be done in a way that was too harsh.

When Chu Feng heard this, his heart ached. In a low voice, he said, "Then don't let them bully you. My sister is not to be bullied."

"Yes."

Zhou Ying was finally smiling. She leaned against Chu Feng's shoulders feeling happy and safe.

It was as if they were kids again.

Back then, they would always do as they were doing now, quietly sitting on the top of a hill or in front of the house, watching the clouds float by and the birds chirp on a sunny day when the breeze was comfortable.

Just like that, time flew by and they didn't feel bored at all.

Chu Feng quietly stayed with Zhou Ying as time trickled away.

Ten minutes, an hour, two hours...

Only when the sun set did Chu Feng stand up and said, "I should leave now. Take care."

Zhou Ying opened her mouth. She did not want to see him leave, but in the end, she nodded sadly.

“Alright, good bye.”



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What rights did she have to keep him by her side? That short while that he had accompanied her was already the best thing he could do for her.

As Zhou Ying watched Chu Feng's silhouette fading slowly, she felt reluctant and there was some hesitation and desolation in her.

If there wasn't any unforeseen circumstance, this day would probably be the last time they would see each other again.

Chu Feng already had Yun Muqing, a family of his own and even a daughter. Meanwhile, she was going to walk down the aisle soon and become someone's bride.

Zhou Ying carried her complicated feelings and sorrow along as she went to the jewelry section in the mall. She searched high and low but still could not locate Sun Mingxuan and his family.

She then sarcastically said to herself, "As expected, they don't even care about me. Zhou Ying, this is the man you are going to marry."

"Miss!"

At this moment, a saleswoman from the mall ran over to her with a look of joy and said, "Miss, I've finally found you. Try this necklace on."

Zhou Ying immediately recognised that it was the diamond necklace which she fancied that cost five hundred and eighty thousand.

However, she was quite reluctant and dejected as she shook her head and rejected the saleswoman by replying, "I'm sorry, I'm not buying this necklace anymore. Sorry to keep you waiting..."

Sun Mingxuan's family had made their intentions clear, so why would she volunteer to be in the soup?

"Miss, you sure know how to crack a joke. This necklace has already been paid for, it belongs to you now." The beautiful saleswoman just chuckled as she opened the delicate wrapping and helped Zhou Ying to put it on.

"It has been paid?" Zhou Ying's eyes went wide and she was confused.

"Yes, a man with the surname Chu, bought it for you. He said he was your brother." The saleswoman had an envious look on her face as she opened up a jewelry box that had a row of jewelry in it; there were around ten different kinds of accessories in it and each one of them was dazzling and looked elegant. The saleswoman then sighed and added, "Other than this necklace, all of these were handpicked by your brother. They are worth more than three million in total. Miss, I really envy you. You have a brother that loves you so much. These are all so beautiful and they really suit your style. Take a look at them."

Sun Mingxuan even had to hesitate when buying a necklace that cost five hundred thousand as he did not want to spend so much money. On the

other hand, Chu Feng just purchased jewelry worth as much as three million for her in one breath; he did not even have a hint of hesitation.

What kind of mockery was this? What kind of comparison was this?

Zhou Ying was stunned as she stared into the mirror, looking at herself who was wearing the diamond necklace.

It was just glamorous and it was a mesmerizing sight.

Suddenly, her eyes brimmed with tears and a delighted and emotional smile appeared on her face.

“You’re right, he is a good brother. The best brother in the world.”

With the diamond necklace on Zhou Ying’s fair and sleek neck, coupled with her slender body, she looked like an elegant white swan; she looked simply alluring and stunning.

“Miss, you look absolutely gorgeous. I believe with the accentuation of our jewelries, you will surely have an unforgettable and happy wedding.” Filled with envy, the saleswoman added, “Also, your brother has handpicked these accessories specially for you. You can try them on, and if they don’t fit, we can make some adjustments.”

“Thank you.”

Zhou Ying loved those jewelries so much that she did not want to let go of them and she was deeply touched.

Just when she was joyfully trying on the accessories which Chu Feng had bought for her, Sun Mingxuan, Tang'e and the rest of the family had returned.

Tang'e quickly took notice of the necklace that cost five hundred and eighty thousand hanging from Zhou Ying's neck. She burst with anger in an instant, marching toward Zhou Ying with her high heels clacking as they hit the floor.

"How dare you! You still went to buy this necklace! Did you turn a deaf ear to what I said? Do you have any respect for me as your mother-in-law?" Tang'e pointed her finger at Zhou Ying and she was livid. "Y-You bought so many accessories? Are you trying to spend all of our Sun family's fortune? It seems like you've decided to go against me!"

Zhou Ying panicked as she shook her head and justified herself. "Aunty, I didn't buy all of these. I-It was my brother who bought all of these for me as my wedding gifts..."

The saleswoman who was standing beside her also started explaining, "That's right, Madam. It was this pretty lady's brother who bought all of these for her as her wedding gifts. They are worth three million in total. I sure am envious of her."



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As soon as she mentioned Chu Feng, Zhou Ying's face flushed and her eyes brimmed with tears. She was moved and she felt extremely thankful.

"Your brother? Oh, I remember now. I heard the Zhou family had adopted a kid by the name of Chu Feng, and I heard that the both of you were childhood sweethearts?"

Tang'e took a quick glance at Zhou Ying who looked embarrassed and smiled coldly. "What is this? Do you still have feelings for him and planning to get back with him? Are you planning to cheat on Mingxuan?"

Sun Mingxuan looked extremely distressed; he had long since suspected that something was going on between Chu Feng and Zhou Ying. Now that he had seen it for himself, how could he not be furious?

"No, it's not like that." Zhou Ying was panicking as she tried to explain herself.

"It's not like that? Then take it off now!" Tang'e imposed her will on Zhou Xuan as she pointed at the necklace and her eyes were filled with greed. "Didn't you say this was from your brother as your wedding gift? Since it's a dowry, then hand it over to us, we will help you to take care of it."

She had taken a glimpse at all the jewelries. All those were high-end products and each of them could easily cost several hundred thousands. Even as the matriarch of the Sun family, she only owned

a few of such accessories.

Wouldn't it be a waste if such high-end beauties were given to a little girl like Zhou Ying?

Zhou Xuan bit her lips and hung her head as she held onto the necklace that was on her neck tightly; she was feeling upset and sorrowful.

This necklace wasn't just an expensive jewelry, it was also a memorabilia which Chu Feng had given to her. There was a significance behind this necklace for Zhou Ying.

She mustered all her courage and said, "Aunty, I cannot give you this necklace. My brother—"

Smack! Tang'e raised her hand and gave Zhou Ying a slap across her face. Zhou Ying staggered backward and a red handprint emerged on her cheeks instantly.

"You slut, you keep mentioning about your brother again and again. Does Mingxuan even have a place in your heart? Don't you have any sense of propriety?"

Tang'e scowled at Zhou Ying and stared her down as she reprimanded her shamelessly, "How could you marry into the Sun family while wearing a jewelry that was given by another man? How could you be such a slut? Don't you have any dignity left inside of you?"

"Yingying." At this moment, Sun Mingxuan ran over

to Zhou Ying and helped her up. He then grumbled softly, "You've asked for it, all of these wouldn't have happened if you had just given mum the jewelry. Mum only wants what's best for us. She is just helping us to take care of it, it's not like she won't return it to you. Don't be so stubborn."

Zhou Ying clutched her bruised face and she was tearing up. At this moment, she had already gone numb with disappointment that she just mechanically nodded.

"Humph, you worthless scamp! Those who spare the rod, spoil the child." Tang'e clapped her hands and she was feeling satisfied. She waved to the saleswoman who was in a state of shock and instructed her, "Go, take these, and these, and all the other jewelries and help me to wrap them up."

She even yanked the priceless diamond necklace off Zhou Ying's neck and put it onto herself, looking pleased. She even did a few twirls in front of the mirror, showing the necklace off.

The other two aunties also started laughing and flattering her by saying, "Sister, the necklace looks good on you. The design and style look like they had been tailor-made for you."

"That's right, sister. On the day of Mingxuan's wedding, you will surely be the centre of attention when you make your appearance."

Tang'e became more smug as she tried on all the accessories that were given by Chu Feng to Zhou



Ying one by one, as if they all belonged to her. After that, her mood improved significantly.

Indeed, these high-end jewelries were only fit to be worn by a lady of her status and reputation.

How would a tramp like Zhou Ying who came from a lowly family be worthy of wearing them?

A tramp who came from a dirt-poor family was already considered to be lucky to be able to marry into the Sun family, surely she shouldn't ask for more?

“Come, let's go and buy some custom-made dresses and cheongsams to match these jewelries with. These high-end jewelries must not lose their value.”

Tang'e felt content as she squinted her eyes and admired the jade bangle on her wrist. Zhou Lie had given the Sun family three million in dowry anyway and that amount was enough for her to splurge.



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Zhou Ying was filled with misery and sorrow now. She did not even have the mood to do shopping anymore, so she just left dispiritedly.

Sun Mingxuan had a confused look on his face and he was feeling uneasy. "Mom, aren't we treating Zhou Ying a little too harshly?"

"Harsh? This is the rule. Did she think marrying into our family was going to be that simple? Hmph, she should know her place." Tang'e was trying on a night gown and had an arrogant look on her face.

"What you said might be true, but still, you shouldn't have laid your hands on her. That brother of hers, Chu Feng, has quite an influence. He is not someone you want to provoke," said Sun Mingxuan as he shivered in a lingering fear.

The last time he was at the Golden Sands Nightclub, he had witnessed Chu Feng's strength. Even a formidable man like Ma Sanyuan was respectful toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng had also warned him that if he had the audacity to bully Zhou Ying, Chu Feng would make him pay back a hundred times. As he recalled the incident now, he was starting to break out in a cold sweat.

"Son, you have nothing to fear. I have your back!" Tang'e just snickered and she continued in a proud manner, saying, "To tell you the truth, your grandfather will be coming to your wedding. Don't

you know that in his presence, nobody in Jiangbei would dare to act rashly?”

“Grandpa?!” Sun Mingxuan was overjoyed and was extremely emotional.

His maternal grandfather, Tang Taishan, was the lieutenant governor of Jiangbei before. He had an overwhelming power and his influence was unparalleled in the entire Jiangbei region.

Although Tang Taishan had gone into retirement for years, his influence had not diminished at all. His disciples spread across the entire army. He was well-respected and had disciples all over the world.

Even the leader of Jiangling had been nurtured by him. Every festive season, the leader would go and visit him and would greet him as ‘Chief’ respectfully.

Tang Taishan was really one of the most influential people in the Jiangbei region; a simple word from him could decide the outcome of major events in the region, so who would dare to challenge his authority?

Sun Mingxuan hesitated for a moment. “Mom, but I heard that you are not on good terms with grandpa, and that the two of you have not been in contact with each other for 20 years...”

If that had not happened, the Sun family would have dominated the entire Jiangling with Tang

Taishan's networking. In the worst case scenario, they would still be a clan that owned a few billions worth of assets, instead of ending up as a mediocre state like they were now.

"Yes, I was naive in my early years, and I had a conflict with your grandfather. We cut ties with each other and after that, I married into the Sun family. Now, I only have a mediocre life and I still have to put up with your stubborn uncle." Tang'e sighed, then she huffed and said, "But now, your grandfather is already old and he only has me as his only daughter. Of course he would want to reconcile with me and unite our family. Thus, he'll show up on your wedding day to show some support and pave the way for you. Son, from then on, do you have any idea how influential our family will be in Jiangbei?"

Sun Mingxuan was emotional and he could feel the passion firing up within him; he was starting to feel ambitious.

That was true—his grandfather was such a dominant figure, so who was Chu Feng compared to him?!

Sun Mingxuan squinted his eyes as the sunlight fell onto his face, as if the light was illuminating his future, paving a wide path in front of him.

His imaginations were already running wild in his head.

He would be at his wedding, basking under his

grandfather's glory; he would be in the prime of his life as he stood among the crowd proudly, enjoying the respect and envy from the crowd.

Whereas Zhou Lie, Zhou Ying and the rest of the Zhou family would be seen looking thankful for him and were being moved to tears below the stage. Meanwhile, Chu Feng would be scared to his death and tremble in fear.

“Chu Feng, oh, Chu Feng, you're still too narrow-minded! So what if you're rich? So what if Ma Sanyuan bows down to you? In Jiangbei, my grandfather is the king!” Sun Mingxuan squinted his eyes and continued arrogantly, “In three days' time, I wonder how you will be feeling when we meet once again at my wedding. I very much look forward to it!”



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After bidding farewell to Zhou Ying, Chu Feng brought Yun Muyu back to the Haitang Garden Mansion.

Duo Duo sensibly went back into her room after dinner to finish her school work \. On the other hand, Chu Feng and Yun Muqing had gone for a walk.

As for Yun Muyu, she was being a third wheel and Chu Feng had brushed her off earlier on. She went to do the dishes and errands around the house in annoyance, and had taken on the role as the family's housemaid.

The city centre of Jiangling was bright and warm as the lights were turned on in the houses, turning the city into a cheery place.

Yun Muqing and Chu Feng felt the refreshing breeze blow by their ears as they walked down the streets of Jiangling. The night view of the dim lights created a magical and romantic atmosphere.

They looked like a young couple that were passionately in love, thus attracted some glances from the passersby.

Yun Muqing's eyes sparkled as her emotions were all over the place and she could not help but to blush. She then thought to herself, Pfft, who wants to be coupled with him?

"Chu Feng, we have been walking for ages, where

are you bringing me to? I still need to go back and tutor Duo Duo on her homework,” Yun Muqing snapped. This guy did not utter a single word throughout the entire journey.

Chu Feng laughed and pointed to the front. “We are here.”

Yun Muqing turned her gaze toward the direction and saw a boutique that was holding a wedding exhibition in the fancy mall. Lights were glittering under the luxurious and romantic interior design. There were various wedding dresses, diamond rings, and jewelries from big brands with exorbitant prices, which had attracted the attention of many youths.

“These two months are the peak period for wedding ceremonies. Dozens of local and international brands renowned for their wedding dress and jewelries had collaborated to exhibit thousands of dresses. Rumor has it that there will be some rare pieces available. They have taken part in 17 exhibitions previously, and tonight will be their last night here in Jiangling,” said Chu Feng. “Come, let us go take a look.”

Chu Feng did not explain further and just grabbed hold of Yun Muqing’s hand. Yun Muqing was shocked as her mouth fell wide open. Her heart was pounding as she was feeling nervous and terrified.

Chu Feng was bringing her to look for a wedding dress?

W-Was Chu Feng going to propose to her?!

Just as the thought emerged in her mind, her face became fiery hot. She was confused and nervous as she bit her lips and stuttered, “Chu Feng, don't you think you're acting a little too rash? W-We have not reached that stage yet.”

Yun Muqing was bashful and her heart was thumping wildly; she had been knocked senseless by Chu Feng's unexpected behavior.

Chu Feng gazed at her, who was acting all shy and anxious. It was at this moment when Chu Feng realized that he had made her misunderstand things.

Chu Feng just smiled helplessly as he explained, “Muqing, you have misunderstood my intention. My sister, Zhou Ying, is getting married and I would like to give her a wedding gift. That is why I called you out, so that you can help me pick a wedding dress out.” Chu Feng was getting emotional. “For as long as I could remember, I had never given her any presents until now. A wedding would be a significant event in her life, so as her brother, I ought to give her my most precious blessings.”

He had secretly paid for the diamond necklace that cost five hundred and eighty thousand in the mall during the day and even bought dozens of jewelries for Zhou Ying without any hesitation.

However, all of those were perfunctory in Chu



Feng's mind. It was his sister's wedding after all. It must be glorious and attract the eyes of the entire world.

This present must be well chosen, so that everyone would be envious of it.

"I see, you should've told me this earlier." Yun Muqing felt relieved and rolled her eyes irritably toward Chu Feng. She just had the shock of her life as she thought that Chu Feng was going to propose to her. She was not prepared for that.

After that, she felt an inexplicable sadness and disappointment in her, as if everything that belonged to her had been snatched away by Zhou Ying.

Yun Muqing pouted and scoffed discontently, "You are not buying it for me anyway, so why did you bring me here? Are you trying to brag about your relationship with your childhood sweetheart and how loving you both are?"

Chu Feng sensed a familiar scent of jealousy in the air and knew that Yun Muqing, who was a jealous lover, was starting to get jealous again. If this issue was not handled with care, there was a great possibility that they would not be speaking with each other again for some period of time.

It was after gaining some experience on flattering his wife did Chu Feng manage to master the core strategy to overcome this problem.

He then praised her with a truthful look on his face by saying, “That is because you have the best taste and the greatest insight. What would tough men like me know about exquisite items like wedding dresses?”

“That is more like it. Since you're being so sincere, I will help you on this matter.”



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Yun Muqing smiled, looking pleased as she showed her slender legs off while walking into the exhibition hall.

Chu Feng also smiled as he watched Yun Muqing's graceful form from behind and he was moved.

Don't worry Muqing, I've already prepared your wedding dress earlier on. That dress is so unique and there will only be one of its kind in the universe. It is a gift that belongs only to you.

The moment I confess my true identity and our family reunites, I will put the extraordinary wedding dress on you myself.

I will let the world know that you are my wife, the love of my life!

He believed that this day he had been waiting for was coming soon.

Chu Feng recollected himself and accompanied Yun Muqing into the exhibition hall.

In the exhibition, there were wedding dresses, diamond rings and jewelries all laid in delicate display cases. Along with the warm, romantic lighting and the melodious sound of the violin, it was as if they were in an imaginary heaven, exuding an intimate and sacred ambience.

In addition to the elegant wedding dresses, the emcee of the exhibition was hosting the event with much vigor; the young ladies were persuaded

and they ended up splurging thousands and even millions to buy their own beloved wedding dresses and jewelries. Then, under the envious and longing looks from the crowds, they strutted through the crowd and left the event, like princesses who were in the limelight.

These wedding dresses were all first-class luxury products from local and international brands. They could easily range from ten thousand to a million. There were also quite a number of dresses that cost over ten million. There were even some limited and rare pieces that were only available for their VIPs. Even if one had the cash, one might still not be able to get one's hands on them.

Therefore, those who had the opportunity to buy wedding dresses from this exhibition would obviously be of significant wealth and status, which is enough for them to earn their dignity among friends and families.

Yun Muqing had chosen a few dresses according to Zhou Ying's demeanor and figure. As for Chu Feng, there weren't any dresses that suited his likings; the reason simply being that they were too cheap and ordinary.

He was the God of War of the Dragon Soul, and his sister was about to get married. How could she wear something this plain, which cost only tens of millions on her wedding day? How was this reasonable?

After listening to Chu Feng, Yun Muqing almost

slipped and she rolled her eyes at him.

"Show off, you are just so good at flaunting. A wedding dress that costs a tens of millions still doesn't satisfy you, how is that reasonable?"

At this moment, the bright voice of the announcer was heard and it was as if a bomb had just been dropped. "Good evening to all our customers, I've just received a notification from the headquarters. I must say that all of you are very fortunate and I am very honored as well. This is because tonight will be the premiere of our rarest piece for this exhibition. It is designed by the well-known fashion designer, the founder of one of the top ten designer brands, 'VL', who is also the art director of our exhibition, Mr. Lyden! This extraordinary piece took him 13 years to create with him bare hands—the Moonlight Goddess!"

As soon as he finished, eight men who were in tuxedos and leather shoes appeared; they were carrying a precious display shelf made out of crystal. The atmosphere in the hall became energetic and the crowd started cheering. A group of women were even so emotional that they shouted out in excitement and started tearing up.

The 'Moonlight Goddess' was a high-end wedding dress. In fact, it should be labelled as a piece of art!

It also had another nickname—'The Dreams of a Billion Girls'.

From that, it was just obvious how popular and how unreachable its status was!

It was then when Chu Feng's eyes lightened up and he nodded. "An artwork of old Lyden? Well, lets buy it first, and see if Zhou Ying likes it or not. If not, I will have Lyden fly over to Jiangling and help me tailor the dress himself."

There was a saying among the people in the West that went by, 'It is fine for a woman to not know about luxurious cars, watches, cosmetics brands, or even her own husband, but she will surely recognize 'The Moonlight Goddess'!'

This artwork-like wedding dress was fashioned by top-of-the-line designer brand, VL. It was sought after once it came out, and was crowned as the 'Timeless Gem'. It had then become something that every woman dreamt of owning in their lifetime.

Which woman would not yearn for their own wedding? What woman would not wish to be the center of attention on her own wedding day?



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When the wedding dress was revealed, it showed its true features. Only then did Chu Feng realize why the Moonlight Goddess was being highly sought-after worldwide—it was truly mesmerizing!

The crowd clustered around the central hall of the exhibition. Staff from the exhibition had put up long cordons and people could only fall in line and look from afar. The wedding dress was there, laid on the crystal display shelf.

Its bright, silvery-white colour rippled like a beam of moonlight.

It looked serene and elegant, possessing a unique charm to it.

It had refined lines and a remarkable aesthetics design. It laid still in the display, as if it was 'Sleeping Beauty', silently dozing under the caress of the moonlight. Every inch of the contour and every fine detail, were all to perfection and unique.

It was an indescribable grandeur; the elegance and the glamour were just inexpressible by words.

The rowdy and boisterous scene suddenly fell into silence. Everyone's gaze was attracted by the mesmerizing artwork and they were all envious and felt longing for it.

If anyone were to wear this wedding dress on their wedding day in the future, what an honor it would be; it was just absolutely elegant that everyone would surely be enchanted by it.

“It really is beautiful,” exclaimed Yun Muqing. Her eyes were gravitated toward the dress.

Chu Feng smiled and murmured to himself, “Old Lyden has really revamped his expertise level. Even though the ‘Moonlight Goddess’ is just something he made on a whim, and it has amazed the world. I wonder how the wedding dress that I requested him to make for me would look like, the ‘Heart of the Ocean’.”

He was looking forward to it. He still remembered when he mentioned his inspiration on the ‘Heart of the Ocean’ to Lyden, and how the world-renowned designer master for luxurious goods had reacted. He was exhilarated and he was even dancing out of joy.

Lyden explained in excitement that it would be the pinnacle of his art career, and it would be the last masterpiece before he retired. When this art piece was released, he promised that it would shock the world.

That is the gift that I have specially prepared for you. Chu Feng turned his gentle gaze toward Yun Muqing, who was by his side.

It was then when the emcee smiled and introduced the dress.

“The ‘Moonlight Goddess’ is a masterpiece by the designer expert, Lyden, who is also the president of the VL group. He is one of greatest luxurious goods designers in today’s world. The ‘Moonlight



Goddess', being the rarest piece of this exhibition, is worth 300 million and limited to only 20 pieces worldwide. It is the rare piece of treasure that will be the highlight for this exhibition. Unfortunately, the 'Moonlight Goddess' has been on tour through fifteen cities and has yet to find its owner. That is why after tonight, it will follow the exhibition and travel down south, to look for its worthy owner."

As soon as he finished, the crowd gave rise to much discussion.

"300 million? Oh my god, that price is sky-high. I am not surprised that no one bought it, who could possibly afford it?"

"I agree. You can even buy a number of mansions with 300 million, why would you buy a wedding dress instead? Even the richest in Jiangling, the Tang Family, would not be generous enough to buy it."

"Hehe, how superficial you all are. Do you really think that the 'Moonlight Goddess' can be bought with only money itself?" questioned a man who was suited up and wore a Patek Philippe watch on his wrist. The man looked like he came from a rich family, and he had a smirk on his face as he said that. Under the curious and longing looks from the crowds, he felt pleased with himself and thus started to brag about his knowledge. "The 'Moonlight Goddess' is one of the pinnacle masterpieces of the top designer brand, VL. Only 20 pieces have been released up until today. Every piece that was released to the world would shock

the luxurious goods industry. 400 million is a lot indeed, but those plutocrats who could actually afford it are a lot more than you could ever imagine. If they were ever to queue up, the line would have reached the capital city. That is why, in order to own the 'Moonlight Goddess', wealth, influence, and background, those alone are not enough. Your contribution to the society is also listed by the distributors as one of the criterias to consider. To my knowledge, a number of millionaires have signed up for applications throughout the Jiangbei district to purchase the dress. There were also many of them from the capital. However, all of them did not qualify to own the 'Moonlight Goddess'. Let me put it this way, no one from the entire Jiangling qualifies to buy the 'Moonlight Goddess'."



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The host of the exhibition just cracked a faint smile and nodded his head proudly, as a gesture that he agreed with what the wealthy young man had said.

The VL Group was the top luxury brand in the world. The value of the brand had surpassed trillions and their comprehensive power was comparable to some of the small Western countries. Why would they even consider a small place like Jiangling?

The main reason for exhibiting the 'Moonlight Goddess' this night was just to promote their brand and to serve as an advertisement.

Everyone had thought that nobody in Jiangling could afford to buy such a rare piece.

The acquiescence from the organizer had caused the crowd to be in awe. They had thought that a sky-high price of 4 million was already appalling enough. Nobody expected the value of this 'Moonlight Goddess' to be so high.

This was no longer a merchandise; it had become a symbol for one's riches, status and influence.

No wonder all the wealthy kids were cracking their brains to offer prices that were ten times more than the original price, just so that they could get their hands on the 'Moonlight Goddess'.

While the crowd was busy gaping at the 'Moonlight Goddess', Chu Feng had secretly

logged in to an international email site and had sent an email to Lyden.

Just like that, he managed to get his hands on this 'Moonlight Goddess'.

He took two steps forward and wanted to have a closer look on this wedding dress. At the same time, he wanted to consider if it suited Zhou Ying's figure.

"Mister, please stand outside of the cordon, you're not allowed to enter this area."

There was a tall lady in a uniform just standing in front of him; she extended her hand to stop Chu Feng from taking another step forward. She had an arrogant look on her face as she let out a snort.

She had taken notice of Chu Feng earlier. His apparels probably cost less than two hundred altogether and he obviously did not fit in with the crowd of people who were 'successful'. Yet, he still had a lot of comments about the wedding dresses which they were exhibiting. He had been picking for a long time already but he still had not made any purchases yet. He was just sullyng their expensive and lavish products.

Now, he still had the audacity to consider this rare item?

Hmph, he was just lucky that he was in an exhibition and people from all walks of life could join. If he had been in their VL store, she would

have asked the security to chase people like him out of their store.

Yun Muqing was also starting to feel embarrassed and she was blushing. She tugged at Chu Feng's sleeves and whispered to him, "Chu Feng, let's go home."

Although she loved precious items like this, people of status like them could only dream of owning such an item. Having the chance to see it with their own eyes was already considered lucky to them.

"Go home? I'm not done buying my things yet, why are we going home?" Chu Feng just smiled. After that, he pointed at the crystal cabinet which was housing the expensive yet elegant 'Moonlight Goddess'.

"I'll buy this item, please help me to wrap it up."

Swoosh! Hundreds of eyes turned to Chu Feng simultaneously in an instant.

They were in shock and they were all dumbfounded.

"You're saying that you want to purchase the 'Moonlight Goddess'?"

The lady's jaw dropped and she was stunned for a second. However, a smirk appeared on her face shortly after as she muttered under her breath, "Dumbass."

The ‘Moonlight Goddess’ was at such a high price point, how could someone like him get his hands on it?

The crowd also gazed at Chu Feng and in no time, they started murmuring and all of them had different looks on their faces.

The wealthy young man who was bragging just now had the most upset look among the crowd.

He was just showing off just now and he was so certain that nobody in Jiangling was worthy of buying the ‘Moonlight Goddess’.

Now, this guy had just stepped out and wanted the organizers to wrap the dress up for him—this guy was obviously giving a slap in his face!

Chu Feng had a calm look on his face as he asked, “I want to buy this wedding dress, is there any problem?”



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He had already contacted the chairman of VL group, old Lyden, via email. The latter emotionally said that it would be a real blessing if Chu Feng was able to buy his product.

It could be said that this wedding gown was already considered his.

“What do you mean, is there a problem? Hehe, this guy is so delusional. He thinks that he has the ability to buy the ‘Moonlight Goddess’.” The wealthy kid from before stood up immediately. With a righteous look, he looked right at Chu Feng and criticized, “Do you have a net worth of ten billion? Do you come from a good family? Were you awarded a Royal Medal of Honor in the West? How have you contributed to society?” With a haughty look, the wealthy kid snorted. “You have nothing, so what right do you have to buy the ‘Moonlight Goddess’?”

A few hundred pairs of eyes all stared at Chu Feng, waiting to see what rights he had, and what his next move would be.

As for Chu Feng, he put both hands behind his back and didn't even look at the rich young man.

Calmly, he said, “Because I want it, therefore it is mine.”

Yes, he, Chu Feng, was the Ashura of the West who had slaughtered mercilessly; he was the unrivalled Dragon Soul's God of War of the Central Plains.

His power was extensive and his influence spanned the whole world.

If he only wanted it, who would dare to oppose him?

“ .... ”

Everyone was speechless.

The wealthy young man's mouth twitched and he was seething with rage.

Everybody present was stunned with their jaws dropped.

Since you want it, therefore it is yours?

What logic was that? Not even Young Master Cong from the wealthiest family in Jiangling was this crazy and rash.

“Hehe, and here I thought you were some big shot. Turns out you're just crazy.” The wealthy kid was amused. He waved his hand impatiently. “Where's the security? Hurry up and take this crazy guy away. He is such a bother.”

A few of the exhibitions' leaders had darkened expressions. They went through so much effort to organize this exhibition, and someone like this guy was messing it up; they felt thoroughly awful.

Somebody gestured for the security to shoo this guy away.



Rumble! Just then, a Rolls-Royce Phantom suddenly stopped at the door of the exhibition hall.

Next, a good-looking Western man with blond hair and blue eyes who was dressed in a suit entered the venue with a nervous look on his face. He was surrounded by seven or eight bodyguards.

“Is t-this President Ryan?” The big shots in the exhibition were momentarily stunned. Then, they hurried forward to welcome him warmly.

Ryan was the president of the VL Group’s Chinese branch. He was their big boss, the son of Chairman Lyden.

“President, it’s so late already. Why are you here? Welcome!”

The leaders at the exhibition all left the stage. They emotionally and nervously went forward to welcome this Western hunk.

However, the latter ignored them and walked past them as if they were nothing more than air.

Next, Ryan jogged toward Chu Feng. He bowed respectfully and said, “My Lord, it is an honor to be of service to you.”

He bowed really low and was full of reverence.

T-This...

The executives at the exhibition had their eyes wide open; they were so shocked that they nearly fell on their butts.

Chu Feng merely nodded and he didn't say a thing.

Lyden, who was far away in the West, probably instructed his son to welcome Chu Feng at the venue; he wanted to be polite and not anger Chu Feng.

As for Ryan, he obediently stood behind Chu Feng and took orders like a servant.

The crowd suddenly froze like sculptures in the blustering wind.

T-This... D\*mn! What was happening?

Ryan was the prince of the VL Group; he was the heir of a family worth trillions; he had high status and was pampered by his family; he dared to scold even princes of royal families.

But now, when faced with Chu Feng who was an ordinary person, he acted so respectfully and was as humble as a servant.

Who exactly was this guy?

Even Yun Muqing, as well as the dozen of workers at the exhibition, and the rest of the crowd were all stunned; their minds went blank.

On the other hand, Chu Feng looked calm. He took

two relaxed steps forward with the intention of seeing the 'Moonlight Goddess' in the crystal display case.



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“Sir, I-I’ll help you.” The once haughty uniformed woman that tried to put distance between her and Chu Feng now personally hurried over to remove the security line for him. With a respectful expression, she ushered him into the venue.

The few leaders of the exhibition also personally helped Chu Feng to open the crystal display case and took the precious ‘Moonlight Goddess’ out.

This was a big shot that even their group’s prince would bow to. Forget the ‘Moonlight Goddess’, even if he wanted to burn all the collector items in the exhibition, nobody would dare to say a thing.

Chu Feng reached out a hand to touch the ‘Moonlight Goddess’. Only after he decided that it was great in every way did he smile. “Not bad. Finally, I’ve found a gift I can consider.”

The edge of everyone’s mouth twitched; they were on the verge of vomiting blood out of incredulity.

This was the ‘Moonlight Goddess’, VL Group’s limited edition treasure that only twenty had been made. To him, it was only something that he ‘could consider’?!

Then, Chu Feng said, “Pack it up.”

“Yes.” The obedient Ryan, who had been quietly standing behind him all this while, personally made an appearance, before he respectfully and expertly wrapped the package up for Chu Feng.

“I will transfer four hundred million to your group’s account tomorrow, not a cent will be missed,” Chu Feng said calmly.

Ryan hurriedly waved his hand and sounding flattered, he said, “No, no. Father has already instructed me over and over again. My Lord, it is already an honor that you even consider our group’s product, so please consider this a gift.”

Chu Feng had great influence. A few years ago, he provided Lyden with the inspiration for ‘Heart of the Ocean’, and it would probably bring their group several billions in assets. Therefore, what was one ‘Moonlight Goddess’ in comparison to that?

“When have you ever seen me take anything without paying? Please don’t worry and accept my money. However, tomorrow, I need you to send somebody to help me deliver this wedding gown to my sister. Can you do that?” Chu Feng cracked an easy smile.

“My Lord, your wish is my command.” Ryan kept bowing. Clearly, he was full of respect.

Ryan’s bow scared the uniformed girl and the wealthy kid before him, and their faces paled. They were terrified and worried that they had offended Chu Feng, which might lead to him taking revenge on them.

However, Chu Feng only smiled lightly. Why would he remember nobodies like them?

“Come, let’s go home.” Chu Feng knocked the stunned Yun Muqing on her head, then brought the beauty with him and left with style.

Only when they were completely out of sight did the whole exhibition, maybe even the whole building, suddenly erupt with the news. There was non-stop commotion.

“Somebody actually bought ‘Moonlight Goddess’?? My God!”

“It cost four hundred million. Who has so much money? Nobody has the ability to buy it, definitely not within the Jiangling area.”

“To buy it? Hah, they were literally begging to give it to him. Even the prince of the VL Group treated him with so much respect. This guy is really the pride of our country!”

“My God! Was he one of those grand young masters from the capital? Jiangling City has a new big shot!”

Within a short period of time, it was as if the news had sprouted wings and flew across the whole Jiangling.

At that moment, Chu Feng, who was the star of the story, was holding the fair hand of a beautiful girl, strolling under the warmth of the moonlight; all he left for the public to grasp at was a mysterious and burly shadow.

Back at the Haitang Garden Mansion, Yun Muqing still couldn't calm down.

Although it had been more than half an hour, when she thought of Chu Feng forking out four hundred million to buy that rare treasure, the Moonlight Goddess, and when she thought of the VL Group's prince, Ryan's respectful posture toward him, she still felt like she was still was in a dream. Her pretty face was full of astonishment.

Chu Feng covered Duo Duo—who was fast asleep—with a blanket. He planted a kiss on the little face of his darling daughter and asked softly, "What are you thinking about?"

Yun Muqing took a deep breath. With eyes shining, she said, "Chu Feng, who are you exactly? Even the VL Group's president treats you with utmost respect and he was ready to just give the 'Moonlight Goddess'—which cost hundreds of millions—to you."



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She looked unruffled as she raised her eyebrows. "Don't tell me that you are also the savior of the VL Group? Did you also conveniently save them while you were on duty in the West?"

Chu Feng smiled, embarrassed. He was trying to think of an excuse, however, he had been exposed.

Therefore, he had no choice but to tell the truth. "That was not the case. Actually, VL Group's founder, old Lyden, and I, go way back. We are old friends."

He was Ashura, who had cleansed the Western underworld of the Holy Temple, which had been terrorizing the Western world for 200 years; his strength, skills and immense influence was obvious enough.

For the entire West, no matter if they were a giant group with a market capitalization of trillions, or the head of a state, or even a noble family; everybody regarded Ashura as their biggest pride and they all wanted to get on Chu Feng's good side, because this would be a feather in their whole family's cap.

Yun Muqing glanced suspiciously at Chu Feng and said with an unhappy tone, "You are quite popular. First, there was Happy Valley's goddess, Heather, then now it's the chairman of the top luxury goods brand, VL Group; they are all your friends. Unlike ordinary people like us. It is our fate to toil," said Yun Muqing. She pouted and with a sour expression, she sat by the bed, rubbing her feet. "I



spent the whole night picking another person's present, and now my feet hurt. In the end, I got nothing for myself."

Chu Feng smiled and suddenly thought of something. "I'll give you a special gift now. You take off your pants first."

W-What?!

Yun Muqing opened her eyes wide at that moment. Her beautiful face reddened and she gnashed her teeth as she threw a pillow at him. "Shameless, you hooligan!"

This as\*hole had such a dirty mind, and he was getting worse by the day!

Chu Feng hurriedly grabbed the pillow. Looking helpless, he explained, "What are you thinking? What I meant is for you to let me see your foot and calf so that I may give you a foot massage. You spent the whole night walking around and your feet hurt, so this is practical."

There were quite a few massage techniques in the Collection of Mystical Healing. Chu Feng had learned them all, and he wanted to test them out tonight.

Yun Muqing's pretty face burned even more. Shy and embarrassed, she stared at Chu Feng and said angrily, "You are still a hooligan. Hmph!"

Who knew if this guy was trying to take advantage

of her or not. Foot massage—why did that sound so fishy?

Very quickly, Chu Feng had carried a basin of hot water over. Slowly and expertly, he removed Yun Muqing's high heels and rolled up her trousers, exposing her fair feet and calf calves.

Those exquisite and fair legs with the delicate and fair skin looked like they were soaked in milk everyday. They were half bent and her skin looked crystal clear, like a piece of quality jade; they were God's masterpiece, completely free of defects.

Chu Feng couldn't help but feel his breathing quicken. The beautiful woman before him had smooth and fair feet, and they were attached to a pair of straight and slender calves.

Yun Muqing's calves were fair, but it was a healthy color. They were as smooth as jade and really firm. Chu Feng couldn't help but hold them in his palms to play with.

Chu Feng subconsciously looked upward from the leg with the rolled-up-trousers, toward the beautiful and fair thighs. He then looked at the barely visible yet attractive outline, and further up to... Uh! Chu Feng quickly got rid of his wayward thoughts and concentrated as he tried to recall the massage techniques from the Collection of Mystical Healing.

On the other hand, Yun Muqing could only feel a pair of rough male hands rubbing her foot and calf

non-stop. Soon, both of them realized that there was a spark between them, and Yun Muqing blushed crimson red. She bit her lips and looked shy and nervous.

“Chu Feng, do you know how to massage or not?”

She sounded a little annoyed; now, she could confirm that this as\*hole was trying to take advantage of her.

“Hhmm...”



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