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Hei Hu gave out a stern look. While he was serving tea, he bent his right leg and did a sweeping kick with all of his strength, a loud crackling sound was heard as his leg flew through the air... He went straight toward Chu Feng's calf!

The smile on Li Ziyang's face was full of relish. He closed his eyes, looking forward to hearing the beautiful sound of Chu Feng's leg bones fracturing and his subsequent miserable cry, begging for his forgiveness while he was on his knees...

Bang! A loud, dull thud was heard from the bottom of the table.

Hei Hu's sweep kick landed on Chu Feng's calf, but it remained steady and motionless.

Hei Hu's expression changed instantly; he felt that he seemed to be kicking a huge mountain, and his right leg was bursting in excruciating pain immediately after, and the pain spread across his right leg.

Chu Feng remained casual and his actions remained natural as he poured the Phoenix Oolong Tea from the pot into his teacup calmly and elegantly; he was not affected at all.

How was this possible... Beads of cold sweat dripped down from Hei Hu's forehead, and he started trembling. He wanted to retract his right leg, but Chu Feng shifted his left leg and exerted a force, trapping Hei Hu's right leg in between his legs, and Hei Hu couldn't move at all.

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“Why are you playing such dirty tricks in front of me? Are you courting death?” Chu Feng put his teacup down and uttered coldly. Thereafter, he exerted a violent force, and a loud and crisp voice was heard—Hei Hu’s right leg was broken by Chu Feng’s stomp, and his face was full of cold sweat as he suffered in pain. He gnashed his teeth in agony and his face looked twisted.

“Hu, what’s wrong?” Li Ziyang sensed that something was wrong and his face darkened.

“Go to hell!” Hei Hu was a tough man after all. Although his leg was broken, he turned his pain into strength and gave out a straight punch suddenly, his huge fist reached for Chu Feng’s face.

He seemed to be ferocious and possessed supreme strength! His kicking skills were only at second-rate level, the most stunning skill he had however, was boxing. He had been training hard for about twenty years, and his fists could penetrate an iron plate five centimetres thick. He even had the title of the ‘Iron Fist Tiger’ in the underground boxing world! With much grief and anger, Hei Hu exerted 120% of his strength. This time, he was extremely confident that he had the power to penetrate even a huge mountain!

However, Chu Feng was still calm and indifferent. He put his teacup down, stuck out a finger and aimed it at Hei Hu’s fist. That was the one and only finger that he used!

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Cracking sounds were heard from each and every joint of Hei Hu's arms. An invisible force was injuring his arms at its will like a typhoon, and his sleeves burst open in unison, followed by the clothes that covered his torso.

Boom! The sturdy body of Hei Hu worth 100 kilograms flew backward by three metres instantly. He knocked into a few tables behind him, and some of the expensive teaware and porcelain ware were smashed onto the ground.

"Hu?!" Li Ziyang exclaimed as he stood up. He couldn't sit still any further, and he stared at Chu Feng in shock and disbelief.

This young man managed to blow Hei Hu off with only one finger, despite the fact that Hei Hu was a third level practitioner in the martial arts. Three years ago, he had shaken the existence of the boxing champion in the underground boxing world.

What made him panicked even more was the words Hei Hu uttered in extreme shock while trying to pull himself together. "This, this was 'An Jin' [1]. Y-you're an Internal Energy Practitioner, and a successful one!"

There were nine levels in martial arts, and one would gradually improve his skills as time went by. This man had actually developed his skills in Internal Energy, which meant that he was a practitioner above the fifth level! He would be one of the top ten in the whole of Jiangling!

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“Since you mentioned that it’s Internal Energy, so be it,” Chu Feng smiled with slight disdain as he leisurely poured some tea for himself without lifting his eyes and said casually. “Is that what you’ve got? Not really impressive, Young Master Li. What else do you have? Bring in on, I’m in a hurry.”

Chu Feng seemed a little tired as he stretched his body. He looked extremely bored, and he still did not make any eye contact; the look of arrogance on him was remarkable.

[1] An Jin , directly translated to ‘hidden power’ is a level of Chinese martial arts. As opposed to Ming Jin in which the user shows evident use of his body during the fight, the An Jin user is able to exert the same amount of force but with less visible external motion.



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Li Ziyang's eyelid was twitching as he gnashed his teeth and glared at Chu Feng. "It turns out that you're an Internal Energy Practitioner. No wonder you have the guts to trespass my territory alone. But don't you forget that there's nothing extraordinary for a man to fight with his martial arts skills. I have a reputable background, power and network. I can easily trample over you with any of these, leaving you begging for death!"

Li Ziyang's tone was insufferably arrogant as he shouted coldly. Then he picked up a teacup and smashed it to the ground!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next second, Yun Tao led more than 100 thugs with metal poles and machetes in their hands and surrounded Chu Feng aggressively. His expression was vicious, treating Chu Feng as if he was a little sheep surrounded by a pack of wolves, waiting to be engulfed completely in the next second.

Li Ziyang laughed savagely, then glanced at Chu Feng with superiority and his tone was haughty as he declared, "So you think you can fight? Even if you're a successful Internal Energy Practitioner, can you win these 100 people of mine? As long as I give out an order, you'll be chopped into pieces immediately. I have connections with the police, the media, businessmen and politicians. It wouldn't be a big deal for me to kill you. You're like a random ant that could be easily crushed!" Li Ziyang's lips curled upward as he sneered. "This is

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power!”

“So you think that you’re powerful by managing these ordinary people?” Chu Feng raised his eyelids and glanced at the crowd of thugs in sympathy. He shook his head and said, “What a pity.”

“Are you still pretending that you’ve got the upper hand, Chu Feng? You’ll be dead soon.” Yun Tao’s expression was full of disdain. With a wave of his hands, he commanded, “Kill him!”

The hundreds of people behind him picked up their weapons and rushed toward Chu Feng in an imposing manner.

At this moment, the deafening sound of roaring engines were heard right outside the teahouse. Li Ziyang’s expression changed slightly, and the fighters paused their motion in unison, their faces were filled with doubt and consternation.

Yun Tao ran toward the windows arrogantly and reprimanded, “How dare you cause trouble in the territory of Young Master Li? You presumptuous—” Before he could finish, the expression on his face changed, cold sweat started dripping down his forehead as if he had seen ghosts...

There were at least ten military trucks outside the window. In the next second, thousands of soldiers in dark green military uniforms surrounded the teahouse. They were fully armed and they seemed murderous, turning the scene into a warzone. The

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fully armed soldiers barged the room one after another with their guns lifted. A murderous aura spread across the room, and the situation was completely reversed.

Li Ziyang's expression darkened completely, and Yun Tao was trembling in shock. The bunch of thugs made way for the soldiers and their legs felt like jelly.

Luo Gang was well dressed in his military uniform and he made his way into the room in an imposing manner. A shiny badge could be seen on his shoulders, and it was a badge with three stars and two lines.

"H-He is a colonel, and he should be at the divisional level at the very least." Li Ziyang trembled violently in his heart and secretly thought that this wasn't a good situation for him. How did Chu Feng get to know a person at such a high level?

However, he totally crumbled in the next second...

"General!" Luo Gang was facing Chu Feng as he stood up straight and greeted him respectfully. "Three thousand elite soldiers from Jiangling's warzone have assembled. We're ready for your further instructions!"

Suddenly, the expression on everyone's faces changed dramatically, followed by a dead silence—he was actually a general!

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“Okay.” Chu Feng responded lightly and his eyes were calm yet majestic as he glanced at the crowd who were dumbfounded. “This is what I call true power.”

He took the last sip of tea and gently put the teacup down. One never stopped drinking until he died, so now once he finished drinking his tea, it was time for someone to die!

Since his young ages, Li Ziyang was veritably successful, and he was the star that many people of his age looked up to. He successfully obtained his double degree when he was only fourteen, and he started a business with a hundred thousand dollars of capital from his family when he was sixteen. He created a turnover profit of almost ten times within a year and earned himself a net worth of tens of millions, making him the youngest multimillionaire in Jiangling.

When he was twenty years old, he joined his family business, the Li Group. Within six months, he superseded more than ten senior members in the company. Together with his subordinates, he managed and controlled the human resources, finance, and sales departments.

He was twenty-five years old this year, and he had completely taken over Li Group and defeated countless competitors in the market. He even led Li Group to its historical success that even his father could not compete!

In the early stages of his life, things had been

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going well for Li Ziyang, and he was distinguished. He thought that he would continue to advance triumphantly in the later stages of life and stay as a champion! As it should be, and it would definitely be... until he met Chu Feng!

He treated him as a character whom he could simply crush without much effort, but it turned out that he was a general; a general that could bring three thousand soldiers into his place with an order and turn each and every person of him into ashes with just a few words! He was not even thirty years old as a general, and it was shocking and horrifying...

Li Ziyang felt that all the glory, esteem and power that he had been proud of were completely crushed by this man in front of him, in front of this bunch of soldiers surrounding the teahouse, all with just an instruction from him.

Why? On what basis?! Since he was born, then why should someone better than him have to exist?!



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Li Ziyang was outrageous, aggrieved, and helpless. He gnashed his teeth as his expression flitted between the emotions that he was feeling, and his body was trembling! This guy was supposed to be someone without a reputable background, power and capability, so how could he turn out to be a general?! He couldn't accept the truth and his failure, and he couldn't accept the fact that his pride was totally crushed by someone else!

When Yun Tao saw that Luo Gang had brought in a group of soldiers with murderous aura, his legs weakened due to shock. As he felt the murderous aura from the muzzles of the guns, he fell on his knees and started to beg, "I... I'm sorry. My insights were shallow, and I'm useless. Please forgive me..."

Yun Tao recalled how he ridiculed Chu Feng previously with an arrogant attitude; he even threatened him using Duo Duo... He was extremely remorseful, and he wanted to slap his mouth hard —this man in front of him was a general after all! Even the top leader in the Jiangling military theater was only a senior colonel! At such a high position, he could destroy him over and over again one hundred and eighty times with just one finger, so he did not dare to be presumptuous, hence he went on his knees begging for mercy...

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." The group of thugs under Yun Tao kneeled down on the ground in unison and apologized, their arrogant and imposing attitude had long since disappeared.

The scene was still in complete silence. Luo Gang and his group of soldiers stood up straight like sculptures, and their bodies were overflowing with extremely deadly aura, constantly reminding Yun Tao and the others that their life depended on their enemies.

Chu Feng did not even spare Yun Tao, who was kneeling on the ground a glance as he slowly stood up, walked over to the tea cabinet in relaxed steps like he was walking around in a mall, and picked a can of Tieguanyin tea that looked good, then said, "Seems like you're not as powerful as me."

Chu Feng became in charge of the situation; his actions were smooth as he got his hands on the teaware in front of him skillfully to make more tea. When the aroma of the tea gradually increased, he casted a glance at Li Ziyang who was standing beside him, who had an amusing expression on his face, then said, "You have time to call for help before I finish enjoying this pot of tea. I'll wait here."

That was absolutely arrogant and wild. Those two sentences were mentioned casually, but they were like two loud and violent slaps upon Li Ziyang's face.

The edge of Li Ziyang's lips twitched uncontrollably; call for help? Who would dare to go against the general in Jiangling? Who would dare to speak up and protect Li Ziyang in front of three thousand armed soldiers?

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Li Ziyang glanced at Yun Tao and the group of thugs kneeling on the ground in fear and cursed in his heart, Useless piece of trash!

With Chu Feng being calm and steady while showing his skills in the art of making tea, and the murderous look of the fully armed soldiers, Li Ziyang also panicked and his heart palpitated, but not to the extent that he would kneel down and apologize to him like Yun Tao.

As an extremely successful son from a rich family, Li Ziyang had its own ego and dignity. "Chu Feng, you can't harm me. I'm the eldest son of the Li Family in Jiangling. We have been in business for more than three generations in Jiangling. Many of the big shots in the military and business world are important guests of the Li family. Do you dare to compete with the entire family with your own strength? If you harmed me, you wouldn't be in a good position either. You will definitely pay for it, regardless of the fact that you're a general or not!"



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Li Ziyang deliberately held his head up, as if to demonstrate his stubborn pride in his family name. He had no idea whether that last trump card of his was effective on Chu Feng, so he put on the front of a man with nothing to lose and roared, “If push comes to shove, you’re going down with me!”

There was a saying in psychology that when humans feared the worst, their fear turned to rage. And now, Li Ziyang was just one straw away from breaking the camel’s back—

“Going down with you?” Chu Feng gave him an aloof glance, then scoffed. “You’re not fit to do even that.” Just then, Chu Feng received a call. After glancing at it, he put the call on speaker but did not say anything, and simply savored his tea while the caller spoke.

“M-Mr. Chu, I humbly apologize for the disrespectful behavior of that twerp, Ma Jun. I’ve already taught him a lesson by stripping him of all his positions at the Chamber and sending him for gold-mining in Africa, so that he may rot there. Please spare him, Mr. Chu...” A voice that sounded obedient, almost subservient and begging for mercy, made Li Ziyang’s face fall and his eyes widened when he recognised who it was.

Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber? This man had been childless his whole life and spoiled his nephew, Ma Jun because of this. That was why Ma Jun was quite lawless even among the elite circles of Jiangling, and Li Ziyang himself was not exempt

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from showing him respect. But now, Ma Sanyuan had exiled his precious nephew to Africa, just so Chu Feng would show him mercy? What in the world?

“Got it.” Chu Feng said simply, as if he was merely ticking a minor item off a checklist.

After that, Ma Sanyuan awkwardly continued, “There’s, um, one more thing, Mr. Chu. Please ask your men to revoke their convictions. The Chamber has hundreds of people still locked up in prison, and my companies are all crashing hard in the stock market. My nightclubs, my realties, my spas have all been shut down and driven out of business. I’ve already learnt my lesson and turned over a new leaf, and I have apologized personally to Mr. Zhou. Please, I beg for your mercy and spare me something to make a living with, Mr. Chu...”

At that moment, Li Ziyang felt thunderstruck and dumbfounded. He’d essentially witnessed how the Li family would eventually go down, and now he understood Chu Feng’s words—he didn’t have the power to take Chu Feng down with him, not even close. It was in this moment that his pride, his dignity and bottom line were all shattered with just one call.

With a thud, Li Ziyang fell to his knees shaking and suffocating on his fear as he begged, “General Chu, please have mercy.” This supposedly exceptional young man had finally bent his knees and knelt before Chu Feng, shaking as cold sweat

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drenched the back of his suit.

A few days ago the news of the Chamber's Ma Sanyuan being subjected to 'a wipeout of disastrous proportions' had rocked the elite social circle of Jiangling. Overnight, hundreds of the Chamber's employees were arrested and some of the city's most high-performing realties had their supply chain cut off by the banks. At the same time, the taxation, industrial, judicial and many other authorities shut down the Chamber's businesses at the same time, bringing it to the verge of bankruptcy in a single night. As if that wasn't enough, rumor had it that Ma Sanyuan's benefactor in the provincial administration was imprisoned after an anonymous tip led to his conviction for over 30 criminal offenses, cutting off Ma Sanyuan's backup support as well.

After this incident, just whispers in the wind were enough to terrify the wealthiest in Jiangling. Who knew which powerful bigshot had the influence to bring down Ma Sanyuan, the man who'd ruled Jiangling's underworld for over twenty years? But now, Li Ziyang understood perfectly that the legendary bigshot with limitless power was standing right before him; all of this had been orchestrated by Chu Feng!

Even Ma Sanyuan, with a net worth of three billion and twenty years of experience with the Chamber, became a ruined man overnight! In the face of Chu Feng, there was nothing Li Ziyang could do but kneel and beg for mercy.



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Besides that, his family was not as powerful as Ma Sanyuan's Chamber, so how were they supposed to weather Chu Feng's lightning-fast methods? Trying to counter it would be like trying to split a rock with an egg. Right now, all of Li Ziyang's psychological defenses had been breached and the only thing he could do was beg for mercy, and pray that Chu Feng would spare him.

Chu Feng hung up the phone with an amused expression and asked, "Do you understand now?"

"Y-Yes, General. It's all my fault. Please, spare me." Li Ziyang prostrated himself and kowtowed with a solid thud, scared to even breathe too hard.

In the corner, Yun Tao was still clinging onto a ray of hope, but when he saw his master prostrate himself like this, the ray of hope vanished and he buried his head in his chest like an ostrich, still shaking with an important realisation.

Li Ziyang had lost, so badly that he'd never be able to rise up again. Chu Feng glanced at the kneeling Li Ziyang before commanding, "Crawl here." Li Ziyang then obeyed like a loyal dog.

"Your tea is excellent, so I will reciprocate your kindness. Have some tea too," Chu Feng said calmly, holding up the Purple Sand teapot with the ready-made tea inside. Li Ziyang hurriedly held out both his hands as a sign of respect, but Chu Feng did not hand him a cup and he did not dare take one himself. So, he merely held out his hands in

hesitation.

With a splash, Chu Feng poured the boiling tea straight onto Li Ziyang's palms, instantly creating blisters that made Li Ziyang grit his teeth in agony.

"If you make a sound, I'll kill your whole family. I mean it," Chu Feng said simply, silencing Li Ziyang's howl immediately. Out of fear, Li Ziyang had no choice but to continue gritting his teeth without making a sound.

The boiling tea continued to pour onto Li Ziyang's palms, forming more and more grotesque blisters that gave Yun Tao chills down his spine when he stole a glance at them; this was too cruel!

Meanwhile, Li Ziyang held his breath and grit his teeth, but otherwise remained completely silent. It wasn't because he was stubborn, but because of Chu Feng's threat that could lead to his whole family's death if he yelled out in pain.

Chu Feng remained emotionless and steadily emptied the whole teapot before he finally looked at Li Ziyang and asked, "Do you pity yourself right now? Do you think I am cruel? But if I'd been a mere commoner, I'd have suffered a fate that is a hundred times, maybe even a thousand times worse than yours. Am I wrong?"

Li Ziyang was still quaking with fear; he did in fact plan to torture Chu Feng until death seemed like mercy to him. Otherwise, wouldn't more people have dared to eye his woman, to disrespect his

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family? But now, he didn't dare utter a single word of dissent. "I-I wouldn't have dared—"

"You wouldn't? But I would." Chu Feng squinted at him, then loudly slapped his face to the point of leaving a visible handprint and drawing blood.

"Who gave you the audacity to disrespect my woman?" Smack. "Who gave you the nerve to take my daughter hostage?" Smack. "Who gave you the power to become so lawless, playing with other people's dignities and lives without considering the consequence?" Smack smack smack.

While administering at least a dozen slaps, Chu Feng reprimanded Li Ziyang with a strong and persuasive tone even as the latter's face became bloodied and as swollen as a pig's head. However, Li Ziyang didn't dare get angry and even prostrated himself once more with a terrified kowtow. "It's my fault. It's all my fault. Please spare me, please have mercy..." Li Ziyang fell to his knees, exhausted and humiliated by all the kowtowing while the blood from his head stained the expensive Italian carpet crimson.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng felt bored. He cleaned the blood from his fingernails, then glanced at the cowering Li Ziyang and left a comment, "The First Young Master of Jiangling, huh? You're only so-so."



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With a condescending smile, Chu Feng left Li Ziyang shaken and terrified, then gave Yun Tao a fleeting glance as he walked past Li Ziyang that caused him a terror so great that he nearly passed out.

“No, please! I’m a bastard, I’m a nobody. Please spare me, let me live!” Yun Tao kowtowed several times with shaky legs, then yelled through snot, tears and whatever musty liquid was trailing down his pants. “An animal like me is not fit to be your lowliest servant. It’ll only sully your hands to kill me...”

Chu Feng did not seem to react even when he strode past him; throughout the whole ordeal, he hadn’t spared Yun Tao a single glance.

“Dismissed!” Luo Gang yelled. With that command, all three thousand elite soldiers left the scene as one, right behind Chu Feng.

“Whew! That was close, that was too close.” Yun Tao breathed heavy sighs of relief, as if he’d just survived a near-death experience.

The smile on his face, though, froze after just a few seconds and Yun Tao became dejected and humiliated; he’d been terrified of Chu Feng’s repercussions, but the man hadn’t even looked at him the entire time.

It was just like Chu Feng said before he came in here, that he was destined to be someone else’s servant, and fit to be nothing more than their dog!

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So why would an all-powerful big shot like him even bother with a dog like Yun Tao? Until Chu Feng's departure, the atmosphere had been tense for a full two minutes, and now that tension was finally released.

"Ahhh!" At this moment, Li Ziyang finally let out a pained wail after holding it in for so long. It was as if he was yelling out the pain in his hands and face, his suffering, his pity and rage all at once. Yun Tao and the others were tactful enough to not interrupt him.

"Young Master Li, I-look!" The severely injured Hei Hu got up and pointed downstairs, wearing a look of disbelief.

When Li Ziyang followed his gaze, he noticed that the Lincoln limousine with the dragon head motif was cruising toward the entrance of his tea house. Immediately after that, the car's door opened and Chu Feng stepped right inside!

How can this be? Li Ziyang and Hei Hu found themselves dumbfounded in the blink of an eye, as if they'd been struck by lightning.

This car that possessed such an intimidating aura, that struck fear into their hearts, was here for Chu Feng? This man clearly was no ordinary general, because the usage of that dragon head motif by anyone except top officials and diplomats was a criminal offense, punishable by death! Chu Feng had got to be a three-star general at the very least, and a very decorated one at that!

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Li Ziyang could feel his worldview crumbling around him, and berated himself with a mix of anger and guilt; if only he'd noticed earlier, then he wouldn't have disrespected Chu Feng at all, let alone plan anything diabolical on Yun Muqing. But alas, there was no cure for regret.

Just then, Li Ziyang's head jerked up as if he'd just remembered something. Then, he snapped, "None of you speak of what happened today! Mr. Chu's identity must be kept secret, and I will wipe out the families of anyone who reveals it. Understood?!"

This wasn't just out of consideration for the dignity and honor of the Li family, but also because he really didn't want to anger this all-powerful, godlike Chu Feng. A man with such power could have anything he wanted anywhere he went in the country, but Chu Feng's low profile made it clear that he didn't want his identity revealed. Perhaps he was even carrying out a top-secret mission, so if his men blabbed about Chu Feng and ruined his business, then it wouldn't be just an offense punishable by death, but entire clans might be wiped out if this happened!

Yun Tao and the others fell dead silent and hastily nodded, "Understood, understood."

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already left the Elegant Pavilion Tea House with Luo Gang and his dozen military trucks following close behind. After a while, the three thousand brave soldiers arrived at a place with an eye-catching view of the horizon. Chu Feng had chosen this place so as not to

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disrupt the lives of Jiangling's citizens, so this was where he saluted the soldiers and thanked them, "I, Chu Feng, humbly thank my brothers in arms of the Jiangling Theater Command for offering me your assistance today. Next time, I'll personally visit you all and buy everyone drinks until we pass out."

"Thank you, Dragon Head!"



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The three thousand soldiers saluted Chu Feng in unison, and proceeded to leave. At this moment, Luo Gang came up and said a little sheepishly, “Feng, the commander of our military theater, who is also my commanding officer, said that he’d like to meet you. You see...”

“Alright.” Chu Feng nodded; since the Jiangling military theater provided him with some help this time around, meeting the commander seemed reasonable.

Shortly after, a middle-aged man dressed in ordinary military uniform stepped forward from among the soldiers. Although his figure was somewhat round, he still had an air of superiority about him. He was none other than the first-in-command of the Jiangling military theater, Jiang Yi.

“Dragon Head, please excuse me... I have blended into this group of soldiers in order to not disturb you. My apologies...” Jiang Yi looked at Chu Feng with excitement, but maintained caution all the same.

The Dragon Soul’s God of War was unparalleled in the nation, and he was the unanimous belief of Donghua’s citizens. Jiang Yi had long since heard of Chu Feng’s prestigious and widespread name, however he didn’t have the right qualifications to meet him before this; now that he could, he was naturally very excited.

Chu Feng gave a simple smile without any

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pretense and reached out to shake Jiang Yi's hand firmly, "Commander Jiang, many thanks for today. This favor, I will definitely remember it." He was not an ungrateful person; he knew how to return grievances with grievances and also knew when to return favors with favors, thus considered himself a righteous and upright man.

Jiang Yi was waving his arms around, feeling flattered. "You flatter me too much, Dragon Head. It was my honor to be of use and serve you, Dragon Head." Although Jiang Yi held some influence and authority within Jiangling, he still dared not disrespect and behave presumptuously in front of the God of War.

In other words, the matters that happened this day seemed like he was lending Chu Feng a hand, but in reality Chu Feng was already giving the commander some face by not raising a ruckus. Without a doubt, with this person's influence and reach, he could easily turn Jiangling upside down in a matter of minutes, so an insignificant character like Li Ziyang was not even worth mentioning, and Jiang Yi was very clear about this matter.

With Luo Gang's introduction, Chu Feng was slowly warming up and getting to know Jiang Yi. Although he was someone who held a high ranking position, he did not behave rampantly or have the hypocrisy of the normal politicians, thus Chu Feng quickly grew comfortable with him.

"Dragon Head, it's getting quite late and it's already

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five in the evening right now, could you perhaps let me, as a subordinate to host you and show some sincerity—” Jiang Yi was rather excited with the prospects of being able to invite Chu Feng to a dinner banquet. If he could invite this great god to his banquet, his reputation in the military would definitely shoot up. Who would dare underestimate him in the future?

However, Chu Feng who was standing in front of him froze suddenly and gasped, “Sh*t, my daughter’s kindergarten ends at half past five. I almost forgot about it! We will talk about the dinner banquet next time.” He hurriedly threw those words while waving his hands, and like a gust of wind, he quickly picked up a public bicycle on the roadside and began to pedal furiously like his life depended on it. He did not forget to shout at Luo Gang as he hurried away, “Luo Gang, remember to pay for this rented bicycle. I will buy you drinks next time...”

Jiang Yi was left dumbfounded as he gazed at the leaving figure of Chu Feng who was pedalling hastily away from them. Was this still the same person as before? The immovable, unrelenting and unyielding, Dragon Soul’s God of War who decided the lives and deaths of people? The change of his attitude was indeed very shocking!

Luo Gang who was next to him chuckled. “Boss, I bet you have never seen this ordinary side of the Dragon Head? Hehe, at this moment, any matters regarding his daughter will be of top priority. Even if the world ends, it will not be as important as his

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daughter's smallest matters." He smiled, his expression was one of understanding and sincere of respect. "Whether it is in common matters or military matters, he is the most respected Dragon Soul's God of War, someone who's respected by everyone in the military. This is without a doubt!"

"So the Dragon Head really is quite the affectionate person. I don't know when it would be possible for me to be like the Dragon Head and spend time with my children..." Jiang Yi said with a voice full of emotion as he nodded his head, watching the back of Chu Feng who was pedalling away.

Jiang Yi was being emotional, when a sharp piercing remark came cutting in from Luo Gang who commented, "Boss, if I recall, you don't even have a wife? Where would your children come from?"

Jiang Yi's lips twitched, and he could hear a crack as if it was the sound of his heart breaking...

Luo Gang guffawed as he slapped his own thighs repeatedly, his body rocking back and forth joyfully. "Hahahaha... You, this dusty old bachelor, are also trying to be emotional and warm-hearted? Boss, you're being hilarious!"

Jiang Yi's face darkened as he turned around and faced Luo Gang and said, "Our military theater's pigsty is still lacking a pig breeder. Starting from tomorrow, you will be raising pigs."

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Luo Gang was baffled; all of the sudden, the joke was on him.



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Chu Feng was going at full speed all the way, promptly arriving at the kindergarten just before Duo Duo's classes ended. He couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. If that girl realized that he wasn't there to pick her up after school, she would have burst into tears. Imagining that scenario, Chu Feng couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

"Daddy—" Before long, Duo Duo was seen running out from the kindergarten. She beamed joyfully once she caught sight of Chu Feng and opened up her tiny arms, crashing directly into Chu Feng's arms.

This little girl has quite some strength; God knew that she might have the ability to knock him over in two years time.

Chu Feng was all smiles as Duo Duo crashed into his arms, subsequently picking her up naturally. Chu Feng was a towering man with wide shoulders, so Duo Duo could easily sit on his shoulders, her two feet swaying leisurely, cotton candy in her mouth and a sweet smile plastered on her face. This image of perfect harmony and joy drew in the envy of many children and their mothers at the kindergarten. At the same time, they caught the attention and spite of many men as well.

"Just because his figure is a little bit better, that's why he could bear that. What's so special about it, he's obviously a dry and boring man!"

"Look at our bellies, round, rotund and rich—"

NH

“Brother, great minds think alike. Look at my head, it's so shiny and magnificent—”

Duo Duo was sitting on Chu Feng's shoulder happily, recounting her day in the kindergarten, as the sun shined upon their figures, drawing a long and stretched out shadow as they walked.

“Daddy, I've been a good girl in class today and even learned two Tang Dynasty poems. There's also a little red flower, here, I'll give it to you—”

“Daddy, the food they serve in kindergarten is not yummy at all. I want to eat braised pork belly tonight, and I won't allow Mommy to eat, since she didn't come to pick me up. Hmph!”

“Also there was Xiao Hu, today he kept showing off the toy that his dad bought for him and showing off his wealth. I was so annoyed...”

Chu Feng hugged the little princess in his arms as he laughed. “Then we should find a day to destroy his dad together!”

“Yay! Daddy you're the best! I love you daddy!”

Jiangling's weather was rainy all year round, and the weather in autumn was like a teenager girl's mood, ever changing; just before the sun set, the evening glow spread out like a canvas across the sky, but once night came, the clouds came flowing in and it started raining heavily.

It didn't bother Chu Feng too much, who was just

NH

listening to the rain's pitter-patter while preparing for a sumptuous meal for dinner in the kitchen— stir-fried bamboo shoots, dry pot shrimp, braised pork ribs, three-cups chicken, as well as a whole pot of piping hot seaweed and egg drop soup; four dishes and one soup, full of color and fragrance.

However, even after for about half an hour, there was no sight nor sound of Yun Muqing.

Chu Feng made a call, and he got back a service error notice. He tried again, but this time it didn't even connect. He glanced out the window and observed the rain, thinking to himself worriedly if she was trapped somewhere because of the heavy rain, or if something happened to her.

Duo Duo had her face pressed against the table top, staring at the wonderful feast in front of her, saying depressedly, "Why isn't Mommy back yet? I'm starving..." She pouted while imitating the sound of her rumbling stomach with her mouth.

Chu Feng felt that his daughter was being funny, and he rubbed the back of his daughter's head lovingly as he placed a large piece of pork ribs on her plate, saying, "Since you're hungry, then you should eat first."

Duo Duo's eyes shined brightly for a moment and then dimmed before she pouted and said, "But, Mommy told me before that we need to wait for everyone to be at the table before starting to eat, so I must mind my manners."

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Chu Feng was relieved; in these five years, Yun Muqing had to raise Duo Duo on her own, but she was still able to emphasize on education and the proper upbringing necessary for her own child.

He chuckled lightly. “Your mom is right, but today is a special case, so you are allowed to eat first. I can’t let my lovely daughter starve.”

“Thank you, Daddy. Then I won’t hold back anymore.” Duo Duo grinned from ear to ear and started to eat happily. She had food stains all over her tiny mouth, but was still considerate enough to pass some chicken meat to Chu Feng.

“Dad, you’ve worked hard. You should eat too.”

“I’m not hungry yet. I will wait for your mom to return and eat together.”

A warm feeling rose in Chu Feng at her words. He then gazed outside at the lightning filled sky, and couldn’t help but worry; the downpour outside was so heavy, so where could Yun Muqing possibly have gone?

“Duo Duo, does your mother always come home so late?”

“Yes, it happens pretty often.”



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NH

Duo Duo was talking while she ate, "Mommy is always working overtime at her company, and sometimes she works late into the night. I will have instant noodles alone, do her homework and then go to bed. There have been many times whenever it rains heavily, Mommy would purposely not take the taxi in order to save money. She would wait for the bus instead. Mommy would always come home with her clothes soaking wet, and then she would be sick for a few days. Mommy said she needed to save money so she could buy milk powder for me, and also pay for my school fees..." The little girl then blinked her eyes. In a serious tone, she said, "Next time I want to make lots and lots of money, and never let Mommy fall sick again just to save money."

Chu Feng heard this and felt a bitterness in his heart, because Duo Duo was saying these things rather calmly, which went to show that this type of situation was a regular occurrence in their lives.

"Duo Duo is such a sensible child. Now that Daddy is back, I won't let this happen to you anymore," Chu Feng said as he looked at his daughter in front of him, his eyes full of tenderness and his voice filled with determination.

He decided that he would go search for Yun Muqing, and make sure that nothing had happened to her. He was trying to recall the address of the company where Yun Muqing worked at, when all of the sudden, a call came in out of nowhere.

NH

"Mr. Chu, no, brother-in-law, i-it's me Yun Tao." Yun Tao's voice was trembling greatly on the other side of the phone, sounding flattering and cautious.

Chu Feng's eyebrow raised slightly, because he would not normally bother to associate with people like Yun Tao, but because Yun Muqing had familial relations with this person, he couldn't help but respond lightly, "Li Ziyang and I have sorted our grievances, and I chose not to retaliate against you. You aren't worth my effort at all."

After saying that, he wanted to hang up immediately, but Yun Tao rambled on anxiously on the other side of the call, "Brother-in-law, that's not what I wanted to talk about. It's about my cousin, Yun Muqing."

Chu Feng paused for a moment and continued to listen. "Brother-in-law, she has been standing in front of our Yun family's ancestral home for the whole afternoon, and right now it is storming outside. It's best if you hurry over and bring her back... She came to see grandfather, wanting to beg for the Li family's marriage agreement to be annulled. But as you know, grandfather is a typical stubborn old folk, he would not meet her so easily. I've made a huge risk of betraying the Yun family by calling you to tell you about this. Brother-in-law, this matter, I must also take some responsibility and do something about it, otherwise I will not have a clear conscience. Brother-in-law, I'm so sorry..."

Chu Feng's face instantly darkened as he raised

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his head and looked out the window to see the skies flashing with lightning and roaring with the sounds of thunder, the rain continuously falling in a heavy downpour. He was imagining a scene where Yun Muqing's delicate and frail body was being battered and soaked by the wind and rain as she stood outside the gates of the Yun family ancestral home.

"Alright," he said as he hung up the phone, filled with self blame and a burning anger in his heart.

This silly woman, your man now could easily overturn the heavens. As long as you say the word, no matter if it's the Yun family or the Li family, I can reduce them all to ashes. Why would you be so stupid, trying to make amendments on your own, just to be humiliated and to be wronged like this?

"Duo Duo, Daddy is going to pick Mommy up. You stay at home and be good alright?" Chu Feng said as he rustled his daughter's hair.

"Okay, don't worry, Daddy. I'll be good and wait for you to come back," Duo Duo said as she nodded hard, behaving sensibly for her age.

"Such a good girl." Chu Feng smiled lightly as he turned away.

It was freezing cold as the rain continued to fall, however Chu Feng's body was emanating a frigid air that was a hundred times colder than the weather outside!

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Yun Peak Villa was a villa situated at the Jiangling's scenic area; it was an area that stretched as far as three thousand square meters, with a beautiful scenery and luxurious ornaments that were everywhere within the compound. This was the location of the Yun family's ancestral home, and it was a place only those who were holding high positions in the Yun family were qualified to stay; this place was basically considered a holy land for the people of Yun family.

At this moment, the rain was falling heavily, and thick mist surrounded all around Yun Peak Villa, giving it a mysterious vibe, as though it was an immortal's dwelling cave atop a cloud. Just in front of this magnificent building, a frail and delicate woman was standing alone, and because of the rain, her hair, her clothes and her skin were drenched in the cold rain, causing her to look pale, as if blood had drained completely from her face.

"Achoo!"



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Yun Muqing sneezed; the bone-chilling coldness made her shiver all over, and she nearly passed out several times. But when she thought of why she was here, of poor Chu Feng about to suffer revenge at the hands of that maniacal psycho Li Ziyang, a chill ran down her spine and her pretty eyes filled with determination once again.

“Yun Muqing, how could you back down at a moment like this? Chu Feng has helped you so many times, so how can you watch him be tortured by that psycho Li Ziyang as revenge? That responsibility is yours to bear and yours alone. Even if you can't cancel the engagement, you must beg Grandpa to tell Li Ziyang that Chu Feng must not be involved. Hold on! Just a little bit longer and you'll be able to meet Grandpa! I'm sure of it!” Yun Muqing told herself, remembering the day she was banished from this house five years ago and how similar it was to her current situation.

It had also been raining heavily that day, and the cold was no less harsh. That day, she'd just given birth to Duo Duo and knelt outside the Yun manor in absolute grief, begging them to let her feed her daughter some milk, to let her innocent daughter live. The heavy rain that day blurred her vision, but she could see the true colors of those people perfectly and to this day, she kept that sight within her heart.

“Heh, this is no big deal. If push comes to shove, I'll just kneel one more time.” Yun Muqing lifted her pretty face and fixed her gaze upon the imposing manor, allowing the rain to sting her face as it

NH

pleased. After all, motherhood toughens even the gentlest ladies.

Amidst the storm battering the Yun Peak Villa, a woman dressed as a servant ran out into the rain toward her. "Miss, why are you still standing here? You're going to catch a cold in this heavy rain. Please put on some clothes," the woman said emphatically, then hastily draped a jacket over Yun Muqing's shoulders.

She was Yun Muqing's former nanny, Mrs. Zhao, and she was one of the few people who cared about Yun Muqing and Duo Duo in the entire villa. Yun Muqing instinctively held onto the jacket, shivering as her ice-cold fingers warmed up. "Thank you, Mrs. Zhao. Has Grandpa agreed to see me?" Yun Muqing asked through chattering teeth, her petite face expressed no intention of leaving.

Mrs. Zhao's heart hurt for Yun Muqing, and she sighed hesitantly. "Miss, why torture yourself like this? You know that once the Master makes up his mind, not even an eight-horse-carriage can take it back. You'll never be able to call off your engagement with the Li family. Please go home, Miss. The Master will never see you, and what if something happens to you with this rain? What will Duo Duo do? Can you bear to see her lose her mother, after growing up without a father?"

Mrs. Zhao's words sent a pang through Yun Muqing's heart. But then Chu Feng's determined face appeared in her mind, and she doubled down

NH

with gritted teeth as she said, "I'd never forgive myself if I leave just like this. If Grandpa won't see me, then I'll stand here until he does." Her personal grudges should never have been the responsibility of an innocent man like Chu Feng, especially when it came to their revenge on her.

"But..." Mrs. Zhao found herself speechless. She knew what her young mistress was like, how her gentle appearance concealed an impossibly big and determined heart. If she didn't get what she wanted, then she'd never give up this easily.

Mrs. Zhao seemed to hesitate, then she made up her mind and said, "Fine, then I'll leverage whatever dignity I have left and ask the Master if he can see you. After all, I've served him for over twenty years, and he's always taken good care of us old servants."

Yun Muqing gripped Mrs. Zhao's hand and thanked her profusely, "Thank you so much, Mrs. Zhao—"

"Don't mention it, Miss. Back when my useless boy stole the Yun family's money for gambling, we'd have been beaten to death if it weren't for your kindness and your repayment of our debts." Mrs. Zhao got so touched, she choked up even while she wiped her tears and dashed toward the Yun manor.

It was then, a loud creak was heard...



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Right at that moment, the Yun manor's doors opened after being shut for so long. The person who walked out was a fashionably dressed, but arrogant-looking woman wearing a Chanel jacket and heels. She was about thirty years old or so, but her figure and appearance made her look no older than an eighteen- or nineteen-year-old teenager. However, her slender eyes were filled with a harsh, demanding aura that intimidated all who saw her. She was even flanked by seven or eight bodyguards dressed in black and holding umbrellas, shielding her from even a single drop of rain in the heaviest storm.

Yun Muqing and Mrs. Zhao's expressions darkened the moment they saw this woman—Yun Xiaoyue, eldest daughter of the Yun family's eldest son, firstborn female heir of the family and sworn rival of Yun Muqing.

“What a touching display of the bond between mistress and servant.” Yun Xiaoyue's lips curled in a sneer while her sharp gaze swept across Mrs. Zhao. Her voice dropped several degrees colder than the wind itself as she said, “Mrs. Zhao, you dare disobey the Yun family orders and privately meet this cheap woman alone? You dare challenge the rules of our family? Are you courting death?” The few bodyguards behind her also stood up straighter, ready to act the moment something unfavorable happened.

Mrs. Zhao's expression fell and she became a nervous, begging wreck. “Miss, I-I couldn't bear to see her standing in the rain. Even if the Master

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wouldn't see her, she's still a Yun after all. I couldn't watch her get a cold in this rain, could I?"

Yun Xiaoyue raised an eyebrow and yelled with disapproval, "How nosy of you. Would I, the master, need you, the servant, to tell me what to do? Slap her." A bodyguard immediately rushed forward, giving Mrs. Zhao two resounding smacks on her face. The old woman couldn't possibly take this punishment, so she fell into the mud with a cry and got stained all over; it was a humiliating sight.

Yun Muqing was shocked and quickly rushed to help her up, "Are you alright, Mrs. Zhao?"

Yun Xiaoyue felt immensely satisfied by the scene before her and played with her newly manicured nails while she said, in an arrogant and dismissive tone, "A servant should have the awareness of one. Who are you to play guessing games with your master's thoughts? Insolent thing."

Yun Muqing was instantly enraged, glaring at Yun Xiaoyue with her almond eyes. "Sis, Mrs. Zhao watched us grow up and she's technically our elder. How could you do this to her? Have you no conscience?"

Yun Xiaoyue raised an eyebrow again. "What, you're interfering in my efforts to educate a servant of the Yun family now? What rights does a disowned sl*t have to stick her nose into the family's business?"

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Yun Muqing bit her lip, feeling pitiful and disappointed. When she helped Mrs. Zhao up, she said coldly, "You can bully me all you want, but I will not tolerate you bullying Mrs. Zhao when she's served Grandpa for twenty years. When I see Grandpa, I'm going to tell him about this and see how you deal with it."

In the face of Yun Muqing's threat, not only did Yun Xiaoyue not show any fear, she started chuckling shamelessly as she retorted, "Oh, Yun Muqing. Did you really think you'd get to see Grandpa? I'll be honest, he doesn't even know you're here. Even if you stood here till the crack of dawn or even your death, he'd have no idea. That's right, I kept it from him."

Yun Xiaoyue savored the expression on Yun Muqing's face, which looked like she'd been thunderstruck, then continued, "In fact, Grandpa was also unaware that you foolishly knelt in front of the manor after being disowned five years ago. Because I kept that from him too. Now you know why no one even looked at you, even though there's at least a hundred of us here, because they never found out about it!" On this stormy night, Yun Xiaoyue's maniacal laugh made her seem like a demon of the night.

Yun Muqing bit her lip, her whole body was shaking as she stared at the woman with disbelief. "Yun Xiaoyue, I've never done anything to offend you, and I've never done anything wrong. But why have you been going against me over and over since we were children? Why? why?!"



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Yun Xiaoyue's smile slowly turned sinister as she gritted her teeth and said, "Do you still dare to claim that you did not offend me? Do you still dare to claim that you did nothing wrong?" She inhaled deeply, as if she wanted to spit out all the grudges she kept within her for all those years. "Yun Muqing, since we were young, you have always been everybody's precious princess. You had been more outstanding, more kind-hearted, more capable, and had been more favored by grandpa and our elders. As for our family background, I am clearly the Yun family's eldest child. As for looks, body figure, and accomplishments, I am no worse than you are. So, why, why does everybody only see Yun Muqing, but not Yun Xiaoyue? Why??"

She continued, "Even the guy I secretly had a crush for seven years, Li Ziyang, was your suitor. It didn't matter that you got pregnant out of wedlock, nor the fact that you got kicked out of the Yun Family and became a disdained lowly woman, he wouldn't even look at me. He would rather choose a fallen woman like you than even look at me. I, Yun Xiaoyue, remained chaste for seven years for his sake. I have foolishly waited a whole seven years for him! This radiance, this fame, they should all be mine, and Ziyang should also be mine. It's all because of you, because you—a lowly woman—appeared and ruined it all for me. It's all your fault!" Yun Xiaoyue did not conceal the jealousy in her heart. In the windy and rainy night, her face flickered with a strange and sinister smile. "Yun Muqing, the fact that you were born was the biggest mistake!"

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Yun Muqing was thoroughly dumbfounded as she stared at the deranged Yun Xiaoyue in front of her; this person had been utterly consumed by jealousy and blinded by her obsessions.

“But who would have thought you, a woman so haughty and pure like a fairy in heaven would actually hook up at a bar, have a child with a wild man, bear a child out of wedlock, and embarrass the Yun Family. That day, when the normally haughty and aloof Yun Muqing was kicked out of the house, you kneeled at the front door of the Yun Villa and begged us to feed that newly-born little illegitimate child some milk, just so she can keep living. Your lowly and pitiful posture at that time was unforgettable. It still lingers in my memories.”

When Yun Muqing bit her red lips, bowed her head, and didn't speak, Yun Xiaoyue squinted her almond-shaped eyes and slowly savored the moment; she was satisfied and she smiled. “The funny thing was, to give birth to the little illegitimate child, you spent all your savings and couldn't even guarantee yourself three meals a day. You didn't even eat for three days straight, how could you even possibly have breast-fed her? Hehehe.”

She further taunted, “But in the end, I rescued her. I let that little illegitimate child live on.” The corner of her mouth twisted into a cruel smile and she laughed fiercely. “It wasn't that I was momentarily soft-hearted. I don't care about blood relations. I simply wanted her to live in constant agony! I will let her realize how cruel this world truly is, and

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how utterly helpless an existence she is. I will push her to eventual insanity amidst her pain and grudges, to the state that death would be a relief of pleasure to her. This is her karma, this is the consequence that she must face!”

Yue Xiaoyue looked utterly crazy as she shouted at Yun Muqing, “Because she is your daughter, your flesh and blood! Based on this point alone, her sin is unforgivable. Therefore, it is not a pity even if she dies!”

Yun Muqing could no longer endure the anger and humiliation in her heart. She rushed at Yun Xiaoyue angrily and pushed her. “You crazy woman, you devil, I’ll fight you!”

Her body was weak, not to mention the hardship she’d been through in the rain, so she was completely sapped of her physical strength. Before she could even get close to Yun Xiaoyue’s body, two bodyguards rushed forward and pushed her into a pile of mud. Her whole body was in a sorry state and her eyes were full of remorse and helpless tears.

“Tsk tsk, look at you now, so pitiful. It makes me so happy.” Yun Xiaoyue bent her body and lifted Yun Muqin’s chin with her finger, her eyes looked excited as she provoked. “You will never understand the way that to be able to push a high-and-mighty person—whom you’ve spent your life looking up to and being jealous of—off the pedestal, so that from now on you can humiliate, pick at, and wantonly trample on her, is such a

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beautiful delight.”

Yun Muqing bit her lips, then used the last sliver of strength in her to slap Yun Xiaoyue.

The latter suddenly sneered. “You came here to see grandpa. Is it because of that new wild man you just met? His name is Chu Feng? If you hit me, he will definitely die today.”



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Hi

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Yun Muqing suddenly stopped her arm mid-air, which pleased Yun Xiaoyue even further. "From the looks of it, you are familiar with Li Ziyang's character and tricks. A wild man who called dibs on the woman he was about to marry? Even a normal man would find himself difficult to endure this situation of being a cuckold, what's more to say of the self-proclaimed child of good fortune, Li Ziyang? Did you come here today to make grandpa give the orders regarding this wedding so that you wouldn't drag that man into this business? Hehe, what great love. I'm so envious!"

Yun Muqing gnashed her teeth and she glared at Yun Xiaoyue with her angry, beautiful eyes. "Let me meet grandpa."

"You want to meet grandpa? Sure, beg me." Yun Xiaoyue straightened her body, standing high-and-mighty and with an arrogant look, she pointed at Yun Muqing. "Kneel down and beg me like how you did five years ago." She looked down arrogantly at Yun Muqing, her smile was disdainful yet amused, like a queen who held another's life or death in her hands.

The surrounding bodyguards themselves looked like they were greatly amused and enjoying the schadenfreude; to personally witness the formerly eminent princess of the Yun Family kneel like a stray dog before them was somewhat delightful and enjoyable.

Mrs. Zhao who was at a side painfully shouted, "Miss, do not kneel! She will not help you. She's

only messing with you!”

“Dog-like slave. Drag her away and beat her up.” Yun Xiaoyue gave the angry order and a few bodyguards rushed over, who proceeded to kicking and punching Mrs. Zhao.

“Stop hitting her. All of you, stop hitting her,” Yun Muqing was worried and nervous, then she suddenly shouted. “Alright, I’ll kneel! But you must promise to take me to see grandpa.” Yun Muqing’s eyes stared wide open in fear, but her freezing, deathly pale, and pretty face was calm.

It was only kneeling one more time, no big deal. If this was in exchange for Chu Feng’s life, this would be nothing but a minor humiliation.

“That depends on your performance.” Yun Xiaoyue waved a hand to stop the bodyguards from walloping Mrs. Zhao, then crossed her arms across her chest, looking absolutely pleased. She then even whipped out her phone so she could capture a picture of this beautiful moment so that she could check back on it often in the future to properly savor it; it would be the source of happiness for the rest of her life.

“I’m ready, Miss Yun. Why haven’t you knelt?” Yun Xiaoyue’s expression was one of mocking. The group of bodyguards were also laughing out loud, one after another, the sound was sharp and piercing.

Yun Muqing felt her mind going blank. She

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unconsciously closed her eyes and bent her knees, her whole body was about to sink to the ground.

The smile at the corners of Yun Xiaoyue's mouth got bigger and the surrounding bodyguards also widened their eyes, not wanting to miss even one second of the scene before them.

However, just as Yun Muqing's knees were ten centimeters from the ground, she suddenly felt a force supporting her from below, so that she couldn't move any further.

What is this?

Yun Muqing was surprised and she widened her beautiful eyes.

"Yun Muqing, didn't I tell you that from now on, as long as I'm here, you will not be even the slightest bit wronged?" Under the rainy night, an indifferent, manly, and magnetic voice rang out. Although the voice was not loud, to the ears of the gathered crowd, it was very clear.

Yun Muqing widened her pupils in disbelief, feeling happy and touched.

From afar, Chu Feng who was dressed in black, his body straight as he stepped forward toward them. He walked over unhurriedly, as if he was taking a stroll. However, every step he took added tension to the atmosphere, which even further intensified the atmosphere around them; it was as if a mighty

and majestic mountain was slowly descending from the sky. The even stranger thing was that although he wasn't wearing a raincoat or carrying an umbrella, there was a natural wall of air protecting the area within a half meter radius around him, repelling all the rain; it was as if even mother nature feared this man.

"Chu Feng, y-you're okay? Why are you here?" Although Yun Muqing was surprised, she blamed herself.

"I'm alright. Everything is settled. Don't worry, from now on, nobody will force you to do anything you don't like." Chu Feng's eyes were tender and he reached out a hand to wipe the tear stains off the beautiful girl's frozen face.

"Good, good." Yun Muqing was touched and she choked on her emotions. All she saw was darkness before she collapsed into Chu Feng's embrace. She was so cold and so tired; after getting drenched with rain for the whole night, she had exhausted all her energy, and Chu Feng's arrival caused her to feel an indescribable sense of security.

"Go to sleep."



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NH

Chu Feng hugged the beautiful woman in his arms, then used his right hand to wave on top of her head, instantly forming a shapeless wall of air that blocked the rain from falling on top of her, and the water drained away from the sides of the wall of air; it was as if they were in another world.

The group of bodyguards from the Yun Family were stunned. They looked at each other and none of them knew what sorcery this was.

At this time, Chu Feng raised his head. His glance swept across Yun Xiaoyue who was standing there, then asked simply, "You forced her to kneel just now?"

Yun Xiaoyue could feel a murderous aura from him, but when she thought of her own lofty identity and wealthy family background, she cracked a smile. She puffed out her chest and proudly lifted her head with insufferable arrogance. "So what if I did? I can ask her to kneel. This is her fate as a lowly woman. I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Chu Feng flicked his five fingers and it was as if an invisible hand had grabbed Yun Xiaoyue. With a loud booming sound, the bones in her legs fractured into pieces, and she fell onto the ground into a kneeling position.

"Who are you to ask my woman to kneel?" Soon after Yun Xiaoyue gave a terrified cry, Chu Feng flicked his five fingers again and there was another loud bang, and Yun Xiaoyue ended up

NH

splayed across the ground and her whole body fell into the mud pile. She was covered from head to toe in mud, looking absolutely miserable like a poor stray dog.

At that moment, there was a deathly hush, as though even the rain had paused in its tracks. The group of people from the Yun Family was dumbstruck. They watched the scene with their mouths wide open and couldn't react. What was actually happening? The majestic Yun Family's Miss High-and-Mighty, the eldest child, was actually getting beaten up at the entrance to the Yun House? More importantly, the perpetrator was somebody they looked down on. Somebody they thought they could trample on at will, Yun Muqing's boyfriend? This drama took a very quick turn, and they had trouble keeping up.

At this time, Yun Xiaoyue—whose whole body was in the mud under Chu Feng's foot—felt very humiliated and angry. She shouted, "Are you all dead people? I got beaten up by this as*hole!"

The group of bodyguards from the Yun Family came to their senses at this time. Since they knew that their duty was to serve and protect, it was finally their opportunity to shine.

"You dare to cause trouble on the Yun Family's property? Are you looking for death?"

"Surround him and chop off his hands and legs. Turn him into a human rod so that Miss can vent her anger."

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The surrounding bodyguards rushed forward and quickly had Chu Feng surrounded, all of them sneered in an imposing manner. But within the next second, the arrogant sneers on their faces suddenly turned to fear, and eventually into mournful and miserable howls.

Chu Feng looked calm as he swept a glance at them. Then, he flicked his hand and the rain that was originally falling from the sky was momentarily attracted to him and became a whirlpool in front of him. He flicked his hand again, and the countless raindrops sprayed outward. Those ordinary raindrops were like a barrage of bullets, hitting the bodyguards in both legs. Blood burst out of their bodies and they all fell into the mud, howling and crying for mercy.

“You only live once, so please watch yourself and not provoke me again.” Chu Feng’s voice was cold and it fell on every bodyguard’s ears. He was practically death personified, and all the bodyguards were terrified.

Even after his voice disappeared, the rain continued to fall, pattering without respite, as if nothing had happened.

Yun Xiaoyue was completely stunned; what kind of sorcery was this? “W-Who are you?” Yun Xiaoyue felt like her heart was beating so hard that it was about to jump out of her throat. This man before her had given her an other-worldly fright.

NH

“Somebody who can send you to your grave.” Chu Feng looked down at her, his eyes were full of murderous intent. He held the unconscious Yun Muqing in his arms and said in a low voice, “If you don’t want to die, then apologize to my woman.”

Yun Xiaoyue shot the unconscious Yun Muqing with a poisonous glance. With disdain, she retorted, “You want me to apologize to this lowly woman? In your dreams. Let me warn you. I am the eldest daughter of the majestic Yun Family. Here is...”

Before she could finish her sentence, another loud bang was heard and Yun Xiaoyue’s right arm suddenly started to bleed. It was so painful that she cried out and tumbled into the mud, battered and exhausted.

The four bodyguards all took in audible gasps one after another; all this man did was wave his hand and he could cripple a person, just what kind of sorcery is this?

Chu Feng’s voice was cold as he ordered, “Apologize.”

Yun Xiaoyue was dissatisfied and angry. “You will pay the price. I will make sure you die without a burial ground.”

NH

There was a loud bang as Yun Xiaoyue's left arm was similarly crippled and her whole body was badly mangled. Lying in a pool of blood, she could clearly smell the unpleasant smell of the mud. She wanted to stand up, but there was no strength left in her body.

In her ears, Chu Feng's icy-cold voice was being replayed. "Apologize."

Yun Xiaoyue could clearly feel the stench of death surrounding her. If she persisted in her own way, that guy would really dare to kill her! She would really die; the eldest daughter of the majestic Yun Family, dead in front of her own home!

"S-sorry, it's my fault. Please forgive me." Yun Xiaoyue was very frightened. She pleaded in a low voice which was full of fear and resentment. "I'm begging you, don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Chu Feng didn't bother to respond to Yun Xiaoyue, but simply lifted the woman in his arms and walked steadily toward the grand-looking Yun Peak Villa. When the bodyguards saw the situation, they all retreated and made way for him without a single word.

"Muqing, were you trying to enter the villa? If you want to go in, tell me. Don't be so silly and foolishly stand out there under the pouring rain." Chu Feng's eyes were tender. He reached out to stroke the frozen and pale-looking face of the beautiful woman in his arms, then narrowed his eyes and said, "I'll bring you there. We'll push our

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North Pole, that he always carried on him, and consumed it; the craziness in his eyes slowly cleared.

“Alright, let’s go home.” Chu Feng carried Yun Muqing and walked away in the rain and storm.

But before he left, he looked pointedly at the Yun Villa, as if he wanted to always remember everything that had happened here. Yun Peak Villa, I will be back. You humiliated my woman and my daughter, so I will pay you back a hundred fold. But until then, stay alive as you wait for me.

It was a whole five minutes after Chu Feng’s silhouette completely disappeared that the group of Yun Family bodyguards ran over to lift the bloodstained, battered and exhausted Yun Xiaoyue up from the mud. “Miss, are you alright? Miss?”

Yun Xiaojue’s expression looked sinister—it was one of loathing and humiliation—as she roared, “I will definitely make sure that they pay the price for what happened today. I will make sure they pay back a hundred fold! Yun Muqing and that barbarian, I will make life hell for them, I will crush their bones and scatter their ashes!” The voice was so terrifyingly shrill, like the roar of a malicious spirit; it was enough to make one shudder and shiver.

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“Daddy!” Duo Duo had been waiting anxiously on the balcony for Chu Feng to come home. At this moment, she ran out as soon as she could and helped Chu Feng to open the door. “Daddy, what happened to Mommy? Is she sick?” The little girl’s big eyes were full of worry and she sounded like she was about to cry.

Chu Feng tried his best to calm his emotions. “Nothing much. Mommy was on her way home and got soaked in the rain. All she has is a bit of fever.” Not wanting his daughter to be mixed up in the abundance of adult grudges that could affect her growth, he spun up a random reason. Chu Feng touched Yun Muqing’s forehead; it was a good thing that it was only a slight fever and there was no need to go to the hospital.

“I’ll boil some ginger soup. Help Mommy change into a set of clean clothing. All she needs is a night of proper rest.”

“Oh! Dad, I’ll help you boil the water.” The little girl was especially intelligent.

Chu Feng put the beautiful woman in his arms on the bed. Next, he was about to change Yun Muqing’s clothes, but he hesitated and felt awkward. The rain was very heavy and Yun Muqing stood under the pouring rain for a whole two hours. Naturally, her body was thoroughly soaked. Therefore, he had to take off all her clothes.

Yun Muqing—who was lying on the bed—was

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stunningly beautiful; she had lips that were cherry-red and teeth that were very white, fair skin, well-defined bodily proportions, and the position she was in looked especially alluring. This caused the young and hot-blooded Chu Feng to feel restless and excited. Although Chu Feng had always treated Yun Muqing as his own woman, the only time they were intimate was that night five years ago at the bar in a haze. Furthermore, Yun Muqing still didn't know that he was Duo Duo's father by birth, so Chu Feng suppressed the wayward thoughts in his head and maintained his respect for Yun Muqing.

He turned around to face Duo Duo who was standing on a small wooden stool boiling hot water and requested, "Duo Duo, can you help Mommy change her clothes? It's not convenient for me to do it."

Duo Duo blinked her big eyes curiously and said slowly, "Daddy, aren't you and Mommy husband and wife? Why would it be inconvenient?"

"..."

Chu Feng was speechless. He was dumbstruck and blurted nonsensically, "D-daddy is a man, and Mommy is a woman. There is a difference between men and women. Of course it won't be convenient."

"Hmmp, dad, you're bluffing!" Duo Duo pursed her little mouth, then with an unbelieving expression on her face, said, "In television shows,

NH

moms and dads always sleep together. There is no inconvenience.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

face like hers, no matter which angle one looked from, no matter the state she was in, it was perfect, like God's own masterpiece.

At this moment, the beautiful woman who was soaked in rain water looked pale, giving her a hint of a gentleness that belonged to the famed Lin Daiyu [1], inciting one's tender affections for her. She had a sharp nose, red lips, and excessive charm.

All that separated the two of them were the thin pieces of clothing on them. However, Chu Feng could still feel the womanly and sexy curves. There was a pair of mountainous peaks on her upper body, followed by a soft and attractive waist. On top of that, she had a flat, firm, and tight lower abdomen. Lower down was a pair of perfectly-shaped and well-toned, attractive fair legs.

Chu Feng couldn't control himself anymore, and started tearing her clothes off her. "Fine, I'll do the stripping. You are my woman anyway, so what if I take a peek? This is how it should be and it's logical."

Chu Feng felt like his excuse was sufficient, so he swiftly did the job within a few moments, and what followed was the sight of a perfect, sculptured body that could suffocate anyone with her beauty that left him stunned.

"This woman is so well endowed? I have never noticed before."

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NH

[1] Lin Daiyu is one of the principal characters of Cao Xueqin's classic Chinese novel Dream of the Red Chamber. She is portrayed as a well-educated, intelligent, witty and beautiful young woman of physical frailness who is somewhat prone to occasional melancholy.



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Chu Feng couldn't help but sigh audibly—what a beautiful piece of work. He couldn't help but thought of five years ago when he defeated a few ill-intentioned guys and had later spent a frenzied night with the drugged Yun Muqing.

“At that time, I was still young and had limited experience. Time was also limited so I didn't properly enjoy your beauty, nor did I properly express myself.” Chu Feng touched his nose and sighed internally, full of regret. “What a loss. Next time, we must properly compensate.”

Right at this moment, the room door suddenly opened with a creak and Chu Feng was given a scare.

“Daddy, are you and Mommy about to start ‘fighting’?” Duo Duo stuck her little head in, widened her curious eyes, and asked. “In that case, can you both keep it down? I have school tomorrow.”

Irritated, Chu Feng snapped, “Get out!”

“Hey, Daddy is angry. So scary!” Duo Duo panicked and instantly tried to run away. “Xiao Hu was right. When Daddy and Mommy are ‘fighting’, they are very irritable. Don't ever provoke them then...” Duo Duo rubbed her own round tummy with some lingering fear. “Adults are so scary!”

At this moment, Chu Feng—who was in the room—was very gloomy; of all possible timings, this ‘black-hearted little cotton jacket’ had to barge in

and ruin the mood.

“Brr, so cold!” Just then, a groggy Yu Muqing stretched out both arms again like an octopus and held Chu Feng tightly.

A softness blanketed him, bringing Chu Feng to the verge of collapsing; this was the epitome of seduction, this woman was pure seduction that no one could possibly withstand!

“Chu Feng?” At this point, Yun Muqing, who was lying next to him, suddenly mumbled a sentence in a low voice, and her pretty face wore an expression full of self-blame and regret. “Sorry, I dragged you down with me. I will meet grandpa and beg him to let you go. I will definitely do that.”

Chu Feng felt an indescribable shudder in his heart; all his wicked thoughts and desires disappeared into thin air. He looked at this lovely person in his arms. She was a woman full of grief and her eyes were full of gentleness and guilt.

“It’s me, I was the one who wronged you. These five years, I caused you much grief.” Chu Feng reached out a hand and lightly stroked the beautiful woman’s pretty hair. Looking at the face that was slowly regaining its flush and alluring color, he planted a loving kiss on her cheek. “Good night, wifey.”

The moonlight was tranquil as Yun Muqing lay on Chu Feng’s arm, a happy and sweet smile plastered on her face; it was like a sweet dream.

NH

In the morning, the warm sunshine shone through the curtains and casted shadows of motley patterns on the bed in the bedroom.

Yun Muqing, who was still in her dreams felt the bright sunlight pricking at her eyes, gave a groan, and groggily opened her beautiful eyes, finally woken up. Soaking in the pouring rain last night gave her a fever and she now discovered that she had a headache and felt drowsy. She only managed to pull herself together after a few moments when she quickly realized that something was off... Hmm? This pillow feels so soft and comfortable, and warm...

Yun Muqing thought languidly and stuck out an arm to hug the 'pillow' under her head. Her beautiful eyes caught something and she was shocked—this was clearly an arm!

The expression on her pretty face changed and her beautiful eyes widened when she discovered that there was a man lying on her bed. The most crucial thing was that when she stole a look at herself under the covers, she realized that other than some tight-fitting clothes, she was wearing nothing else; in fact, she was locked in an embrace with Chu Feng!

Yun Muqing reacted in a flash and covered her burning face. "Ah!!"



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NH

A loud shriek of over 90 decibels pierced through the whole bedroom.

Startled by the shriek, Chu Feng rubbed his drowsy eyes and greeted the angry Yun Muqing, “Good morning—”

There was a loud bang as Yun Muqing attempted to kick Chu Feng when the latter fled quickly away from the bed.

“Chu Feng, I’ll kill you!” Yun Muqing screamed. Burning with fury, Yun Muqing gathered all throwable objects—pillows and clothes—from the bed and threw them at Chu Feng. She cursed wildly, “Chu Feng, you despicable moron! Shameless scumbag! Worthless piece of jerk! Pervert! Bastard!”

The athletic Chu Feng caught some of the fragile pieces thrown at him with great agility while trying desperately to explain to Yun Muqing. “It’s not like that, Muqing. Let me explain!”

“Explain what? You moron! How dare you take advantage of me when I was sick and unconscious?” Yun Muqing felt embarrassed and upset with her current state that she would not listen to Chu Feng’s explanation. She continued to throw a tantrum at Chu Feng. Her eyes reddened with tears when she thought of her stupidity. I cannot believe he is such a moron! How silly I was to plead for him in the middle of the rain at the Yun Villa yesterday!

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Chu Feng continued to avoid the projectiles coming from Yun Muqing's as he argued, "Yun Muqing, you're overreacting! Is this how you repay me when I was the one who carried you home in the middle of the rain last night? And I was the one who took care of you when you had a fever last night. I even made you some warm ginger tea so you can sleep well. Damn! You whined a lot during your sleep and it was tiresome for me to take care of you the whole night! I didn't take advantage of you last night! Don't you remember?"

Yun Muqing blushed. Her eyes blinked rapidly when she tried to recall what happened last night based on fragments of her memories. Maybe what the moron said was true. I had a fever and he just took care of me. Nothing else happened.

Yun Muqing subconsciously glanced through her body. Her fair skin was clean, supple and smooth; there were no traces of her being taken advantage of last night. Maybe I was wrong about him?

Yun Muqing's eyes flickered uneasily as the anger inside her faded away. Nevertheless, she stared at Chu Feng grudgingly and snorted, "Alright then, suppose nothing happened between us last night. Then, who changed my clothes? Why were you on my bed? And why did I wake up in your arms?"

Chu Feng's mind went blank for a while when Yun Muqing bombarded him with a series of tricky questions.

"Well, I was forced to do so," Chu Feng sighed and

NH

continued dryly. “You see, you were very clingy last night and you threw yourself into my arms. So, I had no choice but to hold you tightly.”

Yun Muqing almost lost her temper when she heard the words from Chu Feng’s mouth. What the heck was that moron talking about? I was clingy? I threw myself into his arms? He had no choice but to hold me? I wonder what he has to lose!

“You shameless moron! Pervert!” Infuriated by Chu Feng’s words, Yun Muqing continued her fit of rage, throwing a bunch of stuff at Chu Feng. The bedroom turned into a huge chaotic mess following Yun Muqing’s outburst.

Suddenly, Duo Duo ran into the room and said softly, “Mommy, stop fighting you guys. I can prove that it was you who threw yourself into Daddy’s arms.” Duo Duo pursed her lips. With a yawn, she continued sleepily, “Mommy, you were so noisy asking for all sorts of things that I couldn’t sleep properly last night. It was Daddy who was busy taking care of you for the whole night.”

This is weird! Weren’t parents supposed to have their ‘fight’ at night? Why was Mommy and Daddy fighting during broad daylight too? Duo Duo wondered, puzzled by Yun Muqing and Chu Feng’s behavior.

Yun Muqing was stunned by Duo Duo’s words. She blushed and her eyelids flickered nervously. “R-Really?” she asked.

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Pretending to be angry with Yun Muqing, Chu Feng said crossly, "I've recorded a video to prove my innocence. Do you want me to show you?"

"N-Nope. No need."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Yun Muqing panicked and she shook her head nervously while her face blushed with embarrassment. Yun Muqing was embarrassed enough when she thought of what happened last night. She had rather been dead than to allow Chu Feng to replay the recorded video right in front of her again!

Chu Feng was amused by Yun Muqing's awkward demeanor. He turned to Duo Duo and said strictly, "Duo Duo, do you see that? What happened here is just like your typical 'Mr. Dong Guo and the Wolf' story[1]. Here's a lesson you should learn—do not simply help people, especially ungrateful people. You got that?"

"Yes, I got it." Duo Duo blinked her bright eyes and nodded with uncertainty.

Yun Muqing was further embarrassed and maddened by Chu Feng's words that her beautiful face flushed. She snorted angrily, "Even though you didn't have the guts to actually do it doesn't mean you weren't thinking about doing so! Besides, who knows what you were thinking last night when we were in the same bed together! Either way, you are still a shameless pervert! A moron!"

Chu Feng chuckled and teased Yun Muqing. "Hey Yun Muqing, nothing happened last night, so stop worrying about it. But, if you continue to seduce me like that, I'm afraid I MIGHT do something bad."

NH

The puzzled Yun Muqing glanced down at herself quickly. Distracted by rage, she was completely oblivious of what was left draping on her body. Suddenly, she realized her flawless figure was partially visible through a few pieces of thin clothes wrapped loosely around her body—her attire was as revealing as a lingerie model!

“Ah!” With a deafening shriek, Yun Muqing climbed into the bed and hid herself in the bedsheet quickly. With only her blushing face protruding from the end of the bedsheet, she shouted angrily, “Get out! All of you get out of here now!”

Chu Feng shrugged and smiled happily while holding Duo Duo’s hand and went out of the room. “Let’s go, Duo Duo. I’ll make you something nice to eat.”

“Okay!” Duo Duo nodded. She then gave Yun Muqing a disdainful glance and said slowly, “Mommy, you are too much! It was Daddy who changed your clothes last night. He already saw everything. It’s too late to hide yourself in bed now.”

A sudden shiver crept through Chu Feng’s back. Sensing Yun Muqing’s murderous aura from behind, he carried the innocent Duo Duo and fled the scene immediately.

“Ah!” Yun Muqing rolled frantically in her bed out of extreme embarrassment and anger. She looked as if she would tear apart the whole bed if she continued to roll on it with such force. She never

NH

felt so embarrassed in her life before!

“Chu Feng, you bastard!”

After an hour-long struggle with her feeling of embarrassment, Yun Muqing finally decided to get dressed. She was still a little shy when she went downstairs for breakfast.

In the living room, Chu Feng laid out a table of delicious-looking breakfast. He said calmly to Yun Muqing, “You’re up? Just help yourself to breakfast. I’ve bought you your favorite soup dumplings. And here’s some ginger tea with red dates. It’s a good remedy for the cold.”

Duo Duo was happily munching on the food with her full mouth and a spoon in her chubby little hands. She invited Yun Muqing to breakfast cheerfully, “Mommy, Daddy’s steamed egg dish tastes really good! Come and have some!”

After what happened last night, Yun Muqing could not help but felt a little awkward in front of Chu Feng. Especially when Chu Feng was staring at her so intensely, she kept having flashbacks of last night’s events and her imagination went wild. And because Chu Feng helped change her clothes last night, she even had a feeling of being naked in front of Chu Feng!

Oh, that moron! Yun Muqing blushed again. She was not prepared to have the breakfast prepared by Chu Feng as she was still holding a grudge against him for what he did last night. However,

she decided against it on second thought, unable to resist the temptation of the delicious-looking food. She sat down on the table grumpily and helped herself to the food.

Yun Muqing was eventually calmed down after she had some warm breakfast. She looked at Chu Feng sitting in front of her and said earnestly, "Chu Feng, thank you for everything you did last night! Even though a lot of awkward things happened last night, I still want to thank you for saving me from Yun Villa. And also for taking care of me when I was ill last night." She did not know what she could have possibly done if Chu Feng was not there to help her last night.

"Like I said before, no need to thank me," Chu Feng said calmly. He took two more pieces of soup dumplings and put them into Yun Muqing's bowl. "Just remember that I won't let you get hurt as long as I'm with you. You still have me by your side!"

"And me!" Yun Muqing's eyes reddened when Duo Duo raised her little hand cheerfully and said proudly. "Yeah, me and Daddy will protect Mommy forever."

Yun Muqing smiled warmly, grateful and deeply touched by Chu Feng and Duo Duo's promise.

Chu Feng suggested, "You've just recovered from a fever. You should eat more to regain your health. I'll take you and Duo Duo out for a walk and kite-flying later since it's the weekend and the weather

looks good.”

“Yeah.”

[1] ‘Mr. Dong Guo and the Wolf’ is a well-known Chinese short story about a kind-hearted man who likes to help everyone regardless of any circumstances, including the ungrateful wolf. The story served as a constant reminder that one should not simply offer their help, especially to wicked ungrateful people.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Suddenly, Yun Muqing's eyes were wet with tears and her nose tingled as if she was about to cry. She quickly lowered her head and pretended to have breakfast while carefully wiping the tears off her cheeks.

It was the first time in 5 years that Yun Muqing felt safe and finally felt the happiness of having someone whom she could count on.

It was another sunny weekend morning. The cool autumn breeze blew gently and the clouds floated lightly in the bright sky. In a park near the residential area, some young people were seen lounging and jogging around the area. They came to relax themselves in the park during the leisurely weekend.

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing walked side by side with each other. They looked like a sweet, beautiful couple much envied by the visitors in the park. Duo Duo was playing happily with other kids in the park. They went kite-flying and played hide-and-seek together. Indeed, all three of them looked like a happy family together that would have made anyone envious.

Yun Muqing never felt so relaxed and happy before. This was not the first time she had imagined Chu Feng to be the biological father of Duo Duo. It would be great if Chu Feng is Duo Duo's real father... But unfortunately, all of this was just an act. It was not real. How should I face Chu Feng in the future? What should I do if Duo Duo found out about the truth?

NH

Preoccupied with all the questions in her head, she felt her relationship with Chu Feng—her ‘fake’ husband—became more and more complicated. However, unbeknown to Yun Muqing, Chu Feng was Duo Duo’s biological father. It was only Chu Feng, who was still struggling to be honest with his complicated identity, was hesitant to reunite with her; reality could be cruel to people sometimes.

Walking along with Chu Feng, Yun Muqing said in worry, “Chu Feng, I think I need to go to Yun Villa again. Yun Xiaoyue suffered a bad injury after you beat her up. I was worried they might take it out on Mrs. Zhao, the nanny who always stood up for me in the villa. She’s the only family member I’ve got left in the villa. I have to save her.”

Chu Feng promised Yun Muqing with his reassuring and calm voice, “Alright, just leave it to me. I’ll take care of it.”

“Err... Alright then.” Yun Muqing nodded. She noticed that her reliance on Chu Feng grew over time. The reliance however, worried and even horrified her, which made her heart suddenly skip a beat. Could it be possible that she had truly fallen in love with this man? No, surely not!

“Mommy! Mommy!” At that moment, Duo Duo ran happily toward Yun Muqing. She held Yun Muqing’s hand and said, “The maple leaves over there are so beautiful. A lot of pretty ladies are taking pictures over there. Let’s go there too!”

NH

“Okay, let’s go.” Yun Muqing smiled; she needed some distractions to sweep away her worries.

“Yeah, great time for some family photos.” Chu Feng chimed in happily.

But Duo Duo pushed Chu Feng away, refusing to let Chu Feng follow them, as she said arrogantly, “Daddy, you can’t go there. There are so many pretty ladies over there. What if you got attracted to them and don’t want Mommy anymore?”

With a strict face, Duo Duo continued, “You can’t trust men. They are all womanizers!”

Chu Feng was amused and amazed by all the strange ideas in Duo Duo’s little mind. He wondered where Duo Duo learnt the word ‘womanizer’.

Yun Muqing just smiled bitterly at Chu Feng and took Duo Duo away for photos. Meanwhile, Chu Feng found a quiet place around the park and made a call. His eyes flickered with excitement.

“Luo Gang, I sent you to keep an eye on the Yun Family. How’s everything going so far?”

Last night’s incident, where Yun Muqing went to the Yun Villa alone, had alarmed Chu Feng; he was too careless that he underestimated the power of those influential families in Jiangling and his carelessness almost resulted in a disaster. From now on, he needed to take full control of the situation. He would not allow any more danger to

NH

happen to the woman he loved.

On the other end of the phone, Luo Gang reported dutifully, “Feng, our men are keeping an eye on both the Yun and the Li families. Everything is under our control. The seriously injured Yun Xiaoyue was sent to the hospital last night. She won’t be able to move for months so I think she won’t be a threat to us for the moment.”

Chu Feng asked flatly, “How about the others? Any signs of vengeance from them?”

Luo Gang replied, “None. In fact, the Yun Family are trying desperately to conceal last night’s incident to avoid humiliation. After all, they are a prominent family in Jiangling. It’s humiliating enough for having the eldest daughter from their family to get beaten up so badly in front of their own doorsteps. Not to mention having their eldest daughter begged for her life in front of the house too! The incident itself would tarnish the family’s reputation. I think they will avenge Yun Xiaoyue only after everything has settled down.”

“Watch them closely. Just let me know if they have any moves. I’ll play with them if that’s what they want!” A menacing smile crossed Chu Feng’s face, looking like a vicious predator who was preying upon his victim. “And also, there’s a nanny in the Yun Family called Mrs. Zhao. She treats Yun Muqing pretty well. Try to get her out of the family and make sure she’s well taken care of for the rest of her life. And don’t forget to credit another three hundred million from my account to hers as a

NH

tribute for her kindness.”



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Mrs. Zhao never dreamt that such great fortune would occur to her as someone who worked as a normal domestic worker for her entire life, simply because she defended Yun Muqing when the latter was bullied in the Yun Villa.

Chu Feng was the type of man who would have his revenge against the person who wronged him while at the same time, he would repay those who offered him kindness; this was his motto and his way of living.

“I understand.” Luo Gang hesitated a moment before he replied. “Feng, with your current position, you can easily destroy the Yun family with a simple command, so why bother with the Yun family like—”

“That will be too easy on them.” Chu Feng looked at Yun Muqing and Duo Duo, who were busy taking photos at a place not far away from him. He continued emotionlessly, “Five years ago, the woman I loved kneeled in front of Yun Villa, humiliated and prejudiced by the family; five years later, I want the woman I loved to march confidently into the villa and crush everything they were once so proud of—money, power and glory—into pieces under her feet!” Tenderness filled Chu Feng’s eyes and his voice was full of sincerity. “I will coronate her with all the glory and honor I have so she will become the most elegant and respectable queen ever that no one will ever look down on her anymore.”

“Yes, I understand,” Luo Gang replied.

NH

Chu Feng hung up the phone after giving some orders. Bored, he gazed at the autumnal view of the park.

“Chu Feng, I need your help on something...” Ten minutes later, Yun Muqing ran toward Chu Feng. Her petite face was red and her voice trembled with a slight shyness in it. “My parents want to meet you.”

“Eh? Your parents want to see me?”

Despite being the fearless mighty God of War who had been through countless wars, Chu Feng could not help but feel nervous when it came to the matter of meeting Yun Muqing’s parents. Moreover, he had heard from Duo Duo who revealed that Yun Muqing was not very close with her parents and she seldom visited them all these years. However, Chu Feng thought the meeting might be a good opportunity to improve their relationships.

Yun Muqing nodded. She blushed and explained, “My parents knew about what happened at the Yun Villa last night. I told them you are my new boyfriend. So, they rang and invited you over for lunch as a sign of appreciation for protecting me at the villa and taking care of me all night.” Yun Muqing’s eyelids flickered and her heart pounded rapidly in her chest.

Yun Muqing was at odds with her parents all these years due to her premarital pregnancy. She was still angry with her parents and seldom talked to

NH

them after giving birth to Duo Duo before marriage. But after the incident at Yun Villa, she realized that her parents still cared deeply for her.

Yun Muqing felt a little embarrassed with the request but at the same time she hoped that Chu Feng would agree to meet her parents. Yun Muqing hesitated before continuing cautiously, "I- It's okay if you... if you don't feel like going..." She thought it was a little too much for Chu Feng to act as Duo Duo's father and to pretend as her boyfriend at the same time.

"Well, how can I say 'no' when you are pleading with that look in your eyes?" Chu Feng chuckled. "Of course I'll go. Besides, it's my parents-in-law after all. I dare not disobey them."

Rolling her eyes at Chu Feng, Yun Muqing said shyly, "Oh please, we are just pretending to be a couple. It's just an act. Got it?" Deep down in her heart though, Yun Muqing was still very happy and glad that Chu Feng agreed to meet her parents; the smile never faded from her face.

"That's it then. We'll head to your house tomorrow at noon." Chu Feng checked his phone. After a while, he asked, "Oh yeah, is there anything in particular that your parents like? Perhaps I should bring them something since it's the first time I visit."

"There's no need for that. You see, my mother... She's a difficult person..." Slightly embarrassed, Yun Muqing replied helplessly. "But my father is

NH

friendly though. He likes to have a drink occasionally. He likes aged wine in particular. Just bring him a few bottles of wine.”

“Alright then, don’t worry about it.” Chu Feng decided to give his father-in-law some bottles of Xi Feng Liquor from his precious collection.

The next day, early in the morning, after sending Duo Duo to the kindergarten, Chu Feng packed his liquor, bought some fruits and went to his parents-in-law’s house with Yun Muqing.

This day, Yun Muqing wore a close-fitting light blue dress which framed her flawless figure perfectly. She wore a pair of sneakers on her fair delicate feet. Her long and thick hair was kept in a simple hairstyle in which it was left draping naturally on her shoulder. Like the girl next door, she looked so beautiful and yet so innocent. She looked young and pretty like a college girl. Who would ever thought she was actually the mother of a five-year-old kid?

Chu Feng realized that a woman would always be her parents’ precious little child no matter how old she had grown.

As for Chu Feng, he just wore his usual simple and casual sportswear. Chu Feng was not a shallow person who needed luxuries such as expensive houses and watches, imported cars and branded suits to show off his status. He believed those materialistic people who could only show off their luxuries when they had nothing at all were simply

NH

naïve and ignorant. After all, why would one need all those things when one possessed true power?

“Chu Feng, my parents’ house is just right in front of the small residential area over there.”

Soon, Chu Feng and Yun Muqing arrived in front of a simple and old house. The house was surrounded by other old-fashioned houses with similar 80’s and 90’s architectural designs. Most of the paint on the house had fallen off its wall and the facilities in the house were old and outdated too.

“Here?”



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NH

Chu Feng was surprised by the condition of the house. He had witnessed the grandeur of the mansion of Yun Family's ancestral home. As part of the Yun Family, Chu Feng thought Yun Muqing's parents—even if they could not afford a mansion as magnificent as the Yun Family's ancestral home—would at least live in a much more comfortable and finely decorated house located in some high-end districts such as the Second Ring Road of Beijing. What brings them to such degradation?

“Surprised, aren't you?” Yun Muqing noticed Chu Feng's puzzlement. She sighed. “My grandfather had three sons. My eldest uncle is the General Manager of Yun Group. My youngest uncle is in the army. My father was initially in the management board of the company. He was a very talented man with plenty of support from the family. But he suffered from high paraplegia due to a car accident ten years ago and lost his ability to walk. So, he had to relinquish all his positions in the company. My eldest uncle took over all the projects and contracts that once belonged to my father. We were forced to live on the meagre company share dividend. We had to sell our cars, houses and other valuables to pay for my father's medical bills. And eventually, we become like this.”

Chu Feng nodded in agreement. He said solemnly, “Poor Mr. Yun! What a difficult life he had! It must be hard for him to lose everything at the height of his career like this. I can't imagine the pain he's been through.”

Yun Muqing nodded sadly. “Please don't bring this

NH

up in front of my father, okay? I don't want him to be upset," she reminded Chu Feng.

"Of course, my dear." Chu Feng nodded and agreed with Yun Muqing, intimately addressing her as 'my dear'.

Yun Muqing blushed suddenly. She said crossly, "W-who are you calling 'dear' with? You shameless pervert!"

But Chu Feng insisted, "Well, we need to put on a convincing act in front of your parents, needn't we? I'm sure you don't want them to know that we are a fake couple, do you? If they know we are acting, they will have more reasons to force you into a marriage."

Yun Muqing nodded thoughtfully; it sounded reasonable.

"So, from now on, we must begin our acting," Chu Feng chuckled while watching Yun Muqing's beautiful face blushing with embarrassment. "Now, it's your turn to call me 'dear'." Chu Feng had to admit that he had become pretty thick-skinned ever since he met Yun Muqing. Perhaps, this was the power of love?

Yun Muqing stared angrily at Chu Feng for a moment before she blushed and stammered stiffly, "D-Dear"

"I can't hear you clearly. Can you repeat?" Chu Feng decided to tease Yun Muqing further.

NH

But the next moment, he sensed Yun Muqing's threatening death stare and quickly fled the scene after picking up all the presents.

Feeling annoyed and funny with Chu Feng's childish demeanor, Yun Muqing stomped her feet angrily on the ground and shouted, "You moron!"

Ten minutes later, Chu Feng and Yun Muqing arrived in Yun Muqing's parents' house. It was a two-bedroom house about 80 square meters wide. The old interior decorations around the house looked stylish and sophisticated, which suggested the owner of the house was of prominent background.

"Dad, Mum, I'm home." Looking at the familiar interior of the house, Yun Muqing's eyes reddened. She wrapped her arms around Chu Feng's arm and introduced him to her parents. "This is Chu Feng, my boyfriend."

Yun Muqing blushed when she recalled the moment where she addressed Chu Feng as 'dear' just now. She still found it hard to address Chu Feng with such an intimate term after long consideration. While trying to act intimate and close with Chu Feng, Yun Muqing felt her heart pounding rapidly. She was worried that her parents might see through their act but luckily, Chu Feng was quite calm and good at acting.

"Mr. Yun, Mrs. Yun, nice to meet you," Chu Feng greeted politely.

NH

Muqing quickly presented the gifts to her parents. “And dad, here’s some wine for you. Chu Feng made them himself.”

“Oh, Feng, that’s very kind of you! Thank you for the gifts,” Yun Jiaming thanked Chu Feng warmly. A broad smile crossed his face; he liked his future son-in-law, Chu Feng very much.



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NH

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NH

As for Li Fenglan, she glanced half-heartedly through Chu Feng's so-called presents and waved her hands impatiently. "Just put them at the side. I'll feed them to the stray dogs and cats around the residential area later."

As a member of the prominent Yun Family, Li Fenglan was used to the glamorous lifestyles of wealthy women with status. She could see that the plainly wrapped fruits and wines from Chu Feng were obviously cheap stuff, incomparable to her expensive imported organic food. He calls those presents? How dare he even bring those to our house? Presents are expensive branded goods imported from the US and Europe which cost over 10,000, similar to those brought by Li Ziyang whenever he visits. She shook her head in disappointment and sighed. A poor dude like him is nothing compared to a wealthy gentleman like Li Ziyang.

"Mum, aren't you going a bit too far?"

Yun Muqing's petite face twisted with anger. She defended Chu Feng firmly, "What do you mean by 'feeding them to stray dogs'? Chu Feng put a lot of effort into the preparation of these presents and also carried them all the way here to you in person. You should be grateful for his effort instead of just worrying about how much they are worth."

Li Fenglan simply lowered her head and flipped through her magazine. With her eyes on the magazine, she smirked. "Be grateful for his effort?"

NH

You know the dimwit named Zheng who likes to collect garbage downstairs? Well, he too, put a lot of effort into collecting garbage and piling them up in front of other people's doorsteps. Shall I be grateful for his effort too?"

Yun Muqing turned her head away in annoyance. "You're being unreasonable."

Yun Jiaming threw a resentful glare at Li Fenglan. With a broad smile on his face, he tried to lighten up the atmosphere. "Alright, Muqing. Your mother got up on the wrong side of the bed and was feeling a bit grumpy lately. Don't mind what she said just now, okay?"

"Feng, I hope you don't mind the things that Mrs. Yun said just now. Not just you, even I get quite a lot of sharp remarks from her sometimes."

Following Yun Jiaming's humorous remarks, the tension was finally relieved and everyone in the room felt at ease again. Indeed, for a person who served on board of a large business corporation, Yun Jiaming possessed excellent social and problem solving skills.

As for Chu Feng, a person who had survived countless deaths and had been through highs and lows in his life, simply did not care about such trivial matters.

Chu Feng smiled calmly and said, "I'm fine, Mr. Yun. Let's sit down and have some tea."

Yun Jiaming was amazed by Chu Feng's

NH

composure and tolerance. He thought Chu Feng would achieve greatness in his life with such qualities. Li Fenglan, on the other hand, looked at Chu Feng disdainfully. She thought Chu Feng was unreliable and useless due to his mild personality.

Yun Jiaming had a great time chatting with Chu Feng. Yun Muqing's eyes filled with tears of happiness when she heard Yun Jiaming's laughter. She seldom seen her father looking so happy since the car accident.

"Feng, I heard from Muqing that you serve in the army?" Yun Jiaming asked randomly.

Li Fenglan held her breath and listened closely when she heard Yun Jiaming's question. I wonder if he does well or has any power in the army. Like the youngest son in the Yun Family, even though he's strapped, no one—not even the authorities and the Yun Family—will dare to look down on him because of the military power he has.

Recalling his days in the army, Chu Feng nodded. "Yes, I was in the army for ten years. I just retired this year."

Li Fenglan frowned. Ten years in the army? Just retired now? Does that mean he is jobless without any achievements? Li Fenglan lost her patience. Her face was full of disappointment and frustration. Unlike Li Ziyang, she realized that Chu Feng was a completely useless youth without money, power, family background and career. A guy like him could never marry her daughter!



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Li Fenglan got up and sat on the sofa with an air of superiority and seniority as she glanced at Chu Feng and said, "You must be Chu Feng. Since you and Muqing are adults, I'll express myself in a straightforward manner. Please bear with me."

As Yun Muqing raised her eyebrows, not knowing what her mother would do next, Chu Feng nodded calmly. "Please go ahead, Mrs Yun."

"You're not worthy of Muqing."

Li Fenglan uttered those words smugly, defeating Chu Feng instantly. The expression of Yun Jiaming and Yun Muqing changed drastically.

"Chu Feng, you should be aware of Muqing's strengths by now. In terms of physical appearance and academic success, she's extremely talented and one of the best in Jiangling."

Li Fenglan's face was filled with arrogance and nostalgia.

"Before her dad got into an accident, Muqing was publicly known as the most beautiful girl in Jiangling. The young and successful men who came to propose a marriage would need to queue up all the way to Yenching. To be frank, based on your qualifications, you wouldn't even have the chance to talk to Muqing ten years ago. Do you understand?"

Yun Muqing's face was blushing as she called out her mum in a spoiled manner. Yun Jiaming was

NH

helpless and gloomy as he consciously touched his fully amputated legs.

“Of course, the situation is different today. Our family isn’t as great as before, and Muqing had a daughter named Duo Duo. However, Muqing is from a wealthy family after all. Even if she had no chance in marrying a nobleman, the man that she marries would at least need to be a talented man with a successful career, a house and a car.”

Li Fenglan raised her eyebrows and criticised Chu Feng suspiciously, “Look at yourself. You have no career, no wealth, no power, nor a reputable background, and you’ve even lost your job. How can you give her a good life? How could you marry her? Even if both of you made it together, it was fated that the relationship wouldn’t last.”

“Therefore, it’s better to suffer short-term pain rather than long-term torture. You better say goodbye before it’s too late, that would be beneficial to both of you.”

Li Fenglan broke the loving couple apart with her hands directly.

She knew that her words would be piercing to his heart. It would definitely embarrass the poor young man in front of her and make him feel ashamed. He would definitely want to hide in a hole and leave her daughter for good.

Chu Feng remained calm and intact as he listened quietly.

NH

“Mum, you’re going overboard!”

Yun Muqing couldn’t stand it anymore. She stood up in rage and guilt. “How could you talk to Chu Feng like that?”

Although she invited Chu Feng over just as a temporary shield and as her fake boyfriend, she couldn’t stand watching her mother humiliating him.

Furthermore, Chu Feng wasn’t as bad as she described, he had lots of strengths that made him a great person.

“Am I overboard? Yun Muqing, did I say anything wrong? Why did I do all this? Wasn’t it for your own good?”

Li Fenglan seemed to be extremely aggrieved as she cried and wept. “Ever since your father got into an accident, our lives became so horrible. Didn’t you have enough being looked down upon by the Yun family? Who would think highly of us? Who wasn’t secretly watching us suffer? If you don’t marry a good husband, how could our family make a comeback? How could other people think highly of you again? Can you allow Duo Duo and yourself to be trampled on and mocked by the people in Yun family for the rest of your life?”

Yun Muqing became silent suddenly and she lowered her head dejectedly.

Yun Jiaming secretly let out a sigh and clenched

NH

his fists. He hated the fact that he was useless. He hated the fact that he couldn't provide her daughter with the life she wanted.

At this moment, there was a response from Chu Feng. He held Yun Muqing's icy-cold hands tightly and said, "Mrs Yun, what if I told you that I have what it takes to make Yun family and the entire Jiangling bow down to us? Would you allow me to marry Muqing?"

Yun Muqing and Yun Jiaming glanced at Chu Feng in surprise.



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The words seemed arrogant and presumptuous, yet Chu Feng uttered them casually and persuasively.

Could it be possible that this young man was indeed rich and successful? A thought flashed across Yun Jiaming's mind.

Li Fenglan was stunned for a moment before she crossed her arms and sneered in disdain. "I'll be on my knees begging you to marry my daughter on the day you achieve such great success."

"However, that day will never come for a person like you!"

Chu Feng smiled lightly. Let's wait and see then, he thought.

Li Fenglan ignored Chu Feng and wiped away the tears on her face. Then she pulled Yun Muqing's hands affectionately and her eyes were shining. "Listen to me, my good daughter. Break up with this poor man, he doesn't deserve you!"

Li Fenglan's eyes trembled as she said impulsively, "I've spoken to the third son of the Li family. He would be here soon to propose a marriage on behalf of Li Ziyang."

"You and Li Ziyang are a perfect match. Once you're married to the Li family, you'll be a rich wife in a powerful family. Who would dare to look down on you and your family? This is a great opportunity for you, my daughter!"

NH

A look of shock flitted across Yun Muqing's face instantly. She looked at her biological mother in disbelief and her voice was trembling.

"Mum—"

At this moment, she finally understood why Li Fenglan requested her to return home. She wasn't planning to thank Chu Feng.

She was planning to force her to break up with Chu Feng and marry Li Ziyang. That was her true intention!

Why was it that even her own biological mother would want to destroy her entire life?

At this moment, Yun Muqing was heartbroken, and her hands and feet were cold.

Vroom!

At this moment, a stylish Porsche 718 was roaring downstairs. A young man dressed in branded and stylish clothes walked out arrogantly.

"Ah, there he is! Third Master Li is here to propose a marriage!" Li Fenglan was extremely excited and she immediately let go of her daughter's hands and rushed out at lightning speed.

Chu Feng frowned and a thought flashed through his mind.

Who was Third Master Li?

NH

Why did he claim to be here proposing a marriage to his woman on behalf of Li Ziyang? Didn't Li Ziyang tell him about his status and identity?

"Interesting."

Chu Feng knocked on the table with his fingers and smiled ruthlessly.

"It seems like someone hasn't learned his lesson."

"He's forcing me to kill someone."

"Third Master Li, please come in."

Li Fenglan's arrogance towards Chu Feng had completely disappeared. She was enthusiastic as she bowed down slightly to welcome the well-dressed young man into her home.

"Our family has been looking forward to your arrival."

Third Master Li was dressed in a suit and leather shoes as he entered with full of pride. When he saw Chu Feng and the others, he acknowledged them faintly without even raising his eyelids.

"My elder brother is busy at work, and he couldn't make it today. He requested me to come over to propose a marriage and discuss the engagement on his behalf."

He tossed the bags of gifts in his hands on the floor casually like a dignified and generous donor.

“These are the gifts from my elder brother.”

Yun Jiaming and Yun Muqing were not impressed. How could these be classified as gifts? They seemed like a donation to beggars, and he was completely ignoring their dignity.

Li Fenglan thanked him repeatedly and put away the expensive gifts in a hurry. She was almost stunned as she stared at the shiny jewelries, branded clothes and handbags. She grinned from ear to ear.

Li Fei sneered in his heart when he saw Li Fenglan’s ludicrous actions. Such a bumpkin that was so easily satisfied by a bunch of gifts.

His face was filled with even more arrogance as he took out a set of documents and announced with superiority,

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Li Fei, son of the Li family, currently a third level manager in Li Group. I’m fully in charge of Yun Muqing and Li Ziyang’s engagement.”

“It’s a dream of many women to be married to the eldest son of the Li family. This is a once in a lifetime opportunity, and I hope that you would treasure it.”

Chu Feng poured himself a cup of tea as he watched casually.

After what happened in the Elegant Pavilion Tea

NH

House, Chu Feng was positive that Li Ziyang would never dare to have any fantasy with Yun Muqing no matter how daring he was. How could it be possible for him to send someone to propose a marriage in Yun family?

Furthermore, even though Li Fei was part of the management as a third level manager, he was just an assistant of his cousins. Chu Feng guessed that he was just a nephew of the Li family, and he was nothing compared to Li Ziyang's status. Perhaps he wasn't even qualified to know about the things that happened in the Elegant Pavilion Tea House.

It seemed like Li Ziyang didn't know about this.

Li Fei was probably deceiving the others with the prestige of the Li family. He was probably trying to earn the appreciation of his boss by helping Li Ziyang with his 'marriage'.

All of these were just his initiative to please his boss.

What he didn't know was that his insufferably arrogant boss, Li Ziyang, was on his knees, trembling fearfully before Chu Feng ages ago. How would he have the courage to play any more tricks on him?

He had gotten himself into a huge disaster.

"Of course we would treasure this opportunity!" Li Fenglan nodded her head repeatedly and laughed

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as she tried to ingratiate him. “Muqing and Li Ziyang are a perfect match, Third Master Li. We would definitely agree to the marriage.”



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Li Fei nodded satisfactorily and flashed a knowing smile.

Yun Muqing was extremely disappointed with her mother. Her expression was gloomy as she uttered coldly, "I'm not marrying him. Marry him yourself if you wish."

"What's happening, Mrs Yun?" Li Fei's smile disappeared instantly as he raised his eyebrows. "Are you trying to call off the engagement? Are you trying to provoke the Li family?"

"No, no." Li Fenglan was terrified and she glared at her daughter and Chu Feng. Then, she whispered in Li Fei's ears, "This is what happened, Third Master Li..."

Li Fei nodded secretly and glanced at Chu Feng with evil intentions. He understood it all.

It turned out that this young man was interfering flagrantly.

How dared a lowly commoner like him compete with the Li family for a woman?

"You must be Yun Muqing's boyfriend. Take my advice and break up with her as soon as possible. Don't get yourself into trouble." Li Fei glanced at Chu Feng scornfully as he threatened him.

"Otherwise, I'm afraid that a person like you would never be able to bear the anger of my elder brother. Do you understand?"

NH

Li Fei was tactful when he spoke. After uttering those harsh words, he didn't forget to complement them with some gentler words.

He glanced at Chu Feng and said casually, "Of course, if you're willing to make the smart move and break up with her, I'm willing to give you a fortune personally."

"From now onward, you can work for me responsibly as a staff."

Li Fei gave out a slight smile. He was of the impression that he had awarded Chu Feng with an enormous amount of kindness. "In the future, when I'm able to skyrocket and become successful in Li Group, I'll never forget to reward you with some benefits."

"Chu Feng, hurry up and thank Third Master Li," Li Fenglan was filled with hatred as she spoke in a low voice. "You don't have an academic qualification, a reputable background, and a job. Third Master Li is trying to help you, why are you so immature?"

Chu Feng nearly chuckled.

He was influential and unparalleled in the nation's army. Why did he need his help?

He could make the head of the Li family go bankrupt instantly and vanish completely with just one instruction, not to mention that he was just a relative of the Li family!

NH

Chu Feng glanced at Li Fei casually and asked with a forced smile, "Since you mentioned that you're here to propose a marriage on behalf of Li Ziyang, do you dare to repeat that again in front of Li Ziyang and myself?"

Chu Feng stared at Li Fei as if he was penetrating into his heart.

Slightly panicked, Li Fei continued to reprimand furiously, "You're presumptuous! Are you questioning my capability and authority? Do you know what kind of person my elder brother is? Who are you to meet him as you wish?"

Chu Feng smiled casually. It seemed like his guess was pretty accurate.

"That's right, Chu Feng. You're too immature." Li Fenglan glared at Chu Feng outrageously and pulled Li Fei aside. She was afraid that this jerk would ruin the significant moment of her family.

"Third Master Li, let's talk about the conditions of the engagement..." Li Fenglan's eyes were full of greed and desire.

Yun Muqing was furious about her mother's reaction. She felt that she was just an object to her, a merchandise for her to sell.

Li Fei said undoubtedly, "The conditions are simple. Firstly, Yun Muqing will have to bear children for the Li family, this is her responsibility. If she gives birth to a daughter, she will get a five

NH

million dollar reward. If she gives birth to a son, the reward will be ten million. Of course, it would be best if she could give birth to a pair of twins, and the reward will be twenty million.”

“Of course, of course.”

Dollar signs started popping out in Li Fenglan’s eyes. She did some mental calculations excitedly, as if she could see lots of banknotes falling into her bank account.

Yun Jiaming seemed to be displeased. What were they thinking of his daughter? Was she a child-bearing machine?

Li Fei glanced at everyone arrogantly and said suddenly, “Secondly, Yun Muqing will have to get rid of the kid she had with another man. Let’s just kill her.”

Li Fenglan was completely stunned at this moment. “W-what?”

Yun Muqing stood up furiously and was ready to fight it out with this bastard!

Chu Feng squinted his eyes in a second and stared at Li Fei. “Could you repeat that again?”

“I said, kill the kid. Are you deaf?”

Li Fei frowned and glared at Chu Feng annoyed and sneered.

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“The Li family is a noble family in Jiangling. We’re worth billions and we’re all rich and successful. How could we allow a fatherless little bastard into our family? She would ruin the reputation of the Li family!”



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Li Fei took in the expressions on the faces of the Yun Family; he liked the feeling of holding another's fate in his hands.

Pleased, he laughed and pointed at Yun Muqing. He said cockily, "Of course, if you cannot bring yourselves to kill, I am willing to offer a bit of benevolence and bring this little illegitimate child some good luck. I, Li Fei, am willing to accept your daughter as my domestic slave. God has morals. Likewise, I, Third Master Li, have compassion."

Li Fei put his hands behind his back in a superior-looking stance, then arrogantly pointed at Yun Muqing and said, "If you want to marry into the Li Family, you must be highly aware that you represent the Li Family. This little illegitimate child that you have given birth to is a disgrace. She is doomed to a life of misery. As long as she lives in this world, she will smear the Li Family's reputation. However, I'm willing to give her a way out and allow her to become my domestic slave. She will feed the horses and rear the dogs, boil tea and serve water. Although she will be a slave for the rest of her life, it will be better than death. Consider this her good luck,"

Li Fei squinted his eyes, smiled, and made that speech with a satisfied look on his face. He seemed to be looking forward to it. Yun Muqing would be the wife of the young master of the majestic Li Family, and yet her own daughter will be a domestic slave? If mother and daughter were to meet in the future, they will even need to ask for my permission just to do so! Tsk tsk, this is

beautiful. So much to look forward to.

“You shameless as*hole!”

Since the beginning, Yun Muqing had been so angry that her lungs might’ve erupted. How shameless could a person be to say things like these? Let her precious daughter become his domestic slave? No mother would endure a humiliation like this!

She was so angry that she picked a teapot off the coffee table and rushed toward Li Fei to smash it on him. Luckily, Li Fenglan immediately stopped her before she could injure Li Fei.

“Such a shrew. I saved your daughter’s life and not only are you not grateful, you want revenge?”

Li Fei instantly took two steps backward and dusted off the droplets of tea on his body. He boasted shamelessly as he looked at Chu Feng who was standing at one side and said with a snort, “Tell me, shouldn’t she be grateful to me? Am I not that little illegitimate child’s savior?”

Chu Feng squinted his eyes. He played around with an ashtray in his hands and smiled lightly.

In fact, he was shuddering.

“True, you are very tactful.”

Li Fei was very satisfied with Chu Feng’s ‘humble’ attitude. He raised his head proudly and spoke

NH

forcefully with conviction, “I, Li Fei, am the awe-inspiring Li Family’s young master. The fact that your daughter is allowed to be my domestic slave is a blessing that you will not see in generations to come. This is the little illegitimate child’s blessing of a lifetime—”

Bang!

Before he could finish his words, an ashtray smashed into his chin. In a split second, it shattered to pieces.

Li Fei wailed and whimpered. The bone in his chin was shattered and a few bloody teeth had flown out of his mouth. It was an unbearable sight.

“The fact that I can hit you is a blessing that even eighteen generations of your ancestors could not enjoy!”

Right after he finished his sentence, Chu Feng grabbed Li Fei’s head with his hands. With a bang, Li Fei’s body was pinned against a table; he looked battered.

In that split second, Yun Muqing and her father were both dumbfounded.

Li Fenglan was so shocked that she screamed. She covered her mouth and shouted, “Chu Feng, y-you stop it!”

This was the master of the Li Family. How could they afford to offend him?

NH

Chu Feng heard what was said. However, not only did he not stop, he even grabbed Li Fei's skull, headed for the big stone table in front of him, and violently banged Li Fei's head against it.

"You are not even from the direct line of descent of the Li Family, someone who is not even worth being compared with an ant. How dare you bark those insolent words in front of me? Make me your lackey? Let my woman be a child-bearing machine for the Li Family? Let my daughter become your domestic slave?!"

Bang bang bang!



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NH

Chu Feng was filled with rage as he shouted loudly, grabbing Li Fei's head as he bashed it repeatedly until his face was in a bloody mess. Li Fei began to look unrecognizable.

Finally with a loud bang, Li Fei collapsed against the table in a very strange manner.

The Yun family people were flabbergasted; Chu Feng was truly seeking death!

Li Fei was barely alive, yet Chu Feng barely used 10% of his strength. He could easily grind him to dust with just a pinky.

"Y-You dare hit me? You will pay for this, you will definitely be miserable—" Li Fei said indignantly while his teeth were chattering in fear.

"I want to kill you on top of that." Chu Feng lifted the dying Li Fei up in the air with just one hand.

He said simply, yet it made goosebumps rise on everyone's skin.

Whoever dared to threaten his baby daughter, even if he was the Heavenly Emperor, Chu Feng would kill him without mercy.

At this moment, even Yun Muqing was terrified of Chu Feng. Li Fenglan was screaming repeatedly in panic, "Chu Feng, put him down. He's the third young master of the Li family."

Chu Feng didn't bother with her imploration; he

NH

lifted up Li Fei right away and walked toward the window.

Li Fei finally panicked at this moment. He never imagined the person in front of him really had the intention to kill him!

“Let go of me! What do you want to do?! I’m warning you, you will be locked up in jail for murder, you will die a terrible death!” Li Fei continued to struggle as he cried his heart out. “Please, please. Don’t kill me. I know my mistake. Please forgive me—”

Yun Jiaming’s expression changed as well, and he said quickly, “Feng, don’t be reckless!”

Yet Chu Feng opened the window without hesitation, and threw Li Fei out of the window as though he was just throwing trash away.

Ahhhhhhhhh—

Boom!

Along with loud distressed howl, a dull thud was heard.

In this instant, everyone from the Yun family gasped in shock as their expressions changed tremendously.

That was the fifth floor. Being thrown down from there, even if he wasn’t dead, he would at least be crippled for the rest of his life.

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“ Oh no, we are done for, someone died—”

Li Fenglan was completely flabbergasted, she collapsed on the ground while she wailed and cried, completely a different person compared to her previous arrogance.

Yun Jiameng quickly recomposed himself and called the ambulance at once, trying to resolve the situation calmly.

Meanwhile Chu Feng maintained calm and indifferent throughout the situation. He didn't have a tinge of guilt or sympathy toward a useless scum like Li Fei.

“You two are bringers of bad luck, harming others, even want to implicate me!” Li Fenglan said as she wiped her tears while pointing at Chu Feng and Yun Muqing. “You are seeking death by offending the Li family, they definitely won't let me go!”

Yun Muqing's pretty face warped into one of anger and said, “Mother, Chu Feng was only looking out for us. That's the only reason he acted against Li Fei! Didn't you hear the terrible things Li Fei said about us, are you able to take it?”

Although she didn't agree with Chu Feng's violent methods, it was without a doubt that when Chu Feng was punishing Li Fei to get justice for her and her daughter. She couldn't help but felt secure.

“So what? The Li family has all the power, influence and social status, what does Chu Feng

NH

have? They could easily just destroy him with just a flick of finger! Now he has thrown Li Fei out of the window. Has he really thought about the consequences? Has he really considered the situation he would put our family in?" Li Fenglan shouted at them in fury. "Leave! Both of you leave at this instant!"

"Leave? We'll leave. From today onward, there will no longer be any ties between us," Yun Muqing said grievously as she wiped her tears and stormed out the door angrily.

Yun Jiaming was at loss for words as he tried to go after his daughter, but he couldn't even move a muscle. He just punched out furiously.

Chu Feng stood up and then turned toward Li Fenglan and her husband and said aloud, "Mr. and Mrs. Li, I once promised that in this lifetime, I will do my best to protect Muqing and her daughter, and never allow them to suffer any grievances. Today's incident, please rest assured. I will handle it well and not implicate you all."

Yun Jiaming had an incomprehensible expression on his face, and Li Fenglan sneered at him, "Handle? How would you handle this at all? You can't even protect yourself and you want to protect my daughter? What a joke! Get out of here, our family does not welcome you here!"

Without explaining himself, Chu Feng stood and walked away.

NH

Down below, the ambulance promptly arrived and carried away the half-dead Li Fei on a stretcher to preserve his life.

“Didn’t die yet? I guess you have some luck. But do you think this is the end? I’ll make you wish you were dead instead.”



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NH

Chu Feng watched as the ambulance drove away with its wailing siren. Without a word or any obvious movement, he scrolled to Li Ziyang's phone number and quickly connected the line.

"Mr. Chu, I'm still in a meeting. If there's anything just let me know."

Li Ziyang's voice was polite and respectful; he didn't dare to offend a respected figure like Chu Feng.

Chu Feng didn't beat around the bush and went straight to the point. "There's a person who calls himself the Third Master of the Li Family who is a third class manager of Li Corporation's. His name is Li Fei. Is he related to the Li Family?"

"Yes, he is just a good-for-nothing who's not from the direct line of descent of the family. There are many like him in the Li Family though." Li Ziyang thought about it for a while and realized something. He was a little worried when he asked, "Mr. Chu, did this guy offend you?"

"Offend me? He wouldn't dare," Chu Feng said lightly. "This Third Master of yours, all he did was to help you send your betrothal gift to my woman's house and try to recruit me as his lackey. Then, he demanded for my daughter to become his domestic slave. That's all."

Thump! Li Ziyang—who was on the other end of the line—was so shocked that he fell off his leather office chair and nearly kneeled on the

ground.

He was so frightened that his heart was about to erupt. Close to tears, he begged, “Mr. Chu, I apologize sincerely. Don’t worry, I will attend to this right away. I will get rid of this trash right away. Please—”

Chu Feng wasn’t in the mood to listen anymore. He hung up the phone and strode out.

He believed that Li Ziyang would definitely act satisfactorily and deal with the matter—unless he wanted the Li Family to be annihilated!

“Oh, may the Buddha bless us. May the Buddha bless us—” After the ambulance took Li Fei away for emergency treatment, Li Fenglan knelt in front of a statue of Buddha with her palms joined. Frightened and worried, she prayed very hard as she kowtowed. “Please, let him stay alive. We can’t deal with the shock if anything should happen to him.”

Although Li Fenglan was usually rude and unreasonable, at the end of the day, she was only an ordinary housewife. It was natural that she couldn’t handle this and didn’t know what to do.

Li Fei was thrown downstairs from a higher floor by Chu Feng at their premises; if Li Fei really died, they wouldn't be completely cleared of the responsibility as well. The Li Family was vindictive and wouldn't hesitate to throw them into jail under the charge of accessory to murder.

Yun Jiaming's grew even more agitated upon hearing Li Fenglan's non-stop praying. He frowned and exclaimed, "Can you please be quiet? If praying to the Buddha is useful, then why would we still need the police? I have already called my brother. He used his connections to send Li Fei to a military hospital for treatment. He won't die for the time being."

Yun Jiaming was a corporation's high-ranking officer. Although both his legs were crippled, he could stay calm in the face of danger. At crucial times, he would exhibit the courage of being the head of the family.

"Jiahu is back from the capital? That's great, that's great!"

Li Fenglan's eyes momentarily brightened. She sighed with relief, as if everything happened a lifetime ago.

The third son of the Yun Family, Yun Jiahu, was a military officer on the rank of a Lieutenant Colonel. The officers that came from the capital mostly had power and important identities. As long as he was there, the hospital would definitely help them to treat Li Fei.

At the same time, Yun Jiahu's personality was straightforward and loyal; he had always helped their family. As long as Yun Jiahu was there, he could even help them resist the Li Family's revenge.

NH

“It’s all Chu Feng’s fault for dragging us into this. That as*hole, he actually dared to kill someone, in our house to boot!” When Li Fenglan talked about Chu Feng, she felt a fire in her. She gritted her teeth as she said, “If he wants to die, don’t drag us with him. What the h*ll! For now, our relationship with the Li Family is considered gone. In the very least, our daughter’s marriage alliance with them is over.”

Li Fenglan’s sweet aristocratic dream had been shattered. She was beyond furious; she couldn’t wish for more to have Chu Feng, that scoundrel, sliced up into pieces.

Yun Jiaming shook his head. “If it’s over, let it be. You’ve seen what Li Fei was like. To marry our daughter into the Li Family will cause her a lot of grief.”



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Yun Jiaming was exceptionally furious; well before any signs of the marriage coming to an agreement, Li Fei was demanding for his daughter to be raising children for them, and he even threatened to let his granddaughter Duo Duo become a domestic slave. What was that about?

Looking back, although Chu Feng was being slightly impulsive, he was willing to offend the Li Family for Yun Muqing's sake; he was even willing to kill!

From another perspective, Yun Jiaming admired Chu Feng's audacity and fearlessness; it was a pity that his background and family was too ordinary.

Li Fenglan stood up to leave and mumbled disdainfully, "Even if we were wronged, it is better than being poor. What's the point of her being with that poor Chu Feng? Sooner or later she's going to regret it."

Yun Jiaming gave a bitter smile helplessly. He took off his glasses and massaged his sore eyes; he felt tired and irritable.

He took out a glass and wanted to pour himself some alcohol to loosen up. To an alcoholic like him, this was a habit he had cultivated over the years.

With a lot on his mind, Yun Jiaming did not notice that he had opened the Xi Feng liquor that Chu Feng gave him. He took one mouthful and his face changed, then he started coughing violently.

NH

“This alcohol is so strong and powerful.” Yun Jiaming was shocked. “Not even Shaodaozi Liquor [1] that has been aged for ten years is as strong as this.”

However, after the kick was over, it brought an immense satisfaction, which made him yearn for more by pouring himself another glass of it.

Although he had tried all types of alcohol from all over the world, it was the first time he came across such a strong drink.

“What is this? The alcohol taste is so strong that it would make one cry!” Li Fenglan, who was doing housework, coughed continuously. When she realized that the culprit was the two bottles of alcohol, her anger flared up. “That jerk! First, he caused us to offend the Li family, then he sent this sort of inferior alcohol here. Is he trying to poison us to death?”

Li Fenglan was seething with rage. In a hurry, she took the two bottles of alcohol and the fruits on the table and threw it all into the rubbish bin outside.

“Yuck, the things he sent are as disgusting as he is.”

“You—” Yun Mingjia could do nothing else but sigh.

At this moment, there was a roar from a car downstairs. Next, a military Range Rover stopped

downstairs.

A middle-aged man dressed in military fatigues and army boots strode over. The muscles on his body were so well-built that they looked like they were going to tear his clothes apart. His gait hinted that he was a man of prestige. Even without his military uniform, he exuded the demeanor of someone from the military.

His hearty voice that sounded like thunder could be heard from afar. "Brother, sister-in-law, I could hear you quarrelling from downstairs. I see that you two still flirt with each other despite being married for such a long time, eh?"

The person that arrived was the third-eldest son of the Yun family, Yun Jiahu.

"Hey, Jiahu is here!"

As if she finally found someone she could rely on, she immediately hurried over to welcome him and she asked, "Jiahu, how is Li Fei? Is he alright?"

Although Yun Mingjia could manage to keep his calm, he still gave Jiahu a worried glance.

"He won't die. That kid has nine lives. They managed to save him in time and he is still alive," Yun Jiahu said in an uninterested manner. He simply grabbed a seat and took a big bite out of an apple without bothering with being courteous. "He only lost both his legs. For the rest of his life, he'd have to be in a wheelchair."

NH

Li Fenglan was finally relieved to hear that Li Fei was alive, but when she heard that Li Fei was crippled, she started to frown again.

Would the Li Family possibly let go of this grudge easily? Sooner or later, they would want revenge on them.

She really hated Chu Feng now. For no good reason, he caused them so much trouble.

“Jiaming, your son-in-law is very fierce. He kills decisively. If you put him on my team to train for two to three years, he will definitely be a good successor.”

Yun Jiahu's tan face looked appreciative.

A tough man like him had never fancied the likes of Li Fei, who was born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Even if all the trash like him died, Yun Jiahu wouldn't find it a pity. If it wasn't because of the Yun Jiaming's beg for help, he would not have bothered used his connections to save that as*hole.

On the other hand, he liked the rash and hot-headed Chu Feng.

“Jiahu, you are surely taking us as a joke. That scoundrel caused me so much harm and here you are, being sarcastic?” said Li Fenglan in an angry tone; she was so furious that her face was practically twisted with anger.

NH

Instead, Yun Jiahu laughed and said straightforwardly, “Fenglan, I’m not joking with you. In all truthfulness, if you don’t like this son-in-law, can you let me have him? Since Muyu will be transferred to Jiangling soon, I must find her an ideal husband as soon as possible.”

[1] Shaodaozi (literally translates to Burning Knife) Liquor is a type of Gaoliang liquor that has existed since the olden days of China, known for its exceptionally high alcohol content.



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Li Fenglan fumed. This guy was intentionally provoking her, wasn't he? She snorted, turned on her heel, and walked away.

Yun Jiaming wasn't in a good mood either and said, "All right, that's it. Stop messing around now."

Deep down, he was a little surprised; his brother, Yun Jiahu, was a force to be reckoned with, and he knew it very well.

Yun Jiahu had a long list of impressive achievements and became a powerful lieutenant colonel before the age of forty. Among his comrades, he was nicknamed 'Jiangbei Tiger.' Many high-ranking officials respected him and held him in high esteem. Among the soldiers within the Jiangbei region, he was the one who was most likely to get promoted to the rank of General within the next ten years.

'Colonel' and 'General' may sound not much different, but those were very different ranks; the latter was equivalent to becoming a top-ranking official in Jiangling City.

This was a testament to how ambitious Yun Jiahu was. Naturally, he thought very highly of himself and had a habit of sneering at and looking down on young talents and heroes in the military. Yet, he actually humbled himself and willingly begged Chu Feng to become his son-in-law?

This would definitely be a great honor; if word got out, it would shake those young masters from the

rich families to the core.

Nevertheless, could Chu Feng really be someone outstanding, while he himself was the one who had misjudged Chu Feng?

“Hmm? Jiaming, are you actually drinking all by yourself? That was so inconsiderate of you for not inviting me to drink together!”

Yun Jiahu sniffed around and quickly discovered Yun Jiaming’s half-finished white wine on the table. Without a trace of restraint, he picked it up.

Yun Jiaming smiled helplessly. “Chu Feng gave this to me, and it’s a little too strong. How could this be alcohol? Clearly, its quality is too low to even qualify as alcohol.”

Li Fenglan kicked her sarcasm up a notch. “Drink up, Jiahu. You are in too good a shape to get poisoned.”

“Huh? If my ‘filial son-in-law’ gave this to you, it should be all the more reason for me to give it a taste!” Yun Jiahu’s eyes lit up as he boldly drank it in one gulp.

Smash! Suddenly, the glass fell from his grip and shattered to pieces.

Yun Jiaming frowned. Puzzled, he asked, “Jiahu, what’s wrong?”

At lightning speed, Yun Jiahu sprang up from his

NH

seat and widened his eyes in surprise as he stared at his brother.

His face was a concoction of ecstasy, shock, and disbelief. Then, he dropped to his knees. With trembling hands, he picked the broken pieces of the glass—stained with alcohol—off the ground like they were rare treasures.

“Jiahu! Goodness! Y-You didn’t really get poisoned, did you?” Li Fenglan was terribly frightened and quickly made to dial 120.

“Xi Feng Liquor! It’s Xi Feng Liquor!” Yun Jiahu suddenly wailed.

His palms landed hard on Yun Jiaming’s shoulders; he then grasped Yun Jiaming’s shoulders tightly and shook them violently. Delight colored his features. Like a child, he danced around. “Jiaming, th-this is Xi Feng Liquor!”

Excitement flowed out of Yun Jiahu. He wrapped his arm around Yun Jiaming’s shoulders and shook them hard. “Jiaming, this is Xi Feng Liquor! Where did you get it? Do you have more of it?”

Yun Jiaming’s petite body couldn’t endure the rough shaking; it was so painful that he bared his teeth as he felt like his bones were going to shatter into pieces.

“Jiahu, please calm down. You mentioned that the alcohol Feng gave me is named ‘Xi Feng Liquor’. What kind of alcohol is that? Why haven’t I heard

of it before?”

Yun Jiaming frowned. Behind his gold-rimmed glasses, he narrowed his wise and experienced eyes as he sought out all his alcohol-related memories in his mind. One must understand that he was a wine-tasting expert. He had around a hundred different types of alcohol stored in his house and had tasted more than a thousand types of alcohol before. Before the car accident, he even owned two private wineries and frequently attended national and international wine-tasting events where he was often invited to be the expert-level wine-tasting guest.

However, the name ‘Xi Feng Liquor’ did not ring a bell.

Li Fenglan, who had been watching the scene unfold before her, mocked with disdain, “What good stuff could that poor loser possibly give us, and what’s so great about Xi Feng Liquor? I reckon it’s nothing but rubbish.”

“Fenglan, mind your words!”

Yun Jiahu suddenly looked especially stern. He shot daggers at Li Fenglan with his eyes, and he looked like he was ready to murder. “If this was the military, I could charge you with blasphemy for what you had just said. I could shoot first, ask questions later, and end your life without a valid reason.”

Li Fenglan was so frightened that she paled and

NH

went silent.

“This alcohol is priceless. It is the pride of the military.”



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NH

Yun Jiahu's face beamed with reverence, and he said, "This alcohol is named 'Xi Feng Liquor.' It was personally invented by the legendary Major General from Xi Ye. In Xi Ye, three hundred thousand men drank this alcohol while they protected the country. When they went to war and fought the enemies, they won every single time. Therefore, this Xi Feng Liquor is also known as the 'God of War's Wine!'"

Yun Jiahu was extremely emotional on the inside, his expression was one of happy reminiscence.

"Xi Feng Liquor, it is a liquor that tastes like the blood of brave men, marching on their long journey to become heroes on a snowy road of a frosty morning."

Two years ago, he was stationed in Xi Ye for duty. After drinking the Xi Feng Liquor, he could still remember that overbearing and domineering power of that liquor, the tender sweet aftertaste, the heartiness and exhilaration that it gave, so intense as if he was riding across the skies—it was simply an unforgettable experience for him!

That was why the moment the Xi Feng Liquor touched his lips, he spoke so rudely.

Li Fenglan stared at Yun Jiahu's exaggerated facial expressions that alternated between tears and laughter in astonishment. She snorted and mumbled with dissatisfaction, "Who cares if it's the God of War's Wine or not. In the end, it was just alcohol made by a soldier. Jiahu, you are a

NH

soldier too. In fact, you are a mighty Lieutenant Colonel. Why are you praising other people at the expense of your own prestige?”

Yun Jiahu shook his head. The look of admiration had not left his face, and he did not look the slightest bit upset. In a deep voice, he said, “Next to the legendary Major General from Xi Ye, I am nothing. I do not even consider myself worthy enough to kneel before him or to even carry his shoes.”

When Li Fenglan heard this, she was so surprised that her jaw dropped open in astonishment.

Likewise, the usually steady Yun Jiaming was utterly shocked.

His brother was a proud man with a bright future. He got promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel before the age of forty, and the promotion to become a General was likely on the horizon; it was unfathomable that Yun Jiahu was actually being so respectful and admiring of that Major General from Xi Ye!

But from Yun Jiahu’s perspective, it was reasonable that they didn’t know that the Major General of Xi Ye was the Dragon Soul’s God of War, who was unparalleled in the nation!

With his sheer might, he guarded Xi Ye’s borders for ten years. What ensued from all those years of service was a resounding military feat.

His might was the aspiration of tens of thousands of Donghua's youth.

Most importantly, he was young, and with youth came boundless opportunities.

He was even the subject of many prophecies. It was safe to say that this legendary Major General from Xi Ye could replace the mighty Lord Chu who controlled the entire Donghua's army and become its new guardian.

"D-Does this mean that this alcohol is valuable?" Li Fenglan suddenly felt her heartbeat quickened as it suddenly dawned on her that she made a grave mistake.

"Valuable? Xi Feng Liquor is practically our men's religion. Furthermore, it is the military's pride. How can you possibly put a price on it?" Yun Jiahu looked dissatisfied and scoffed coldly, "This alcohol is not something that money can buy."

Li Fenglan was awfully flustered as she stuttered, "T-There's surely a certain price for it? Oh, Jiahu, you're making me so anxious!"

Impatience started to creep in, and Yun Jiahu stuck three fingers up right away. "At least this number."

"Three hundred? Three thousand?" Li Fenglan covered her mouth in surprise. "Could it be thirty thousand per bottle?"

NH

She could buy two boxes of Feitian Moutai [1] with thirty thousand.

“Three million!”

Yun Jiahu definitely had their attention now. He continued in his deep voice, “If you keep this for another few years until the God of War is at the peak of his military career, its price might very well soar up to ten million!”

“Oh my God!”

Li Fenglan was so shocked that she yelped and flung the bowl and chopsticks in her hands away. At lightning speed, she ran down the stairs and rummaged through the trash can.

She felt sick to her stomach. The alcohol cost three million per bottle, yet she threw it away like it was nothing. She felt so foolish that she wanted to give herself two hard slaps.

But this world had no remedy for regret. The two alcohol bottles had already been shattered a long time ago, and not even a single drop of the alcohol remained.

Li Fenglan’s hope was completely shattered; she stood in front of the trash can for a long time, not knowing what to do.

The alcohol cost three million a bottle. The price might even go up in the future, but it was now gone just like that.

NH

“Fenglan, y-you... You really wasted a good thing!” Yun Jiahu sighed. He really didn’t know what to say.

“I-I didn’t know that that bottle of alcohol would be so expensive.” Li Fenglan was close to tears. She gnashed her teeth and said, “It’s Chu Feng’s fault. Why didn’t he tell me earlier that the alcohol was worth so much? First, this as*hole ruined the marriage I had planned with the Li family. Then, he made us lose a couple of million. I-I don’t want to live anymore.”

[1] Feitian Moutai, or Kweichow Moutai is a brand of baijiu, a distilled Chinese liquor (spirit), made in the town of Maotai in China's Guizhou province. Produced by the state-owned Kweichow Moutai Company, the beverage is distilled from fermented sorghum. It was named after the town with the same name in Kweichow in the Guizhou Province, where winemaking has a very long history. The name “feitian” means flying fairy, depicting the famous historical Buddhist paintings in the Dunhuang caves.



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NH

For money-minded people like her, when she threw away expensive stuff like that, it was similar to the act of yanking her heart out; she found it even more unbearable than getting killed.

“That’s enough. This happened because your mind was not in the right place, so don’t put the blame on other people.” Yun Jiahu also thought it was a real pity as he waved his hand in exasperation.

Then, his eyes twinkled, and he said to Yun Jiaming in a deep voice, “Jiaming, this Xi Feng Liquor is Xi Ye’s greatest treasure. It is what soldiers consume during a mission. Only those truly trusted by the Dragon Soul’s God of War have the rights to take them.

And this Chu Feng took two bottles just like that. Therefore, he is definitely not a regular person. Even if he’s not Xi Ye’s high-ranking General, it proves that he has a close relationship with the Dragon Soul’s God of War!”

These words shocked Yun Jiaming and Li Fenglan.

“N-No, it can’t be. I think Feng only got this alcohol by chance.” Yun Jiaming shook his head with a bitter smile and waved his hand dismissively.

Xi Ye’s high-ranking General? The confidant of the Dragon Soul’s God of War? Those were really high-profile positions, and they were unparalleled in manners and deportment. If they were here, the whole of Jiangbei would probably be in an uproar.

NH

How could their daughter be that lucky?

He didn't even dare to imagine, nor could he even imagine that Chu Feng was the unattainable Dragon Soul's God of War whom people were raving about.

"Exactly. How could Chu Feng the poor fellow be such a notable figure? He must have lucked out and managed to get hold of those two bottles of alcohol." Li Fenglan couldn't help but snort too.

That poor fellow and troublemaker was Xi Ye's General? The Dragon Soul's God of War's confidant? What a joke. He was not even worthy to be mentioned.

She mumbled, "If he was really so powerful, would Li Fei have dared to act so arrogantly by giving Chu Feng's woman betrothal gifts? Of course not, Li Fei would be scared to death. Li Ziyang would've been so frightened that he would've approached our family to kowtow and apologize!"

Li Fenglan put both her hands on her hips. With insufferable arrogance, she said, "Do you really think that man has such great power and capabilities? The poor fellow is not going to make the most of himself even if he is given several lifetimes to do so!"

Rumble!

At this moment, a Mercedes Benz stopped downstairs. Li Ziyang, who was dressed in a suit,

NH

stepped out of the car with a dark expression on his face.

After that, a few Li family's bodyguards opened the car door and lifted out Li Fei who was on a stretcher with a cast on him.

"Sh*t!" Li Fenglan was scared out of her wits and was about to start crying. "The young masters from the Li family are here. They must be standing up for Li Fei and are here to take revenge on us."

The Li Family believed in taking revenge, and they were cruel. They were especially famous in Jiangling. People trembled in fear because of the tactics that Li Ziyang used.

Chu Feng was the one who threw Li Fei down the stairs at the Yun's residence, which crippled Li Fei. On top of that, Chu Feng was Yu Muqing's boyfriend and Li Ziyang's romantic rival. To a certain extent, this matter was related to Yun Jiaming's family one way or another.

Now that Li Ziyang was carrying the only recently rescued Li Fei on a stretcher to the downstairs of the Yun Family's house, Li Fenglan quickly assumed that Li Ziyang was here for revenge and to demand justice.

"H-How is this possible?" Although Li Fenglan was usually bold, she was at a loss when she faced real powerful, wealthy young masters like Li Ziyang, who was also the Li family's future heir.

NH

Yun Jiaming had a grim look on his face and he took a deep breath. "We'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

He understood that the incident with Li Fei might cause the Li Family to exact revenge on them. However, he never thought that it would happen so soon.

Frowning, Yun Jiahu followed Yun Jiaming and his wife and went downstairs.

Waiting downstairs, Li Ziyang's face was gloomy, while Li Fei, who was on the stretcher, howled in agony every now and then. Standing behind them were more than ten people from the Li Family. This attracted the attention of quite a number of bystanders around the neighborhood.

Yun Jiaming's facial expression looked so horrible that it was indescribable.



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Yun Jiahu furrowed his brows. Although he was in a high position, the other party was a military officer after all. The Li family had large estates and businesses in Jiangling, and he was no match to the powerful locals regardless of the authority he had.

Li Fenglan was stunned when she saw the battle. Her voice was trembling as she pleaded, "This was a misunderstanding, Young Master Li. Regarding the matter with Third Master Li, we..."

Li Fenglan flinched in fear. She wanted to apologize, but Li Ziyang interrupted her at the next second, "I'm here to apologize to you personally on behalf of him."

Li Ziyang gave a ninety-degree bow with full sincerity.

"I'm sorry, sir and madam."

There were at least ten members of the Li family behind him, and they bowed in unison. "We're sorry."

The Yun family were dumbfounded. Li Fenglan held her mouth wide open and widened her eyes as she was left speechless.

Wh-What was happening?

Li Ziyang was not here to take revenge on them but to apologize to them personally.

NH

Yun Jiaming pinched himself in disbelief, and the pain convinced him that he wasn't dreaming.

Li Ziyang scowled and pulled Li Fei up from the stretcher. After that, he slapped Li Fei's face twice and snarled, "Son of a b*tch, hurry up and apologize to them!"

Li Ziyang's eyes were burning with anger. He wished that he could choke Li Fei the bastard to death.

Didn't he know who Chu Feng was? He was the head of the military, and his position was comparable to a sergeant major. He was the governor of a large army.

He could bring in three thousand fully armed soldiers with just a single word. He could turn the entire Jiangling upside down with just a wave of his hand. Who in the Li family would dare to offend him?

When he offended Chu Feng in the past, he even kneeled and begged for forgiveness to show his sincerity and dissipate Chu Feng's anger so that he wouldn't hold a grudge against him.

The bastard Li Fei was so bold that he even proposed a marriage on his behalf. He even said he could take him under his wing, and he wanted to turn Yun Muqing into a domestic slave.

Hiss!

NH

It wouldn't be too much to kill him a few hundred times because of his mistakes.

His actions were going to cause so much trouble to the Li family that their entire family could be destroyed because of this one mistake.

Li Ziyang truly hoped that he could give this bastard a serious punishment. When he heard of the news, he immediately pulled him out of the hospital and brought him to the Yun family to apologize to them. He didn't want Chu Feng to burn them into ashes out of anger.

Once the anger of Yun Jiaming and his wife dissipated, a big shot like Chu Feng would naturally stop looking for a lowly man like Li Fei. Li Ziyang was especially sure about this.

In the eyes of the dumbstruck crowd, Li Fei crawled out of the stretcher in panic. His face was badly beaten up, and he cried cowardly as he kneeled on the ground and kowtowed repeatedly, begging for forgiveness.

"I'm sorry. I'm a jerk. I'm at fault..."

"I'm a snob, I'm a dog biting on the strength of my master. I shouldn't have offended you, please forgive me and spare me..."

"I'm just a lackey. I-I'm just a dog. Please don't find faults in a dog like me."

As he spoke, Li Fei lay on the floor and started

NH

imitating the barking sound of dogs. He was so scared that he almost wet his pants.

As the Yun family stared at him in disbelief, Li Ziyang kicked Li Fei to the side violently and said, "Sir, madam, I have kicked this bastard out of the Li family and removed all his shares in the company. He will be making a living for himself on his own from now on. Are you satisfied with the punishment?"

"S-Satisfied..."

Li Fenglan agreed subconsciously. She even felt a little sorry for him.

Li Fei was originally a rich playboy, ignorant, and incompetent, but he was now handicapped and evicted from his home. God knew how miserable he would live for the rest of his life now. Every single day would feel like hell, and it would be even more miserable than death.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

"I've thought about this carefully, sir and madam. I'm not extremely talented and highly educated, and my capabilities are average. I'm not good enough for your daughter. Hence, please don't take my proposal seriously. This is just slapstick humor and nothing else. Please don't ever bring this up again."

Li Ziyang felt extremely relieved as he uttered, "As for the gifts worth two hundred million that we've sent to the Yun family previously, you don't have to return them. Take them as my apology to you on behalf of this bastard Li Fei."

"Here's a hundred million as a small token from me. Please accept it!"

As he said that, Li Ziyang handed a piece of black card that was in his hand to Li Fenglan, who was looking completely stunned. Then, he bowed respectfully once again before he left.

"Goodbye, I'm really sorry for what happened."

The group of people that came along with the Li family also left. In a blink of an eye, the streets of the small district became empty after they left. A few of their neighbours were seen gossiping among each other.

The minds of Yun Jiaming and Li Fenglan were completely blank right now. They felt as if they were in a dream.

They stared at the black card in their hands full of

NH

shock. The black card represented wealth and status. They had tons of doubt and questions in their heads.

“Wh-What just happened?”

Did Li Ziyang become insane? Did the sun rise from the west?

As the saying went, an insider could never be as clear-headed as an outsider in a situation.

Although Yun Jiaming and his wife had lots of doubts and questions in their heads, Yun Jiahu, who was beside them, had analyzed the situation meticulously, and there was a trace of clarity flashed across his eyes.

He had sensed that Yun Muqing's boyfriend, Chu Feng, was out of the ordinary.

If he could afford to bring out the Xi Feng Liquor, it could be pure luck for him to get his hands on it.

However, the First Young Master Li had deliberately and personally paid a visit and apologized to them, giving up three hundred million as a token of apology. Could this still be deemed as pure luck?

This was an enormous power that anyone would have to bow down to.

Yun Jiahu glanced at Yun Jiaming and Li Fenglan's shock expressions and said intriguingly, “Jiaming, Fenglan, you have an extremely powerful guest in

your house...”

As Yun Jiaming and his wife were completely stunned while they watched the members of the Li family leaving. They were curious about the identity of the big shot who helped them out.

As the man behind the scene, Chu Feng was facing a challenge that every man in the world could relate to—coaxing a woman.

“Please don’t cry. Please don’t be sad.”

The dusk was approaching. Chu Feng was sitting in an outdoor cafe near the streets, and the cafe had a great ambiance. He looked helpless and anxious as he tried to comfort the crying Yun Muqing who was leaning on his shoulder.

After leaving the Yun family and her fight with Li Fenglan, Yun Muqing had never once stopped crying.

At first, Chu Feng wanted to comfort her with a few words, but it did more harm than good. Yun Muqing was only shedding a few tears in the beginning, but she ended up crying out loudly on his shoulder.

It seemed like she had finally found someone that would allow her to vent all her grief and cry her heart out.

Within ten minutes, Chu Feng was given countless supercilious looks and was subjected to ridicule

NH

as the passersby walked past him. They snorted and despised this shameless douchebag.

Bah, he was a douchebag who broke a girl's heart. He looked handsome, but he was a good-for-nothing.

“Miss Yun, it’ll be difficult for me to explain if you continue to cry. Everyone is looking at me like I’m a douchebag who cheated on you...” Chu Feng felt helpless. “A few kind-hearted passersby are getting ready to call the police and accuse me for domestic violence.”

“Th-Then why can’t you comfort me? You’re repeating the same sentences over and over again. Is this how you comfort a girl?” Yun Muqing wiped away the tears from her red eyes and glared at Chu Feng angrily. She was extremely upset.

Her biological mother knew that she didn’t like Li Ziyang. She knew that she wouldn’t end up living a good life if she married into the Li family.

However, she still insisted on the marriage without any hesitation.

She was just like any other members in the Yun family, prioritizing monetary benefits over her own feelings.

She was her biological mother. Which girl wouldn’t be heartbroken and depressed if she had to go through all of this?

NH

Yun Muqing pointed at Chu Feng angrily. "Wasn't this your fault?"

"..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Chu Feng felt a little helpless, but he would take the blame since he was a man.

Yun Muqing finally stopped crying after a while. It seemed like her tears were about to run dry.

She looked aggrieved, innocent, and pitiful with her red eyes, which attracted empathy from other people.

Chu Feng took out a piece of wet tissue and gently wiped away the tears from Yun Muqing's swollen eyes.

“To be honest, your mom’s intention was good. Which mother wouldn’t hope that their daughters could live a great life?”

“However, the proposal made by the Li family seemed too obscure and overbearing. As long as we get him to call off the engagement, the gap between you and your mother can be closed, and you wouldn’t need to be so upset. Am I right?”

“Call off the engagement? How is that possible?”

Yun Muqing grabbed the wet tissue and glared at Chu Feng as she said faintly, “My grandfather was the one who personally agreed to the marriage with the Li family. In the Yun family, his word is law. No one else would dare to go against him.”

“Un-Unless the Li family took the initiative to call off the engagement... which is not possible, unless there’s something wrong with Li Ziyang.”

NH

“Nothing is impossible.”

Chu Feng smiled casually as he pondered for a few seconds and uttered, “I’ve learned how to cast a spell from a master previously. There’s a wishing spell that is quite effective. Do you want to try it?”

“Don’t be ridiculous.”

Yun Muqing glared at Chu Feng in anger as she ate the snacks on the table. Her beautiful eyelashes blinked for a moment before she looked at Chu Feng with doubt.

“Is it true about what you’ve said earlier?”

“You’ll know it after you try it. Take a deep breath, clench your fists, lift them above your head, and open up your hands...”

“Is that it?”

Yun Muqing did everything he said and blinked her eyes, still full of doubt.

Chu Feng smiled casually as he said, “Congratulations, Miss Yun Muqing. You’ve set off fireworks for yourself.”

“How was it? Are you feeling better now?”

Yun Muqing was stunned for two seconds before she finally covered her mouth as she started laughing. Annoyed, she glared at Chu Feng and said, “What is this? This wishing spell isn’t

NH

effective at all.”

“The master said that you have to be sincere if you want it to be effective, so...” said Chu Feng as he winked, “why don’t you kiss me?”

“You’re shameless!” Yun Muqing spat out a mouthful of saliva as she blushed. She was shy yet angry, and she punched Chu Feng a few times.

The punches that landed on him weren’t painful, but he felt a little numb.

In the eyes of the passersby, they seemed like a flirtatious couple who had already reconciled with each other.

A few guys were planning to watch the scene unfold and rescue the girl like a hero, but they were disappointed and left low-spirited.

Ring!

At that moment, Yun Muqing’s phone rang, and it was from her father, Yun Jiaming.

She hesitated for a moment before picking up the call. Her face was full of surprise, shock, and disbelief.

“The Li family called off the engagement!” Yun Muqing widened her beautiful eyes and stared at Chu Feng as she exclaimed in shock.

In addition, Li Ziyang even went to their home

NH

personally and gave them a hundred million as an apology!

Was the wishing spell that effective?

Chu Feng packed up leisurely and stroked Yun Muqing's nose tip gently. "That's great! Let's go then. It's time to pick up Duo Duo."

He stretched his back lazily. He was the dark horse that no one knew about.

Yun Muqing's lips curled into a smile as she felt extremely joyful. She was relieved to hear that the engagement with the Li family was finally called off. The air surrounding her seemed to be a lot fresher than before.

"Chu Feng, I'm in a good mood today. I've decided to go shopping and reward myself."

Yun Muqing waved at Chu Feng with a big smile and left happily. "Please help me to pick Duo Duo up from school, okay? Hehe! Bye!"

What?

Was she really Yun Duo's biological mother?

Besides, wasn't he the main reason why the Li family called off the engagement? Shouldn't he be rewarded instead?

Misfortunes would never come to an end. At that moment, the waiter walked toward him

NH

respectfully. “Sir, the total bill is 248. Will you be paying in cash or by credit card?”

Displeased, Chu Feng paid the bill as he lamented, “‘Greed’ is your name, woman!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Before Chu Feng left, he bought Duo Duo's favorite popsicle and macarons at the dessert shop. Then, he walked leisurely until he arrived at the kindergarten.

After waiting for less than ten minutes, the school bell rang, signaling the end of the school; all the children jumped around happily like little wild horses that had just escaped from captivity.

Chu Feng quietly looked at the warm scene before him, but something felt weird. Usually, Duo Duo was the first one to run out. So, why was she so slow on this day?

When most of the kids were gone, only then did Chu Feng see Duo Duo come out.

She wasn't cheering and jumping around like usual. The girl hung her little head down while holding an old, tattered, teddy bear in her hand. She pouted her small mouth and walked out looking depressed. Her big, black eyes didn't have their usual sparkle; it was as if a dark cloud was hanging over her and it would start raining at any moment.

"Daddy, let's go home," Duo Duo said weakly. Dejected, she dropped her head and walked away without waiting for her father.

Chu Feng's heart sank instantly, and he felt terrible as if someone had stabbed him with a knife.

What just happened?

NH

As far as Chu Feng could remember, Duo Duo's personality was cheerful, playful, and mischievous —she was a happy kid.

Whenever something made her sad, she would cry for a little while, but within five minutes, she would start jumping around again.

He had never seen the little girl this sad before, as if she had lost her soul.

Chu Feng hurriedly ran after her and flashed a bright smile, asking, "Duo Duo, why are you unhappy today? Is it because Mommy isn't here to pick you up? Is that why you're not happy? Are you not feeling well? Did the teacher scold you, or did the other kids bully you? You can tell Daddy. I will help you."

Duo Duo kept her head down and shook her head hard, dejected.

However, when she heard the last thing that Chu Feng had said, her grip on that old and tattered teddy bear tightened. Her little mouth pouted, and a layer of tears appeared over her jet-black eyes; she looked like she was about to cry.

"Daddy, I'm fine. Let's just go home."

But she still managed to hold her feelings in. She only called out to Chu Feng softly once before she concentrated on carrying her bag, walking farther and farther away.

NH

Did somebody bully her?

Duo Duo's facial expression was burned into his mind. He felt a sharp pain in his heart as a feeling of rage surged up inside him when he quickly realized what happened.

His daughter was his whole life; she was his hope and the reason that he lived for.

He would not allow anybody to bully her.

"Duo Duo, wait for me. Wait for me!"

Suddenly, a strong-looking little boy, dressed in branded clothes from head to toe, chased after her. He shouted for Duo Duo as he ran. When she heard her schoolmate calling her, she picked up her pace and walked faster.

Chu Feng felt a wave of anger surge through him when he saw this scene unfold. He quickly lifted the little boy off the ground. "Hey, little punk. Did you bully my daughter? Did you make her unhappy?"

"Let me go. You don't know what you're talking about. I'm Duo Duo's best friend. Why would I bully her? It was Liu Yaoyao who—" Flustered, the little boy struggled in mid-air and gave Chu Feng a surprised look. "Are you Duo Duo's father? Uncle, I am Xiao Hu. Has Duo Duo never mentioned to you about me before?"

"...."

Chu Feng was speechless.

Immediately, Chu Feng's face darkened. This little boy was Xiao Hu—the little rascal who always planted all those funny ideas in his daughter's mind?

Chu Feng resisted the urge to spank this little boy. Chu Feng put him down and gave him a macaron, saying, "Xiao Hu, I'm sorry. I have wrongly accused you. Here's some cake for you. Can you tell me why Duo Duo is so sad? This Liu Yaoyao—what did she do?"

"How can I do that? This is a secret between Duo Duo and me." Xiao Hu was especially loyal. He turned around and snorted, then said, "How could I betray our friendship over a box of cakes?"

Chu Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. Right away, he rolled up his sleeves and made a stance that looked like he was about to start a fight.

"I-I will tell you. Uncle, please don't hit me!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

According to Duo Duo, her father could send a car flying with a single punch. Xiao Hu had such little arms and legs, so how would he withstand it?

Xiao Hu was so frightened that he covered his small face. Stuttering, he told Chu Feng the full story.

It turned out that Duo Duo's kindergarten launched an extracurricular activity called 'My Best Friend and I' on this day. The kids were to bring their favorite toy and share some interesting anecdotes they had with their 'best friend' respectively.

It was supposed to be a fun activity. However, because Duo Duo brought only an old and tattered teddy bear, the other kids laughed at her. One of the girls named Liu Yaoyao joked about how Duo Duo was a feral child that nobody cared about because she didn't have a single, proper toy at such a big age.

The other kids laughed along, and Duo Duo was mocked the whole afternoon. This completely hurt the little girl's fragile self-esteem.

"Uncle, Duo Duo really hates it when people refer to her as a feral child. She argued with Liu Yaoyao and the rest, telling them that she has a father, and she is loved. However, they still didn't believe her, and they continued to mock her, which made Duo Duo cry in the end." Xiao Hu looked at Chu Feng with anxious eyes. He said sympathetically, "O-On top of that, Duo Duo hasn't gotten a new toy in a long time, which is very pitiful. That teddy bear is

NH

her only presentable toy.”

Chu Feng felt a sharp pain in his heart. He felt horrible and was full of grief and sorrow.

They were just children who were mentally immature and had no filter with what they spoke, so he didn't bother too much about them.

However, he felt pain for his daughter. He blamed himself for not carrying out his duty as a father for the past five years, as he wasn't around to spend time with her and take care of her.

Even though he had spent a few days with his daughter already, he hadn't taken the initiative to buy Duo Duo a single toy or present yet.

It's my fault. I was negligent. I have wronged this child. Chu Feng sighed internally.

“Uncle, this is a Transformer toy that my dad bought for me from overseas. You can give it to Duo Duo on my behalf and say that you bought it, so she won't be sad.”

At that moment, Xiao Hu took a brand new toy out of his school bag. His childish little face looked unwilling, yet he gritted his teeth and handed it over to Chu Feng.

“Xiao Hu, thank you. You are a good kid.” Grateful, Chu Feng patted Xiao Hu's shoulder and said, “But I don't want this toy. I'll treat you to a big meal another day.”

NH

With that, he quickened his footsteps and caught up to Duo Duo.

He had decided that no matter what toy it was, he must give his daughter the best.

“Duo Duo, I know why you are sad. Let’s go buy some new toys. We’ll buy the best and most beautiful toys.” Chu Feng squatted down and rubbed the little girl's head, full of affection.

“Really?” Duo Duo’s big eyes were instantly lit up, but the light quickly dimmed. She said weakly, “I don’t think we should. Those toys are very expensive. I don’t like those toys... The kids all said that our family cannot afford them.”

Chu Feng had grief in his eyes. At the next second, he carried the little child and walked away with large steps.

“Come with me!”

...

‘Kennedy Dreamland’ was located at the center of the Jiangling City. It was a large-scale amusement park for children that consisted of a toy city, a playground, an arcade center, and more than ten other entertainment bodies all gathered in one place. The whole place spanned across three thousand acres of land. There were five floors, and the building the whole thing cost more than two hundred million.

NH

It was also Jiangling City's most high-end, comprehensive, and expensive amusement park. A lot of children had the ultimate goal of enjoying themselves at Kennedy Dreamland and buying a toy there.

The only thing was that it cost nearly five figures to do so, so most parents were very reluctant. However, kids who were born into rich families with silver spoons in their mouths could easily enjoy the honorable VIP services.

Some said that every human being was equal, but the truth was that right from the moment when one was born, they were already put into certain categories.

What an irony!

When Duo Duo arrived here, she opened her small mouth in disbelief. Feeling inferior, she hid behind Chu Feng and said softly, "Daddy, this place is really expensive. I think we should leave as soon as possible."

"It's okay, Duo Duo. Don't worry."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Chu Feng carried the little girl, who was standing behind him, and said affectionately, “Just pick whatever you want.”

“Wow! There are so many toys, and they are so beautiful. It’s so fun! Daddy, quickly come and look!”

The amusement park had a three-story high toy city. When Duo Duo saw the wide variety of toys, her eyes were about to fall out. She bounced up and down happily, a happy smile glued to her small face.

Chu Feng trailed behind her as he enjoyed this tender moment.

Chu Feng had to admit to himself that one would get the worth of things one paid for. There were all types of toys there and each one of them were exquisite and ingenious; some even caught the intense interest of Chu Feng as an adult.

However, they also cost a lot. After walking one round, Chu Feng noticed that practically every item here cost more than ten thousand. The cost of limited edition toys was over a hundred thousand. Once in a while, he saw there were some small toys, but those still cost at least two thousand. There was even a children’s version of a ‘luxury store’.

But all of these meant nothing to Chu Feng. Even if he had to buy the whole store, it would not be a problem to him.

NH

Although Xi Ye was a remote place, it was rich in minerals; diamonds, gold, rare metals could be found in seventy percent of the Central Plains. Furthermore, Chu Feng represented the military in trading arms with the Western world, and thus he could make as much as a hundred million every month.

As the highest-ranking officer of Xi Ye, he had so many assets under his name that he couldn't even remember all of them. When one reached his level, money was nothing more than a series of numbers.

“Wow! It's Snow White and it's so pretty!”

Quickly, Duo Duo's attention was fixed on a Snow White doll in the restricted area.

The doll was around a meter tall; it had long, flowy hair and looked really gorgeous. No matter the workmanship or the material, it looked delicate. At first glance, it looked like it had just walked out of the movie.

Duo Duo loved it so much she couldn't take her hands off it; her eyes practically turned into happy curves as she laughed non-stop.

Seeing how excited his daughter was made Chu Feng happy too. He was planning to buy this doll when a salesgirl, who was dressed in business formal attire and had a good disposition, walked over.

NH

“Sir, this is a high-end retail outlet. Therefore, please pay attention to your behavior and not be too noisy as this might affect the other customers’ shopping experience.” The smile on the salesgirl's dainty face was a professional one. She quickly gave Chu Feng a once-over and said indifferently, “Furthermore, please be informed that the toy in the child’s hands is a ‘Disney Anniversary Limited Edition’ Snow White doll. It cost 180,888. If it is spoiled, you will have to pay that price. Therefore, please refrain from directly handling it.”

Although her tone sounded polite, anybody could hear her arrogance and disdain for Chu Feng from her words. It was as if Chu Feng was not a customer but a disgusting fly in her eyes.

Duo Duo behaved like a child who had done something wrong; she hung her head guiltily and hid behind Chu Feng.

Chu Feng frowned and felt that this salesgirl was a little too snobbish. Was it because she had conversed with rich people so many times that she considered herself better than everyone else now?

But he wasn’t going to be bothered by a salesgirl, so he nodded his head lightly.

“I understand.”

“Happy shopping,” the salesgirl said dryly before turning around to leave.

NH

She snorted with disdain. Everything on this hillbilly was less than 1,000 in total. How could they afford to spend here?

Without a doubt, he brought his daughter here to take pictures to show off to his friends. She had seen countless times these types of people with no money and no talent, and yet they loved to show off.

It was a waste of her time. It looked like she wouldn't be selling anything on this day and won't be getting any commission.

"Daddy, we better put this Snow White back. We should go home now," Duo Duo said reluctantly as she looked at Chu Feng with her big eyes.

"Why put it back?" Chu Feng was stunned. "Duo Duo, I'm buying this for you as a present."

"No, it's too expensive." Duo Duo shook her head. She said sensibly, "Mommy works hard to earn money. She can't even bring herself to hail a cab. I don't want to add to Mommy's burden."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Chu Feng was heartbroken at that moment and did not know what he should say.

In the beginning, he still resented Yun Muqing for not taking good care of Duo Duo as she did not even have a proper toy. However, it seemed like his daughter had become so understanding now and had decided to just accept everything as it was.

“Daddy, you don’t have to blame yourself. It’s fine.” Duo Duo was behaving like a young adult, comforting Chu Feng. She had a wide smile on her face as she said, “I am already very glad that you’ve brought me here today. I already have Teddy, so you don’t need you to buy more toys for me!” Duo Duo raised the shabby teddy bear that was in her hands, and her eyes were filled with joy. “Teddy is my best friend, and he has always slept with me and accompanied me whenever Mommy goes to work. I am already very content.”

Chu Feng’s nose prickled, and it seemed like something was about to gush out from his eyes. He squatted down and looked at his daughter lovingly as he said to her, “You’re right, Duo Duo. Teddy is Duo Duo’s best friend. From now on, Teddy will not be your only best friend. Daddy, Mommy, and Snow White will all be your best friends, and all of us will be by your side as you grow up.” He then caressed her smooth and soft cheeks. He was over the moon and waved the salesgirl over. “Hello, please help me to wrap the Snow White doll up.”

The salesgirl, who was taking polaroid selfies out

NH

of boredom, was stunned when he heard Chu Feng asking her to wrap the toy up.

She glanced at Chu Feng and took a good look at him from head to toe before asking him confusedly, “Are you sure you want to buy this toy? This is a limited edition toy, and it costs more than 180,000!”

Most people could not even earn 180,000 a year. This guy just did not seem like he was able to afford the toy.

Chu Feng knitted his brows, thinking that this salesgirl had a lot to comment.

“My daughter wants this toy, so please wrap it up for me.”

Suddenly, there was a crisp voice of a lady, and it sounded very bossy.

Chu Feng’s brows were drawn together as he lifted his gaze and turned toward the voice. A mother-daughter duo, who was dressed very stylishly, was walking toward him proudly from not far away with their heads held high.

This mother-daughter duo wore matching mother-daughter clothes, and they looked imposing. The mother had a sexy figure and a charming demeanor, whereas the daughter had elegant makeup on and was wearing a fashionable mini trench coat while carrying a Louis Vuitton bag. This mother-daughter duo was obviously from a

NH

rich family and looked striking wherever they went.

Duo Duo was intimidated and frightened when she saw the mother-daughter duo. She hid beside Chu Feng timidly and muttered dejectedly, “Daddy, that’s Liu Yaoyao, and that’s her mother, Han Li. Her mother manages a beauty parlor, and she is filthy rich.”

So, this was Liu Yaoyao, the girl who teased his daughter in front of so many people and bullied her.

Chu Feng then looked over to Han Li and her daughter calmly. Liu Yaoyao was still at a tender age, but she already had a snobbish look on her face as if she was more superior than everyone else.

He sneered internally and thought to himself, The apple really doesn’t fall from the tree.

It was such a coincidence to stumble upon each other here today, and they even happened to be after the toy that her daughter had wanted. An evil person’s intentions were unpredictable.

“Yun Duo, are you here to buy toys too?”

Just as expected, Liu Yaoyao walked over with a grin on her face. She had a complacent smile on her face and teased, “The toys here are all so expensive. Are you sure you can afford them? You’re not just browsing around and taking a few photos to show them off at the kindergarten, are

NH

you?”

“Y-You’re talking nonsense.” Duo Duo stared at her furiously. “My daddy has already promised to buy this Snow White doll for me as my present. Hmph!”

“But this Snow White doll belongs to me now.” Liu Yaoyao was so full of herself. She was enjoying her sweet revenge as she asked her mother coquettishly, “Mommy, you’ll buy it for me, right?”

“Of course, I will buy my sweet daughter whatever she wants,” answered Han Li with a smile before her fair hand reached into her Louis Vuitton bag to take out a membership card. She did not even bother to take a glance at Chu Feng as she instructed the salesgirl vainly, “Go help me to wrap it up!”

She was a Platinum member.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The salesgirl's eyes lit up as she saw the shiny membership card that Han Li was holding.

She was a Platinum member, and this meant that Han Li had spent at least two million at their store, making her an important customer. If Han Li were to just simply purchase a few items, the commission she would earn from that would equal her monthly salary.

"Sure, ma'am. I will wrap it up for you right away."

The salesgirl did not dare to dawdle when she was handling such an important client. She grabbed the Snow White toy away from Duo Duo mercilessly and went to wrap it up hurriedly.

Duo Duo stared blankly as the salesgirl took her toy away from her, and she could only watch helplessly behind Chu Feng.

"Thank you, Mommy!" Liu Yaoyao was smiling from ear to ear as she lifted her gaze and looked at Duo Duo complacently as if she was announcing her victory to Duo Duo. "Duo Duo, your present belongs to me now."

Being influenced by Han Li, she had been envious of others since young.

Although Yun Duo was not as pretty as her and did not come from a background as good as hers, the teachers and students adored Yun Duo, and people welcomed Yun Duo more than her in the kindergarten.

NH

Having been spoiled since young, Liu Yaoyao was haughty and could not bear to see that happening, so she had been thinking of ways to tease Duo Duo and bring her down. Now that she had snatched Duo Duo's precious toy away from her, she felt extremely pleased since she had managed to take her revenge on Duo Duo.

Han Li stroked Liu Yaoyao head in a pampered manner as she said in a boastful tone, "My sweet daughter, I will buy you whatever you like even if you want the stars in the sky. The reason we buy things is to revel in the satisfaction of spending money." Han Li gave Chu Feng a dirty look and mocked him, "I'm not like some other adults who can't even afford to buy a toy for their kids. I don't even know how he is fit to be a dad."

"Stop saying nonsense. My daddy is the best father in the world. Hmph!"

Although Duo Duo's toy had been taken away from her, and she was pursing her lips in disappointment, she still voiced out and stood up for Chu Feng furiously.

Chu Feng's brows were drawn together. It was Han Li and her daughter who took away the toy he already set his sights on in the first place. He had not even said a word, but this woman was now lecturing him instead.

Who did she think she was?

"Ma'am, I've finished wrapping the toy up for you.

NH

You are an esteemed Platinum member, so you're entitled to make an overdraft of 500,000 in cash."

At that moment, the salesgirl had an eager smile on her face. "Ma'am, our store has just released this year's latest mother-daughter outfit, and it really suits you and this little princess' style. Do you want to try it on?"

"Since you're being so sensible, I will try them on then." Han Li cracked a faint smile. The salesgirl's actions pleased her very much. She adored the privileges of having a higher social class than others.

"Great."

When the salesgirl was ready to give the Snow White toy, which had been wrapped up, to Liu Yaoyao with both hands, Chu Feng reached out and stopped her.

"I was the one who had my hands on the toy first, so you should be selling it to me."

The look on Han Li's face changed instantly, and she raised her eyebrows as she reprimanded the salesgirl arrogantly, "What are you guys doing? Is this how you treat your members? Do you people just let anyone enter this place? This is just awful."

She did not even bother to look at Chu Feng. She felt that a low-class person like him was not even worthy to talk to her directly.

NH

“Sorry. We will handle this for you right away.”

The salesgirl bowed to her and apologized profusely.

Then, she walked over to Chu Feng and said to him angrily, “Madam Han has set her sights on this toy. Why don’t you just choose another toy?”

After that, she stuffed a few vouchers into Chu Feng’s hand and said to him impatiently, “This is several 70-percent discount vouchers. You can buy a few toys that cost less than 1,000 with it, and you can show them off when you get back home. Please appreciate this favor.”

The salesgirl had a smug look on her face as if she had done Chu Feng a big favor.

Chu Feng ignored the vouchers, which the salesgirl had given, and glanced at her. “I only want that Snow White doll. Either you find another toy of the same exact model for me, or you give that one to me.”

“You— ” The salesgirl was livid with rage.

It was a limited edition model from the Kennedy’s anniversary, and there were less than 200 models in the entire world. There was only one model in the entire Jiangling, and this was the one.

“You’re just looking for trouble on purpose. If you do not stop, I will have to call the security officers to drag you out.” The salesgirl had finally shown

NH

her true colors and was chasing Chu Feng away.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Meanwhile, Han Li and Liu Yaoyao just stood by and watched. They couldn't care less and were busy admiring their manicured fingernails. They were taking pleasure in watching Chu Feng from the sidelines, and they looked like they were enjoying a show.

Duo Duo was getting scared as she tugged at Chu Feng's sleeves and pleaded with him, "Daddy, let's just head home."

Although Chu Feng had been through thick and thin and had learnt to be more patient, he just could not suppress his anger now.

"Customers are always the king. She is a customer and so am I. Why do you have to treat us differently and act so snobbishly?"

The salesgirl grinned after listening to Chu Feng and had a sarcastic smile on her face. "You are only the king after you've spent your money. Madam Han is a Platinum member in our store, and she has spent more than two million in our store. Are you able to top her spending?"

Han Li became even more disdainful after hearing what the salesgirl had said and boasted, "We gave him the chance to save face, but he doesn't appreciate it. Before you compare yourself to others, take a good look at yourself first, and see whether you have such wealth or not. Cash is king in this world."

Duo Duo became more upset and concerned. On

NH

the other hand, Chu Feng was still looking at the salesgirl and the mother-daughter duo with a serious look on his face before he calmly asked, "So, what you're trying is that whoever buys the most items is the boss, and you will obey them, is that right?"

The salesgirl curled her lips as she could not deny that statement.

"Fine, I will buy everything that is in the store," Chu Feng pointed his finger and said.

The salesgirl was dumbfounded momentarily, but she quickly scoffed at him after that. She took out her calculator and started calculating. "I've done a rough estimation for you. All the toys on this floor will cost you 8,674,300, but I'll offer you 8,000,000. How about that?"

The salesgirl extended both her arms out and sneered, "I'll address you as my boss if you can present 8,000,000 to me. If you can't, just leave this place. People like you are not welcomed here."

Han Li started giggling too as if she had just heard a humorous joke. There were really a lot of odd people in this world.

"Have you gone deaf, or do you not understand what I've said?"

Chu Feng gave the salesgirl another glance and said, "I said I want to buy everything here. Not only do I want the toys on this floor, but I also want the

NH

arcade upstairs, the playground downstairs, and the amusement park on the first floor. I want to buy the entire Kennedy Dreamland.”

His voice was not loud, but his words were thundering. All the girls at the scene were astounded.

“Hahaha, you must be joking—”

Half a minute later, Han Li could not stand it anymore. She gazed at Chu Feng with a scornful look on her face as if she was looking at a fool and scoffed at him, “Do you have any idea how much profit Kennedy Dreamland makes monthly? Do you know how many toys here have been trademarked, and how much royalty they are earning from there? Do you know who the director of the park is? Do you know how much you would need to pay to buy this store? It’s 500 million!” Han Li exhaled sharply and lifted her head up high. She pointed at him and sarcastically asked, “Do you have any idea how much is 500 million? From your ancestors ten generations ago to your generation, you could not even accumulate such an amount.”

Meanwhile, Chu Feng just calmly sent a text—‘Hui Yuanlu, I want to buy out all the shares of Kennedy Dreamland within five minutes.’

He then threw a glance at Han Li. “I didn’t even ask you to fork out money for me. Why are you so concerned? You can’t afford it anyway.”

Han Li was instantly fuming with anger. What kind

NH

of attitude is this bastard showing? How dare he speak to me in this manner?

“You bastard. This guy is just trying to stir up trouble for no reason. I think he is mentally insane and is seriously affecting my shopping experience. He is even threatening my safety.” Han Li bellowed and pointed at Chu Feng with rage. “I want your store to kick him out immediately. The farther he is, the better it is.”

“We do not welcome you here. Please leave.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The salesgirl's pretty face darkened; she immediately ordered Chu Feng to get out of the place.

She had a lot of anger inside of her. She originally met a rich person like Han Li who could get her a commission of at least 18,000, but Chu Feng, that crazy guy, had totally ruined that opportunity for her!

He wanted to buy the entire Kennedy Dreamland? What a joke. It was downright ridiculous. Who did this guy think he was—some influential young master or the richest man in Jiangling?

The sum of everything on his body cost less than 500. Now, he was talking about buying a playground that cost 500 million. Who would possibly believe that?

The salesgirl was upset and was convinced he put the whammy on her.

“Please leave now. Otherwise, I’ll ask the security officers to escort you out.”

The salesgirl showed her true colors as she roared angrily and started to summon the security officers.

“Daddy, I’m scared,” Duo Duo said timidly. Her tiny hands gripped the corner of Chu Feng’s shirt nervously. She hid behind him and didn’t dare to say a thing.

NH

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.” Chu Feng carried his daughter in his arms and became more determined. He wanted to properly stand up for his daughter.

He looked at the salesgirl and said, “Which rule states that you salespeople have the right to yell at the customers? Can you bear the consequences of your action?”

“This falls under the internal affairs of our company and has nothing to do with you.” The salesgirl snorted and blinked her eyes. Then, she mocked, “That’s right. Didn’t you just purchase our company? Why don’t you fire me then? Let’s see how capable you are.”

Chu Feng nodded and said nonchalantly, “As you wish.”

The salesgirl scornfully pouted her mouth. With a wave of her hand, more than ten young and strong security officers in uniform rushed up the stairs. They looked at Chu Feng with an unfriendly gaze.

“What are you all still standing there for? Hurry up and help me kick this crazy man out of here and as far away as possible,” Han Li scolded as she pointed at the group of security officers. She wanted to vent her frustrations so badly.

Suddenly, a Maybach stopped downstairs. There was some commotion among the security officers as they quickly retreated in all directions and hurriedly ran down to welcome the new arrival.

NH

“Hey, where are you all going? You have not kicked this as*hole out yet!” Han Li shouted, upset.

An elegant old man with snow-white hair, who was dressed in a suit, stepped out of the car. With the support of a few secretaries who had makeup on, he rushed over hurriedly.

“C-Chairman?” The salesgirl was shocked and didn’t know what to do.

Han Li was also stunned. Why was the chairman here? Could it be that it was... because of him?

Han Li glanced at Chu Feng and widened her eyes. She suddenly thought of something and was taken aback, but she forcefully got rid of those thoughts.

N-No! It was impossible. It was completely absurd!

“Chairman, I wasn’t expecting you to come. Please excuse my incompetence, I...”

In a blink of an eye, nearly all the high-ranking executives of Kennedy Dreamland had arrived. They were showing their respect to the elegant old man. The salesgirl was more distressed, and she kept bowing down to apologize.

But the chairman didn’t even look at them. He walked passed them as if they were nothing but air.

NH

He hurriedly ran toward Chu Feng and handed a document to him with trembling hands. He said emotionally, "Mr. Chu, right? You paid 630 million to buy all of Kennedy Dreamland's equity. From today onward, this company belongs to you."

At that moment, the place was thrown into chaos; it was as if a bomb was suddenly dropped into a calm lake.

This young man bought the whole company's equity worth 630 million. Even if everybody in their company added their wealth together and totaled it, it would only exceed 500 million by a little.

The high-level executives were all completely stunned. Their jaws dropped in surprise as they stared at Chu Feng who was now their 'new boss.'

"W-What?" Han Li became dizzy and she almost fainted. Her pretty face was pale, and she was so shocked that she couldn't believe it. She even suspected that she was dreaming and so she pinched her thigh until it was bruised. In the end, she still couldn't accept that this was reality.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

How did this guy manage to come up with 600 million? How did he manage to do that?

The saleswoman's face was ashen. Crash! She was so scared that she fell onto the ground. It was like she had lost her soul.

She felt horrible, and she didn't know how to express her emotions. She felt shocked, confused, remorseful, and reluctant, but she was more scared and amazed; she couldn't predict what would happen to her next.

Duo Duo's little mouth opened in surprise before a proud smile worked its way across her face. She raised her little head and gave Liu Yaoyao, who was standing at a side, a contemptuous look. "Hehe, my Daddy is so amazing. Nobody is a match for him!"

Chu Feng lovingly rubbed the little girl's head. Then, he signed the contract casually and said nonchalantly, "Am I now able to make the decisions for this company?"

"Of course," the elegant old man said in a respectful tone and enthusiastically shook Chu Feng's hand. "You are now the company's chairman. Everybody, including me, has to listen to your instructions."

This was an investor who had just coughed out 600 million in one go, so he would have to properly serve him.

NH

“Two things.” Chu Feng nodded and started giving out instructions right away. He glanced at Han Li and said, “Cancel her membership. From today onward, our company does not welcome her here.” Then, he pointed at the pale-looking saleswoman who had been so scared that she couldn’t move a muscle. “And fire her.”

The elegant old man immediately obliged. He hurriedly waved his hand, and the security officers rushed over to round up Han Li and the saleswoman, dragging them out of the place.

“Let me go. I’m your member. How dare you touch me? I will sue all of you!”

“Sir... I mean, Chairman, I was wrong to look down on others. Please forgive me. I can’t lose this job.”

The new boss was cracking the whip, and nobody dared to plead for mercy on their behalf; they didn’t want to risk offending the new boss’ dignity.

The dozens of workers there kept their mouths shut. They could only watch as the security officers dragged Han Li and the saleswoman away and threw them out through the company’s main door.

They all bowed their heads and held their breath. This was an investor who produced a whopping 600 million. They could easily lose their job just by saying any wrong thing, so nobody dared to provoke him.

NH

However, Chu Feng did not care about all that. Smiling, he bent forward and looked at his daughter whose eyes were full of suspicion. “Duo Duo, this is a present I’m giving to you. Now, the whole Kennedy Dreamland belongs to you. Are you happy?”

All the workers opened their mouths in surprise.

He spent 600 million just to buy this company as a gift for his daughter? This was too grand and domineering.

“Daddy, is everything here mine?” Duo Duo’s little face was full of joy and disbelief. She cheered and jumped around. Happily, she picked up one toy after another.

Unlike the saleswoman who made things difficult, these workers all had friendly faces and kind smiles. They tried to make her happy and let her spend her time as she pleased.

The little girl was so very happy that she was on cloud nine.

“Daddy, can I run Kennedy Dreamland?” Duo Duo asked, blinking her innocent big eyes, after playing for a while.

“Of course you can.”

At that moment, the previous chairman approached her. He bent his body and said with a warm smile, “Everything here is yours, little

princess. All of us will listen to your instructions at all times.”

“Really?” The little girl was especially happy. She squinted her eyes and said joyfully, “Then, grandpa, I want Kennedy Dreamland to be opened for free. All the toys, the playgrounds, and the arcades have to be free, so the other kids can also afford the toys and enjoy themselves happily.” She smiled sweetly like a little angel. “Mommy said that you must share good things with your friends.”

The old chairman and all the workers were shocked.

Free entrance? Wouldn't the 600 million be spent in vain? This brat was really good at wasting money.

The old chairman looked at Chu Feng and advised earnestly, “Little Princess, I'm worried that—”

“All right!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Unexpectedly, Chu Feng, the new boss, agreed without a second thought. Smiling, he pinched the little girl's face and said lovingly, "Since that's what Duo Duo wants, we'll open this place for free. All the kids will be able to buy toys while enjoying themselves and playing to their hearts' content."

If it could make his daughter happy, this rich man didn't see why he shouldn't do so.

Furthermore, what his daughter did was meaningful, and it was a commendable public service.

"Yay! Daddy, you're the best! I love you!" The little girl was so happy that she danced around. Her tiny hands grabbed Chu Feng's face, and she gave him a big kiss.

As for the old chairman and all the company's executives, they were completely surprised and very embarrassed. It was as if their world had been turned upside down.

All his daughter did was open her mouth, and he was ready to throw the 600 million away for public service?

This was 600 million. Even the richest man in Jiangling was not so impulsive and would not do that; this was the true power and how a local tycoon would behave!

Chu Feng granted his daughter's wish. He turned the newly purchased 'Kennedy Dreamland' into a

semi-public playground that was free for kids.

As for the previous employees, Chu Feng maintained their salary. In fact, they had better benefits than they had before. This made all the employees very happy, and they were especially grateful to their new boss, Chu Feng.

Chu Feng didn't care that much about money; what he cared most about was seeing his daughter happy. He was also very ecstatic that Duo Duo had a 'happy castle' that she could call her own.

The little girl was already as happy as she could be. With such a big group of uncles and aunties trying to please her, she was in bliss.

At the same time, the employees were especially fond of this cute and happy girl.

Although they were still tongue-tied by how this small princess simply waved her hand and wasted 600 million, they realized that Duo Duo was a kind and innocent child once they got to know her.

Not only was she kind, she was also polite and sensible. She was very different from the rich kids they usually came into contact with; those kids were proud and pampered since young, not to mention selfish.

Slowly, everybody started to like this 'tiny boss.'

"Chairman, based on Little Princess' wishes, we

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have come up with an initial course of action. Tomorrow, there will be a company town hall meeting, and we will prepare for construction,” an employee said, full of confidence. “Within three months, our Kennedy Dreamland would have a completely new look. It will become Little Princess’ exclusive ‘Castle Paradise’.”

The little girl was still quite cunning. Even though the new playground would be free, only those who had special invitations with Duo Duo’s personal signature had the right to be her friend and enter.

Having her wishes fulfilled, the little girl was extremely satisfied.

Chu Feng laughed out loud and ran through the planned schedule. “All right. Thank you for your hard work.”

“Chairman, you are too kind. It is our responsibility.”

He took Duo Duo around Kennedy Dreamland to have fun for about two hours. Once she had enough, it was already eight or nine o’clock in the evening. The sky was already dark when Chu Feng left the place with Duo Duo.

A group of employees all came out to see them off. A few young female employees were even smitten. Envious, they discussed, “The chairman is really secretive and reserved. He managed to produce 600 million with a wave of his hand. Who in Jiangling has such an ability? On

NH

top of that, he's so good looking and humble. He couldn't be more perfect."

"Yeah. He pampers his daughter so much. I can't even imagine how happy it must be to become his wife!"

"Sob, I'm jealous. It's not even Valentine's Day yet, but romance is already in the air."

"Stop dreaming. Are you all thinking about getting a man like the chairman? The best thing you can do now is work hard and earn more money."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Chu Feng was nonchalantly walking away with Duo Duo without taking any credit for what he did. After taking her sightseeing near the canal in Jianglin, letting her eat barbeque and mini lobsters that Yun Muqing had forbidden her from eating, and even getting her some helium balloons, Chu Feng finally took Duo Duo home. The moment they stepped into the door, a wistful voice spoke to them, "I see that you two still managed to find your way home."

Yun Muqing was standing at the door with her arms crossed and was wearing a furious expression as she glared at the mischievous father-daughter duo before her. A terrifying aura was emanating from her entire body. "Where have you two been? Yun Duo, did I not say that you must come home immediately after school every day?"

"Shoot. We've been having so much fun that we forgot about her."

Chu Feng's smile froze on his face. Meanwhile, Duo Duo's eyes became shifty before she suddenly yelled, "It was Daddy who insisted on taking me! He insisted on buying me toys, mini lobsters, and cotton candy!" She put on a pitiful face, betraying Chu Feng without hesitation. "It's all Daddy's fault. I have nothing to do with this."

What just happened? Chu Feng didn't know whether to laugh or cry when his daughter sold him out. He had no choice but to endure this betrayal.

Yun Muqing raised an eyebrow and flew into a rage. “You two were having the time of your lives, eating and playing to your hearts’ content while I waited here for you without taking a single bite. I was thinking of taking you two to Happy Valley on the weekends, but since you two had so much fun, I guess we don’t need to go there after all!” Yun Muqing huffed and pointed at Duo Duo. “You have tuition class this weekend. As for you, Chu Feng, how dare you take Duo Duo to the hawker stalls? What if she has a stomachache afterward?”

Duo Duo looked even more pitiful now, and she looked at Chu Feng for help. Alas, Chu Feng himself was in hot water, so all he could do was to give her a sympathetic gaze.

“Mommy, don’t be mad.” Duo Duo tiptoed over and swung Yun Muqing’s arm from side to side, speaking in a soft tone. “I promise I will listen to you and never do something like this again. Let’s go have fun this weekend, please? I really want to go to Happy Valley.”

Yun Muqing wasn’t even half as mad anymore, but she still pouted and harrumphed with arrogance. “It depends on how you two make it up to me. I still haven’t had my dinner.”

Immediately, Chu Feng stood and walked to the kitchen. “I’ll go cook.”

“I-I will cut fruits for Mummy,” Duo Duo hesitated, trailing behind Chu Feng.

NH

A smile appeared on Yun Muqing's pretty face. Leaning on the rocking chair with her curvy figure and pale arms, she instructed, "Chu Feng, less oil and spice, please. I'm on a diet, so I'll need to watch what I eat. Duo Duo, put more sugar and milk in the fruit plate, so I can replenish my collagen as they are good for the skin." Yun Muqing stretched lazily, revealing half of her slender, supple, and flawless waist. It was nice to be able to order people around like some sort of rich housewife without having to do anything, but it was troublesome for the ones in the kitchen.

Duo Duo's chubby hands held on to the fruit knife as she cut the fruits while standing on a little stool. She made a mess of everything as she cut them into pieces of uneven sizes and got fruit juice all over her hands and face. Chu Feng had been watching from the sidelines the whole time to make sure she didn't get hurt, but he merely smiled at the sight instead of lifting a finger to help. After all, she was a wolf in sheep's clothing and must be taught a lesson for betraying him.

Finally, the girl pouted when she couldn't take it anymore. She hopped off the stool and tugged on Chu Feng's shirt. "Daddy, please cut the fruits for me."

"Why should I? Your task, your responsibility." Chu Feng said pettily as he absentmindedly put a pot of fragrant fish stew on simmer. "Besides, don't think that I forgot about your betrayal just now."

"I'm quite loyal to you, Daddy," Duo Duo lifted her

NH

head up high and said with delight. “At least I didn’t tell Mommy about your little gold stash.”

Chu Feng was speechless. Who the heck told this child about it?

“Hehe, the old man told me it cost a lot to buy Kennedy Dreamland for me. How much money have you stashed away without Mommy’s knowledge?” Duo Duo said smugly. “You’ll be dead meat if I tell Mommy. Xiao Hu’s father got beaten up by his mother because he also had hidden his own money...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Seeing the elated look on the cunning girl's face, Chu Feng didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "You're quite the smart cookie, my sweet daughter. Fine, go and watch television in the living room."

"Thank you, Daddy." Duo Duo leaped into Chu Feng's arms and nuzzled his chest like a little kitten. "I knew you loved me the most. I love you too."

Chu Feng sighed and waited for Duo Duo to saunter out of the kitchen before taking out his phone and posting a plea for help online—'How to deal with a manipulative daughter? It's urgent, so I will be waiting online.'

For the next week, Chu Feng lived a peaceful and blissful life. After Li Ziyang discovered his limitless influence, his engagement to the Yun family was hastily cancelled. and he hadn't caused any trouble since. He didn't even dare ask for a refund of the two-billion dowry he gave. Even though the Yun family was puzzled by this, they certainly didn't complain about getting to keep the two billion in their account. They also didn't have to waste time persuading Yun Muqing anymore.

Yun Muqing felt the most relaxed and comfortable she had ever been during that period. With Chu Feng picking up Duo Duo from school every day and playing with her as well as teasing Yun Muqing herself, the family of three was completely enjoying the familial bliss they had at the moment and developing a bond that was stronger than ever. At this rate, it would only be a matter of time

before Chu Feng felt ready to reveal his identity and gain Yun Muqing's acceptance as her husband.

Chu Feng had also visited Zhou Lie's during his spare time to visit his adoptive parents. After the Zhou family reclaimed the land deed that the Chamber had stolen, in addition to the ten-million gift from Ma Sanyuan's own coffers, they had been living their best lives, and thus Chu Feng had one less thing to worry about. The only issue was that he had never seen Zhou Ying during all his visits, not even once. According to Zhou Lie, Zhou Ying's fiancé, Sun Mingxuan, had an uncle who got promoted to third-in-command of Jiangling City, and he became full of himself. Naturally, Sun Mingxuan rode on his uncle's coattails and spent his days rubbing shoulders with the worst of the city's upper class. Zhou Ying also followed him in and out of the most high-class events. It was because of this that she acted arrogant nowadays.

"She had the stench of alcohol on every inch of her and a stubborn pride to match! A girl should never act like this. She'll get into trouble if she keeps fooling around with that Sun boy!" Zhou Lie would rant and get emotional every time they drank together. Then, he would grab Chu Feng and say seriously, "Feng, you're Yingying's brother, so help me out here. She listened to you the most when she was a kid and kept tagging along with you like a lost puppy."

"Relax, Dad. I'll talk to her." Even though Chu Feng

NH

promised his father, he felt conflicted inside. Sure, Zhou Ying would have listened to everything he said ten years ago. But now, he felt like he barely knew this girl who even refused to acknowledge him as her brother. All Chu Feng could do was sigh and lament the inevitability of change.

Every person has their own fate and ambition in life, and no one could demand anything different from them. What lay in Zhou Ying's future was up to her and her alone. But no matter what happened, Chu Feng would still see her as his sister. After all, she was one of the few people left he could call 'family.'

Time flew, and before they knew it, it was the weekend. Duo Duo woke up early and was in good spirits because today was the day Yun Muqing promised the whole family would go to Happy Valley. "Daddy! Mommy! Hurry up!" she urged with a pout. She had already finished packing her stuff, so she was very impatient as she waited for Chu Feng and Yun Muqing to get ready.

While they were on the road, the little tyke only grew more impatient and wished she had wings to fly to the destination. Yun Muqing put her in her place with a stern, angry expression, whereas Chu Feng merely smiled as he drove and enjoyed the moment.

How long had it been since he felt this relaxed after joining the army? Was it one, three, or five years ago? He couldn't even remember, and that was why everything felt like a dream. It was too

NH

perfect and surreal. Happy Valley was located within the newly developed area of Jiangling City's entertainment district; it was a half-hour drive away from the city. It was a bold attempt of the city to stimulate the local economy, and thus a lot of money was invested in it.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

As the most well-known children's theme park in the world, Happy Valley had 3,000 branches scattered across five continents. With 'innocent fun' and 'first-rate service' as their selling points, the park had become so popular that tickets were hard to come by. Rumor had it that the founder of Happy Valley was a legendary lady from the West called Heather. After starting Happy Valley at 16, she spent the last five years aggressively expanding it into over a dozen industries like entertainment, toys, fashion, and media. At some point, Happy Valley and Disney were even pitted against each other. It was important to note that the latter was a century-old giant of the theme park industry and the culmination of several generations' worth of hard work.

In just five years, Happy Valley had accumulated a net worth of almost 2 trillion, with the legendary Queen of Happy Valley herself becoming the world's youngest trillionaire at the age of 21. This wealth, combined with her talent and beauty, had given her a god-like reputation and made her popular worldwide.

Today, the Jiangling branch of Happy Valley is the company's 3,000th one. Rumor had it that Heather herself would be at the venue to personally promote it, and that news had attracted countless visitors from afar. "Heather, who was the little girl who crawled out the ruins of the Holy Temple, has grown so much and become a respected goddess herself." Chu Feng smiled when he saw the confident, fashionable, passionate, and beautiful woman on the poster. "How time flies."

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“Daddy, why are you staring at that pretty lady?” Duo Duo pouted and snatched the poster from his hands. “Keep this up and Mommy will get jealous.”

Just when Chu Feng couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry, Yun Muqing waved her hand in a seemingly nonchalant attitude. “It's all right, he can look all he wants. He'll never have a chance with a legendary goddess like her in that kind of industry.” After that, Yun Muqing realised what she had just said and turned red. Hold up, why was she getting jealous? Who was Chu Feng to her anyway? She sent him a glare and turned away.

Chu Feng simply shrugged. The truth was that he not only got a chance with her, but he had also become the savior of her and her entire family. Of course, even if he did reveal this, everyone, including Yun Muqing, would probably roll their eyes at him and call him an idiot.

Not long after, Chu Feng took the two of them to Happy Valley, but the place was crowded with people. Everyone was basically packed in like sardines even though the grand opening would only commence in the next two hours.

“What a killjoy. Hmm? Daddy, Mommy, why don't we visit the shopping mall?” Duo Duo blinked her big eyes and excitedly pointed to a skyscraper not far away. Due to Happy Valley's extreme popularity, the entire developed area was filled with businesses that catered to every possible desire of the incoming tourists, making the whole place seem like a holiday resort.

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“All right, let’s go.” Chu Feng cheerfully picked up his daughter. They had time to kill anyway, so he couldn’t refuse her.

Yun Muqing saw through the girl’s ploy in an instant and instructed dryly, “You may visit, but you are not allowed to buy anything, not even chocolate eggs!”

“Okay.” The girl instantly hung her head pitifully, whereas Chu Feng chuckled and gave Yun Muqing a thumbs-up. Indeed, just like what the saying went, it seemed that only a lady would know what another lady wanted after all.

The family of three walked into a random building and strolled around as Duo Duo sauntered all over the place, taking interest in practically everything they had to offer. After some window shopping, they came across a branded women’s fashion store that sold some eye-catching outfits that most women would find naturally alluring. Yun Muqing spent quite a while pacing outside that store; her eyes filled with desire that dissipated when she saw the five-digit price tags on those clothes.

“If you like it, let’s take a look then.” Chu Feng said.



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NH

He subconsciously scanned Yun Muqing's outfit. As far as he could remember, this woman had not gotten new clothes in a very long time.

"Are you crazy? There's no need to try such expensive clothes. It costs more than 10,000, and that's already two months of my salary." Yun Muqing rolled her eyes, looking irritated.

Chu Feng didn't say much; before Yun Muqing could further say no, he and Duo Duo pushed Yun Muqing in right away.

"Sir, ma'am, welcome. How may I be of assistance?" A salesgirl with a good disposition gave them a warm welcome.

Salespeople from these types of high-end shops usually had quality training; they were mostly professional. The likes of the snobbish woman from Kennedy Dreamland was among the minority.

"I-I..." Yun Muqing looked shy and had low self-esteem. She didn't know how to respond for a moment.

However, Chu Feng said assertively, "Good day. Please help my wife pick out a few outfits that are suitable for her."

Duo Duo waved her tiny hands around. "The prettiest ones! My daddy has the money!"

"All right." The salesgirl gave a small smile and nodded. Soon enough, she helped Yun Muqing

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pick an outfit that was new that season. Yun Muqing was then dragged to the changing room to try it on, half willing and half reluctant.

Ten minutes later, a completely new beauty walked out slowly.

Chu Feng's eyes brightened, and he was amazed.

She was dressed in a partially translucent, silver-colored long dress. The unique, flowy cheongsam design showed off her feminine and enchantingly curvaceous figure. Below her soft waist, her skirt draped down naturally, partially revealing a pair of beautiful, fair legs in high heels.

Yun Muqing was originally already devastatingly beautiful. Now that she was in this outfit, she looked like an actual fairy from a fairytale, stunning everybody there.

"D-Do I look nice?" Yun Muqing blushed. She averted her gaze and looked embarrassed. It was her first time wearing such a revealing outfit in front of somebody of the opposite sex.

Chu Feng nodded his head vehemently. "You look good."

Yun Muqing threw Chu Feng an annoyed glare. The mischievous Duo Duo widened her eyes; she ran toward Yun Muqing and circled around her mother with a surprised look on her face. "Fairy maiden, you are so beautiful. Who are you? Where's my mommy? That's weird. Where did

NH

Mommy go? She went in a moment ago to try on some clothes.”

Duo Duo made everybody there laugh heartily. Yun Muqing pursed her lips shyly, feeling bashful but happy at the same time.

“Do I really look that good?” Yun Muqing looked at Chu Feng with twinkling eyes and asked again.

For some unknown reason, deep down inside, she cared about what Chu Feng thought of her.

“You look very good!” Chu Feng nodded. After that, he picked out a few more outfits and told the salesgirl, “Help her change into these.”

Yun Muqing continuously rejected, but she couldn't win against Chu Feng and Duo Duo's enthusiasm. After getting pushed into the changing room, she tried on another seven or eight outfits.

These clothes each had a unique style; she would look pure and beautiful in some, or charming and alluring in others. Some of the dresses even made her look like a professional, beautiful businesswoman, while some made her look like the attractive girl next door.

No matter the style, Yun Muqing was able to pull it off perfectly. This woman was a natural beauty that could fit in any dress, so much so that when she merely stood there, she immediately attracted a lot of girls to come and purchase the clothes.

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She helped the shop triple their usual customer traffic.

Chu Feng also got the chance to feast his eyes on his beautiful wife today. Who said that shopping with your wife was torturous? He was happy to come here for this kind of torture every day.

“Sir, your wife’s body and aura are amazing. She can pull off every single one of our outfits. If only we didn’t already have a brand ambassador, we would love to invite your wife to become the spokesperson for our clothes.”



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The salesgirl praised Yun Muqing enviously.

Yun Muqing was a little shy. She got a bit worried and whispered in Chu Feng's ear, "It's all your fault. After trying on so many outfits, we're not buying a single one in the end. I'm so embarrassed."

She saw that the cheapest among all those clothes was above 30,000; she could not afford any of them.

"Who said we won't be buying even a single one of them?" Chu Feng asked in surprise and waved his hand. "Please pack up everything that she tried on just now."

"All right!" The salesgirl was very happy. All of these clothes cost at least tens of thousands. Just like that, she would make a commission of around 30,000.

"A-Are you crazy?" Yun Muqing was very angry at Chu Feng and didn't know whether to smile or cry. "Where am I supposed to get that much money? I'll have to max out my credit card."

"Why would the woman be paying? I will foot this bill." Chu Feng was being greatly generous in spending money for his wife.

Duo Duo also said proudly, "That's right. Daddy has money. One week ago, he even bought an amusement park for me as a present."

Yun Muqing rolled her eyes at her daughter,

looking annoyed. “What don’t you just say that he bought you an airplane?”

“That is a good suggestion. Tomorrow, Daddy will get me an airplane, followed by a cruise ship the next day, and a rocket the day after that.”

Chu Feng only smiled lightly. While Yun Muqing was busy protesting bashfully, he slid a bank card over. Spending a few hundred million meant barely anything to him, let alone spending tens of thousands.

“You all don’t have to argue over the payment. I will pay for Auntie!”

At that moment, the voice of a young boy could be heard. Chu Feng and Yun Muqing turned around to look, shocked.

They saw a small boy, who was dressed in branded goods from head to toe, walk toward them with a measured gait. He tried to mimic the grown ups and comically walked in.

“Xiao Hu?” Chu Feng was stunned. What was this little brat doing here?

What surprised him more was that when the salespeople in the shop saw him, they immediately stopped whatever they were doing and respectfully ran toward him. “Little Young Master, why are you here?”

So, this little brat is a rich kid? Chu Feng laughed

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as he found the situation to be humorous.

“Uncle and Auntie here are my good friends. From now onward, you should put everything they spend on my dad’s tab. Do you understand?” Xiao Hu behaved like an adult as he pointed at them. The managers kept nodding and didn’t dare to voice out any disagreements.

Yun Muqing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“Xiao Hu!” At that moment, Duo Duo walked toward her friend angrily. She put her tiny hands on her hips and criticized him, “Have you finished your homework? You secretly came out to play again. When school reopens, and your homework is not done, don’t even think of asking me to let you copy my work. Hmph!”

Xiao Hu suddenly blushed. Embarrassed, he said, “Duo Duo, there are so many people watching us. P-Please leave me some dignity. Ouch, that was painful! I was wrong.”

Seeing the two cute kids interact with each other, Yun Muqing couldn’t help but find it funny. She quickly dragged Duo Duo away, bent down, and said curiously, “Xiao Hu, just now, they referred to you as ‘Little Young Master.’ Are you telling me that this shopping mall belongs to your family?”

“Auntie, don’t look down on the Tang family.” Xiao Hu snorted proudly and tapped his chest. “This whole street belongs to my family.”

Yun Muqing was completely speechless.

Then, she realized something that made her so surprised that she covered her little mouth. “The Tang family? Are you a member of Jiangling’s Tang family?”

Jiangling’s Tang family was not one that could be compared with those second-rate families like the Yun family nor the Li family—they were the real giants.

The Tang family’s assets had long exceeded 10 billion. Their commercial territory included a big half of Jiangbei, and the Tang family’s grandpa had even fought in the war. He was an old hero that had contributed in protecting the country and had even achieved the rank of a second-in-command. Although he was already retired now, he was still very influential and had a network that extended all over the country.

Being a daughter of the Yun family previously, Yun Muqing knew a thing or two about all those wealthy families.

Happily, Xiao Hu said, “That’s right. My father is the current head of the Tang family, Tang Feng.”

Yun Muqing nodded slightly. Tang Feng was also the leading figure of Jiangling’s business world. Although he was only thirty years old, he was already so exceptionally powerful that he had control of the Tang family’s 10 billion worth of assets.



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Chu Feng only smiled nonchalantly. He wasn't particularly surprised by these wealthy and influential clans or their 10 billion worth of assets. As the legendary Xi Ye's God of War, these rich tycoons, who were worth 100 billion, had to bow to him anyway.

Amused, he teased Xiao Hu, "I wouldn't have been able to tell that you are actually a rich kid."

"Actually, I'm very envious of your normal lives." Xiao Hu sighed and looked up to the sky. His young face wore a sad and melancholic expression. "As the only man in the Tang family, if I don't work hard, I'll get dragged into inheriting that 10 billion worth of assets. Uncle, do you understand the pain I'm going through?"

Both Yun Muqing and Chu Feng were rendered speechless.

Suddenly, he had the urge to beat the little brat up as he pissed him off so badly. But since this little boy was quite sensible, so much so that he even bought Yun Muqing hundreds of thousands worth of clothes, Chu Feng managed to refrain from doing so.

To repay his kindness, Yun Muqing warmly invited Xiao Hu to join their family of three and enjoy themselves at Happy Valley for half a day.

The weather was pleasant and the streets were bustling. The two small kids skipped around in front of them, looking especially cute. This calmed

Chu Feng down as such a peaceful moment was hard to come by.

Chu Feng and the rest quickly made their way through the packed crowd and arrived at Happy Valley. However, there was a notice stuck to the door, and it stunned them.

“What? They are not selling tickets temporarily?” Yun Muqing said, surprised.

“That’s right. Happy Valley is still within its exhibition period. We are not completely open for business yet. Today, only guests who are invited are able to enter since we are yet to start selling the tickets. Guests who have received invitation cards, please enter the park,” shouted an employee who was maintaining the order of the place.

At that moment, a symphony of moans and sighs were heard at the scene; most of the people looked disappointed. Upset, they left begrudgingly as they cursed their luck.

Only a small group of people who had invitation cards were allowed into Happy Valley. Those that were allowed to enter were all well-dressed, leaving no doubt to anyone that they were wealthy people of the upper class society.

“How can this be? I was planning to spend a lot of money to buy some tickets. In the end, I don’t even get the chance to do that.” Yun Muqing was a little depressed.

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Chu Feng glanced around and said calmly, "This is normal. Projects that cost more than 10 billion for construction will usually have numerous steps before opening. Before they open the place for business, of course they would have to give those bigshots some face by inviting those powerful people to attend and give some opinions so that the business can go smoothly. This way, they would be able to prevent others from plotting against them too."

Xiao Hu also said in a muffled voice, "My father received a few invitation cards, but he had given them away."

"So, does this mean we have come here in vain?" Duo Duo pouted and looked at Chu Feng pitifully.

Chu Feng carried his daughter in his arms and said lovingly, "Of course not. I'll definitely find a way to get you all in there."

He glanced at the huge Happy Valley promotional poster. The female owner of Happy Valley was Heather, the beautiful ambassador with a net worth of hundreds of billions. Looking at that warm and gorgeous image of her, Chu Feng was reminded of some fond memories.

After parting ways at the Holy Temple, it's been many years since we met. It should be time to check in with that girl and catch up.

Just as Chu Feng took out his phone and dialed a series of familiar numbers, a sharp, mocking

woman's voice reached his ears.

“Isn't it the rich man who spent a few billions to buy Kennedy Dreamland? How is it that he can't even get a few invitation cards now to get into the theme park?”

Han Li, who was dressed in a flamboyant fashion, had a mocking look on her face. She walked toward them with her daughter, Liu Yaoyao, by her side. Next to her was a professional looking man who was dressed in a suit and wore black-rimmed glasses.

“Don't you have money? What's wrong? Why aren't you buying Happy Valley too?”

Han Li's face wore a malicious smile. A few days ago, Chu Feng forked out 600 million and bought Kennedy Dreamland without a second thought. It was like a slap in the face for her. She was so ashamed that she couldn't sleep well for a couple of days. She tossed and turned, thinking of ways to avenge herself.

But on this day, when she saw that Chu Feng and his family were stuck at Happy Valley's entrance because they didn't have invitation cards, she was very happy, so very happy that she wanted to laugh out loud.



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So what if he was rich? He was no better than an upstart because he had no foundation, no background, and no status unlike her own husband. Her husband, the manager of a key department in the city's administration, was superior even to artists with a net worth of several billion. Even a cursory comparison would show that the upstart Chu Feng wasn't worth her spit.

"Duo Duo, you don't have an invitation card, but I do." Liu Yaoyao delightedly waved the invitation card in her hand. "My daddy gave it to me. What about you?" Chu Feng frowned at the sight of Han Li enjoying her moment of schadenfreude. What a small world it was to keep running into human scum like her. Meanwhile, Duo Duo also glared at Liu Yaoyao and turned away, refusing to speak entirely.

"Chu Feng, who is this?" Yun Muqing was still a little confused.

"A boring person who doesn't deserve attention," Chu Feng picked up his daughter and said faintly. "How we get in is none of your business."

"Get in? What a joke!" Han Li mocked with her arms crossed and a great sense of schadenfreude. "What kind of place do you think this is? This is Happy Valley, a business worth three trillion in investments alone. Even the mayor of Jiangling City has to bow down to them, and you dare barge in there without an invitation card? We're different though. My husband is the President of the Jiangling Cultural Center, and he's

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in charge of the entire city's entertainment industry. Happy Valley has personally invited us three to check on the development. Do you know what that means?" Han Li said with an arrogant face and an air of superiority.

Han Li's husband Liu Xuecheng, the man who gave off the impression of an administrative worker, scoffed and frowned at them. "Lili, there's no point in entertaining unimportant people like them. Let's just go inside, Manager Wang is still waiting for me to check on him."

"Right. I nearly lost sight of what's important." Han Li took Liu Xuecheng's arm and delightedly flashed her invitation card at Chu Feng one more time. Amid a sea of envious gazes, she walked over with her head held high.

"What kind of person is she?" Yun Muqing huffed. "I don't know where she got that sense of superiority. What is she even bragging about?"

Xiao Hu consoled Duo Duo with a resolute tone, "Don't you worry, Duo Duo. When school starts tomorrow, I'll lead the whole class in a boycott against Liu Yaoyao. Hmph, that'll show her not to bully anyone."

"Wait for me here. I'm getting us some water." Chu Feng merely shrugged and went to a quiet spot where he made a call.

"Hello? Who is this?" Before long, Chu Feng heard the lazy but melodious drawl of a woman who

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sounded like she just woke up. Chu Feng couldn't help but recall this woman's seductive figure, pale skin, and alluring posture like a kitten that had just been roused from its slumber.

"Long time no see, Heather," he said seriously.

There were crashing sounds on the other end as if she had broken something because of her shock. "Is that you, Lord Ashura?" Heather asked. "It's been three years! They said you had died with Satan of the Holy Temple himself! You—"

"I'm alive, and I'm in Jiangling. May I request several invitation cards to that Happy Valley branch you just opened?"

"Invitation cards? Please forgive me for my disrespect, My Lord. I'm so sorry, I-I'm coming down to welcome you in myself." Chu Feng heard the sound of pattering footsteps like someone was rushing down a flight of stairs.

"It's all right. I have no intention of reprimanding you." Chu Feng smiled with resignation. He knew Heather had arrived way before the branch opening as she was going to publicize the 3,000th Happy Valley branch. But if this trillionaire and well-loved goddess of a woman really showed up to welcome him, all of Jiangling would go nuts, and he would be the center of attention. "I just need a few invitation cards and your help in revoking two people's right to enter the theme park." Chu Feng's lips curled into a mischievous smile as he watched Han Li's family at the

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entrance of Happy Valley.

“Which two?”



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Chu Feng's lips curved again. "Han Li and Liu Xuecheng." After ending the call, he made his way to the entrance of Happy Valley with several bottles of water only to find that Yun Muqing was dejectedly preparing to leave with the two kids. "Didn't I tell you all to wait for me? Why are you leaving?"

"What's there to wait for? We can't enter without invitation cards, and we were laughed at by those nasty people. What else can we do if we don't leave?" Yun Muqing said, frustrated. "Why would we subject ourselves to their mockery like that?"

Chu Feng, however, swooped down to pick up Duo Duo. "Who said we can't gain entry? Come on, I'll take you all in there right now. We can even watch a show while we're at it." He was eager to see Han Li and Liu Xuecheng's faces when they realized their invitations had been revoked.

"Hey, you—" Yun Muqing stamped her feet in frustration but followed Chu Feng anyway out of a strange but instinctive trust for him.

At the Happy Valley entrance, there was a crowd of people in brightly colored outfits who were getting checked in one by one after their invitation cards were verified by the staff. These guests did not receive their invitation cards out of pure luck; it was because they were either incredibly influential or wealthy. They were Happy Valley's target clientele, so they received the best service of all.

Among the crowd, Han Li spotted Chu Feng and

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the others returning to the entrance and immediately resumed her mockery, "You people without invitation cards are coming as well? You're not trying to sneak in, are you? Security officers, please keep an eye on these people so that our check-ins remain uninterrupted." Smuggled, Han Li raised her voice deliberately.

Instantly, the Happy Valley staff shot them wary glares, and the crowd started looking at them with condescension. Yun Muqing instantly turned red and glared at Chu Feng. If she had known she would be embarrassed like this, she would never have trusted him. Chu Feng, on the other hand, simply got in line and responded, "The next time you make fun of someone, get a grip on the situation first. It would be a shame if you were barred from entering later".

Han Li's face fell immediately as she pointed a finger at Chu Feng and yelled, "What do you mean by that? I have an invitation card! I'm an esteemed guest, but who the heck are you?"

Liu Xuecheng merely frowned and coughed several times. "Pay attention to your behavior, Lili." With a nonchalant glance toward Chu Feng, he scoffed with a look of arrogance. He was a person of high status in his workplace and a member of the upper class. He would only sully his reputation by fighting with a peasant like Chu Feng in public.

It was only then that Han Li composed herself and settled for a glare. "I'm not done with you yet."

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“Miss, please show your invitation card.”

Han Li took out an exquisitely crafted invitation card from her Louis Vuitton handbag and handed it over while throwing another condescending look at Chu Feng, “Watch and learn. You’re not welcome at a place like this. To live is to learn your place in this world, understood?”

Yun Muqing was humiliated, angry, and speechless. Similarly, Duo Duo was glaring at Liu Yaoyao as she gloated with a visible sneer.

“Yaoyao, follow Mommy inside.” Han Li held her head up high and prepared to stride in, seemingly satisfied by Yun Muqing and the others’ reactions. Just then, the display on the entrance gate showed a large ‘X’ and several security officers put out their arms to block her.

“I’m sorry, ma’am. You have been blacklisted and barred from entering.”

“What?” Han Li’s delighted grin froze on her face and quickly disappeared as anger and fear took over.

As Yun Muqing blinked her pretty eyes curiously, Chu Feng squeezed her hand and said simply, “Be patient. The show is just getting started.”

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