

NH

While they were thinking if they should give them a ring, Yun Muyu, who was standing at the side, just pursed her lips and reassured them by saying, “Chu Feng, I think you don’t have to worry about Duo Duo’s whereabouts at all. You should worry about your poor sister instead. You should check if she still has the money to use the public transport and worry about her having to starve for the coming months.”

If Duo Duo, who was a cunning little kid, had dragged Yun Muyu along for shopping, she would surely swipe Yun Muyu’s credit card until she reached the credit limit and spent every penny in Yun Muyu’s purse before she would call it a day.

Yun Muyu had already firsthand experience with this before.

Chu Feng blinked his eyes and was feeling slightly guilty as he questioned, “It can't be that bad. Duo Duo won't be so merciless, right?”

Yun Muqing had a firm look in her eyes. “It is that bad. She really is that ‘cruel!’”

Chu Feng was left speechless.

“Achoo!” At this moment, Duo Duo was in some giant shopping mall in Jiangling City when she suddenly sneezed. She rubbed her nose and dispiritedly said, “Who is speaking ill of me behind my back? Hmph, it’s so irritating.”

She quickly returned to her innocent and adorable look. With a sweet look on her face, she waved frantically to Zhou Ying who was behind her.

NH

“Aunty, Aunty, faster. There is still one limited edition of Tom the Cat left in front there, let's grab it! Charge!”

Meanwhile, Zhou Ying was carrying bags of toys, junk food and dolls. As she stared at her empty purse and the countless receipts, she wanted to cry but no tears came out. “She is undoubtedly, certainly, Chu Feng’s biological daughter. This father-daughter duo has the same traits! Once they deceive you, they will not have any mercy for you.”

“Ladies, come downstairs for breakfast.”

The next morning, Chu Feng headed straight to the kitchen once he was done training his body. After getting busy preparing a table full of hearty breakfast, he went upstairs and started knocking on the doors.

By the time Zhou Ying and Duo Duo were done with their shopping, it was already 11 o'clock when they came home. Chu Feng was worried about letting her walk back home alone so late at night, so he just let her spend the night at the Haitang Garden Mansion. There were plenty of rooms here anyway, so even if there were seven or eight more people staying over, it still wouldn't be an issue.

Perhaps it was the overly comfortable environment in this luxurious mansion that had turned the three ladies into lazy pigs; they just wore a pair of plain pajamas and went downstairs in a lazy yet adorable manner.

NH

As Chu Feng glanced at the three ladies who were of different personalities and demeanors, his mind could not help but to start wandering wildly. How many men would have wished to have such a lifestyle where they would constantly be surrounded by women?

Did that mean he was considered a happy man? Chu Feng just smiled and he was feeling delighted.

After staying together for a night, Zhou Ying had grown close with Yun Muqing and Yun Muyu. The three of them were indulging in their meals at the dining table and they were harmonious together; the atmosphere was just peaceful.

Duo Duo was blinking her eyes and had a smile on her face as she asked, "Aunty, where are we going to play today? I heard that there are a few amusement parks that are newly opened. Lets go and take a look!"

Duo Duo was still addicted to the adrenaline of the shopping session they had last night. Her adrenaline had not subsided yet and she was still filled with excitement.

Zhou Ying just let out a cough and she looked slightly awkward and guilty. She then replied, "Duo Duo, about this, I have to handle something today, so I can't accompany you. I-I'll come over and see you again some other day, all right?"

The reason she gave an excuse was not because she did not want to play with Duo Duo, but because her purse was already empty!

NH

During their shopping spree last night, she had swiped a few of her credit cards to the limit, all because of Duo Duo's deceptions.

"Oh, is that so? Then you must come over next time, if not I will miss you." Duo Duo blinked her watery eyes and had a look of pity.

This made Zhou Ying feel bad, as if she had just committed a crime by disappointing this kid's expectations.

Yun Muqing was also blushing and she reprimanded Duo Duo sternly, "Don't trouble Auntie anymore. You have to return some of the toys you bought last night. Every time you go out, you just simply spend other people's money. Those are all Auntie's hard-earned money which she saved up, all right?"

Yun Muyu rubbed Duo Duo's chubby cheeks and chuckled. "That's right, you sly kid. You are on the track to make your Auntie go bankrupt. You're so heartless."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Zhou Ying quickly waved her hands, gesturing that she had willingly bought all those toys and junk food for Duo Duo.

“No, I am a kind, innocent, good kid!” Duo Duo pouted her lips in an annoyed manner as she swayed her little fists around in anger. She then poked at Chu Feng who was silently indulging in his meal and said arrogantly, “Daddy, pay Aunty back later on since you have the money. You might as well spend those money instead of just keeping it there.”

Yun Muyu rubbed her palms together and was starting to get excited. It was as if she had just found a loophole. “That’s great, Duo Duo. The next time you guys go out shopping, remember to bring me along. It's about time for me to change my handbag and makeup products.”

“Yes, sure!”

Yun Muqing held her hand over her mouth and giggled. She had a look on her face that seemed to suggest that she agreed that things should have been this way all along.

Chu Feng was just puzzled. I don’t even have anything to do with this. I was just minding my own business and yet I am dragged into this?

He just shook his head helplessly while the ladies who were with him at the dining table burst into laughter; the atmosphere was uplifting.

Zhou Ying also covered her mouth as she chuckled along. She was envious as she saw how

NH

harmonious Chu Feng's family was and she just let out a soft sigh. Perhaps this was the true meaning of happiness, where a family was united. It was plain and simple yet it was meaningful. How envious I am toward them.

After they finished their breakfast, Chu Feng brought Zhou Ying and Duo Duo for a walk in the backyard of the Haitang Garden Mansion.

They had everything there, including artificial hills, a koi pond and a landscape garden. There was even an outdoor pool, a lawn, a golf course and a mini race track. This mansion clearly portrayed the extravagance and luxury of life.

Zhou Ying was appalled by what she was seeing and became even more envious; Chu Feng's life was really lavish!

Chu Feng sat in a hut while drinking a cup of coffee. He was contacting his associates to try to figure out what kind of job he should get for Zhou Ying. Right at this moment, Zhou Ying's phone rang.

"Hello, Mom. Yes, I'm with my brother." Zhou Ying smiled and glanced at Chu Feng who was also jovial. The next moment, she looked stunned. Her jaws dropped and her eyes went wide. She turned her gaze to Chu Feng in astonishment, frozen in her movements as if she had just turned into a statue.

Chu Feng just asked half-heartedly, "What is it? What did Mom say that made you have such a huge reaction?"

NH

Zhou Ying just looked at Chu Feng silently. She had a sly look on her face and as if she was taking pleasure in his misfortune. “Brother, congratulations! Mom called to tell me that she has personally arranged a blind date for you. She told me to make sure that you meet the girl no matter what measures I have to resort to, even if I have to tie you up.

Chu Feng was so taken aback that he nearly fell over.

Blind date?

What was the meaning of this?

Meanwhile, Yun Muqing and Yun Muyu were stunned. They turned their gaze toward Chu Feng simultaneously and felt bitter.

“Aunty, what is a blind date?” Duo Duo was holding a lollipop in her hands and her eyes were filled with curiosity and doubts.

Yun Muyu let out an evil smile and pinched Duo Duo’s face. “That means helping your father to find another wife and soon, you will have two mothers. Are you happy?”

Yun Muqing stomped her foot furiously and muttered, “You guys are being inappropriate. Why are you guys talking about this in front of a child? Furthermore, this is not for certain yet.”

“Aunty, you’re so pitiful.” What surprised them was that Duo Duo did not make a scene about it. Instead, she glanced at Yun Muyu with a look of

NH

sympathy and swayed her chubby hands around. “Daddy is going to have two wives already but you don’t even have a boyfriend yet. Then aren’t you such a failure?”

Crack!

Yun Muyu could only feel her fragile heart shattering into pieces. The smile on her face from taking pleasure from Chu Feng’s ‘misfortune’ had disappeared and she had a bitter look on her face. “Sob... My life is tough. You little ungrateful kid, don’t you know that the truth hurts?”

Duo Duo nodded her head joyfully. “I know, that’s why I want to speak more of the truth.”

Yun Muyu was so annoyed by this little brat that she was about to vomit blood soon.

Yun Muqing just covered her mouth and she couldn’t stop laughing. She pursed her lips and murmured, “Serves you right, you asked for it.”

Chu Feng just ignored the bickering between the ladies and was starting to feel irritated as he waved his hands. “I think that this blind date is totally unnecessary. Quickly tell Mum to cancel it.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

The three women in the house now were already giving him a headache. If another blind date were to come in, it would be no different than killing him.

Zhou Ying just pursed her lips. "I don't care, I only listen to what Mom told me. I'll bring you to meet them. If you want to cancel the date, talk it over with Mom yourself. Anyway, I do not have the courage to go against her orders and withstand her emotional abuse."

Chu Feng was left speechless.

Yun Muqing just kept silent for a few seconds before she said in a sensible manner, "Aunty has spent a lot of effort to introduce you to another girl out of her goodwill. Why don't you just go and meet the girl?"

Yun Muyu gave a wink to Chu Feng. "Brother, you sure have women all around you! Tsk tsk."

Duo Duo joined in with the teasing despite not comprehending what was going on. She just swung her fist around as she chimed in, "Good luck, Daddy!"

Chu Feng was just speechless.

What kind of people were they?

In the end, Zhou Ying still dragged Chu Feng along as they headed to the venue which their mother, Liu Minglan, had arranged earlier and prepared for

NH

the 'blind date'.

"I still can't wrap my head around it. What was Mom thinking of to suddenly arrange a blind date for me out of the blue?" Chu Feng felt helpless and he just shook his head reluctantly.

With the status and reputation he had now, all that was needed was a word from him and all the pretty ladies in the entire city would throw themselves into his arms.

Not to mention back when he led the invasion of the Western world as a General, people even used all their influence to gather hundreds of beautiful ladies and presented them to him. Over the past years, many of those young girls who had met him before were ensnared by his charm and they would not marry any other men other than him.

How would a man like him be short of women? Why would there be a need for a blind date?

Chu Feng only had Yun Muqing and his daughter in his mind. He wanted to be loyal to just Yun Muqing only and he did not want to be fickle in love.

Nonetheless, all these were just Chu Feng's own thoughts only.

In his mother's eyes, the happiness she longed for the most was to watch her child which she raised with much hardship to get married and settle down. At the same time, she wanted to be blessed

NH

with many grandkids; these were the hopes that parents would always have for their children.

“Brother, if Mom heard what you’ve just said, you’ll be in deep trouble.” Zhou Ying was taking in the pleasure of his worries. She impersonated Liu Minglan’s tone and attitude as she said to Chu Feng, “You bastard, do you think it was easy raising you? Even if you don’t want to marry and settle down, I still want to have grandkids. All my friends’ children are already becoming old, how do you want me to face them?”

Chu Feng just flicked Zhou Ying’s forehead and replied, “You’re taking pleasure in my trouble. I think you’re just enjoying the scene and thinking that this is not a big deal.”

Zhou Ying stuck her tongue out and said smugly, “You’re right, brother. Hehe. With you taking all the heat, then Mom will not pester me to find a partner, arrange a blind date for me and push me to get married. So, for the sake of my happiness, I could only sacrifice you.”

Chu Feng just let out a helpless smile. As he looked at Zhou Ying who seemed unconcerned, he felt sorry for her too.

She had just met a scumbag like Sun Mingxuan. She would still need more time to recover from the trauma of the past relationship.

“Brother, just go over and entertain them for a bit, just do it to make Mom feel happy.” Zhou Ying held

NH

Chu Feng by his arms and said laughingly, "Moreover, I have discussed with Muqing, she'll be dropping by in a while. If the situation just doesn't seem right, she will rescue you from it immediately. Muqing is beautiful, generous, gentle and virtuous. She will surely be a good daughter-in-law and Mom will surely be so happy that she can't stop smiling."

"Fine, I'll go and meet them."

Chu Feng thought for a moment and since Yun Muqing had agreed to rescue him, he might as well go and meet them and so as not to disappoint his mother's goodwill.

However, his mindset was only to treat it as an opportunity to make new friends. A discussion about marriage was out of the question.

His heart already belonged to someone else, how could he bear to have another woman?

They met at a high-end club where leisure, recreation and business activities were combined as one entity. The interior design was grand and the environment was magnificent. Of course, the cost there was not cheap at all.

"This place is so beautiful and it's so mesmerizing." Zhou Ying gazed at the decorations and stars were practically popping out of her eyes. "If I can come to this place to work everyday, it

NH

must be such an enjoyment.”

“Lady, our recruitment criteria are very strict. You must first have an excellent academic performance. Secondly, you must have some foundation in dancing or art. You must also be proficient in more than three languages and have a professional certificate in economics and business studies.” The waitress had a confident smile on her face and with a proud tone, she said, “After all, our club is a high-end club. Our clients are mostly elites from overseas or entrepreneurs. If our staff do not have a certain level of background and knowledge, our clients might complain about them and they will feel disgusted by our staff.”

Zhou Ying’s eyes went wide and just shook her profusely as she felt upset. “Wow, that many requirements? I think I’ll just forget about it.”

She was just an average graduate and she had only been an accountant for a few years.

The waitress had no ill intentions behind her words but Zhou Ying was still hurt by what the former said.

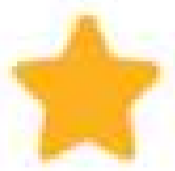
After hearing that, Chu Feng suddenly said, “You like this place? That’s good, then I’ll buy this place and hand it over for you to manage it.”

He was just thinking about the kind of job he should find for Zhou Ying and this place looked perfect. The environment of this workplace was

NH

relaxing, cheerful and the workload was not that heavy. Besides, Zhou Ying could keep her reputation and most importantly, she liked the place.

“Ah, h-how can I accept this? This is too costly.” Zhou Ying was startled as she quickly waved her hands.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Chu Feng tapped Zhou Ying's little hand in a reassuring way and indicated that the problem was small. "Since I gave it to you, it is yours to keep."

Zhou Ying nodded. She was touched and happy. "Thank you, brother."

Chu Feng smiled. Then, he dialled Luo Gang's phone number. "City centre, No. 72, Bauhinia Private Club. Please help me contact the boss to purchase the place."

"Alright."

The waitress saw all of this. Out of professionalism, she didn't say anything. However, her face had a look of contempt and disdain.

It seemed to her that Chu Feng was just faking it and showing off.

In that private club, even an ordinary cup of flower tea cost more than a thousand. The cups they used there were made of blue and white porcelain that cost tens of thousands each. If one were to buy the entire place, it would cost at least one billion.

Furthermore, the owner of the club was the son of Jiangbei's greatest writer, who was also known as 'the living saint', Han Yongwen, who had a strong background and was well-respected by people. This was definitely not some place that could be coveted by any ordinary people.

NH

The waitress shook her head and sighed. “There are recently so many people who don’t know their own place and are always hoping to bite more than they can chew.” She was feeling exceptionally disdainful toward them.

After the phone call, Chu Feng took Zhou Ying with him and walked into the club.

“Son, here! Here!”

As soon as they stepped through the door, they saw Liu Minglan happily waving her hands. She looked very happy, like she had a lot of confidence in this day’s blind date.

She tugged on Chu Feng’s hand and spoke non-stop. “Son, I spent a lot of energy and effort to set you up with the girl today. I had to use a lot of connections before she agreed to meet us. She comes from a well-educated family. The girl is a professor who studied overseas. She is highly educated, has a good personality, and she is even really pretty. I heard that she was even considered the top beauty in her college, so for sure there would be nothing to pick on her.”

Chu Feng glanced at the girl’s picture. True enough, she was tall and had the looks of a model. Her temperament was also not bad. However, there was a haughty look in her eyes, like she had a high opinion of herself and considered herself way above everybody else.

Liu Minglan was very happy. She joyfully whispered in Chu Feng’s ear, “Most importantly, this girl has full bosoms and hip. She will

NH

definitely be able to bear you a son.”

Pfft! Chu Feng choked and nearly spat his tea out.

Zhou Ying blushed too. She stomped her foot and said with an embarrassed tone, “Mom, w-what are you talking about?”

With the pipe in his mouth, Zhou Lie’s face darkened and he said, “Please do act more seriously!”

“You be serious yourself! I set our son up for a blind date, so what has that got to do with you? If you have the ability, then introduce a girl to your son yourself!” Liu Minglan put her hands on her waist and glared at him, sounding bold and accusing.

Zhou Lie turned away with a darkened expression; he remained speechless.

Chu Feng helplessly shook his head. He told Liu Minglan, “Mom, I’m here today to only take a look at her. We can talk about everything else later on.”

“You’re here to only take a look at her? Child, what do you mean? I went all the way to set this blind date up and you think that I’m only joking around with you?” Liu Minglan glared at him with dissatisfaction.

“Mom, have some tea.”

Of course, Chu Feng didn’t want to provoke his mother, so he only laughed out loud. As he laughed, he signalled the waitress over to take

their order.

“We’ll talk about this later.” Liu Minglan stared at Chu Feng and angrily picked up the menu. As soon as she saw the price of the drinks on the menu that were of four to five digits, her eyelids started to twitch.

In the end, they ordered only four cups of carbonated drinks, and that cost seven or eight hundred.

At that point, Liu Minglan started complaining non-stop, saying that she didn’t know if the water was made of gold, or if the cup was made of gold. How could one cup of drink cost a few hundred? That was daylight robbery.

Chu Feng didn’t know whether to cry or laugh. He could only patiently explain that people drank there for the sake of doing business and networking; it wasn’t just about the drinks.

Zhou Ying covered her mouth and laughed secretly. Their mother didn’t know that Chu Feng had already bought the whole shop, so from then on, they could drink whatever they pleased.

The family chatted as they waited. But after waiting for a whole two hours, the woman had not appeared.

“Mom, what is it with this woman? She’s already two hours late,” Zhou Ying said with an unsatisfied tone as she glanced at her wrist watch. “It’s one thing to choose such an expensive place to meet, but now she’s late too?”

NH

Clearly, she takes us for suckers. She's trying to play us."

Liu Minglan flashed an embarrassed smile. "When girls leave the house, they must take their time to put on makeup. Let's wait. Just wait a little while."

"Mom, I'll listen to you." Chu Feng smiled. He wasn't defending the girl with whom he had a blind date; he simply didn't want to cause her mother to be sad by disappointing her wishes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

He was actually angry at the girl for being late; he had already put her in as one in her black list, and they might not even be able to become friends in the future.

A woman that didn't respect others didn't deserve any respect from others.

After waiting for a further half an hour or more, the girl's family of three finally arrived.

Chu Feng raised his head and swept a glance across them. Her outfit made her look sexy and stylish. She had a nice figure and a pair of fair, long legs. The makeup on her face was exquisite, and she looked even better than she did in the picture. Naturally, her haughty attitude was also more palpable than before.

What was weird was that the girl wore a loose top and there was a slight bulge in his abdominal area. Logically speaking, she shouldn't have such a bulging stomach with her slim body.

Could it be an illness? Chu Feng thought. Even though he has inherited the wondrous book of the 'Collection of Mystical Healing', he still couldn't immediately identify the source of the problem.

Her parents followed behind; they were all dressed very well and they looked like successful people.

"Mr. Fang, you're here. Come! Come and take a seat."

NH

Zhou Lie and Liu Minglan immediately stood up to welcome them; Chu Feng and Zhou Ying followed suit to show their respect.

“Sorry, there was a jam, so we’re a little late,” Mrs. Fang said with a perfunctory undertone. Although she said so, she did not seem sorry at all. She took off her leopard-print coat and waved her hand with a disdainful expression. “The traffic in Jiangling is terrible. It’s nothing like the West. It’s a complete chaos here.”

“It’s a second-rate city. Be satisfied with what you get. The East is more than a hundred years behind the West. Forget Jiangling, even big cities like Beijing, Shanghai, and Guangzhou are nothing in comparison to the West,” Mr. Fang scoffed; his words exuded the pride and haughtiness of an overseas elite.

Liu Minglan was embarrassed. However, Zhou Lie frowned and snorted. Having a military background, he had never looked kindly on ‘traitors’ like him that had forgotten their roots.

“Yes, yes. It is indeed a little less convenient here in our region. Mr. Fang, you and your family have seen the world.” Liu Minglan gave them an embarrassed smile. Then, she joyfully looked at the quiet girl next to them. “Uh, this must be Fang Yun. She looks way prettier in person than she did in the picture. You must be tired from the journey. Hurry and order some drinks. Please don’t be shy.”

The haughty girl did not bother to be courteous

NH

with them at all. She pointed at the menu with her fair fingers and ordered, “Three cups of Blue Mountain Coffee. No milk and no sugar. Thank you.” Her movements were elegant and seamless.

Mrs. Fang held her coffee cup, acting like someone from the upper-class society as she said, “Minglan, our family only drinks Blue Mountain Coffee. We simply cannot consume all the subpar products of this country. I’m sure all of you can understand that?”

“Yes, we understand, we understand.” Liu Minglan rubbed her hands together as she looked at the coffee that cost an exorbitant price of eighty-eight thousand per cup, and her heart ached; more than three hundred thousand, gone just like that. However, when she thought of her son’s future, she held it in, smiled, and said, “Mr. Fang, this is my son, Chu Feng. I’ve introduced him to you before. Why not give the kids some privacy and let them talk to each other?”

Fang Yun raised her eyes to scan Chu Feng, then nonchalantly nodded as a greeting toward him.

Then, she went back to playing with her phone and drinking coffee, as if everything that was going on had nothing to do with her.

Zhou Ying started to fume. She angrily turned her head away. Chu Feng frowned and he felt anger inside of him too.

It didn’t matter that the family was acting so

NH

arrogantly despite being late to the place for an hour, but what Chu Feng was really angry at was the fact that they spent as much as three hundred thousand of his parents' money by ordering three cups of top quality coffee without saying a word of courtesy do them, all the while acting proud and haughty, as if they were well above everybody else.

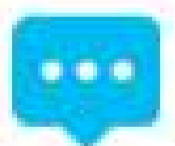
They didn't even have the basic manners, and yet they claimed to be highly-educated, and even obtained PhD degrees from overseas?

He never mentioned that he was a spendthrift, so on what grounds did the family think that they had the right to manipulate him?

“There is no hurry, Minglan. We've been friends for many years already, so I'll be straightforward with you. You can see that Yun Yun is a good catch. She has good character, looks, and abilities. She is first class in every way. The number of people who come to our home to discuss marriage with our daughter is staggering. I've only agreed to let our children meet each other on account of our many years of friendship.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Mrs. Fang held her coffee cup as she elegantly and haughtily stirred the coffee. She reminded Zhou Lie and his wife, "But despite our long time friendship, to marry Yun Yun is not that easy. For him to become the son-in-law of the Fang Family, you people will have to show us that you are worthy."

When Fang Yun heard this, she proudly raised her chin. She was like a haughty swan as she looked down on Chu Feng, and her face was full of contempt and disdain, as if Chu Feng getting to meet on this day was good karma for him that he had accumulated throughout his past lives.

Chu Feng smiled. He was entertained as he watched this family and their performance.

Zhou Ying was very angry. She thought to herself, "What on earth is this? How can this type of woman be worthy of my brother? Yun Muqing is way better than this woman."

The edge of Liu Minglan's mouth twitched. With a smile, she said, "Yes, yes, I think that they're a good match. They're both good catches."

"Good match? How are they a good match? In what way are they a good match?" Mr. Fang interrupted as he frowned. He drummed his fingers on the table with a serious look on his face. He glanced at Chu Feng and narrowed his eyes. "I see your son. He has good looks. He seems quite masculine, handsome and energetic. You could say that he has a dignified appearance."

But—”

Just as Liu Minglan was about to happily open her mouth, he did an acute turn and started to get picky. “But, my daughter is well-educated. She is proficient at music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. She’s a PhD degree holder from a university in England, she has First Class Honors in Financial Management, she has won countless honors, and her annual income is more than three million. She also oversees three listed companies.” As Fang Yun put on a proud and pleased expression on her face, Mr. Fang pointed at Chu Feng and said with the haughty attitude of an elder, “But what about your son? What academic degree does he have? What is his career? How has he contributed? What’s his annual income? Where does his future potential lie? Does he have talent? Does he have ambition?” Mr. Fang waved his hand and continued with an arrogant demeanor, “Other than good looks, he has nothing else. How am I supposed to marry my daughter to him? How is he a good match for my daughter?”

Mr. Fang spoke intensely. In his air of superiority, he used a few short sentences to reduce Chu Feng to nothing. Even the waitress who was pouring water by the side had a look of disdain on her face.

The expression on Zhou Lie and his wife’s face darkened. They were seething with rage. Who was he to speak about their son like that?

The atmosphere had become tense and depressing.

However, Chu Feng smiled like he couldn't be bothered. The way he saw it, Fang Yun and her family were like performing monkeys. Why should he get angry over a couple of clowns?

He subconsciously rubbed his chin and checked out his reflection in the glass of the teahouse. As far as he could remember, Mr. Fang was the first person to ever refer to him as good-looking.

Had he become more handsome?

Zhou Ying, who was sitting there, could not contain her rage. She retorted angrily, "How is he not worthy of your daughter? My brother is a formidable Gener-

"Erhem!" Before Zhou Ying could utter the word 'General', Zhou Lie, who was sitting opposite her, quickly coughed and glared at his daughter.

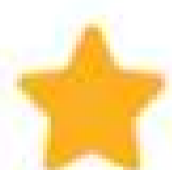
According to the law of Donghua, officers above the rank of Lieutenant Generals were great assets of the country. Therefore, their personal identities were kept secret, and to expose their identities was a serious crime.

Zhou Ying hurriedly covered her mouth; she was scared that she nearly made a major mistake.

"I'm from the military," Chu Feng said nonchalantly as he patted Zhou Ying's little hand to indicate that

there was no harm done.

“Military? Our country’s military? Then you’re just a common soldier, right?” Mr. Fang laughed. The disdainful look in his eyes intensified. “Firstly, you don’t have the power. Secondly, you don’t have freedom. Thirdly, your salary is low, so how are you going to feed your family? With that meagre salary of yours of three or five thousand, can you afford to buy a car or a house? Can you support your wife and kids?” Mr. Fang touched the Rolex on his wrist, looking superior. Then, as if he was giving Chu Feng a heavenly gift, he continued, “Coincidentally, I’m old friends with a few high-ranking officers in the military. I can make a call and get you transferred, or even get you discharged so that you can change your profession. Even if you were to become a minor director in a small district, you would still earn more than you would now in ten years.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Delightedly, he closed his eyes and waited for Chu Feng's family to thank him profusely with teary eyes. However, Chu Feng simply continued to fiddle with his cup and didn't even spare Mr. Fang a second glance.

Mr. Fang instantly felt embarrassed. So this kid was the prideful type who refused to respect his elders, huh? He was about to continue lecturing Chu Feng when Fang Yun, who'd been playing with her phone the whole time, suddenly coughed and tugged on his sleeve with an indignant and hasty look. It was then that Mr. Fang seemed to remember something, swallowed his pride and fell silent after a last grunt.

"Minglan, my husband here is a straightforward man, so please excuse his outburst. He only has your son's best interests at heart." Mrs. Fang coughed to relieve the atmospheric tension, but her tone remained condescending when she spoke. She looked Chu Feng up and down, as if she was appraising an item at the supermarket. "His background may be lacking, but he's young, handsome, reliable. Not to mention hardworking. He seems alright."

Liu Minglan's eyes lit up, "Does that mean... the two of them can get together?"

Zhou Lie, though, furrowed his brow. This family clearly looked down upon them country bumpkins, so why were they alright with this all of a sudden?

"Yes, but there are three conditions." Mrs. Fang

NH

straightened and held out three fingers, then, as if she was giving a royal decree, she said, “First, the Fang Family is one of academic culture, wealth and power. In fact, one of our ancestors was an imperial scholar, so we’re in a completely different league compared to your family. As such, your son must become a live-in son-in-law. His children will take our family name instead of his, so that they are named as our descendants and not his.

The Zhou couple’s faces fell. Live-in son-in-law? This was unacceptable.

“Second, the Fang Family is a well-known one and the wedding must be grand enough to reflect that. We want a house, a car and dowry worth a million, for we will accept nothing less for my outstanding daughter.”

Zhou Lie’s face turned pale, and he looked like he was ready to leave at any moment.

“Third, after Yun Yun’s child is born in five months, your son must become a househusband, to care for both mother and child as if the latter were his own.”

Five months? A child?! This girl was pregnant? The Zhou couple’s eyes went wide in utter shock.

Chu Feng also froze and glanced at Fang Yun’s slightly swollen belly again, then smiled amusedly. No wonder it was so big. She was pregnant! And she dared agree with his mother to come to a matchmaking session with him, all the while

NH

carrying someone else's child? Interesting indeed! Chu Feng's gaze suddenly turned cold.

Liu Minglan was clearly pissed as she smacked the table. "What kind of family are you? You dare matchmake with us after your own daughter got knocked up? The shamelessness of it all!"

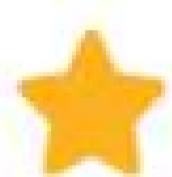
"Oh, so you intend to make my brother the cleanup crew for your daughter's mess? Disgusting! Shameless! Despicable!" After reining in her temper for the whole afternoon, Zhou Ying let loose and cursed Fang Yun's family. "Find someone else to be the cuckold! Our family will not accept a cheap woman like you!"

With that, the entire Fang Family was enraged. Mr. Fang slammed the table in reply and roared, "So what if she's pregnant? Who hasn't made a dumb mistake in their youth? Who hasn't fallen for a piece of trash before? How can you be so traditional and backward-thinking in this day and age? In the West, raising someone else's child is all the rage because child-rearing is where a man can truly display his charm and sense of responsibility! Do you understand?" He continued, speaking with the utmost conviction. "Does it matter if the child is his? No!"

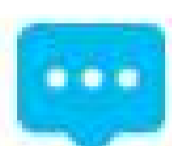
Just as everyone was getting mind-blown by Mr. Fang's words, with her hands on her hips, Mrs. Fang chimed in with the same degree of fiery arrogance, "Exactly! Did you really think you'd be fit for our Yun Yun if it weren't for her fragile state after three abortions? If she were to go through

NH

another abortion, her life would be at risk! What do you people from the Zhou Family think you all deserve to have our excellent daughter to marry into your family? Look at yourself! What you want is something you can't have!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Whoa, three abortions already? What an 'experienced' lady. The whole room was already gossiping.

Meanwhile, the lady in question stood up in outrage and yelled at Chu Feng, "Love is accepting every bit of the other person. If you can't even accept an unborn child, what right do you have to speak about love?" With that, she angrily splashed a cup of coffee at Chu Feng and yelled self-righteously, "You're a piece of trash! You're an animal! You're worse than a beast!"

Chu Feng easily sidestepped the onslaught of coffee and sneered, "Oh dear, the whole family's brains are rotten."

Meanwhile, the Zhou couple were speechless with rage. In the face of such moral depravity and stupidity, there was no way they could make the three of them see sense.

"Let's go, my girl!" Mrs. Fang pointed at Liu Minglan and shouted, "I now know that this family is full of imbeciles. There are plenty of good men in this world that are scrambling to marry my beautiful, successful daughter. Who do you think you are?" Fang Yun also held her head high as the family exited with pride, completely oblivious to the gossiping around them.

At that moment, a Maybach car stopped right next to Bauhinia Private Club. After that, seven to eight intimidating-looking men in suits rushed to aid a skinny old man wearing traditional Chinese attire,

NH

who held a walking stick as he slowly walked up to the club.

“Mr. Han!” Mr. Fang’s eyes lit up when he saw the old man. Nicknamed ‘The Living Saint’, Han Yongwen was the esteemed literary scholar of Jiangbei. His son, also the owner of the Bauhinia Club, Han Ping, followed closely behind, who in turn was followed by the club’s stakeholders.

With the owner’s arrival, all the club’s staff rushed to welcome him while the clients wondered what was the occasion for both the father and son of the Han family to appear at the club.

Mr. Fang, though, immediately rushed over to greet them. “W-What brings you here, Mr. Han? Were you concerned about Yun Yun’s matchmaking session? Oh dear, we’re so sorry to have troubled you as an elder.”

The Fang family may have called themselves a family of academic culture, but their influence and background were nothing compared to the Han family.

As a literary scholar with the honorable title of ‘The Living Saint’, Han Yongwen was a respected figure and his two sons were successful and prospering business tycoons with assets worth billions to their name.

An elder of the Fang family was close to Han Yongwen, so Mr. Fang assumed that because the matchmaking session was held at a Han-owned

NH

property, Han Yongwen had shown up in support of his daughter. The thought of that filled his heart with vain pride.

Mrs. Fang was similarly overwhelmed as she took Fang Yun's hand and welcomed him. "Fang Yun, come greet Uncle Han." Fang Yun let out a charming smile; she seemed to be under the delusion that she was so enchanting and beautiful that her beauty was enough to bring cities and countries.

To their surprise, Han Yongwen shoved the three troublemakers aside as if they were nothing but air, and his entourage walked straight past them in a similarly dismissive fashion before coming to a stop in front of Chu Feng and the Zhou family. "General Chu!" Han Yongwen took a big bow shakily, but no less respectfully. "Forgive my sore lack of hospitality, General. I was not informed of your arrival."

Hundreds of gazes turned upon Chu Feng in unison, taking in his young, straight-backed figure that exuded a mysteriously charismatic aura.

"G-General?!" Mr. Fang yelped. His face then turned pale and he almost fell to his knees. Fang Yun and her mother were no better and gaped at Chu Feng. A General? But he was only in his 20s!

While the audience was busy exclaiming their shock, a middle-aged man in a suit walked up from Han Yongwen's side and handed Chu Feng a contract with an air of reverence. "General Chu, I

NH

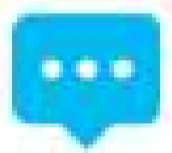
am the CEO of the Bauhinia Club, Han Ping. As requested, all shares of our club have been purchased for the price of 230 million. The club is yours.”

Behind him, the stakeholders bowed in unison. “Good day, CEO.”

230 million!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The crowd went wild and the staff's eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. 200 million in cold, hard cash gone just like that?

Fang Yun's family were catatonic at this point, standing rooted to their spots like stone statues.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng simply waved and let Zhou Ying sign her name on the contract without a second glance, giving her the club as a gift.

Every woman at the scene instantly became envious of her. What a decisively carefree, charismatic man!

"General Chu, you could have just told me you wanted this little place. Why pay out of your own pocket when I could have just gifted the club to you?" Han Yongwen said gleefully.

He'd witnessed the might of Chu Feng, the four-star General, the one-and-only hero of the nation at Zhou Ying's wedding and it was an incredibly humbling experience. Now that he was able to do business with Chu Feng, he was naturally ecstatic at the chance of forming a close bond with him, which in turn would bring glory to the Han Family.

"I appreciate your generosity, Mr. Han. But I've always done things by the book and I prefer not to be indebted to anyone." Chu Feng smiled and transferred what he owed to the Han Family's bank account, then said politely, "I'll be off then. Feel free to skip the send-off formalities, Mr. Han." With that, the Zhou Family left under Han Yongwen's

watchful gaze.

The Fang family also watched him make his glorious exit, albeit with a colorful mix of expressions.

Upon remembering his shameless comments about Chu Feng's lack of success and bragging about finding him a social network, Mr. Fang blushed a deep shade of crimson and had no idea what to do.

Mrs. Fang, though, wasted only a moment in hesitation before running up to them, calling, "Wait for me, my in-laws!" Weaving through the crowd, Mrs. Fang went straight for Liu Minglan and took her hand. "Don't go yet, my in-laws. We're not even done finalizing the marriage of our children. I'll get Yun Yun an abortion tomorrow—no, this afternoon, in the best hospital with the best doctors. After that, we'll get the wedding over with and let them start a family together!" Mrs. Fang said emotionally and dreamily, "After all, the kids aren't getting any younger. They must settle down as soon as possible!"

Chu Feng and the Zhou Family were shocked. The audacity of this woman! The shamelessness she must possess, to be talking about such a thing! Their sentiment was echoed by the crowd. What right did she have to marry her daughter off to Chu Feng, especially a daughter like hers?

Liu Minglan snapped, "Who are you calling your in-laws? Scram!"

“Come now, don’t be so angry. I was rash and short-sighted just now. Let’s continue the discussion of our children,” Mrs. Fang continued shamelessly. After witnessing Chu Feng’s influence and wealth, there was no way she’d pass on the chance to join the upper class of society. “Yun Yun, come meet your future husband!” She waved her over.

Fang Yun lowered her head, contemplated for a moment, then sashayed over to Chu Feng like leaves swaying in the wind, her expression a mix of dreaminess and anticipation. She could already imagine herself as the respected wife of a General, along with the prestige and wealth associated with such a position. With a barely concealed smile and a coy glance, she said gently, “Hey there. You have a chance with me now.”

The way she saw it, Chu Feng was an emotionally repressed army man with no concept of romance or beauty. For a goddess like her, all it took was a seductive glance and a little wave to ensnare him and make him hers.

Mrs. Fang saw nothing wrong with this approach and said, “Look! Weren’t they just made for each other?”

Chu Feng said nothing and fiddled with a pen for a full two minutes before saying dismissively, “I never agreed to this matchmaking session.”

The Fang Family’s faces fell when they heard this. Indeed, they were the ones who had been picking

bones with Chu Feng the whole time, but the latter hadn't said a word at all. It was painfully clear that he had no interest in their Fang Yun at all.

Fang Yun flushed instantly and her eyes went wide with disbelief. "Y-You're not interested at all? Are you even a man?"

Really? Who did she think she was?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

She was well-educated and seemingly well-mannered. She obtained her PhD in Finance in the Western countries. She had a great appearance, was extremely capable, and was earning a high income. As long as she said the word, many young and capable sons from wealthy families would be willingly at her service.

She had several abortions previously, and she was currently pregnant with the child of an unknown father. But so what? That was a solid proof that Fang Yun was attractive and charming enough to hook the souls of men and make them obsessed with her.

If she was an ugly woman, which man would want to have sex with her?

Right now, she was risking her life for another abortion. She was even willing to give up her ex-lovers to be a good wife for Chu Feng, yet this guy wasn't interested in her at all!

That didn't make any sense!

"Huh, what a joke. I have a question for you. Why do you think that my brother would be interested in you?" Zhou Ying sneered as she stepped forward furiously and reprimanded. "Is it because you and your family were extremely arrogant, supercilious and thick-skinned? Is it because you wanted him to take on the role as a father to the fatherless child in your womb? Is it because you've went through abortion three times, had sex with thousands of men, and even cheated on your

NH

future husband before getting married?” Zhou Ying furrowed her brows and yelled angrily, “Who are you to marry my brother?”

Every word that came out of her mouth was like a knife stabbing into Fang Yun’s weak spot, crushing her self-esteem.

“Hahaha!” The crowd surrounding them burst into laughter instantly; their laughter sounded like daggers to her, stabbing her in the ears repeatedly.

Fang Yun’s face turned pale immediately upon the criticism from the crowd. She took a few steps back and nearly stumbled onto the ground.

Zhou Ying’s scolding unveiled the shameless and evil behaviour of Fang Yun and her family without any reservation.

The people surrounding them started gossiping and criticizing them. Fang Yun and her family were unable to defend themselves any further. They were extremely ashamed and wanted to hide in a hole.

Even the virtuous Han Yongwen thumped on the floor with his walking stick and sneered, “Fang, you should name your daughter as Fang Jinlian [1] instead.”

After uttering those words, the old man left furiously, ashamed to be seen together with them.

Fang Yun looked extremely embarrassed. After the

NH

incident on this day, no matter what she did, she would be labelled as a slut, bitch and shameless woman for the rest of her life, and it would be impossible to erase the labels off her.

In the past, reputation was extremely important toward a woman; it had a direct impact on a woman's dignity and character.

"Minglan, y-you've went overboard." Mrs. Fang's face turned red as she straightened her neck. She then pointed at Liu Minglan and accused, "Even if your family is not interested in my daughter, you shouldn't tarnish the reputation of Yun Yun and humiliate her personality!"

"Reputation? Does your daughter even have a reputation?" Chu Feng replied coldly, "She went through abortion three times and went for blind dates while she's pregnant, yet she still dared to behave so arrogantly. Which one of the facts that my sister mentioned about her wasn't true?"

"You..." Mrs. Fang was totally speechless and her fingers trembled in anger.

"Y-You all are just jealous because Yun Yun is young and beautiful!" Mr. Fang joined in the fight. He snorted and said, "You're trying to destroy things just because you couldn't get it. You didn't want to marry Yun Yun, yet you didn't want anyone else to marry her either. Your intentions are evil."

"Yes, you're just jealous of my daughter's beauty!" Mrs. Fang said aggressively as if she was right.

NH

Zhou Lie and his family were totally speechless. What were they thinking? What kind of logic was this?

Fang Yun wiped the tears off her face and lifted her head like an arrogant white swan showing off her beautiful appearance and her attractive figure.

She wasn't the one who was at fault—the entire world was the one that had wronged her!

She wanted Chu Feng and the whole world to regret this. She wanted them to understand that no one else would deserve to be the General's wife except for her. Who else would deserve to be called an alluring and beautiful woman that was capable of bringing down cities and nations, if not her?

“You all will regret behaving in such a manner today. You'll pay for it.” Mrs. Fang held her head high in pride. “The reason why my daughter was bullied and humiliated by you wasn't because she did anything wrong. It was because you all are just jealous, narrow-minded and evil!”

[1] Fang Jinlian is a wordplay to the name Pan Jinlian, a fictional character in the 17th-century Chinese novel *Jin Ping Mei* (The Plum in the Golden Vase), and a minor character in *Water Margin*, one of the Four Great Classical Novels of Chinese literature. She is an archetypal femme fatale and one of the most notorious villainesses of classical Chinese culture. She has also become the patron goddess of brothels and prostitutes.

NH

“Can you find another girl that is half as beautiful as my daughter? Can you find another girl with half of the qualities that my daughter has? No, you can’t! You’ll never be able to find a girl like that!”

Clack! At this moment, the sound of high heels landing on the ground could be heard clearly. A delicate figure walked in slowly from outside the door under the sunlight.

There were at least a hundred pairs of eyes glancing toward her in unison and their eyes sparkled with astonishment.

Yun Muqing was dressed in a long dress that was light blue in color, which wrapped around her graceful and perfect body; she exuded an elegance and grandeur with just her presence.

Her skin was extremely fair and her body was slender. Her facial features were beautiful and tender. She had an alluring charm regardless of whether she was smiling or not.

She looked impeccably perfect from every angle, as if she was a creation of God.

Fang Yun lost all her glory instantly from the moment she appeared. The difference between them was as obvious as the sky versus the land. How could a beautiful fairy from the sky be comparable with a prostitute from Bada Hutong [1]?

“Hey dear,” Yun Muqing said flirtatiously and pulled Chu Feng’s arms close to her. Her sparkling

NH

eyes that looked as if they could speak, hooked the souls of many.

“I’m sorry to be late. There was some traffic along the way.”

Zhou Lie and his wife were stunned. Liu Minglan stared at Yun Muqing joyfully and asked excitedly, “Feng, who’s this girl?”

“She’s my girlfriend, Yun Muqing,” Chu Feng replied as he wrapped his hands around the slender waist of the beautiful woman. He had asked for Yun Muqing’s help earlier to save him from this situation.

The crowd burst into an uproar suddenly.

Mr. Fang and Mrs. Fang were dumbfounded. They opened their mouths wide as if they were struck by lightning, feeling extremely shocked on the inside...

To their surprise, Chu Feng had such a beautiful and alluring woman as his girlfriend. How was that possible?

Fang Yun staggered and she nearly fell onto the ground; her face was filled with dissatisfaction and panic.

The beauty that she thought he had was being thoroughly crushed and trampled into ashes by Yun Muqing at that moment.

At this moment, she finally couldn’t deny the extremely brutal truth—she was nothing in the

NH

eyes of Chu Feng!

“Hello, uncle and aunty,” Yun Muqing greeted them naturally and thoughtfully.

“Good, good. Let’s head back and talk.”

Liu Minglan was so happy that her smile reached from eye to eye. She called out to Chu Feng and the family and left the club immediately, as if she was afraid that her future daughter-in-law would leave.

Chu Feng and his family left together blissfully. Zhou Ying felt relieved from the bottom of her heart. She pointed at Fang Yun and her family and yelled, “Do you really think that you’re as beautiful as a fairy? Do you really think that you’re a stunning beauty? Any of my brother’s good friends would be able to beat you! Bah, who do you think you are?”

She pursed her lips and left immediately in large strides.

Fang Yun and her family turned pale in embarrassment. The cold wind blowing in from the entrance were like big slaps hitting on their bumptious faces, loud and clear!

On their way back, Zhou Lie and his wife expressed their extreme satisfaction with their future daughter-in-law, Yun Muqing.

This was true especially for Liu Minglan. She held

NH

Yun Muqing's hands and asked her various questions along the way. She was gentle and caring toward her and never stopped smiling; it was as if she had turned ten years younger in age.

She was young, beautiful, well-mannered, gentle and virtuous. They would never find any girl better than her even if they were to search around holding eight hundred lanterns.

Yun Muqing felt a little embarrassed and she started blushing. Her heart was thumping wildly as she peeked at Chu Feng from time to time; she seemed like a newly married young wife.

Originally, Yun Muqing felt a little nervous when she pretended to be Chu Feng's girlfriend in order to save him from his blind date. She was worried that his parents wouldn't like her, but now it seemed like she was thinking too much.

Fortunately, Chu Feng and her had acted as a fake couple for several occasions and they worked together very well. That explained why she could be natural, calm and composed in winning the hearts of Chu Feng's parents.

"Feng, what's wrong with you? Why didn't you tell us that you had a girlfriend? How long are you planning to conceal this from us?" Liu Minglan held Yun Muqing's hands and glared at Chu Feng, looking dissatisfied. "Why did you agree to come out for the blind date when you already have a girlfriend? What were you thinking? Are you trying to date two girls at the same time? That's intolerable!"

NH

“.....”

Chu Feng was left speechless.

[1] Bada Hutong, or literally translated to Eight Great Lanes, was formerly Beijing's largest red light district in its history. First emerging in the 18th century, outside the city gates, Bada hutong is part of a location name of eight hutongs situated closely. During the Qing Dynasty, it was the spot for brothels.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

This is not what I wanted. Mother, it was YOUR idea in the first place. Chu Feng was speechless. He said helplessly, “Mother, it was you who arranged the blind date—”

“What are you talking about? So, you think you’ve grown up and you can talk back to me, huh?” Liu Minglan glared at Chu Feng before she held Yun Muqing’s little hand and warned firmly, “If you dare to mistreat Muqing in future, I will break your leg!”

Zhou Lie knocked on his pipe. “Your mother is right. It’s your fault.”

Chu Feng could find no retort. Fine then, he thought. It was impossible to reason with his parents. Therefore, he decided to accept the reality and remain silent.

Looking at Chu Feng, who was helpless before his parents’ warnings and scolding, Yun Muqing grinned. Her eyes flickered as she was deeply touched by the kindness of Zhou Lie and his wife. She could finally feel the happiness of being protected and loved by someone.

In the Zhou Family’s courtyard in Plum Blossom Village, smoke was coming out of the chimneys of the house. The smell of delicious home-cooked meals traveled a few miles away from the house. The delicious smell of food made the children around the entrance of the village yearning to get even just a single taste of the food.

In the kitchen, Liu Minglan was busy preparing a table full of delicious dishes with the help of Chu

NH

Feng, Yun Muqing, Zhou Ying and the other young people. They worked happily and harmoniously together.

“Wow, deep fried pork tenderloin, fried fish in sweet and sour sauce, braised pork ribs, steamed chicken with lotus leaf...” Looking at the table full of delicious dishes, Zhou Ying’s eyes blinked with excitement. “Mother, these are all the dishes you are good at cooking. It seems that you put a lot of effort in welcoming Muqing by showing off your cooking skills.” She continued grudgingly, “You’re not even that nice to me, your own daughter.”

“Of course, you two little rascals are no match for my daughter-in-law.” Liu Minglan prepared the dinner swiftly while looking at Yun Muqing tenderly.

Yun Muqing lowered her head to hide her blushing face, deeply moved by Liu Minglan’s words.

Chu Feng attempted to steal two pieces of pork ribs from the plate to taste it together with Zhou Ying when Liu Minglan was not looking, but the alert and quick Liu Minglan slapped his hand just in time.

“Keep your hands away from the food. Why can’t you change that bad habit of yours after so many years?” Liu Minglan snapped, “Don’t you guys start eating before Muqing does!”

Zhou Ying pouted her lips, unhappy with Liu Minglan’s unfair treatment.

Liu Minglan lovingly gave Yun Muqing a piece of

NH

caramelized cinnamon vine and said, “Muqing, if Chu Feng dares to mistreat you, don’t be afraid to tell me about it, I’ve got your back.”

“Alright, I will, Mrs. Zhou. This is so delicious. It’s really sweet.” Yun Muqing nodded with a smile. She really enjoyed Liu Minglan’s dish.

“You can always come over if you like my cooking. I will prepare a lot of dishes for you.” Liu Minglan was very pleased with Yun Muqing. She asked casually, “Oh yeah, Muqing, when did you first meet Feng?”

“Uh... Well, we...” Yun Muqing was surprised by Liu Minglan’s question. Her eyes flickered as she struggled to come up with a logical story.

Suddenly, Zhou Ying, who was sitting beside Yun Muqing, informed, “They met a long time ago. They had a kid together, who is already four or five years old.”

“What? They already had a kid?” Liu Minglan exclaimed excitedly. She was surprised and delighted at the news.

“Yes, she is Duo Duo, a cute and pretty little girl. She looks exactly like Chu Feng when he was little,” Zhou Ying continued with a smile.

“Oh my! T-This is... My dear darling, you are the savior of our family!” Liu Minglan was so excited that she was unsure how to react. She held Yun Muqing’s hand thankfully.

At the same time, she criticized Chu Feng

NH

severely for disrespecting her by keeping her in the dark about such an important matter.

“Muqing, it’s not that I want to complain but it’s really absurd that you didn’t contact us after so many years,” Liu Minglan complained. “My little granddaughter was already four or five years old and yet I, as her grandmother, hasn’t even seen her. You see, this is really—”

Yun Muqing lowered her head. Her eyes flickered uneasily as she was struggling to explain the situation.

Chu Feng stood up suddenly and said, “Mom, it’s not Muqing’s fault. It’s mine. After I joined the army, I have been travelling around the world, joining battles here and there without having a stable home. It’s been years since I left and all these years, it was Muqing, who raised our daughter alone. Because of this, she was even expelled from her family.”

Distressed by Yun Muqing’s predicament, Liu Minglan’s eyes reddened as she held Yun Muqing’s hand tenderly. “My dear, you must have suffered a lot all these years. I cannot imagine how you managed to overcome all the hardship alone? From now on, this is your home, we’ll share your sorrow and hardship together with you.”

Recalling the five years of her miserable life, Yun Muqing felt sad; at the same time, she was deeply touched by Liu Minglan’s promise. So, she nodded firmly.

“My dear, wait a minute.” Liu Minglan pondered

NH

for a few minutes when she suddenly remembered something and hurried into her room.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Ten minutes later, Liu Minglan came out with a delicate and quaint rosewood box. Inside the box, covered by two to three layers of cotton fabric, laid a high graded jade bracelet. Its surface was smooth and flawless with translucent luster. The bracelet was obviously a piece of precious jewelry.

“Muqing, this bracelet is a valuable family heirloom which was passed down to the daughter-in-law in our family for generations. I was already the fifth generation to have received this.” Holding Yun Muqing’s hand, Liu Minglan said solemnly, “I would like you to have it now.”

This greatly surprised Yun Muqing, who stared at Liu Minglan with her bulging eyes. “No, Mrs. Zhou. T-This is too valuable. I-I can’t—”

“Muqing, just take it.” Zhou Ying smiled. “It is a sign of recognition that my mother wants you as her daughter-in-law.”

Panicked and nervous, Yun Muqing kept glancing at Chu Feng, hoping he could help her out.

Chu Feng smiled and stood up while he directly put the jade bracelet on her wrist. He said with his gentle and firm voice, “It’s a gift from my mother, just take it, you deserve it.”

“Good girl,” Liu Minglan praised lovingly. “From now on, this is your home. It doesn’t matter if your family abandoned you, you have me by your side. I won’t allow anyone to mistreat you.”

NH

Yun Muqing nodded while looking at the emerald green sheen reflected from the jade bracelet on her fair wrist. Her eyes reddened, deeply touched by Liu Minglan's words.

For the past five years, she had been through all the difficulties and hardships alone without any help from anyone. She hadn't had the feeling of being loved and protected for a long time. This day, she was really moved by Liu Minglan's kindness that she cried tears of joy.

Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying comforted Yun Muqing repeatedly. The family had their dinner in a heart-warming atmosphere full of joy, warmth and happiness.

After dinner, Chu Feng went out and sat on the lawn in front of the house. The sky was clear, stars were twinkling and moonlight shone brightly through the sky. Chu Feng gazed at the distance while he reminisced about the past.

Yun Muqing walked toward him and sat beside Chu Feng quietly. With a hand under her chin, she blinked her beautiful eyes. "This is where you lived when you were a little boy?"

Chu Feng nodded and said, "Yes. There used to be a huge field fully grown with lettuce over there. At night, there's a lot of fireflies flying around the field under the bright moonlight. It was very beautiful."

As Yun Muqing blinked her eyes and stared at Chu Feng enviously, the latter stretched and chuckled.

NH

“When I was little, my biggest dream was to build a huge house on this land. There will be lots of cows and goats and even flowers on the land. So, I can have meat for dinner and see lots of beautiful fireflies every day.”

Yun Muqing glanced at Chu Feng and raised her eyebrow. “Just like that?”

“Then, I will have eight or ten wives and hire a bunch of young and pretty servants, serving me every day.” Chu Feng broke into laughter.

“You moron!” Yun Muqing cursed angrily while putting on an ‘I knew it’ look. She complained, “You want to have eight or ten wives? Are you sure you can handle all of them together? Hmph! Seems like you’ve been a pervert since you’re young, nothing changed at all!”

“But since I have you now, it’s enough for me.” Suddenly, Chu Feng turned around, gazed at Yun Muqing lovingly and confessed his feelings for her.

Flustered, Yun Muqing lowered her head while fiddling the jade bracelet on her wrist with her long fingers. Her eyes flickered nervously.

Suddenly, Chu Feng put his hand around Yun Muqing’s waist and pulled Yun Muqing into his embrace. Yun Muqing let out a yelp out of surprise. She found herself clinging to the strong and muscular chest of Chu Feng, which gave her a sense of warmth and security.

NH

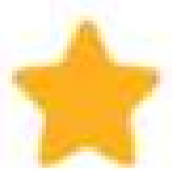
She tried to resist Chu Feng's embrace several times. But in the end, she gave up and let Chu Feng hold her. They quietly enjoyed the brief peace in each other's arms. Millions of stars were twinkling in the clear night sky as the duo snuggled closely together, their shadows grew long behind them under the soft moonlight.

"Brother!" Suddenly, Zhou Ying appeared with a worried face. She said with a sobbing voice, "There's an accident. It's father, h-he fell from the rooftop!"

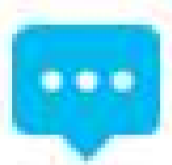
"What?" Chu Feng's mind went blank for a while. His expression changed abruptly as he rose and dashed into the house.

They were soon at the First People's Hospital in Jiangling City.

"Feng, it's just a little flesh wound. It's not a big deal. We don't have to come to the hospital."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

In the ward, Zhou Lie's injured right leg was in a plaster cast and he was surrounded by five to six doctors, all of whom were performing checks on him with equipment that made him feel uneasy.

After finding out about Zhou Lie's fall, Chu Feng had quickly rushed back into the house, secured the wound with wooden boards and called 120 to get him hospitalised.

Luckily, he'd only suffered a minor fracture, but this was enough to worry Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying sick.

"I'm not made of dough. Just get the doctor to bandage me up and let me rest for a month or two. It doesn't feel right for Muqing to come all this way, only to spend time in the hospital with me," he said sheepishly

Yun Muqing immediately waved dismissively. "It's alright, uncle. Don't worry about anything else. Just focus on your recovery."

"Yeah, dad. You're not going anywhere, so stay in the ward and cooperate with the doctors. Chu Feng has my job covered anyway, so I can take care of you," said Zhou Ying. She teared up, her heart aching for her father.

Liu Minglan wiped her tears and huffed, "Damn old man, I can't catch a break with you! Did you really have to climb on the roof and fix that roof leak in the dead of night? You don't even know how old you already are."

NH

Chu Feng sat on the bed and said, "Dad, I'm back now. You can leave the dangerous stuff to me."

Zhou Lie lowered his head, then huffed indignantly, "It was just an accident. When I was a recon soldier, I could scale buildings seven to eight meters tall like it was a game. But now I can't do that anymore. I guess age is no joke." Zhou Lie sighed dejectedly. Chu Feng couldn't help but feel sad when he noticed the wrinkles and silver hair on his adoptive father's face.

All of a sudden, he'd realized that the same man who was strong as a tower of steel, the man who used to lift him over his head with ease and protected him as a child, was now old and losing the race against time.

Now the boy you cared for is a grown man who can shoulder the sky itself, so it's my turn to care for you and let you lean on me as you go, Chu Feng thought internally but said nothing. Men often kept their thoughts and troubles to themselves, and Chu Feng was no exception. "How's my father, doctor?" he asked, noticing the checkups were over.

The doctor glanced at a CT scan and frowned. "The patient's right leg suffered a fracture and dislocation during the fall, but that's not our biggest issue. Problem is, this leg had sustained injuries before and has metal implants that led to chronic rheumatoid arthritis after several decades. Now that the leg has suffered additional injuries, it may become crippled if the recovery is botched."

NH

The doctor's words sent the family into disarray. Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying started begging the doctor to save Zhou Lie's leg, who promised to do his best.

Chu Feng was internally beating himself up because Zhou Lie's old injury was only there because the Chamber of the Four Seas took his land deed and broke his leg for daring to protest, and this injury was the root for much of the old man's suffering.

Even though Chu Feng had avenged him by asking Ma Sanyuan to break his arm and the legs of those responsible for his injury, then forced him to apologize personally, the wound remained. The suffering Zhou Lie had endured during the past decade could not be erased, and Chu Feng would forever regret this.

But things were different now. Chu Feng had inherited the Great Dharma Monk's Collection of Mystical Healing, and it contained countless methods on healing Zhou Lie's injury.

"Doctor, can the metal implants in his right leg be surgically removed?" Chu Feng asked. Surgery required extensive practical experience and left no room for mistakes. Just to be safe, Chu Feng would leave the implant removal to the professionals because so long as the implants were gone, healing Zhou Lie using acupuncture and herbal remedies would be no issue.

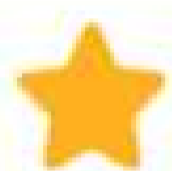
The doctor frowned. "Yes, but it's incredibly risky

NH

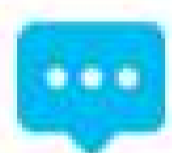
and could end up damaging the patient's nerve endings, which would permanently cripple him. Please take more time to consider."

"As long as you can get rid of the implants, I can cure him." Chu Feng nodded confidently, but the doctor remained hesitant and looked at Chu Feng uneasily. No matter how he looked at it, this young man could not be depended upon.

"Doctor, just take my son's advice and cut me open." Zhou Lie laughed, then said with complete trust, "I trust my son. If he says there's a way, then there must be a way."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

He trusted Chu Feng, without question.

“Alright.” The doctor did not press further and handed over a medical waiver form for them to sign. Since he was absolved from medical liabilities and would be paid handsomely to perform the surgery, he was more than willing to go through with it.

Chu Feng quickly settled the matter. The top-notch doctors, wards and treatments cost half a million for the deposit alone, but he didn't even bat an eye.

After staying in the ward for a while, Yun Muqing was still thinking of staying to care for Zhou Lie when Liu Minglan insisted that she perish the thought. Apparently, she was reluctant to continue troubling this future daughter-in-law of hers, so Chu Feng and Yun Muqing had no choice but to return home and rest for the night before coming back for the surgery on the next day.

After exiting the ward, Chu Feng paid the hospitalization deposit and spent the whole walk out in a frustrated and distracted state. Fortunately, Yun Muqing held his hand the whole way and the warmth from her grip calmed him down a lot.

Suddenly, a beer-bellied man who wore posh clothes and gold accessories walked over from the opposite end of the corridor. He was carrying an assortment of health supplements, fresh flowers and a fruit basket, the latter of which scattered onto the ground when he bumped into Chu Feng.

NH

“F*ck, are you blind? Watch where you’re going!”
The posh man snapped, “Are you going to take responsibility if I was late to see my boss?”

“These are all imported fruits, and a single one would cost a week’s worth of your wages, you country bumpkin. Can you afford that?” a lackey spoke up arrogantly from behind the posh man. The lackey had his hair parted and his clothing gave the impression of a sneak.

Chu Feng frowned, then said impatiently, “There’s so much room in the corridor. How is it my fault if you bump into me and dropped your stuff while carrying so much?”

“Hey, you want to talk back again, pipsqueak?”
The posh man went wide-eyed and rolled up his sleeves before marching over to Chu Feng. After sizing him up, the man suddenly narrowed his eyes and growled menacingly, “That Zhou runt? Chu Feng, wasn’t it? Damn, it’s a small world after all.”

Chu Feng took a proper look at him and sounded similarly cold as he said, “Li Dafu.”

He’d recognize this son of a b*tch even if he’d turned to ash.

Ten years ago, the bastard had unsuccessfully tried to harass Zhou Ying and several other female students. Even after the parents formally complained about the incident, he got away with it due to his family’s wealth.

That night, Chu Feng took a kitchen knife straight

NH

to his doorstep, forced him to sign a confession and got him jailed for over ten years in revenge for Zhou Ying and the other girls.

Unfortunately, the Li Family targeted him as a result and used their connections to frame him for attempted burglary and first-degree murder. He'd been a wanted criminal until Zhou Lie got him into the army, and that was where he'd spent the past decade. But never did Chu Feng expect that this bastard would get out of jail early.

"I see God wanted to make up for my years in jail. Now that I've bumped into you straight out of parole, I can settle the score properly." Li Dafu spat, then glared at Chu Feng with a gaze so fiery, it seemed like he wanted to swallow him whole. "I spent ten years rotting in prison because of you. Ten years! You want to know how I got through those hellish days? I spent every waking moment hoping I'd get released so I could crush you," Li Dafu said with gritted teeth and heavy breathing as he glared at Chu Feng.

He just couldn't get it. How could his past self have been so intimidated by a pipsqueak with a kitchen knife, to the point that he signed his own confession? Every time he thought about it in jail, he couldn't help but slap himself and curse his own cowardice. Now that fate has given him a second chance, he'd be a fool not to take it.

Yun Muqing was scared pale by Li Dafu's scary expression and she instinctively hid behind Chu Feng's broad shoulders, who in turn glanced at Li Dafu and said, "You brought this onto yourself. After sexually assaulting several innocent girls

NH

and almost corrupting an underage girl, you were lucky no one shot you on the spot.”

“Bulls*it!” Li Dafu roared self-righteously. “Those girls were lucky I desired them in the first place! Endless riches just by stripping their clothes and spreading their legs? Where else would you get a golden opportunity like this?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Li Dafu scoffed in a self-assured manner, “Surely a life of leisurely prosperity with me was better than a life of poverty? If I were them, I’d thank myself for saving them.”

The lackey behind him chimed in with the same dismissiveness, “Exactly. Do you know how many women out there would want to be associated with our Mr. Li? It was an honor to them.”

Yun Muqing’s jaw fell open and her hands balled into fists out of rage for their shamelessness.

Meanwhile, Chu Feng’s gaze turned frigid as he rubbed his hands and let out a murderous aura. “I see you remain unrepentant even after a whole decade in jail. A leopard never changes his spots, I see.” If that was the case, then he didn’t mind sending him to hell a bit early and sparing everyone the trouble.

“Ha! I almost forgot to thank you, pipsqueak. If it weren’t for you, I never would have met my benefactor who hooked me up with the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas,” Li Dafu sneered from above his metaphorical high horse. “I’m not the coal peddler you knew from ten years ago. Now, I’m the owner of the Fucheng Energy Company. Do you know who our largest shareholder is? The answer will surprise you,” he said arrogantly. “He is the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, king of the underworld, Mr. Ma Sanyuan!”

Chu Feng simply smiled at Li Dafu, as if he was

NH

smiling at an idiot.

“Now, I have the power to crush you like a little ant, boy.” Li Dafu laughed maniacally and pointed at Chu Feng. “And I’ll be sure to settle our score as excruciatingly slow as possible. That woman behind you and that Zhou girl? Hoho, I’ll get them and make you watch as I strip them bare piece by—oww!!” Before he could finish, Chu Feng grabbed his fingers and broke it with an audible crunch, eliciting a heart-wrenching wail from him that sounded like a pig being slaughtered.

Indeed, the sight of Li Dafu rolling on the floor in his own cold sweat looked like it as well.

Chu Feng followed up with two big slaps, then growled, “I have something to tell you too. Come at me with everything you got, but touch my loved ones and it’s the end of the line for you. I was capable of sending you to prison ten years ago, and ten years later I’m capable of sending you to hell! Understood?!”

With a swollen face stained with tears and snot, Li Dafu begged, “Understood, understood! Forgive me, I-I was wrong!”

“Filth.” Chu Feng frowned, already fed up with the bastard as he delivered a swift kick to his gut. Li Dafu spit up stomach acid with that kick, then fell to the floor twitching, his eyes rolling backwards. With a disgusted wave of his hand, Chu Feng led the scared Yun Muqing away from the scene.

“Are you alright, Mr. Li?” The lackey was

NH

completely petrified by Chu Feng's muscular build and didn't speak up throughout the whole ordeal, then waited five whole minutes to jog over and pinched Li Dafu in the philtrum.

"Oh god, that hurt. You bastard! What do I even keep you around for? Didn't you even try to attack him?" Li Dafu responded with a big slap to the lackey's face so hard that it sent him spinning, his teeth almost flying out of his mouth.

"But I'm no match for that man, Mr. Li. Don't worry, I'll contact our men in the Chamber immediately and get everyone we can to turn that bastard into mincemeat tomorrow," the lackey said arrogantly. The way he saw it, Chu Feng couldn't fight several dozen men even if he was an excellent fighter, so it would really scare the crap out of him.

"F*ck, this is a bad omen, getting beat up by the same guy straight out of prison. This time, I'm definitely going to crush him." Li Dafu gritted his teeth and spat out the blood from his mouth, now clearly pissed.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

He gnashed his teeth and stood up. Suddenly, he saw an inpatient hospital bill on the floor. It looked like it had fallen off Chu Feng.

He frowned as he picked it up. When he glanced at it, his eyes brightened and he smiled coldly, saying, "Zhou Lie the old bastard is hospitalized. Now that I know that, I'll let you see how I'm going to torture him! Chu Feng, you dare hit me, so I'll take it out on your adopted father!" Li Dafu threw the bill at his sidekick's face. "Tomorrow, Zhou Lie the old bastard would be in surgery. This is his ward and bed number, as well as the information about his attending doctor. You should know what to do about this even without me teaching you, right?"

The sidekick nodded and bowed. He flashed a dark smile. "Hehe, understood, understood. This type of thing is my expertise. Tomorrow, you'll see the results."

After he was done teaching Li Dafu a lesson, Chu Feng took Yun Muqing with him and left the hospital. They found a restaurant where they ate and took a rest.

Chu Feng didn't pay too much attention to the episode with Li Dafu. Given his current power and position, he could easily destroy Li Dafu with a single sentence.

Li Dafu was nothing more than an ant that he could crush, surely he wouldn't have the ability to turn the tides?

NH

Next, they arrived at a mall to buy supplies for Zhou Lie to use during his stay at the hospital. He had surgery planned for tomorrow, so Chu Feng wanted to prepare the things he needed ahead of time.

Yun Muqing carefully picked through the goods as she pushed the shopping cart. She had worry in her beautiful eyes. “Chu Feng, do you really have a way to heal uncle’s right leg?”

The doctor had informed them over and over again that when they removed the metal implants from Zhou Lie’s right leg, there would be lasting aftereffects; that leg might even become crippled, so she couldn’t help but worry.

Chu Feng smiled with confidence. “Of course, I am a skilled doctor, so this would be nothing but a small problem.”

The ‘Collection of Mystical Healing’ was the Great Dharma Monk’s sweat and blood, also known as the legendary classical collection of the medical world. Chu Feng was seventy or eighty percent through the book already, so what was an injured leg to him? Even those with heart diseases and cancer could be rescued and practically raised from the dead.

Yun Muqing was annoyed as she rolled her eyes. She pouted and said, “Come on, all you could do was a couple of massage tricks. Who do you think you’re fooling by calling yourself a skilled doctor?”

NH

Having said that, this guy was really something; for the past few days, he would massage her everyday and now, the hidden ailments in her body had improved greatly. Her body felt refreshed everyday, and she looked especially confident and beautiful.

After taking a few steps, Yun Muqing started to hesitate. She exposed her fair arm where the jade bracelet was, saying, "Chu Feng, this jade bracelet is your family's heirloom, so I'm giving it back to you."

Chu Feng didn't even look at it before replying, "Wear it. My mum gave it to you. How can I take back what has been given to you?"

"B-But aunty said that this was meant for her daughter-in-law..." Yun Muqing's eyes shone and her face turned red. She spoke shyly, and her voice got softer and softer.

Chu Feng blinked. "Then become her daughter-in-law and that will do. It will be a win-win situation."

"Huh, scoundrel. Don't you wish so?" Yun Muqing was stunned for two seconds before she realized that the guy was teasing her, thus the annoyed comment.

But then, she retracted the arm with the bracelet. Her pretty face looked sweet and happy.

Somewhere inside of her, she still wanted to keep this jade bracelet, not because it cost a lot

NH

of money, but because it represented a certain recognition of her status that made her feel very happy.

Unknowingly, Chu Feng had subtly occupied a very important place in her heart.

Suddenly at this moment, there was a loud announcement from the mall's broadcast. "Emergency, emergency. We are looking for medical personnel. A customer has suddenly fainted in Zone B and we require your assistance. Emergency, emergency, I repeat, any medical personnel in the mall, kindly proceed to Zone B. We require your assistance."

The voice on the public announcement system played on a loop, and it sounded anxious and nervous.

Chu Feng raised his head and looked around. He started; his location was exactly Zone B of the mall.

He looked in the direction of the door. True enough, a group of people had gathered there. The outline of an old man who had fainted on the ground could be vaguely seen.

Yun Muqing whisked out her cell phone and hurriedly dialled 120. As for Chu Feng, he strode over right away.

"Let's go over and see if we can be of assistance."

NH

In the crowd, an old man of over sixty years old had fainted on the ground and he was unconscious. His face was waxy white, and he looked like he was at death's door.

“Dad, dad, wake up! Dad, what happened to you?”

“Dad, you have to be alright. You have to watch us get married, and spend time with your grandchildren...”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

A young man and woman were crying helplessly while holding and rocking an old man's unconscious body. It was a pitiful sight.

Chu Feng frowned. Observing the patient, he was trying to determine the kind of illness and the corresponding treatment based on the 'Collection of Mystical Healing'. Just then, there was a voice.

"Excuse me, I'm a doctor. Let me through."

The person was a man of old age. However, he was tall and well-built, and he spoke with confidence. His snowy white hair had been combed meticulously, and he wore a pair of frameless glasses over his deep-set eyes. Just one look at him and you would be able to tell that he was a man who was serious—somebody who would carry out his task with drive and sweep.

Behind the old man was a young and beautiful woman. With an age of around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, she had exquisite features and a lanky body. She had long, straight and beautiful legs—which were about 1.2 meters long—that were accentuated by a pair of tight hugging light blue jeans.

On the girl's delicate nose hung a pair of silver-framed glasses. She had a touch of intellectual beauty, and her face had a certain haughtiness, causing her to resemble a lotus flower, aloof and clean.

"Make way. If it's poorly ventilated, it would affect

NH

the patient's breathing, and if something happens to the patient, it would all be your fault."

Once the cold and haughty woman shouted, the crowd who had initially gathered around quickly dispersed.

Nowadays, it was better to avoid trouble. It was one thing to be a bystander but nobody wanted a lawsuit.

The old man squatted down immediately. With lightning speed, he checked the patients' eyelids, tongue, and breathing. Then, he held the patient's wrist and performed a pulse diagnosis.

"A-Are you a doctor or not? Hurry and save him." The old man's daughter was very anxious. Brimming with emotions, she shouted, "If you can't save him, then get lost. Stop wasting time!"

The haughty woman frowned and said, "My grandfather is Fu Nanhua. If you don't think that he's a good doctor and that he can't save your father, we will leave now. And if you cause a delay in his treatment by doing so, be prepared to bear the consequences."

There was a sudden emotional shout from the crowd, "Fu Nanhua? God, it's Super Doctor Fu. According to official reviews, he is among the top ten doctors in the country. He is the leading expert in neurology and surgery, and he's even a distinguished professor of more than ten medical colleges in Europe and America. His nickname is 'Fu the Knife'."

NH

“Oh, isn’t he the one that healed the European queen’s brain tumor? He’s ‘Fu the Knife’, the chairman of the Medical Association of Jiangbei, and he’s the best doctor in the entire Jiangbei!”

“Super Doctor Fu is here? There’s hope! There’s hope!”

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing were momentarily stunned. They had heard of ‘Fu the Knife’ before, but they never thought that such an established doctor would actually lend a helping hand to those in need. Chu Feng began to admire this man.

If he managed to save the patient, that would be great; an extra feather in his cap. However, if the patient’s condition worsened or he ended up dead, then his reputation as Super Doctor Fu would be at stake.

Compared to the other ‘specialists’ who enjoyed high benefits from the country and were treated like royalty by hospitals and businesspeople, but only spent half a day in their clinics every week—not mentioning the super costly medical consultation fees that could fetch up to tens of thousands—Super Doctor Fu was different.

To be able to abandon superficial recognition and stick to his own principle of staying committed to help the people, it was evident that Super Doctor Fu was a benevolent and compassionate doctor.

As for the old man’s son and daughter, they were

NH

stunned. And soon, they couldn't stop bowing and apologizing.

"S-Sorry, Super Doctor Fu, we were wrong. We beg you, please save our father."

However, Fu Nanhu just shook his hand and didn't even look back. In a low voice, he said, "Saving people is the duty of a doctor. You don't have to apologize."

He looked accusingly at the haughty woman behind him, as if telling her off for being prideful and argumentative. In a low voice, he said, "Sisi, call the ambulance now. Use my name, so that they would get here as soon as possible. There is cerebral infarction in the patient's brain, and there is massive intracranial bleeding. He needs surgery immediately."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!