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The North Pole, a land with nothing but ice and snow, with the earth and the sky in different shades of the same white, and in the deepest corners of this land, in a place undetectable even by satellite imagery, a military base towered above all else.

It had the best elite soldiers, a state-of-the-art medical team and top-notch weapons, but only insiders knew this world-class military base was not built for research or intelligence purposes, but to protect one man—a man who'd been locked away, but was capable of bringing glory to the three million soldiers of the Donghua Armed Forces!

In the blizzard, a muscular old man with sharp eyebrows strode through the base, his military boots stepping on the snow with an audible crunch.

“That boy’s illness is acting up again? What’s the situation?” The old man’s voice rang out as clearly as a church bell; on his shoulder, three golden stars gleamed.

“Marshal!” A military doctor wearing a white lab coat saluted him, then sighed. “The Dragon Head is getting worse. It’s the third time this month. Not only that, his aggression and destructive abilities have more than tripled! We’ve purposely reinforced the room wall with the sturdiest aeronautical alloys, so he can rampage all he wants, but... ” Before the doctor could finish, a dozen elite soldiers emerged, struggling to carry a twenty-

centimeter-thick chunk of the alloy metal wall.

The wall itself was covered in dents made by sandbag-sized fists, along with big footprints and even a dent from a headbutt; all of the dents were clearly defined and, judging from the extensive force used, they were almost enough to puncture the wall itself.

“That boy did all this?”

“Yes, yes.”

The old man felt a prickle on his scalp; a twenty-centimeter-thick, reinforced wall made of aeronautical alloys was sturdy enough to withstand the explosion of a small missile, and now, this man had all but turned it to scrap metal. With a force so strong, tanks seemed like nothing in comparison.

“I want to see him,” the old man said calmly.

The doctor became nervous and hastily said, “Marshal, the Dragon Head has just recovered from his fit of aggression, and it might come back at any moment. It’s too dangerous, so you—”

The old man strode inside without a word. In a custom-built room made of alloy metals, a young man sat on a chair with his limbs cuffed and his body shirtless. Although his skin was a gleaming bronze and his muscles were bulging, he was covered in wounds and scars that criss-crossed over one another—the sign of an honorable

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warrior. However, his eyes were completely devoid of emotion, and his aura reeked of death and despair.

A corner of the old man's mouth twitched, his heart feeling a stab of pain. "Didn't die again?"

The young man laughed at himself, his chiseled features expressing his mockery and dejection as he replied, "I've almost crippled myself fooling around like this, but Satan just won't let me into hell. I think even if I did cripple myself, not a single soul would care."

"Bullshit!" The old man suddenly raged when he heard that, flipping the table before him with a single kick and scaring the doctors nearby.

"Who the heck is Satan to lay a finger on a soldier who belongs to me, Qin Shihuang?" He seized the young man's hair and gripped it tightly. "Listen to me, Chu Feng. You'd better live, and live well! No one gets to kill you on my watch. No one, you hear me?!"

Qin Shihuang couldn't help but tear up at the sight of this demotivated man, his heart feeling as if it'd been stabbed. Chu Feng, Head of the Dragon Soul squad and valued asset to Donghua, was the best soldier the nation had for decades, and Qin Shihuang was proud to have trained him since he was young! An immensely decorated soldier, he was the pillar of faith and glory among Donghua's millions of fighters!

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Three years ago, Chu Feng had even led his squad in the sacking of the holy grounds known as the 'First Organization'. Even when separated from others, he'd blown his way through the seven Thrones of the grounds, filling the place with complete bloodshed. It was this heroic feat that earned him this godlike status, and the title 'God of War'.

However, he was also inflicted with the diabolical 'Mandraka Poison' in the same battle, subjecting him to fits of aggression. When those fits were triggered, he'd go on beast-like rampages and harm indiscriminately, and there was no cure even as the fits became increasingly frequent. In the end, all Chu Feng could do was to be tortured until he was nothing left but a senseless beast and watch himself hit rock bottom after rock bottom; such was his cruel fate.

"Live? What's the point in me living?" Chu Feng said monotonously, his eyes completely emotionless and blank. "I idle away every day in this godforsaken place, worrying about when my fits will be triggered again, worrying about harming my fellow comrades. Old man, I am no longer able to fight. I'm not fit to be a soldier, and what else do I do besides using up precious resources? Living is torture to me, and death is my only release."

It was not that he didn't fear mortality anymore, it was just that he'd become numb. He couldn't see any hope, any future or even a tomorrow. He felt so guilty every day for the brothers in arms he'd hurt during a fit, for everything he'd done... Such

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cruelty it was for a proud soldier who had once fiercely defended his land, that death would have been a pleasure in comparison to living a life like this!

The soldiers standing around empathised so much that they started tearing up; even Qin Shihuang had fallen silent, speechless.

“Marshal, the Dragon Head’s condition is getting worse and worse. If he stays demotivated like this, it won’t end well. It might even be fatal...” A doctor walked over and presented a bag of crystalline white powder. “If this goes on, I’m afraid we’ll have to use this...”

Qin Shihuang froze; he’d always been a decisive leader, but now he found himself in painful hesitation. This was the God of War he’d single-handedly brought up, the pride and joy of the million-strong army. Was he really going to resort to this? But if he didn’t, then what would it mean if he continued succumbing to these fits thrice a month? He could only end up becoming a mindless monster at any moment, a heartless beast!

“Get out. Out!” Chu Feng was suddenly angered and kicked the bag away forcefully as he bellowed. “I am a soldier, the renowned God of War! You dare let me use this thing, and turn me into a drug addict? How can I dishonor my fallen brothers in arms, the uniform on my back?”

The elite soldiers became covered in cold sweat.

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Even though Chu Feng was firmly bound to the chair, they still had a strong feeling that like a fearsome animal, he might break free and kill them anytime, if he fought hard enough.

“Oh, so now you realize you’re a soldier? That you’re the Dragon Head, the God of War? If that’s the case, then why can’t you get over minor wounds like these instead of being a coward, and trying to kill yourself every chance you get?!” Qin Shihuang lost his temper as well, and jabbed a finger at Chu Feng. “Where’s your dignity? Your honor as a soldier? Your tenacious, determined fighting spirit? If I hear you so much as breathe the word ‘die’ again, then I’m kicking you out! My army has no room for cowards!”

Chu Feng felt himself choke up; in the face of Qin Shihuang’s rage, he could only lower his head in shame.

Qin Shihuang harrumphed, then hesitated before taking out a file and tossing it to Chu Feng, and said, “I’ve been keeping this from you for five years, so it’s high time I told you. Take a look and make of it what you will. If you’re so hell-bent on dying, and leaving them both mother and daughter alone, then go ahead and die!”

Mother and daughter? Chu Feng froze, then immediately opened the file and said in a surprised voice, “I-I have a daughter!”

Chu Feng stared at the girl in the photo, with her exquisitely doll-like features and felt his hands

start to shake; his eyes, previously devoid of emotion, were now filled with renewed vigor and hope.

“I-Is this true?” Chu Feng felt like everything was too sudden, as if he was in a dream, but when he pinched himself, the pain made him hiss.

“The Dragon Soul never gives false intel. And what would I lie to you for? I’m sure you remember that mission you went for in Jiangling, five years ago,” Qin Shihuang said simply.

Chu Feng paused, then remembered that pleasant night in the bar five years ago, the elegant figure that belonged to the only woman in his life. At the same time, Qin Shihuang threw another file at him and told him, “This is your discharge report, effective immediately after you sign on it. On account of your outstanding contributions, the country will only revoke your military authority, but you get to keep your rank and your position. Now scram, go outside, see the world, meet your wife and daughter.”

“Old man, can I really leave? Will the old geezers back in the capital agree to you doing this?” Chu Feng teared up, feeling a wild mixture of emotions.

Once one joined the Dragon Soul, the only way out was by death; this principle demonstrated one’s resolve to dedicate their life to the army and country, so everyone followed it without exception! And now Qin Shihuang had strong-armed the army into giving him a discharge, defying the law for his

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sake. One can only imagine the hoops he must have jumped through to make this happen.

“Don’t make me laugh. Who can stop me, Qin Shihuang, from doing whatever I want?” The old man scoffed arrogantly, pride emanating from him.

Just then, Chu Feng noticed the gold stars on Qin Shihuang’s shoulder, and that there were only three stars instead of four!

“Old man, your rank—”

“Look at you, dilly-dallying like a girl!” Qin Shihuang waved his hand impatiently, then kicked Chu Feng right on his backside, scolding. “I feel disgusted just looking at you. Just get out of here! And remember to take your meds, don’t go around having your fits and dishonoring me in public!”

“I’m going, then.” Chu Feng grinned. “When you die, old man, I’ll be sure to come back and pay my respects before drinking all your alcohol.”

“Get out!” Qin Shihuang roared.

Chu Feng laughed and left with a wave of his hand. The photo of his daughter felt oddly warm in his palm, and it felt like his future was full of hope again.

“Chu Feng.”

He’d only taken two steps when Qin Shihuang

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yelled at him from behind, standing outside in the freezing wind and snow like an unmovable mountain.

“Remember! Once a Dragon Soul, always a Dragon Soul, even when you’re gone! The sky is for me to hold up, the earth for you to walk on! This world and all the damn elites in it will bow to you! That’s the God of War I know, the soldier I raised to join the Dragon Soul.”

With a resounding smack, Qin Shihuang saluted and yelled, “I, Qin Shihuang, humbly send you off, Dragon Soul’s God of War.”

More smacks echoed through the air as dozens of armoured soldiers saluted in unison. “We humbly send you off, Dragon Soul’s God of War!”

Even as the blizzard worsened, Chu Feng stood tall and took big strides ahead, not once did he stop or turned around. It wasn’t that he was heartless, it was just that he’d shed blood and sweat but never tears in all his years as a soldier—

But now, tears were streaming down his face. Men cried too, but more importantly, they forged bonds as well!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was at the international airport of Jiangling City.

“Quick, quick!”

“Disperse, disperse!”

Over 45 men in black sprinted to the express lane and evacuated the crowds. All of them looking respectful but serious, as if a formidable enemy was coming.

With a loud rumble, an eighteen-car entourage of exclusively Maybach cars showed up immediately after, clearing the path on both sides to make way for a luxurious, extra-long Lincoln limousine in the middle, which sped down the road with intimidating arrogance.

The passers-by all went wild, taking photos and admiring the spectacle while also frantically gossiping among themselves in the electrifying atmosphere. Good lord, who was this bigshot who'd arrived in Jiangling? What a grand welcome!

Meanwhile, in the back seat of the luxury Lincoln limousine, Chu Feng was seated there in a tattered camouflage uniform and slippers as he swirled the premium Bordeaux red wine in his glass, his outfit a sore thumb among the grand entourage. “Whoo, this car is so comfortable to sit in. It's so many times better than that cold stool I've been sitting on. After three years in that godforsaken place in the North Pole, I'm finally living some semblance of a life. How nice.”

Keeping a low profile had never been Chu Feng's style. As the God of War and an esteemed general, he must act in a way befitting the title's grandiosity and the confidence it inspires! Besides, Chu Feng figured Qin Shihuang was getting old and he was childless, so what if the old man kicked the bucket before someone could spend his fortune? As his subordinate, Chu Feng arguably had the responsibility of bearing this important burden.

"Ah, Jiangling, a city full of memories." Chu Feng squinted at the view rushing by his window, the memories flooding back into his mind. As he stretched, he glanced at the driver and asked, "Are you one of the old Marshal's men, brother?"

"Y-Yes, Dragon Head, sir!" The man was so overwhelmed upon seeing the legendary Dragon Soul's God of War that he stumbled over his words and yelled seriously. "I'm Luo Gang! Current rank and position as a Colonel and second-in-command of the Jiangling territory, sir. I—"

"Just keep these titles in mind, there's no need to report to me. I'm already retired anyway," Chu Feng waved and interrupted him.

"You'll always be the Dragon Soul's God of War to me! Besides, the country only revoked your military authority so technically, you're still a general," Luo Gang's expression was determined and enthusiastic as he continued. "The old Marshal has made it clear that we should be ready to help should you encounter any problems in Jiangling. Of course, he won't tolerate and

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extravagant spending, so the costs of all these car rentals today will be deducted from your military pension—”

“That old fox!” Chu Feng rolled his eyes begrudgingly, his hard-earned sense of gratitude dissipating in an instant. “Let’s go! I want to see my daughter!”

“Yes, sir.”

Chu Feng gripped his photo. His heart melted at the sight of the chubby girl with her bright, angelic smile. Daddy’s coming home, my good girl. Wait for me!

An hour later, the car stopped near the Xinxin Gardens residential area and Luo Gang handed Chu Feng a thick envelope of documents. “Dragon Head, this envelope contains all the information we have on your wife and daughter. I’ll leave you three to your reunion so I’ll remain here, but just say the word and I’ll come.”

“Well done, brother.” Chu Feng patted Luo Gang on the shoulder, overwhelming the latter so much that he couldn’t stop saluting Chu Feng as he left.

“Xinxin Gardens, Block 1, Room 102.” Chu Feng quickly came to the ground floor of a block after consulting his envelope, then lit a cigarette before continuing to look through the information; he felt thoroughly absurd and aggrieved that he knew nothing about his own ‘wife’ and ‘daughter’.

“Yun Muqing,” Chu Feng murmured, gazing at the angelic woman in the photo, his thoughts running wild; so that was her name.

Five years ago, Chu Feng had been executing a mission in Jiangling when he bumped into a drugged Yun Muqing and rescued her from her captors. But Yun Muqing had already been drugged into a stupor at the time, and Chu Feng had been a young and impulsive man. Both of their good looks only added fuel to the fire, and everything had seemed like it was meant to be!

That was Chu Feng's first and only time with a woman. The image of a single plum blossom resting on the sheets lingered in his mind, filling him with immense guilt. He remembered that night; he left all his savings and a letter explaining his situation, and asked the personnel of Dragon Soul to take care of her, but he never expected that the woman would have gotten pregnant back then, and even gave birth to his child!

Yun Muqing had been the heiress of Jiangling's wealthy Yun family, but her out-of-wedlock pregnancy had turned her into a laughing stock overnight and subjected her to much ridicule. The very next day after giving birth, she was disowned by the family for 'tarnishing the family image', leaving her to raise her daughter alone for five whole years.

Five whole years, how many of those could one have in a lifetime? The woman who should have been the apple of someone's eye had turned into a

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single mother in just one night; how much gossip, slander and hardship had she endured in these five years, and how did she survive all of that with her daughter; five years of staying single in an empty house, for a man who all but disappeared from her life as quickly as he entered it!

“You silly woman. Why did you do such a thing?” Chu Feng stroked the image of the mother and daughter in the photo, his guilt worsening to the point of being painful as he looked at their beautiful smiles.

“But this will soon be over!” Chu Feng took a deep breath, his eyes expressing his disdain for the world. “Because I’m home now. From now on, no one can harm you both, not even God himself!”

He fondly touched the photo of them again and took another deep breath, readying himself to give his woman and his daughter a big hug!

But at the last moment, he stopped in his tracks and began worrying; would the two of them really accept him?

After five whole minutes of hesitation, a pebble struck Chu Feng’s head out of nowhere with a resounding smack.

“Hey, creep! What are you loitering outside our house for?” A high-pitched voice screeched, causing Chu Feng to furrow his brow.

When he turned around, he saw a four- or five-

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year-old girl in a pretty princess dress and pigtails, fuming at him with large, beady eyes and a wary glare. Could it be...?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chu Feng felt like a bombshell dropped in his head, and he nearly screamed with excitement as his heartbeat sped up. Suddenly, he had a strong urge to hug this cute girl, his own daughter, and give her plenty of kisses.

“Hey, Mr. Creepy, I was asking you a question.” The girl pouted and scanned Chu Feng up and down with a look of wariness. “Are you here to bother my mother too? Hmph, I’ll beat you up, you baddie!”

“I’m not a baddie, kid.” Chu Feng suppressed his emotions and stooped down, rubbing his hands before using the gentlest tone he could muster. “You’re a pretty little girl. Will you tell me your name, and how old you are, if I give you some candy?”

“You’re so immature, Mr. Creepy,” the girl pursed her lips in disgust and put her chubby hands on her hips, saying defiantly. “This trick is for two- or three-year-old babies. I’m already four years old, so I won’t fall for it!”

Chu Feng laughed and fondly patted the top of the girl’s head. “Of course, Duo Duo is the smartest girl of all.”

The girl seemed proud of herself. “Of course, I’m the smartest in the entire kindergarten. Wait, how do you know my name?”

Chu Feng merely smiled and asked with narrowed eyes, “Duo Duo, you mentioned there were baddies

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bullying you and your mommy. Is that true?" There was an iciness to his tone.

"Mm hmm!" Duo Duo nodded her head furiously and huffed. "Uncle came to bully Mommy again today. Every time he comes, Mommy will hide away and cry for so long. He's a bad person, I don't like him." She pouted again and waved her fists around with teary eyes. "I want to grow up fast, so I can protect Mommy!"

Watching Duo Duo acting wise beyond her years, Chu Feng was filled with bitterness and sorrow.

Smack!

Just then, there were sounds of arguing and things crashing coming from Yun Muqing's home, scaring Duo Duo to the point of going pale and scrambling to hide behind Chu Feng. "Uncle is hitting Mommy again. I'm scared..."

Chu Feng felt an internal explosion; did she just say uncle, someone from the Yun family? Hadn't they done enough after disowning her and chasing her away? What rights do they have to bully his woman!

"It's okay, Duo Duo. I'm here," Chu Feng said and extended a palm to her. "Let's go protect Mommy together and chase the baddies away, okay?"

"Okay!" Duo Duo nodded furiously.

"So brave." Chu Feng smiled and took her chubby

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hand; knowing that his blood flowed through her gave him immense strength.

The next thing he knew, his rage burst forth from every pore on his body; anyone who dared to bully his woman must die!

A loud smash of something breaking could be heard.

“Yun Tao, you all have gone too far!” Yun Muqing smashed a mug in the middle of her living room, her stunningly beautiful face now filled with rage and indignance. “I’m supposed to remarry? To sleep with someone else? Who do you think I am? I, Yun Muqing, would rather die than do something as despicable as that!” She roared at the young man on the couch, helpless and nearly in tears.

Just this morning, five years after the Yun family disowned her without caring if she was alive or dead, they sent a message telling her that she had been given a second chance at coming home. She’d been so excited, because she thought that the family had decided blood was thicker than water after all, and was sending someone to come for her specifically. Alas, reality gave her a hard slap on the face! All they saw was her body, and how they could use it as a cheap product to please the Li family’s eldest son, so that they can secure that hundred million-dollar contract!

She had been their own flesh and blood, but now they were so cruel as to not care for her dignity or even her life at all; just thinking about it made Yun

Muqing's heart ache.

“Don't put yourself on a pedestal, cousin. Don't forget that you were only disowned because you bore a child out of wedlock, and brought shame to our family in the first place! A sl*t who can't even find the kid's father, pretending to have dignity? Don't make me laugh!” Yun Tao haughtily filed his nails and spoke in a high-and-mighty tone. “The Li Group is worth billions on the market, and their family as big as their market share. You should consider yourself lucky to be chosen by Young Master Li, the heir to that company and the elite among the elites!

“What's more, he doesn't mind you bringing that burden around and is offering you the chance at being rich again, at being the Yun family's eldest daughter again! It must have taken you three lifetimes to get enough good karma for this!” He scoffed condescendingly. “Getting money thrown at you the moment you strip your clothes and spread your legs, who knows how many women would kill for such a chance. Our family's already doing you a big favor, so stop acting so ungratefully!”

“Get out! All of you!” Yun Muqing's face contorted even further in rage as she teared up. “I'd rather die than give in to you and marry someone else!”

“You're saying no? Since when do you get any say in Yun family decisions?” Yun Tao dropped his mask of civility and gave a malicious wave. “Tie her up.”

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“No, stay away!” Yun Muqing as a lady couldn’t possibly fight off several big men at once; on instinct, she seized the kettle on the coffee table and threw it.

There was a resounding crash, followed by a loud “Ahhh!”

The boiling water splashed right onto Yun Tao’s face, almost burning his skin off and making him scream like a pig being slaughtered. “You b*tch! That hurt! I’ll kill you!” With teary eyes, he brought up his arm in a wide arc, then swung it down straight for Yun Muqing’s face; with the force he was using, this slap would really hurt even if it did not disfigure her face. Yun Muqing squeezed her eyes shut in despair, fearing for her life.

Bam! Suddenly, the door was busted open with a single kick and Chu Feng strode in, catching Yun Tao’s arm within just two or three strides.

“W-Who are you?” Yun Tao felt like his arm was being crushed in a metal vice, which felt painful enough that he was gritting his teeth. Behind him, the bodyguards were astonished; how did this man get in?

Chu Feng paid no attention to him and stared at the arm he was holding, then said simply, “This arm of yours, is very evil. I don’t like it.”

“What nonsense is this?! Let me go, or—”

Crack!

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“Ahhh!”



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Chu Feng straight up broke Yun Tao's arm with a twist, once again making him scream like a pig being slaughtered, the sound almost deafening everyone.

"Young Master!" The bodyguards were shocked and immediately rushed over to check the injury, only to find themselves covered in cold sweat; every joint, every bone in Yun Tao's hand had been broken and with that one twist, the arm was gone for good. Not even Hua Tuo, the founding father of Chinese medicine himself, could have salvaged this arm! Such was Yun Tao's cruel fate.

Yun Muqing blinked in shock. What happened within the few seconds she closed her eyes? Who was this strange man?

"Mommy, Mommy!" Suddenly, Duo Duo rushed in from outside. Seeing her, Yun Muqing took her daughter into her arms.

"Are you alright, Duo Duo?"

"I'm fine, Mommy. Mr. Creep is my new friend, and he says he wants to fight off the baddies and protect you!" Duo Duo cheerfully tugged Chu Feng over.

"Your friend?" Yun Muqing said in surprise, then hugged Duo Duo closer and looked Chu Feng up and down, just as he turned around and became stunned by her beauty.

Yun Muqing was wearing a tailor-made, baby blue

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suit that made her figure stand out against her pale skin and gorgeous face. Not only that, she was exuding an aura of gentleness and elegance that did not detract from her sexual appeal at all. The sight of her with mussed up hair, biting her red lip with an expression of helplessness and panic made her seem all the more pitiful.

“It’s her. It really is her!” Chu Feng felt like he could cry just by looking at this silly woman, the woman who’d remained a single parent for him. Who’s lost her family and home for him. Who’d suffered so much ridicule and mockery, for him! In that instant, Chu Feng had the urge to take her into his arms and hug her.

“Yun Muqing, you sl*t with nerves of steel! No wonder you didn’t want to marry Young Master Li. You have a lover!” Yun Tao stood up, gnashing his teeth and roaring. “You dare betray the family, hook up with this riff raff who broke my arm? Just you wait, our family will hear about this! And when I tell Grandpa, you two dogs and that fatherless bastard child will die!”

‘Fatherless bastard child’!? Those words not only deeply hurt Chu Feng’s heart, but also made Yun Muqing’s already petite body quake as she teared up.

Chu Feng turned around with narrowed eyes; anyone who knew him would have been scared to death at his current expression, because it meant the God of War had just snapped!

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“Say that again?” He pointed a finger at Yun Tao.

“The f*ck, are you threatening me? Who do you think you are?” Yun Tao spat at him in disgust with an arrogant, provocative expression and deliberately enunciated, “Bastard chil—”

Before Yun Tao could finish his sentence, Chu Feng charged over like a pouncing tiger and slapped him with a resounding slap to the face. In the blink of an eye, Yun Tao’s face was bruised and he was missing three teeth!

“Keep going, Mister! You rock, Mister!” Duo Duo waved her fists excitedly.

“No, don’t look at this.” Yun Muqing hastily covered Duo Duo’s eyes and held her closer, still shocked.

The bodyguards gasped as well; this man was way too aggressive!

“How dare you?” Yun Tao said, bleeding from his face and unable to enunciate his words properly with missing teeth. “I’m the eldest male heir of the Yun family’s eldest son! My grandfather is Yun Changqing, and his net worth is several billions!”

A loud slap could be heard as Chu Feng slapped him again. “I don’t care.” Just sit there and take the beating. How is name-dropping your father going to help at a time like this?

“The Yun family will not let this slide. I’m going to throw you in jail and leave you to rot...”

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Smack!

"I'm going to kill you!"

Smack, smack, smack!

After nearly twenty slaps in a row that all hit home, Yun Tao was reduced to a bloody, howling mess, "Forgive me, please stop slapping me. I beg you..."

Smack!

Chu Feng slapped him again and said, "Who do you think you are? You really think I'd stop just because you asked me to?"

Yun Tao was almost in tears, and his bodyguards were cowering in the corner, too scared to intervene. Finally, Yun Muqing spoke up, "That's enough, you're going to kill him at this rate..."

If Chu Feng had really killed someone for her, that would have gotten her in big trouble, not to mention that even after everything, Yun Tao was still her own cousin and she couldn't bear to see him hurt so severely.

Hearing that, Chu Feng kicked Yun Tao far away from him. As the bodyguards helped Yun Tao up, he held a hand to his bloodied mouth and spat out, "Yun Muqing, don't think you can get away with this just because this riff raff is protecting you! I'm telling you, you can't escape! The decision for you to marry Young Master Li was made by Grandpa himself! Disobey him at your own risk!"

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Yun Muqing paled; in the Yun family, that old man was like a tyrant who held absolute power, and a merciless one at that. No one has ever defied him without suffering the consequences!

"I see you still need some sense slapped into you." Chu Feng simply glared at him and rolled his sleeves up again. In an instant, Yun Tao let out another wail and hightailed it out of there like a dog who just got kicked.

"mua~"

"Coward!" Duo Duo made spitting sounds at Yun Tao before jumping up excitedly at the sight of the bad guys running away. "You're so great, Mister! You're the best!" She held Chu Feng's face and gave him a big kiss on the cheek, instantly invigorating the latter; she was his daughter, alright.

"Duo Duo, don't be rude to this man." Yun Muqing said in a warning tone, and Duo Duo complied with a pout. After that, Yun Muqing expressed her gratitude. "Thank you so much for helping me, kind sir. Oh, may I know your name?" Her beautiful eyes were alive with curiosity, and her smile was gentle.

"My name is Chu Feng, and I'm—" The man you've waited for five years, your husband! Chu Feng wanted to tell her everything, but he couldn't say a word as he looked at his woman's pretty face and his daughter's cute and innocent look.

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Would she still accept him if he told the truth honestly? Even if he had his reasons, he'd still let her wait five long years for him, and suffered so much humiliation all those time. And Duo Duo... would she accept this father that showed up out of nowhere? Would she hate him? Strong feelings of guilt and nervousness arose within Chu Feng.

Before this, he was the God of War who'd once led the Dragon Soul to glory and had everything he'd ever wanted. Now, he was as helpless as a child.

"Did Daddy send you, Mister?" Duo Duo asked suddenly, blinking her big eyes.

"Daddy—"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chu Feng froze.

“Yeah. Mommy told me that Daddy was a soldier, a big hero!” Even through his stupor, Chu Feng could see the pride and joy in Duo Duo’s eyes. “He’s more powerful than Superman and more handsome than Iron Man.”

“Sure, Daddy has never come to see me but Mommy told me that’s because he needs to protect so many more people, and catch all the baddies! I don’t blame him, but I really miss him...” Duo Duo teared up, then quickly wiped her eyes. “But Mommy also told me that if I were in danger, or Mommy and I were getting bullied, Daddy will appear in front of me and protect me!”

The girl’s jet-black eyes blinked repeatedly with hope and want. “Mister, you’re so powerful, so you must be someone sent by Daddy to protect me. He’s coming back soon to see me, isn’t he? Isn’t he?”

Chu Feng felt his chest grow so heavy he couldn’t breathe, so he could only nod with tears in his eyes, and answered, “Yeap. You’re so smart, Duo Duo.”

“Yay! Daddy’s coming home! I’ll finally have a daddy!” The girl immediately jumped with joy. Her smile seemed so unbelievably pure and innocent, as if it were a dream, a hallucination that could end with a single touch. Yun Muqing was also tearing up, so she discreetly turned to wipe her tears.

NH

The pain and suffering they had gone through all these years was something that only she and Duo Duo knew; it would be hard for an outsider to understand.

“Mister Creep, I’m going to show you a secret. Only you and I know about this, not my teacher and not even Mommy.” Duo Duo dragged Chu Feng to her room and took out a drawing with a wistful expression. “Look, Mister Creep! I drew my daddy in military uniform. He’s the one holding the gun, and the two red people in the back are Mommy and me! When Daddy comes back, Mommy won’t be bullied by those bad guys anymore. I won’t have to take the long way back from school because I’m scared of the stray dogs, and Xiao Hu and the others won’t call me a fatherless wild kid anymore... I’m so happy, Mister Creep. Do you know that?”

Chu Feng’s hands shook when he held the immature yet innocent drawing in his hands. All the emotions he felt, the strong guilt and self-blaming, burst forth from him in an instant and he couldn’t take it anymore. “I’m sorry, my child. Your father is no hero. He’s the world’s most useless, selfish man. A cowardly, animal-like bastard!” He felt the urge to slap himself twice.

“What’s wrong, Mister Creep?” Duo Duo blinked and used her tiny hand to wipe away Chu Feng’s warm tears. “Why are you crying?”

“I’m sorry, Duo Duo. I still have something to do, so I’ll come visit you another day.” Chu Feng turned

NH

and strode out in big steps. Right now, his thoughts were a mess and all he wanted was to leave this place, to leave his guilty self behind!

“Chu Feng!” Yun Muqing followed him outside and yelled, but realized that he was already gone. Furrowing her slender brow, she shook her head. “What a strange man.”

The air was getting cold outside. Chu Feng’s tall body leaned against a maple tree as he lit a cigarette, troubled by melancholic thoughts.

Previously, he’d practiced thousands of ways he would reunite with Yun Muqing and Duo Duo. He’d psychologically prepared to be cursed, scolded or even hated, but he never expected that when the moment to face the two finally came, he couldn’t go through with it!

Yun Muqing was so understanding, gentle and capable to have given birth to his daughter and remained a single mother for five years; she had even risked being disowned by the family and cutting ties with them. And Duo Duo clearly saw this father she’d never even met as a superhero, idolised him so much and thought of him as such a perfect man. What about him? How could he handle expectations that were so high? How could he treat them both right like this?

How could he, after not showing a sliver of affection for five years, have the audacity to stand before them and have a so-called ‘family reunion’? “I owe the two of them far too much. At least for

NH

now, I have no right to be a husband or a father.” Chu Feng breathed out a cloud of smoke and stared into the distance. “I think we shouldn’t reunite for now. I’ll stay by their side and do everything I can to protect them, to make it up to them until I believe I can live up to what they think of me.”

But how could he stay by their side with his identity in a legitimate way, without raising their suspicions? He could already feel a headache coming on, so he put out his cigarette and thought about it as he walked away, out of the neighbourhood.

“You’ve returned, Dragon Head?” Luo Gang, who’d been waiting by the pavement, immediately stepped out of the car and stood up straight with the utmost respect.

“Mm hmm.” Chu Feng nodded and slid into the car.

“Did someone try to fight you, Dragon Head?” Luo Gang frowned. As a soldier himself, he could sense the aura of violence on Chu Feng. “Shall I... eradicate them for you?” He began exuding a murderous intent as well. He might be respectful in front of the God of War, as if he was a primary school student, but he still called the shots in Jiangling as an important person who gets things done as needed. At least, second-rate families like the Yun’s and Li’s were still no match for his power.

“Just some small fry, forget it.” Chu Feng waved his hand lazily, sitting lazily in the car while his

NH

eyes twinkled; the Yun family was still Yun Muqing's own family after all. If the silly woman was still soft enough to care about her family, then he wouldn't want to overdo it and risk making her sad. If they wouldn't realise their mistake, however, and continued to push him to his limits, then he wouldn't mind sending the whole clan to the afterlife.

"Yes, sir," Luo Gang said and nodded, expressing no emotion or dissent—a soldier's duty was to follow orders. "So where are we headed next, Dragon Head?"

Where to next? Chu Feng looked out the window at the passing traffic on the wide roads, nostalgia flashing in his eyes. As his second home, Jiangling was indeed associated with many good childhood memories and things he regretted leaving behind.

For example, his adoptive parents. Mr. and Mrs. Zhou Lie did not share a drop of blood with him but treated him as one of their own. And of course, there was Zhou Ying. The girl who wouldn't stop bothering him, loved wearing floral dresses with her hair tied in pigtails, and kept calling him 'Brother Chu Feng'.

It must have been so long since the night he left for the army without saying goodbye. Ten years, at least. "Ten years, huh? They must have aged quite a bit. It's time I went back." Chu Feng's eyes were filled with nostalgia once again. Yun Muqing and Duo Duo weren't going anywhere anyway, so he

NH

probably should go back and visit the old couple to fulfill his duties of filial piety and suchlike. "Let's go home, Luo Gang."

"Home? Are you going back to the capital, Dragon Head?" Luo Gang said in surprise. But the moment those words left his mouth, his heart skipped a beat and he silently lamented his mistake—he'd just mentioned the Dragon Head's taboo!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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NH

“Luo Gang, I’m only going to say this once. I, Chu Feng, have only one home and that’s Jiangling. I want nothing to do with the Chu family in the capital or that high-and-mighty Lord Chu. Am I understood?” Chu Feng said this with an extremely calm tone and expression, but it still gave off the oppressive feeling of a tall mountain that made people feel breathless.

“Y-Yes, sir.” Luo Gang was already covered in cold sweat, still feeling heart palpitations out of fear.

Chu Feng simply nodded and closed his eyes before leaning back in his seat. “Start driving. Wake me when we’re there.”

Dongyang Town, Plum Blossom Village was where Chu Feng’s adoptive father, Zhou and his family lived, a place Chu Feng already knew by heart.

He knew it so well that he would return to it countless times in his dreams, to this cosy little home in the ten long years he’d fought as a soldier. Everything was different now, after ten years. There were many familiar faces who had aged, and new ones that felt very unfamiliar.

The paddy fields he remembered were now replaced with factories and bungalows, giving off the impression of modernity but at the expense of that feeling from his childhood. He remembered how he loved kite-flying in the paddy fields and catching crickets, stealing melons and catching fish in the summer, bird-hunting and snow-watching in the winters. Every time when spring

NH

came, the whole place would be full of apricot blossoms, turning the whole scene into a sea of flowers that looked incredibly beautiful.

Around this time every year, the alcoholic Zhou Lie would give him a 'large sum of money' to get a gallon of home-brewed plum blossom wine. With the change as payment for his errand-running, he and Zhou Ying would use that money to get candy, spicy latiaos (spicy bars, a kind of Chinese snack), hair ties, slingshots... Such was the beauty of childhood.

"After ten years, I've finally returned." Chu Feng composed himself and laughed.

At an intersection near Zhou Lie's house, Chu Feng got out of the car and Luo Gang tactfully drove off, not wanting to interrupt Chu Feng's family reunion. After an intermittent half-hour walk, Chu Feng was finally at the Zhou family's doorstep. At the moment, the doors were wide open and guests were passing here and there in the front yard; it was very lively, as if someone was holding a banquet.

"Third Aunt, do go on without me, I'm going to welcome the other relatives."

"Of course. It's Ying Ying's engagement, so you all must drink some more. Let the wine and meat flow."

Just then, a forty-year-old woman responded to someone's call and walked into the front yard

NH

positively glowing, then froze when she saw Chu Feng, “And you are...?”

“Mom,” Chu Feng called out softly when he saw the lady before him, and said with a little pity. “You’ve grown so many wrinkles and white hair.” This lady was his adoptive mother, Liu Minglan.

“Young man, y-you can’t just go around calling people ‘Mom’...” Liu Minglan hastily waved her hands. “I don’t have a son your age, I only have a daughter.”

“What, I leave for just a few years and you can no longer recognize me, your son?” Chu Feng smiled and took her calloused hands. “You’re still wearing the jade bangle I bought you. It took me half a month of hauling goods to earn the money for that, and I even dislocated my shoulder.”

“Y-you’re Feng!” Liu Minglan’s mouth fell open. After a moment of staring at him, her tears started streaming down. “Damn bastard, so you do know how to come home. It’s been ten years, where have you been?” Liu Minglan smacked Chu Feng’s chest over and over out of both love and frustration. “I’ve missed you so much.”

Chu Feng’s eyes were filled with joy, his strong body unmoving as he enjoyed his satisfaction and bliss. “Well, I’m back now, Mom. And why’s it so lively in here?” He glanced at the front yard and asked, “Is someone getting married?”

Liu Minglan wiped her tears, overwhelmed but

NH

happy as she answered, “Of course, our girl Ying Ying is getting married and today is the engagement banquet. To have my daughter married and my son returning on the same day, a double happiness indeed!”

Chu Feng smiled. Ah, yes, Ying Ying must be about twenty years old by now, and she was already getting married. How time flew! Chu Feng remembered that when he was a kid, Zhou Lie would go out of his way to encourage him and Zhou Ying to get together, thinking that would make them closer than before. Their bond as childhood friends only served as more gossip fodder for their friends and family, but Chu Feng had only ever seen Zhou Ying as his sister. After realizing that fact, there was nothing Zhou Lie could do.

“Come, Feng! Come in!” Liu Minglan dragged Chu Feng and hollered. “Ying Ying, come see who came back! It’s your brother. He’s home.”

The guests in the front yard began gossiping and before long, a young and beautiful girl stepped out from the house—the tag-along girl from Chu Feng’s past was now a grown woman, waiting to be married.

“Ying Ying, it’s been a while.” Chu Feng stepped forward.

“Mm hmm.” Zhou Ying merely nodded, her face completely emotionless. It was as if Chu Feng was nothing but a stranger to her or worse,

NH

someone to be wary and disgusted of, as if this brother of hers was someone unwelcomed.

The well wishes Chu Feng had thought of saying all disappeared. All of a sudden, the Zhou Ying before him felt so unfamiliar and distant.

“What’s wrong with you, Ying Ying?” Liu Minglan said with distaste. “Your brother comes back, and you show him this attitude?”

“What do you want me to do, then?” Zhou Ying impatiently looked Chu Feng up and down, then scoffed. “He left without saying a word ten years ago, and now he’s back without saying anything yet again. What does he think our house is, a motel? Would you like me to get the carriages and welcome him home with open arms?”

Zhou Ying shot Chu Feng a glare of disgust, then turned to leave with a huff and a lot of thoughts on her mind. Of all days, this man had chosen the day of her engagement banquet to return? Why? If it was to demonstrate his success and let her share in the glory, then so be it, but he instead returned being dressed like a poor man? It was clearly an attempt to spoil her day and embarrass her.

“Oh, this child...” Liu Minglan was furious.

Chu Feng, on the other hand, simply smiled and took Liu Minglan’s hand. “Forget it, Mom. I was in the wrong for leaving like that. Ying Ying has every right to be angry at me.”

NH

Liu Minglan could only sigh, not knowing what to say to him.

When Chu Feng looked around, he saw Zhou Ying socialising with their friends and family, confidently holding multiple conversations like a social butterfly. Was this still the girl who used to hide behind his back, and blush if a boy spoke one sentence too many to her? Chu Feng sighed. "Everything's changed."

"Are you still drinking that god-awful wine, old man? Come outside!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Still dragging Chu Feng with overwhelming joy, Liu Minglan hollered to the wine-guzzling Zhou Lie inside the house, "Come out and see who came back!"

Chu Feng touched his nose; after ten years, his adoptive mother was still so fierce.

"Damn woman, are you done? You never let me drink on a normal day, and you get all up in my business even on the day our daughter's getting engaged?" A man's rough voice bellowed from inside the house. "I'm drinking today even if God himself descends from the heavens..." Then, a lean but muscular and dark-skinned man walked out, grumbling furiously with a pipe in his hand. His tigerlike eyes were blown wide open, clearly expressing his indignance.

"Dad." Chu Feng called out. When Zhou Lie looked up and saw Chu Feng's face, his body seemed to jolt suddenly and with a smack, his pipe fell to the ground.

As if in disbelief, Zhou Lie pinched his thigh once, then strode to Chu Feng. He seemed like he had a thousand words to say, but in the end all he said was, "You're back?" Even then, his voice wavered.

"I'm back." Chu Feng replied.

Zhou's hands balled into fists and he lightly punched Chu Feng's chest, his tiger eyes tearing up. "You're stronger. Taller too. Your military years were well-spent."

NH

Liu Minglan protested, "Nonsense, Feng has gotten so thin. Look, our boy must have gone through so much."

Zhou Lie merely laughed and instinctively put his muscular arms around Chu Feng's shoulders, only to realise that the twerp he'd raised was now a full head taller than he was—he was a man now! "Come, have a few drinks with your old man."

"Sure." Chu Feng walked inside with Zhou Lie. Fatherly love was like a mountain, strong but silent; no words were needed to express it, because a single act, a single bowl of strong wine, was enough.

With Chu Feng's arrival, the guests who'd originally been talking among themselves instantly grouped together, gossiping about him one by one.

"That's Zhou's adopted son, right? Didn't he leave to join the army ten years ago? Why's he back now?"

"Why else? He must have been kicked from his squad. Look at the poor clothes he's wearing. Useless man."

"Your childhood defines who you become, after all. I told you that boy would never amount to much. I heard he and Ying Ying were childhood friends, and that Zhou had previously tried to get them together. Thank goodness Ying Ying didn't marry him. Otherwise, he'd just be ruining her future."

NH

“Oh ho, Ying Ying’s fiance is the heir of a big family, and a young and handsome man to boot. Look at this penniless boy, he’s not even fit to carry their shoes.”

“Exactly. Only the Zhou couple treats him like the apple of their eyes but otherwise, who cares about him?”

Everyone was gossiping away, turning the once-lively and joyous atmosphere of the engagement banquet into something strange and uncanny.

After having risked his life on the field for years, Chu Feng had seen enough of humanity to not care for such slander. The hot-tempered and straightforward Liu Minglan, however, immediately called out the bad-mouthing gossipers and declared that if she heard any tongues wagging again, she’d drench them all in the water she used to clean her feet!

Zhou Lie also harrumphed and took Chu Feng’s hand before deliberately yelling, “Come, boy! Let’s sit at the main table with your father, and drink ourselves silly!”

“Dad!” As the star of the show, Zhou Ying was flushing crimson as she frowned with disapproval; the main table was full of rich and powerful guests, so why was he dragging Chu Feng over, if not to embarrass her on purpose?

Begrudgingly, she sat down and made conversation with the guests, but still ignored Chu

NH

Feng as if he was nothing but air.

“Ah, here comes the groom.”

“Congratulations. May your marriage last for a hundred years.”

“What a capable and handsome man, the perfect groom for a perfect bride.”

Just then, a chorus of greetings arose from the crowd and the gentlemanly groom-to-be Sun Mingxuan, wearing a suit and leather shoes, emerged with Zhou Ying around his arm as he toasted the guests one by one and thanked them for the well wishes. They could not have been more glamorous, especially Zhou Ying for having secured such a rich and handsome fiance. Her friends and family were both envious and jealous, lamenting that they lacked the good fortune to have the same thing happen to themselves.

“Allow me to introduce you. This is my fiance, Sun Mingxuan.” Zhou Ying came to Chu Feng, her tiny face exuding the arrogance of a proud white swan. “And this is Chu Feng, my father’s adoptive son.”

Chu Feng felt a little dejected; that same girl who was inseparable with him was now so distant. She wouldn’t even call him her brother.

“Oh?” Sun Mingxuan’s interest was piqued as he looked Chu Feng up and down. He’d heard rumours that this man was childhood friends with Zhou Ying, and Zhou Lie had always favoured the

NH

guy more than him. What gave this man the right to be his romantic rival? "I've heard Ying Ying mention you since long ago. I'm so glad you managed to attend our engagement banquet."

Sun Mingxuan's smile was warm and welcoming but strangely enough, his eyes were filled with condescension. "I'm Sun Mingxuan, the heir and current vice-president of the Sun Group. My annual salary is just around a million, but soon I'll be able to inherit the company from my father. Ying Ying will be so happy after she marries me." He put an arm around her waist, like a victor asserting his dominance. "I heard you joined the army? Did you manage to get a colonel's rank? Oh, I guess not, because you wouldn't have retired otherwise. In this day and age, a man like you with neither educational or vocational skills may find it hard to have a future at all..."

Zhou Lie put his wineglass down with an audible thud and said with disapproval, "No one would mistake you for a mute even if you'd kept your mouth shut." A small-medium enterprise with a measly twenty-million net worth, and he was calling it 'Sun Group'? It was clear that he was blowing his own trumpet, a mere exaggeration of his wealth just to put Chu Feng in his place. Zhou Lie's sharp eyes saw through Sun Mingxuan's malicious ploy immediately. "Chu Feng is my son. Whoever he becomes, you have no right to judge."

"Father, I'm just showing some consideration for Chu Feng. Don't get so worked up." Sun Mingxuan laughed off the criticism nonchalantly, then

NH

condescendingly glanced at Chu Feng. “We’re about to become family, Chu Feng. I’m sure you won’t mind a few words between us, right?”

With that, Chu Feng took off his earphones and blinked, asking, “Sorry, you were saying?”

A corner of Sun Mingxuan’s mouth twitched. This man...

Zhou Ying was incensed. “Chu Feng, you’re being rude. Mingxuan only said those things because he cares about you, and you didn’t listen to any of it?”

“Sorry, an occupational habit,” Chu Feng stretched, saying calmly. “I’ve never taken interest in irrelevant, useless talk. It just wastes my time.”

“You—” Sun Mingxuan’s entire face was red with rage. He’d pulled off such a perfect demonstration of his coolness, yet this bastard was ignoring it? What the heck?!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zhou Ying gnashed her teeth—she hated this gatecrashing Chu Feng, though Zhou Lie was visibly excited and laughed. “Good man. Here, have another drink with your father.”

“I’ll toast you then, Dad.” Chu Feng wasn’t perturbed in the slightest, so he merely continued drinking and eating with Zhou Lie. Sun Mingxuan was being completely sidelined, and his expression darkened as he continued to stew in the awkwardness.

Just then, Zhou Ying took Sun Mingxuan’s hand and told him tenderly, “You’re the Zhou family’s son-in-law. Don’t mind what Dad just said.” The subtext was clear: no matter how much Zhou Lie favoured Chu Feng, there was nothing Chu Feng could do to change the situation. It was Sun Mingxuan who was the one to have won the fair lady in the end after all.

Sun Mingxuan felt better instantly and smiled as he answered, “How could I? I’m already used to Dad being so straightforward.” But on the inside, he glanced at Chu Feng with a malicious scoff. He didn’t dare mess with Zhou Lie, but as for Chu Feng, how dare he embarrass him in public? I see this rich boy will have to slap some humility into you!

After a round of wining and dining, the guests were all scrambling to toast Sun Mingxuan and butter up this rich in-law with an exceptional background. Sun Mingxuan was also very generous, agreeing to help with everything from

job searching, money borrowing and even pulling strings with government officials. This made him the subject of everyone's praise, placing him squarely within the spotlight! Zhou Ying was also becoming more prideful and was practically glowing. Thank goodness she had a good eye back then and didn't marry Chu Feng, that penniless boy, how else would she be getting so much attention today?

Just then, a troubled Liu Minglan suddenly spoke, "Mingxuan, your family runs such a big business, so you must be in need of more trustworthy staff. Chu Feng has just retired from the army, which means he's currently unemployed. Why don't you make some arrangements for him?" She continued awkwardly, her wrinkled hand shakily raising a glass of wine. "Mingxuan, I've never asked anything of you since you started dating Ying Ying, but I'm begging you now. Help me arrange a job for him, alright?"

Chu Feng suddenly felt melancholic. Liu Minglan was doing this for him with complete sincerity, because that was motherly love; no matter how old he became, he was still a child in her heart and they would forever give unconditionally, with the utmost care.

"No need for that, Mom." Chu Feng stopped Liu Minglan. Your son is now the renowned God of War, known throughout the land and bowing to no one, not even that Chu family in the capital!

Sun Mingxuan also hastily helped Liu Minglan up,

but before he could say anything, Zhou Ying interrupted impatiently, “Can you not make a scene, Mom? Mingxuan’s company is not a charity case. Every position and job there requires men with professional skills, chosen through multiple rounds of selection. Chu Feng doesn’t have the education or the skills, so how is he going to earn his keep there? How are the other workers going to perceive Mingxuan?”

Zhou Lie put down his chopsticks with a grim look. “What, you’re disrespecting your mother before you’re even marrying into his family? You have some nerve.”

Zhou Ying’s expression was indignant as she argued, “Dad, why are you always siding with Chu Feng—”

“Alright, alright.” At this point, Sun Mingxuan stepped in to play the mediator and chuckled. “Father, Mother, Ying Ying is right. My company employs highly technically-skilled people, so it won’t be easy to get Chu Feng a job. But since you’ve asked, then I’ll do my best!”

When Liu Minglan’s expression changed to joy, he pretended to think for a while, then smiled at Chu Feng as he offered, “How about this? Our company still needs a janitor in the washrooms. I think it would be a suitable job, what say you? It’s just the usual mopping, scrubbing toilet bowls and urinals, quite an easy job...”

Chu Feng’s eyes narrowed at that.

NH

“Bullsh*t!” Zhou Lie stood up abruptly and yelled at Sun Mingxuan. “You little twerp, you’d dare let my son scrub your toilet bowls? What the heck were you thinking?”

“Hey, hey. Don’t say that, father. All labour is equal, you’re overthinking it.” Sun Mingxuan laughed Zhou Lie’s comments off again, barely concealing his delight as he raised his glass of wine. “Why don’t I give you a toast so you can calm down—”

Zhou Lie smacked Sun Mingxuan’s wine glass out of his hand in a wide arc and yelled, “Who are you calling ‘father’? Get out of here now. You’re no son-in-law of mine, so stay away from my daughter!”

Sun Mingxuan’s expression instantly darkened, and there was a commotion among the surrounding crowd.

“Dad, you’ve gone too far! On what grounds are you treating Mingxuan like this?” Zhou Ying couldn’t take it anymore, and tears streamed down from her face as she yelled indignantly. “You know what kind of lives we’ve had for the past few years, and if it weren’t for Mingxuan’s discreet help, we would have starved to death long ago. What rights do you have to treat him like this? And Chu Feng! We raised him for so long, but then he just left for ten years without a word of goodbye, and we didn’t hear from him at all.” Zhou Ying angrily pointed at Chu Feng, taking out all her resentment on him. “What has he done for the family? Has he even earned a single cent? What right does he have to compete with Mingxuan?”

NH

Chu Feng frowned. “Didn’t I leave a land title before I left? That piece of land is at least a thousand acres and about to be developed into a business district. Even if you all did nothing, the annual rent alone you could have received would have been two to three million.”

This land had been his parting gift for the family. More precisely, the Chu family’s gift to them on his request, as a way of tying up his loose ends. He’d been wondering why the Zhou family was still living in their old house, and using their old furniture for ten years after he left them such a fortune. He’d thought they were being nostalgic or frugal, but it seemed like this was not the case.

“Ha! You’ve got some nerve talking about that land title, Chu Feng!” Zhou Ying scoffed at his words, “If it weren’t for that land title, our family wouldn’t have faced such a catastrophic disaster!”

Zhou Lie’s expression changed. “Zip it! Don’t say anything more!”

“Why can’t I say it? I’m saying it no matter what!” In her fury, Zhou Ying shouted. “Because of that land title, Dad was targeted by Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas! Those animals were cruel and merciless, and no one in Jiangling dared to go against them. So they took the land title, broke one of Dad’s legs and to this day, his right leg’s got metal implants in it that hurt him like h*ll every time it rains. You know that?”

Chu Feng felt his mind go blank with a buzzing

NH

sound, and he stood abruptly. Around them, there was nothing but dead silence except for Sun Mingxuan, who was gleefully watching Chu Feng making a fool of himself.

Liu Minglan secretly wiped her tears, and Zhou Lie's gaze became evasive while he discreetly drew his right leg toward him and smiled as he explained, "Don't listen to that girl. It was a superficial wound, and I'm already healed. After all, I used to be a special ops soldier. Those twerps that tried to hurt me, hah, they got hurt worse in the end."

Chu Feng remained silent and knelt down, then grabbed Zhou Lie's right leg. There was a visible scar at least ten centimeters long, and the metal implants inside were clearly visible too. "Does it hurt?" Chu Feng pressed down on the leg.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Zhou Lie hissed and gnashed his teeth, his forehead covered in cold sweat even as he laughed. “Feels good! Great! That’s the damn stuff. Boy, your old man’s been a soldier all his life, and it’s so boring now that I’ve retired. Luckily, this wound can keep me entertained on a rainy day, so it’s a good thing, really.”

He clapped a hand on Chu Feng’s shoulder, then put on a grim expression as he continued, “Boy, the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas is just a bunch of hooligans and street criminals, and you have better things to do than messing with them. I forbid you from avenging me or even go looking for them, and I’ll disown you if you do. You hear me?”

He was afraid that Chu Feng would try to fight them, and terrified that he would die trying. Zhou Lie himself was already getting old, so what could he do except bear the pain?

“Alright.” Chu Feng immediately agreed, then fell silent.

“Coward,” Zhou Ying mocked as Chu Feng walked past her. “If you’ve got the guts, then get Ma Sanyuan to apologize to Dad and take our land title back. Can you do that?”

“Ying Ying!” Zhou Lie roared.

“You’re right, I can’t.” Chu Feng looked into the distance with narrowed eyes; after all, a dead man could not apologise.

NH

With the banquet ruined, no one was in the mood to celebrate and they were all stewing in melancholy. Sun Mingxuan, on the other hand, was over the moon as the man of the hour and his wine somehow tasted better than before! Now, everyone knew how Chu Feng had failed to fulfill his duty of filial piety after ten years of having forsaken the family. Now, they all knew that he, the son-in-law, had selflessly dedicated himself to the family for over three years and the difference between him and Chu Feng were like heaven and earth. Not only was everything going his way, he'd manage to put Chu Feng firmly in his place too, so he was feeling vindicated.

“Ying Ying! I have a gift for you! A special gift!” He called out when the banquet was almost over, still basking in his joy at being vindicated. “This gift cost me a lot, so I saved this for last to surprise you.”

He made a call on his phone and said, “Bring it in!”

Vroom!

An engine let out a deafening roar and drove the crowd wild, sobering up the drunk guests in an instant while they watched a fiery red, cool-looking Maserati cruise in. The cool appearance immediately elicited screams from the crowds, and all of them were either taking photos or sharing the news with their friends.

“Do you like it, Ying Ying? This is my gift to you.” Sun Mingxuan turned to her with a devoted look.

NH

“Starting today, you are its owner!”

The women in the crowd were overwhelmingly envious; this car was worth at least a million. How much more blessed could Zhou Ying possibly be? Meanwhile, Zhou Ying herself was touched to the point of tearing up as she cried, “Thank you, hubby!” Even as she basked in joy, she couldn’t help but turn around and look at Chu Feng in the corner. He still looked calm and stood tall like a mountain, with no discernible changes in his expression.

“Hah, he’s just pretending to be mysterious!” Zhou Ying scoffed with disdain. The man must be feeling so shameful, jealous and angry right now that he couldn’t wait to disappear. You see, Chu Feng? This is the gap between our status. Dad can love you all he wants, you can be as prideful as you want, but so what? We’re no longer in the same league! You used to ignore me, but now I’m completely unattainable to you—

“Mom, Dad. I’m going, I’ll visit again when I have the time,” Chu Feng said, feeling a bit bored; it was time he left.

“What, already?” Liu Minglan was a little reluctant but after some thought, she nodded and said with a concerned look. “Then take care.” As members of the same family, Zhou Ying was getting all the attention while Chu Feng himself received none, he must be feeling so bad.

Zhou Lie’s eyes widened and he snorted,

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“Remember, don’t go to the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, or I’ll disown you!”

“Okay.” Chu Feng nodded and strode out. The moment he did so—

Vroom!

An extra-long Lincoln limousine slowly cruised in. Its stable and majestic design, combined with its luxurious accessories, exuded a kingly aura despite lacking the lively, loud roar of a Ferrari; it was like a member of royalty having descended upon the crowd, unmovable like a mountain.

With a screech, the car stopped and instantly became the center of attention. Compared to Sun Mingxuan’s Maserati, the Lincoln was like a tiger facing down a kitten; they weren’t even in the same league!

Sun Mingxuan was stunned into silence, while Zhou Ying’s smile was frozen on her face.

The crowd took an audible gasp, then went wild like a bowl of water in sizzling oil.

“I say, an extra-long Lincoln! This must be worth at least twenty million, and there’s only a handful of them in the whole country.”

“Not just that! This is the car used to transport the president of that other country, so money alone won’t get you this! I can count only three people worthy of this in all of Jiangling.”

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“W-Which big shot is coming to have called for such a car? Mingxuan’s father?”

Zhou Ying glanced at Sun Mingxuan in surprise. Judging by his similarly shocked expression, she was certain this had nothing to do with him.

“Keep going.” Zhou Ying squeezed Sun Mingxuan’s hand. “I believe we’ll have all of this someday.” Sun Mingxuan smiled at that, having regained his confidence. Just then, Chu Feng stepped forward and put a hand on the Lincoln.

“You know this car?” Sun Mingxuan asked disdainfully.

“Not really.” Chu Feng said.

With an arrogant and delighted look, Sun Mingxuan started explaining, “This car is a completely handmade Lincoln limousine, a classic from the interior decor to the exterior lines. Even if you sold yourself, you wouldn’t raise enough to even afford a screw on this car. I—”

With a clack, Chu Feng opened the car door and slid in in front of everyone’s watchful gazes.

He sat in there?!

Vroom.

After revving up, the car sped off and left everyone in the dust. Everyone at the scene could feel themselves turning into stone, their jaws dropped

NH

so widely they could fit a whole coconut inside. The car was... for Chu Feng?!

Right then and there, Zhou Lie's eyes lit up and he burst out laughing, "See that? I knew I saw something in him. My son is capable, and in the coolest way. Hey, Sun Mingxuan! Feng's car is worth twenty million, enough to buy out your family's whole company, and you ask him to scrub your toilets?" Zhou Lie scoffed mockingly, "You're so cool."

Sun Mingxuan felt himself tense up; the cold wind was like slaps to his face, one after the other as they smacked right on his arrogant face. They felt so real that he could almost hear the smacking sound it made.

Meanwhile, Zhou Ying felt her heart skip a beat. She had a feeling that there was something between her and Chu Feng, something important that was now broken beyond repair... What was going on?

At the same time, Chu Feng instructed Luo Gang in the car, "To the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas." His murderous aura was palpable. "I'm going to kill someone."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Evening fell on the city of Jiangling; lights were turned on in the houses and cars sped down the roads.

Chu Feng sat in the backseat of the luxurious Lincoln, deftly making a pot of Kung Fu tea with fluid motions, filling the car with its fragrance even as the look in his eyes was cold and cutting.

Thanks to the Mandraka Poison, becoming over-emotional would trigger his fits of aggression. The fact that Ma Sanyuan from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas had broken his adoptive father's leg already brought his temper to a boiling point, and he'd been suppressing his rage for the entire journey. Tea drinking, however, helped calm him down a little.

“Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, originally called the Four Seas Gang, started out as a few dozen people as a criminal organisation. After Ma Sanyuan came to power, he started forcibly relocating people before demolishing their houses to build new ones. He also opened casinos, granted high-interest loans, the whole evil package. Now he owns three realties, two spas, malls, karaoke lounges and so on... He now has a total net worth of three billion.”

Listening to Luo Gang's introduction, Chu Feng looked up at the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas' thirty-floor building and sneered, “What an impressive fortune.” However, this was a fortune made from the sacrifice of his adoptive father Zhou Lie, and tens of thousands of other

NH

innocent citizens; it was a fortune forged with blood.

After parking the car, Luo Gang said, "As the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, Ma Sanyuan commands three thousand men and his influence stretches across several districts in the city, essentially giving him a monopoly over Jiangling. What's more, rumors say he's backed by a guy who controls the whole province, so even the mayor has to respect his decisions. The sky's the limit when it comes to his power."

"I have only one question," Chu Feng simply waved his hand and said in an aloof tone, as if none of this was worthy of his attention. "How long would it take you to wipe out his Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas?"

Luo Gang turned around and held up three fingers.

"Three days?" Chu Feng frowned.

"Three minutes." Luo Gang said confidently.

"Then let's get out," Chu Feng downed his tea in a single gulp, his powerful aura was evident as he said. "The sky's the limit? Then I'll bring down his 'sky'." In all of Donghua, who would even dare to call himself owning the 'sky' in front of him, God of War of the Dragon Soul? Actions must have consequences, especially ones that involved his family. Even God Himself would have been forced to kowtow in front of him and apologise if He were

in this situation.

Meanwhile, in the chairman's office on the top floor of the building of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, a forty-year-old man was smoking a cigar. Clutching a phone with his hammy fists, he spoke in an arrogant manner, "Zhang Ju, I'll need your help with an agreement regarding that piece of land in the northern area. I'll add another two hundred million, for two residential buildings, and it'll profit in the billions by next year when it's done."

"What? Relocation compensation? Hah! What's the rush? Those peasants can be denied payment for years, and they wouldn't so much as breathe a word about it. If they protest, we'll beat them up and if they still protest, we'll go for their families. The Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas has several thousand men, and I have tons of tricks up my sleeve. We'll make their life hell for them until they're begging us to begin construction."

"Background? What kind of background can those peasants have? Ten years ago, there was this old man who claimed he used to be a special ops soldier and violently resisted our demolition, and beat up half a dozen of my men. In the end, I broke his leg anyway and dumped him in a stinky drain for a full day. Ten years, and I haven't heard a peep from him. Relax, relax. If the two of us work together, we'll make big bucks for sure. Can't wait to hear the good news."

Ma Sanyuan laughed strangely, then hung up and

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walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows before him, smoking his cigar as he watched the bright lights and numerous cars from high above Jiangling. In this moment, he felt that he was a king hiding among the shadows, an all-powerful, high and mighty king that will someday bring the entire city under his rule, and become a god that is worshipped by all.

Ma Sanyuan was getting emotional on the inside, passion flowing through his very blood—

Boom!

Suddenly, the office door was busted open and two men strode in, instantly dashing Ma Sanyuan's wonderful daydream. Ma Sanyuan started in surprise and looked up to see an apathetic young man striding forward, with a straight-backed man following him respectfully—it was Chu Feng and Luo Gang.

Ma Sanyuan burst out in rage, "Who are you and who let you in? Damn dogs, you think you can just walk into the top floor like this? Do you have any understanding of the rules? Get the heck out of—"

Luo Gang charged forward first, revealing his angry face as he threatened, "Disrespecting the Dragon Head? You must have a death wish!"

Boom!

Before Ma Sanyuan could react, Luo Gang aimed a kick straight at his beer belly and sent him flying

NH

like a cannonball, crashing into his desk and making a complete mess of it.

“F*cking hell—”

He was barely done speaking when Luo Gang seized an ashtray and brought it down on Ma Sanyuan’s head, then brought it down again a dozen more times. In just a few moments, Ma Sanyuan was bleeding and wailing like a pig being slaughtered; it was an extremely humiliating sight to behold.

Ma Sanyuan was on the verge of insanity; he was chairman of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, the kingpin of Jiangling, a man worshipped like a god wherever he went! But now, two rookies managed to invade his territory and beat the life out of him?

“W-Who are you? How dare you mess with me? Do you even know who I am?” Ma Sanyuan wiped the blood off his face, his expression declaring vengeance.

Smack!

Luo Gang replied with an audible slap and said coldly, “Watch your attitude. Use the formal pronoun when you speak to the Dragon Head.”

“....”

Ma Sanyuan was speechless. He glanced up, only to find the plainly dressed, aloof man was leisurely

NH

strolling around his office, then began throwing fish food to the arowana fish in his aquarium; it was like he'd made himself at home.

“You have three minutes. Prepare your last will and testament, then choose a grave site with good Feng Shui.” Chu Feng simply threw those words at him without sparing him a glance, then found an alarm clock and set the timer.

What was going on? This was incomprehensible to Ma Sanyuan, who'd never been humiliated like this before. So, he lost his cool and roared, “Bastard, who do you think you are to threaten me like this? I'll kill you right now!”

Then, taking advantage of Luo Gang's inaction, Ma Sanyuan quickly took a walkie-talkie from his desk drawer and yelled into it, “Men, where the h*ll are you all? We're under attack!”

In less than a minute, sirens began wailing and over thirty men barged into the office, armed with metal rods and knives and cursing with immense arrogance.

“Ha! You little runts are dead. You think you can fight, but can you fight all of them?” Ma Sanyuan spat out the blood in his mouth and continued insulting them. “Kneel, kowtow and apologise to me, then slap yourselves two hundred times and I might still consider leaving your corpses in one piece, otherwise—”

Smack!

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Chu Feng frowned and suddenly slapped Ma Sanyuan's face, so hard that three bloody teeth flew out of his jaw. "Such a chatterbox. When I speak, you listen. Understood?"

Ma Sanyuan, now shaking with anger, bellowed, "Cut them up! Cut these two bastards to death!"

Dozens of men immediately charged forward with their weapons, their presence intimidatingly strong.

Bang! Bang bang bang!

All of a sudden, gunshots rang out. All the hooligans stopped in their tracks and their eyes widened with disbelief; the three men who'd been charging at the forefront were now rolling on the floor, bleeding profusely from bullet wounds in their calves. Ahead of them, Luo Gang was holding a gun and wearing a cold, but murderous expression. "One more step, and I'll blow your brains out next. Care to give it a try?"

There was an audible sound of everyone, including Ma Sanyuan, sucking in their breath. Their hearts were pounding so hard, they almost burst out of their chests. Did those two just assault them with a gun? What the hell was going on?

The room was dead silent, except for Chu Feng's finger-tapping on the table. Calmly glancing at Ma Sanyuan, he said in a cheerful but also terrifying tone, "You have 2 minutes and 17 seconds left. Have you thought of your final words?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ma Sanyuan was startled and his body was covered with cold sweat; he was afraid.

He was the leader of illegal associations roaming freely in Jiangling for over twenty years. At this moment, he finally recalled the feeling of being fearful.

The two young men were too evil; they were skilled, arrogant, and they dared to shoot at whim!

Who exactly were these two people?

As he stared at the muzzle of the gun in Luo Gang's hands which emitted a gloomy and deadly aura, Ma Sanyuan's heart was thudding violently. However, since he was the leader of illegal associations who had been in the game for many years, his expression remained calm as he demanded, "Who are you? If you're here for money or territories, then we can talk it over. I haven't offended both of you, have I?"

Chu Feng stared at the fish in the aquarium and answered slowly, "My name is Chu Feng. Indeed, you haven't offended me, but you've offended my loved ones. I'll need to take revenge on you."

He had offended this man's loved ones? Ma Sanyuan's mind started whirring.

"Ten years ago, you seized the land belonging to one of the retired veterans. You even broke his leg, threw him into the stinky gutter, and left him to die." Chu Feng glared at him in outrage. He added,

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“He’s my adoptive father, and he’s one of the few people who treated me well.”

Ma Sanyuan frowned as he pondered on what he heard, and something suddenly clicked. He then put on a ferocious expression and sneered, “Oh, I remember it now. So you’re the adoptive son of that old bastard, Zhou Lie! I’ve heard it in the earlier days that his son went to serve in the army. I thought his son would be someone ruthless, but it turns out that it’s you!”

Ma Sanyuan regained his usual superior look as he wiped off the blood on the corners of his mouth and continued in disdain, “Huh. You’ve been in the army for a few years, got yourself a useless gun, and now you’re causing trouble in my territory, in the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas?”

“Take my advice, little brat. Put away the gun and leave this place with one of your legs left behind here, and I can treat it as if nothing happened. Otherwise, with just one order of mine, I can ensure that you and the whole family of Zhou Lie wouldn’t survive before dawn tomorrow, do you understand?”

Ma Sanyuan’s face was full of aggressiveness and arrogance. At first, he was a little worried because he didn’t know the ins and outs of Chu Feng and the other young man, but now that he knew them through and through, he naturally wouldn’t take them to heart.

In his opinion, Zhou Lie didn't have a solid background and power; the most valuable thing he had was his seniority as a veteran. In this era where family background was vital to success, the probability of Chu Feng becoming successful was negligible no matter how he tried.

Today, he came after him for revenge purely because of the aspiration and rage in his heart. If he was truly successful, he would be interrogating him in prison right now, so why would he need to come for him personally? He had lots of experience in dealing with hot-headed fledgling young men like him, so he was not deterred.

"Aren't you afraid of dying?" Chu Feng squinted his eyes as he asked, and Luo Gang immediately pointed the gun toward Ma Sanyuan.

Ma Sanyuan sneered as he answered, "Yes, I'm afraid, but you don't have the courage to kill me. It's easy for you to kill me, little brat. However, I have over three thousand men under me, and I have influence over both the legal side and the dark side. If I die, the family of Zhou Lie will be in danger, and so are you. Can you handle the consequences?"

Ma Sanyuan was complacent as he said straight to the point, "Little brat, you're too young to compete with me. In this world, it takes more than a gun and your aspiration to take revenge! You do have the aspiration, but in terms of power, you're nothing. Ten years ago, I robbed your adoptive father of his land unscrupulously and disposed of

him into the garbage dump after breaking his leg. However, you couldn't do anything to me. You're helpless, and you could only endure, hold back and suffer! That's power, and that makes a huge gap between you and me. Do you understand now, little brat?"

Ma Sanyuan thoughted that he had completely understood the ins and outs of Chu Feng, so he chuckled arrogantly like he was the most superior person in the world.

The hooligans under him too, upon witnessing his superiority, began to imitate him by throwing insults at them.

Luo Gang furrowed his eyebrows; if he were to act according to his personality, he would have shot this jerk ages ago, instead of wasting time listening to his babbling.

However, Chu Feng glanced at Ma Sanyuan in amusement and said, "Seems like you're extremely confident in your power, huh?"

Ma Sanyuan did not answer, but merely responded with an arrogant and scornful smile.

He had been roaming freely in the dark side of Jiangling for more than twenty years with a force of three thousand people under him. He had billions of dollars of wealth and he even had a provincial leader backing him up. In Jiangling, he was not only a person with powerful connections, but also a person with the ultimate influence, so of

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course he would be filled with pride and arrogance!

“Great. You have two minutes. Do whatever you can, use your connections, and take advantage of your authority and power.” Chu Feng threw out a sentence lazily. “Let’s see who can save you. If you can be saved, you get to live; but if you can’t, you die.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ma Sanyuan froze for a moment, suspecting that he had misheard something.

Soon after, he looked at Chu Feng with a look full of ridicule. “You are such an idiot. Fine, I’ll let you know the taste of death today then. I don’t need your two minutes, I can let you die a horrible death within a minute! Brat, look carefully. This is the difference between a peasant and a person with power!”

He immediately dialed the phone and commanded sternly, “Lao Ba, send me two hundred men along with weapons to the headquarters. There is someone making a scene here, make it quick!”

Lao Ba was his highly trusted confidant and the most capable of his followers. He had more than eight hundred elite disciples who had experienced many battles, so in just three minutes, his mighty army would arrive promptly and scare this brat, Chu Feng out of his wits.

However, the reply he got was completely unexpected. “Boss, my apologies. The police carried out a raid and our territories have been closed off. All the mid-level managers and our men have been arrested—”

Ma Sanyuan’s heart skipped a beat; he swore angrily and hung up the phone.

Then again, an uneasy feeling arose in him. He would usually bribe the people in the police force,

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but why did they raid his territories out of nowhere and capture so many of his men?

Could it be the mastermind behind this be... His eyes swept across Chu Feng who was casually feeding the fish in the tank in front of him. He then shook his head to dismiss the thought and chuckled disdainfully.

What a joke. How could this airhead possibly be so capable?

At this moment, his phone rang and a phone call came in from the vice president of the real estate company.

“Chairman, bad news! The president of three major banks called out of nowhere to withdraw their investments in our construction project and announced the termination of the contract! Our construction site will be shut down...”

“What did you say?” Ma Sanyuan was astounded; the construction project has been his cash cow, his lifeline. Now that all the three major banks were withdrawing their investments simultaneously out of nowhere, that would definitely kill him!

Before he could even react to the situation, phone calls came in one after another just like a nightmare that wouldn't stop.

"President, our shopping malls and entertainment groups have been besieged by more than a dozen

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departments, including the Taxation Bureau, the Ministry of Industry and Commerce, and the City Council. They have arrested our senior executives and corporate legal persons. Boss, please get away immediately!."

"Boss, the stock market, the stock market has crashed! We have been acquired by an unknown entity and we are about to go bankrupt."

"Boss, it's bad! The military forces! The military forces have dispatched two regiments and surrounded seven of our territories. Boss! What should we do now! Please look for a way out using your connections..."

Ear piercing ringing from the phone calls came in one after another. The consecutive bad news were like thunderbolts on a sunny day, striking one after another. This has made Ma Sanyuan turn pale with shock, even his lips had turned purple.

What exactly was going on here!

Ma Sanyuan shuddered from the sudden news as he lit up a cigar to calm himself down. He turned his gaze abruptly at Chu Feng, who was some distance away, looking carefree and calm while he was feeding the fish. He roared frantically, "W-Was it you?! You were behind this?! Am I right?!"

Chu Feng continued to ignore him and casually said, "You have one minute left."

Ma Sanyuan had panicked completely. At this

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moment, he no longer cared about his image and contacted his connections desperately to delay the damages. However, the powerful figures who he thought he could rely on were all avoiding him as if he was a bringer of bad luck.

Finally, a phone call that was like a life-saver to him came, and he could finally regain some peace of heart!

The person who called was that bigshot in the province, who was also the one who backed Ma Sanyuan up, which was also the reason why for the past twenty years or so he could have so much influence in Jiangling.

There had been so many incredible missions and close calls, but each time he was able to save him at the critical moments using his own authority to change the outcome of the incidents! To Ma Sanyuan, that man was a person who was capable of turning the tides and setting falling buildings upright!

It has always been this way for twenty years, and to Ma San Yuan, this big shot was just like a god, a god capable of doing anything.

He answered the call with utter respect in his tone and in a servile attitude, “H-Hello? I need some assistance, I—”

“Ma Sanyuan, you piece of dog crap! You bastard! Who on earth did you offend? Screw you, and your ancestors to the eighth generation!”

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On the phone, the big shot who was always gentle and easy going, as well as steady like a mountain was suddenly acting like a totally different person by throwing all the profanities he knew at Ma Sanyuan, attacking him with a torrent of verbal abuse.

Although Ma Sanyuan was very taken aback, he desperately pleaded, “Yes, yes yes. I need your help. You’ve got to help me. Please...”

“Help you? In your dreams! Damn it! I was condemned to 32 indictments because of you, you bastard! I was relieved of my duties on spot, and will be dragged to jail soon! Ma Sanyuan, screw your ancestors to the eighth generation! Damn it! You bringer of bad luck, you bastard...”

Ka-Boom! A loud crash could be heard over the phone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ma Sanyuan felt like he was being struck by lightning; he was so utterly shocked to the point that he collapsed onto the ground, his face pale as a ghost.

That, that godlike bigshot, w-was done for as well? Just like that?! Just exactly what level of power and abilities does this man hold?!

He turned around to face Chu Feng, his face filled with terror and disbelief as he stammered, “W- Were these all your doings?”

Chu Feng was as calm as before even at this moment. He grabbed a handful of fish food and tossed it into the aquarium to feed the Arowana fish that was swimming around, then he stated, “This fish, it had been in the aquarium for far too long and come to believe that this aquarium was the whole world, thinking that any small shrimps and worms that have been tossed in there were something incredibly valuable... However, it forgets that there are still endless stretches of skies out of the aquarium, just like a foolish man who forgets that there are countless people that are even stronger and more powerful than him. In this aquarium, the fish may be the king, but it doesn’t realize that even a mere seven-year-old little kid outside of the tank can easily take its life away!”

He turned around and with a scornful expression, he mocked, “Chairman Ma, don’t you think that you’re like the fish that I’ve just described?”

Ma Sanyuan instantly fell to his knees with a

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thump, trembling intensely as he kowtowed and begged, “M-Mr. Chu, I-I truly deserve death, but please have some mercy, p-please spare my life...”

Ma Sanyuan prostrated himself on the floor before Chu Feng, his back was breaking out in cold sweat and even his teeth were chattering in fear.

He looked up at Chu Feng who was standing there, tall as a mountain in front of him, as he felt anxious and fearful about his demise.

He used to think that he had full control over the whole of Jiangling city, but now he realized that he was merely a frog in a well, a fish confined in a tank!

His background, power, and influence that he was once proud of have all been crushed mercilessly by the young man in front of him; everything had completely collapsed in front of him, nothing was left!

He had finally understood that there were powers way beyond his reach, and world beyond worlds that he could never imagine.

“Mr. Chu, I was wrong, I deserve to die. I will return the one thousand acres of commercial land, along with that dozen of shop lots to Mr. Zhou in this instant. I’m also willing to visit his residence personally to apologise, and I will bring along a lavish gift as my apology.” Ma Sanyuan kowtowed in front of Chu Feng, his voice trembling as he pleaded. “I-I just hope that y-you will let me off the

hook.”

Those underlings from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas were all left dumbfounded. All of them gasped in utter disbelief as though they had seen a terrifying ghost—the notorious president of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, Ma Sanyuan, was actually bowing in front of someone else and pleading for his life like a poor dog? This was simply unbelievable!

Meanwhile, everything was a mess in Ma Sanyuan’s mind; how could he possibly remain unafraid and unintimidated at this moment?

The young man in front of him could simultaneously influence the business, politics, as well as military forces of Jiangling with just a single command, instantaneously vanishing his billions of wealth into nothingness.

Even that bigshot from the province who possessed deep-rooted connections and influence, was also dismissed from his position on the spot and became a prisoner!

There weren’t many people within the southeast region, not even the whole country, would have possibly possessed such terrifying capabilities; it was simply godlike!

Ma Sanyuan kowtowed continuously as if he was using his head to pound garlic on the ground, begging for mercy repeatedly. “I beg you, please. Please forgive me...”

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Meanwhile, Chu Feng who was sitting comfortably on the leather armchair simply glanced down at Ma Sanyuan who was grovelling at his feet, and said apathetically, "I won't accept your apologies. It will be up to God to decide if you should be forgiven. My task is simply to send you to God."

Luo Gang put on a deadpan expression as he pressed the pitch-black gun muzzle on Ma Sanyuan's head, who felt as if he was being struck by lightning.

"I-I still have some value to you. I can give you my assistance! I'm willing to do anything for you—" Ma Sanyuan refused to give up as he relentlessly tried to show his worth. "I have three thousand men serving under me in the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. As long as you spare me, I'm willing to go through anything for you!"

Chu Feng grinned in even greater amusement. He tapped his fingers on the table, sounding full of disdain as he spoke, "Give me your assistance? Do you really think that I need your assistance? Or rather, you think that you are qualified to assist me?"

His words have rendered Ma Sanyuan speechless.

Indeed, he could make him go bankrupt in an instant effortlessly, and even that godlike bigshot who had always backed him up was thrown into prison at his will, so why would he need his assistance—

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At this moment, the alarm clock rang, signalling the end of the time he was given. To Ma Sayuan's ears, the distressingly sharp and shrill ringing was blood-curdling, which sounded like the grim reaper's menacing laugh.

"Your three minutes are up. It's time for you to get going."



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Chu Feng stood up and with an apathetic wave of his hands, he turned around and left; it looked so effortless, like he merely squashed an ant to death.

“Have a safe trip, Chairman Ma.”

There was a clicking sound as Luo Gang released the gun trigger lock and loaded his gun, then he pressed the gun's muzzle against Ma Sanyuan's head; the atmosphere became increasingly intense.

The men from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas had never been in such a situation before and every one of them could not believe their eyes; they were so scared that their knees had turned weak and they just couldn't stop trembling.

“Don't, don't, Mr. Chu. Please forgive me!” Ma Sanyuan sensed that he was at death's door and he started behaving like a maniac. His eyes were bloodshot and he yelled out, “I, Ma Sanyuan will be your servant after this. No, I will be your dog. Please let me go, let me go—”

Chu Feng continued his upright gait and he did not stop in his steps at all. He marched forward in indifference, and merely waved his hand!

Luo Gang suddenly pulled the trigger-

Bang!

NH

Bang, bang, bang—

He had fired six shots and the men from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas were all petrified as they started screaming in terror.

“Ah—” Ma Sanyuan was also scared witless as he started squealing like a pig that was being butchered.

One minute later, he was still breathing heavily and his face had turned pale. He slowly opened his eyes and let out tears of joy. “I-I’m not dead, I’m not dead!”

Those six bullets were fired at the floor and did not harm him at all.

“Piece of trash.” With that, Luo Gang knitted his brows and left abruptly; a few moments ago, Chu Feng had actually signaled him with a hand gesture to let Ma Sanyuan live.

He did not know the reason behind it but he just obeyed, for the Dragon Head’s orders were also the orders from Heaven.

Before Ma Sanyuan could even get ahead of himself, Chu Feng’s indifferent and lazy voice came from the corridor, saying, “Ma Sanyuan, you must break one of your arms, then go to my foster father’s house and kowtow to him, ask for his forgiveness. After that, there shall be no longer any grudges between us.”

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Ma Sanyuan was so relieved after hearing that as if he had just been exonerated of his sins; he did not argue at all and was instead overjoyed. He quickly kowtowed and thanked Chu Feng. "Thank you very much, Mr. Chu. You are the most gracious and I, Ma Sanyuan will never forget this!"

His legs were trembling and there was a puddle of foul-smelling liquid on the floor; this man who had terrorized Jiangling as a notoriously ruthless man, had been so terrified at this moment that he had actually wet his pants!

However, he did not even get onto his feet as he drew out a machete from his men suddenly, aiming it at his right hand, then hacked his arm off with the machete without a hint of hesitation!

A slash was heard, followed by a miserable scream of agony and blood splattered in all directions!

"Big Boss!"

All his men's hair were standing on ends and they quickly rushed forward to him.

After coming out from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, the luxurious Lincoln limousine cruised along the road until they arrived at 'Mount Haitang's Villa Area' of the city.

This was a famous villa area in Jiangling; the surroundings were elegant and comfortable, and the place was well-managed. Any one of the villas

NH

there could easily cost tens of millions.

Chu Feng had considered staying in Jiangling for the long term, so he had instructed Luo Gang to simply purchase a house.

Luo Gang parked the car and brought Chu Feng to the peak of the mountain, to the most luxurious villa that had been built there.

The villa had a minimalistic interior, yet still keeping its charm. There was ample lighting and the place had good ventilation. The facilities there were complete and Chu Feng was pleased with the place.

“Dragon Head, Jiangling is such a small place and my men had searched the entire Jiangling. This villa at the peak of Mount Haitang is the only place that seemed barely acceptable.” Luo Gang moved Chu Feng’s luggage into the villa and he looked apologetic as he added. “Sorry that you have to live in this place.”

This was a luxurious villa worth 50 million, and he said that it was barely acceptable, and that he was sorry that Chu Feng had to live there?

If those people who kept boasting about their family riches in Jiangling heard this, they would surely be spitting out blood already.

“No worries, this place looks decent,” Chu Feng replied in a calm manner as he walked up to the French windows. He glanced down at the scenery

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at the foot of the hill; the night sky of Jiangling before his eyes was just captivating.

With a status like his, he could even stay at the palace of an European prince if he pleased, not to mention a villa that was worth tens of millions; with a level like his, money was nothing but a string of numbers.

“I quite like it here.” Chu Feng let out a breath and gazed at the lights from the thousands of houses at the foothill. He could not help but be reminded of Yun Muqing and Duo Duo, wondering if they were in one of those houses and what the two of them were doing...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

He was also thinking of his foster father and Zhou Yingying's entire family.

The cold breeze brushed across Chu Feng's face gently, which felt cool and made him feel lazy; he was slightly exhausted at the end of a busy day.

He took out two bottles of fine wine that he made himself from his luggage and was planning to drink it to relieve his stress.

As soon as he removed the cork of the bottle, the strong aroma of the wine wafted across the whole room in no time. Luo Gang sniffed at the scent, an expression of enjoyment upon his face as he looked at Chu Feng from a corner with his eyes wide open.

"Do you want to drink some?" Chu Feng chuckled; it was clear to him that Luo Gang was also a wine enthusiast.

"Hehe, thank you, Dragon Head. I'll just help myself to it then."

Luo Gang smiled shamelessly and rubbed his hands together. He quickly found a big glass and poured himself a glass full of the wine. The rich aroma of the wine triggered his cravings immediately.

Chu Meng gave him a word of advice, "This is a strong alcohol, so don't gulp it down too quickly."

"Alright, alright." Luo Gang answered him to show

that he heard him, but internally, he couldn't care less; he was a bold person and he was good in martial arts, but his alcohol tolerance was even better.

He could gulp down almost eight ounces of the 56% alcohol, Laobaigan Liquor[1] without a wince, so surely this wine was an easy case for him.

He chugged down a mouthful of the wine but the very next second, his face turned red immediately and he started coughing violently; it was so intense that tears started streaming down his face.

Chu Feng was cackling at the side.

“W-What is this wine, Dragon Head? It's too strong.” Luo Gang had a confused look on his face. He had tasted many different kinds of wine but he had never drunk such a strong one before.

Chu Feng took a sip of the wine and gazed into the night view outside the window. “This is the wine from my expedition at Xi Ye.”

Luo Gang was suddenly in awe as he asked, “T-This is the legendary ‘Xi Feng Liquor’?”

It had been rumored that Xi Feng Liquor was created by the God of War of Dragon Soul himself. This liquor had a ruthless personality to it, fit for the bravest of warriors and the strongest of men!

The ten thousand border troops at Xi Ye would

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always drink this wine during their expeditions, and they would win every war they fought!

Thus, this wine was called the 'God of War's Wine' in the army.

Its name was widely known but besides the border troops of Xi Ye, only a handful of people had drunk it before, which was why Luo Gang was getting extremely emotional.

"Yes, it is the Xi Feng Liquor, but we are more used to the other name, 'Blood of Men'." Chu Feng stood up, the look of his eyes was that of a tiger's, containing a flood of emotions within them.

"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." Luo Gang was still watching eagerly as Chu Feng continued. "When this wine first enters one's throat, it tastes utterly bitter, a taste so strong that it feels like one's throat is being burned away. The drinker will feel as if he was in the middle of a sandstorm at Xi Ye, finding his way through the endless stretch of land with extreme difficulty."

"The second time it enters the drinker's throat, the bitterness fades and it will leave a sweet aftertaste, a coolness that originates from the deepest part within the drinker that thoroughly refreshes him! It will be as if the drinker was reminded of his good wife back at home, or of the miles of stretches of peach blossoms back at his

hometown.”

“The third time it enters the drinker’s throat, the bitterness and the sweet aftertaste will be gone; the drinker will only taste the true essence of the alcohol that reverberates in the chest! From then on, the drinker will be one of great ambitions and courage; no matter how vast the lands of Xi Ye are, he shall traverse across the endless plains at his will, gaining dominance over the mountains and rivers within his grasp!”

Chu Feng raised his glass toward the moon and cheered loudly. His muscular build looked like a proud, mighty sword, pointing toward the sky; he was a man of pride, yet filled with sorrow!

“The bodies of loyal men who gave their lives to war are spread all over great mountains; may they lay there in peace without having to be dragged back home in horse leather!” [2] This was the boldness of the God of War of the Dragon Soul, and such were the emotions of a man from Xi Ye like me!

Luo Gang drank the wine again and this time, his eyes grew bloodshot. Through the silhouette of Chu Feng’s upright figure that resembled a long spear, he could imagine looking at the rows of brave warriors that stood upright in the boundless dessert; the men who drank 300 cups of the wine to their hearts’ content as they rode their horses and raised their swords, their spirits strong enough to conquer the Loulan Kingdom!

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Xi Feng Liquor, was indeed, worthy of sending the brave warriors onto their arduous journey to war. The effects of the alcohol was starting to show, as Chu Feng raised a sword and started singing aloud, filling the space in the room with the sounds of a familiar, classical song. “Perhaps I'll bid farewell and never to return, can you comprehend? Do you understand? Perhaps I will fall and never to rise again. Will you be forever waiting?” [3]

Luo Gang was sniffing and could not help himself but to join in as well. “Perhaps my eyes will shut and never open again, will you understand my silent emotions? Perhaps I will sleep forever, never able to wake up. Will you believe that I have been transformed into mountains?”

At the end, their eyes had turned red and they started singing out loud in a chorus. “If it's to be so, grieve not, the soil of our nation contains the love we have given. If it's to be so, grieve not, the flag of our nation has our blood-stained glory.”

“Bloodstained glory!!”

[1] Hengshui Laobaigan Liquor is a Chinese liquor that originated in the Han Dynasty, gained popularity in the Tang Dynasty, and officially gained its name in the Ming Dynasty. It is known for its mellow, sweet and elegant taste.

[2] This was an extract of a poem from the ancient times that described the situation of great numbers of men loyal to their country who died in

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war, their bodies would normally be dragged back to their hometowns in horse leather, but their numbers were so great that it would have been unnecessary to do so, and it would be better to leave them to rest in peace where their bodies ultimately lay as a form of respect for their bravery and sacrifice.

[3] These are the lyrics to the Chinese patriotic song, 'Bloodstained Glory', written in the year 1986, originally used to commemorate those who died during the Sino-Vietnamese War. Slight variations were made to the lyrics here.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wine and women were the constant topics between men.

This drunk night had made Chu Feng and Luo Gang talk about everything. They looked back to their younger days and had a never-ending conversation.

The two of them had common interests and did not get tired of each other.

“D-Dragon Head, here is a toast to you again. Cheers!” Luo Gang raised his glass of drink clumsily, although he was staggering, his imposing demeanor still did not vanish.

Chu Feng downed the drink, looked toward Luo Gang and said, “Luo Gang, from now on, don’t call me Dragon Head anymore.”

“I am a few years older than you, so just call me Brother Feng instead.”

“Umm... Sir this is...” Luo Gang woke up from the drunkenness. He was ecstatic, as if he was dreaming.

This was not just a simple change of form of address, but it also meant that Chu Feng had fully trusted him and treated him like his own men.

How many people in the whole country could call God of War Dragon Soul as a brother? Luo Gang was just a colonel and he would never be on the same par with Chu Feng when it came to his

NH

capability, power, and background.

This was an unexpected surprise from the Heavens and he could not believe it himself!

“Dragon Head, y-you must have too much to drink. You must be joking right?”

Chu Feng frowned and replied, “You don’t want to call me that? Then it's fine.”

“No, n-no. I was wrong... ” Luo Gang was immediately nervous and he quickly apologized, “I’ll have another drink as a punishment, Dragon... No, it’s Brother Feng, hehe.”

“You’re hilarious.”

Chu Feng threw him a friendly kick. There were not that many people who understood him in this world.

Especially for a man of his status. He did not have many friends who understood him, and he could not feel any lonelier.

Luo Gang drank a few more drinks and hesitated for a moment, as he had something on his mind. With a clench of his teeth, he said, “Feng, since you’ve treated me as your own, I will just go straight to the point. There are just some things that I have to rattle on.”

Chu Feng nodded his head. “Continue.”

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Luo Gang used his drunkenness as an excuse to advise Chu Feng. “Ma Sanyuan from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas shouldn’t stay around.”

“I know you are keeping him so that you could use him later on. But this man is a cunning person and is cold-blooded. He will only bring disaster if you keep him around. It is as if releasing a tiger back into the mountains, waiting for it to come back and attack us.”

“Tiger? He is just a sick cat.”

Chu Feng waved his hand and calmly answered with confidence, “And you don’t have to worry. From now on he will respect me like he will a God.”

Luo Gang nodded and let out a light sigh.

An underground drug dealer like Ma Sanyuan was an unpredictable person. He would always seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Why would he submit to Chu Feng so easily? Sparing his life would be the same as letting a tiger back to the mountains. He thought Chu Feng was being too negligent regarding this matter.

Chu Feng looked at Luo Gang and chuckled. “It seems like you don’t look too pleased.”

“Fine, let’s have a bet. I bet that in half an hour’s time, Ma Sanyuan will give me a call to pledge his loyalty.”

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Luo Gang was a little confused. “Feng, aren’t you getting a little ahead of yourself... ”

“Ma Sanyuan had just broken his own hand and he is still recuperating in the hospital. How will he have the mood to-”

Ring—

Before Luo Gang could even finish his sentence, Chu Feng’s phone suddenly rang, and Ma Sanyuan’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“Mr. Chu, I am on my way to Zhou’s manor to personally return the title deed of the land and bow down to ask for his forgiveness.”

Luo Gang was dumbfounded. This was so bizarre!

Unfazed, Chu Feng glanced at Luo Gang. “Don’t you want to wait for your hand to heal first?”

“I don’t dare to delay your instructions, Mr. Chu. Even if you want me to climb a mountain of swords or plunge into a sea of flames, I will be more than willing to put my life on the line. A hand is not even worth mentioning!” Ma Sanyuan sounded so humble, almost to the brink of flattering Chu Feng.

“Sure then, go ahead. You are a smart man. My foster father only wants to live his days peacefully so you should know what and what not to say.”

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“Yes sir, I fully understand. I will never expose any information regarding your identity. I have finally succumbed to my conscience, and I want to turn over a new leaf!”

Chu Feng hung up immediately.

Luo Gang toasted three big bowls of liquor and gave him a look full of admiration with a thumbs up...

“Feng, I’ve lost. I believe you!”

I could only dream to have a power like the head of the dragon!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In Dongyang Town, Plum Blossom Village.

It was already eleven o'clock at night, but the Zhou Family Courtyard was littered with high spirited people and it was bustling with activity.

“Zhou, I've already said it before, Chu Feng has extraordinary features. I am sure he will be a man among men in the future. Look, it's just like what I have predicted!”

“Just a single car and it's already worth 20 million. He must be loaded with money. Zhou, this is really bringing glory to the family, but please don't forget about the rest of us relatives.”

“Dear me, my little brat has always been close to Chu Feng since they were kids. If only he had followed Chu Feng to serve in the military back then, he wouldn't just be an office worker now. How regrettable.”

“Zhou, do lend some help for our Da Fei when Chu Feng is free. We have known each other for ten years after all—”

“Here, I'll refill this for you. What are you staring blankly for? Why don't you refill Uncle Zhou's tobacco pipe quickly? You are not observant at all!”

Zhou Lie was completely surrounded in the middle by his relatives. Some were offering to refill his drink; some were offering to light his tobacco. He was being treated fairly better compared to the

event host.

Hearing all the various praises, Zhou Lie modestly waved his hand, but he was actually beaming with smiles, so much that you can almost see his back teeth. Even Liu Minglan who was beside him started to roll her eyes. This old man is really showing off, if he sprouted some wings he would have soared off the ground!

It was really a marvelous day today!

Chu Feng that brat, he really kept everything well hidden. Once he showed his hand, he came out with a car worth 20 million... It was swift and unrestrained, a total slap in the face for those snobby people!

Those snobbish relatives used to look down on Chu Feng, despising and mocking him from time to time. However, there was a sudden change in their attitude, as they now tried to flatter Zhou Lie, hoping that he would say a few good words to Chu Feng in order to bring them some benefits, and to allow them to taste how it was to be rich and powerful.

Some people were in high spirits; while some were not.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Zhou Ying was feeling extremely irritated and dissatisfied. Her beautiful face was filled with sullenness...

It was her engagement party today in the first

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place. She should be the main character of this event, the object of envy and jealousy.

However, Chu Feng's arrival had ruined everything! He took the limelight away from her, and even the wealth and status that she was proud of. All of these that she owned seemed insignificant and laughable compared to him!

She had only been hearing praises for Chu Feng this whole night. It nearly drove her insane. Every time her relatives sang praises for Chu Feng, her resentment toward him would grow more and more.

Yet, there was nothing that she could do.

The mere cost of his car could even purchase Sun Mingxuan's entire company. Her so-called family estate was simply insignificant and ridiculous compared to him.

"That bastard, he was obviously rich. Why did he always pretend to look poor? What was it for? To make a laughing stock out of me? He's purposely ruining the event!"

"That's right, he must be doing this on purpose. He can't stand seeing me have it better than him. That bastard."

Zhou Ying felt wronged the more she thought about it. She felt a sudden tingling sensation on her nose and she almost broke down in tears.

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Just when her friends and relatives started to leave, Sun Mingxuan suddenly hurried inside with his face full of excitement. “Good news! Good news! Father-in-law, mother-in-law, Yingying! Haha! I have extremely good news!”

“What good news? Sun Mingxuan, did you also buy a 20 million car for me?”

Zhou Ying was still livid from what had happened, her expression sunk in dissatisfaction.

“Yingying, my good news is not worth only 20 million.”

But Sun Mingxuan acted smugly as he said proudly, “A sudden news broke out in the province tonight! A bigshot from the provincial office was jailed as he was suspected of serious violations of discipline. His position was left vacant, and my uncle got promoted!”

Zhou Ying broke out in surprise, and even Zhou Lie was stunned. “You mean, your uncle is going to take over as the boss of the provincial office?”

Sun Mingxuan’s uncle was also an official, but it was only at the district level. How did he suddenly have a rise in three ranks in a single night?

“Umm... It was my uncle’s senior who got promoted to that position in the provincial office. But as that senior official’s confidant, my uncle also rose in ranks along with him and became a deputy mayor. And now he's the third most

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influential person in Jiangling! This is real authority!”



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Sun Mingxuan was full of enthusiasm as he gazed at Zhou Lie's family of three. He then said vaguely with some underlying meanings, "Yingying, father and mother, you need to know that within Jiangling, there are countless people who have a net worth of tens or hundreds of millions. However, there is only one for the third-in-command in Jiangling, and the person is my eldest uncle of the Sun family!"

Sun Mingxuan grabbed Zhou Ying by her supple waist as though he was bragging that he had gained her some face as her man.

Zhou Lie pursed his lips in disregard, meanwhile, Zhou Ying's eyes lit up, and her face finally started glowing again as she thought, That's right, in this era, wealth is nothing compared to influence and authority! Even Shen Wanqian of the Ming Dynasty, who was so wealthy that he was capable of going to war with another country, had to submit and surrender all his wealth to those with power and authority without objection in the end. Compared to the present influence that the Sun family held, what could the wealth Chu Feng had possibly amount to? Furthermore, with enough influence and authority, do we even need to worry about money? The wealthy and the affluent, they will naturally send money over obediently to those in power!

Zhou Yin's complexion became ruddy and she once again regained some of her confidence. She asked excitedly, "Mingxuan, since the eldest uncle is now in a high position, is it possible to capture

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Ma Sanyuan from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas and reclaim our title deeds?"

At the banquet earlier, once they heard about news that the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas would forcibly occupy Zhou Lie's land, Chu Feng this good-for-nothing didn't even dare to utter a single word of disagreement!

If her man could stand out to settle this matter, then she could definitely gain the upper hand on Chu Feng, then she would finally be able to hold her head up high and get back at him, to get her revenge once and for all!

"This..." Sun Mingxuan looked over and said. "Yingying, I have sent a letter to our eldest uncle, and he has taken some measures to warn Ma Sanyuan and the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. There should be some good news soon with regards to our title deeds. These matters cannot be rushed."

Sun Mingxuan was actually being ambiguous; as a matter of fact, he had barely mentioned anything to his eldest uncle regarding the matter of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas seizing the Zhou family's title deeds.

His eldest uncle didn't take any actions, thus it was actually still in suspension. However, even if his eldest uncle took action, Ma Sanyuan from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas may not necessarily do his eldest uncle any courtesy at all. There were still these two matters to consider.

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After all, Ma Sanyuan has been in Jiangling for about twenty odd years, so his family had influence and his reach was far; even the mayor had to show him some respect.

“Mingxuan, will the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas really return the title deeds to us? That would be really great.” Liu Minglan was overwhelmed with excitement. She was always worried that Chu Feng would do something rash, going to the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas to avenge Zhou Lie. If this could be avoided, it would definitely ease one of the matters plaguing her heart.

Zhou Lie's sharp gaze swept over a flustered Sun Mingxuan, and said coldly, “It doesn't matter. I wouldn't put too much hope just based on his meager abilities. Do you seriously think that he's not going to soil himself upon meeting Ma Sanyuan? And you're expecting him to get things done? Laughable indeed.”

Zhou Ying stomped her feet in indignity. “Father, how could you say something like this to Mingxuan.”

“Father, you are underestimating me!” Sun Mingxuan was originally in high spirits, but he got angry once he heard Zhou Lie's sarcastic comments. He patted his own chest smugly as though he was on top of the world, as he boasted, “I'll leave my words here today! I will not only make the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas return our title deeds, but will also make Ma Sanyuan

NH

visit us personally, kneel down and apologise to you! Do you believe me?!”

Sun Mingxuan's face flushed red as he continued to shout, “Ma Sanyuan, nonsense! Isn't he just a thug! The third-in-command of the city belongs to my Sun family, do we need to fear him? If he runs into me, he can only beg for mercy and call me his grandpa!”

Zhou Ying stared at him in admiration.

At this moment, three consecutive banging noises could be heard from the Zhou family's main door, followed by a deep voice that said, “Excuse me, is this the Zhou Lie's residence? It is me, Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. I have come for a visit!”

The few people standing there were completely stunned.

Boom!



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Sun Mingxuan went weak in the knees and fell to the ground in an instant, his face pale and his teeth chattering.

“C-Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, M-Ma... Sanyuan...?”

He had almost burst into tears; how could what he just spat out of his mouth have possibly come true the very next second, like a jinx!

He just boasted about his sports car at the banquet this morning but Chu Feng had just shoved a presidential state car worth twenty million in his face; now he wanted to take advantage of his uncle to show off, but he completely did not expect Ma Sanyuan himself to actually show up at the door! In the end, he did not get to show off anymore.

“Mingxuan, w-what happened to you?” Zhou Ying looked anxious and her face went pale as she quickly helped Sun Mingxuan up onto a chair.

A Chinese smoking pipe was hanging from Zhou Lie’s mouth as he teased, “What is this? Weren’t you so boastful and intimidating just a few moments ago? You were ranting about wanting Ma Sanyuan to return the title deeds and to kowtow and apologize to you, weren’t you? Now that he is at your front door President Sun, don’t just stand there. Go on, show off your superiority. You can take it out on him on my behalf and show me how good you are with it.”

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“No, no. I-I’m not feeling well. Ouch, my stomach hurts-” Sun Mingxuan’s expression immediately changed as he gave a groan and held his stomach. In the blink of an eye, he quickly rushed into a room and locked the door behind him.

It would spell a certain death for him if he really ordered Ma Sanyuan to kowtow and apologize; Ma Sanyuan was a notoriously evil person in Jiangling and he had thousands of goons under his command. He was a merciless person who had committed numerous crimes, and it was rumored that he was responsible for the lives of more than ten people.

How could Sun Mingxuan possibly gamble his life with him? At this critical juncture, only the witty ones would be able to hold on to their lives, so it was a smart move for him to sneak away while he still had the chance.

“Sun Mingxuan, a-are you still a man, you coward!” Zhou Ying was furious and embarrassed, stomping her feet in anger.

Zhou Lie clapped his hands and exhaled sharply. “I have seen those shameful manners of his since the start, things would have gone from bad to worse if we were to rely on him.”

“T-then what should we do?” Liu Minglan was becoming anxious and she was panicking. “Ma Sanyuan’s feud with us is too deep, and we have been bullied by the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas for all these years. It’s obvious that he is

calling at this hour to make a big fuss over it and seek his revenge. How can we fight against that tyrant? Quick, Yingying, call Feng and ask your brother to come over immediately...” It seemed like Li Minglan had unconsciously made Chu Feng as the person to rely on.

“That’s enough, Feng mustn’t get involved in this. Don’t you think the situation is already messy enough?” Zhou Lie was upset and he banged his smoking pipe onto the table. “I will handle whatever tricks he has up his sleeves. I don’t believe Ma Sanyuan has the guts to actually kill me!”

The moment Zhou Lie finished talking, he went to the kitchen furiously to grab a hatchet, then he went outside, about to fight with Ma Sanyuan. Zhou Lie, who had retired from the army, had a fiery personality and since Ma Sanyuan and his gang of people had been terrorizing them for some time, having even come all the way to his front door to look for trouble, he simply couldn’t stand it anymore.

Although Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying were terrified, they knew they were in a critical moment, so they pulled themselves together and followed Zhou Lie from behind bravely.

The main door opened with a creak and as expected, there was a huge, black patch of men dressed in black outside the door; there were seven or eight cars and a total of fifty to sixty men.

Zhou Ying immediately became scared as her face turned pale and she quickly hid behind Zhou Lie.

“Where is Ma Sanyuan? Come out!” Zhou Lie had a serious look on his face as he yelled out.

Ma Sanyuan stepped out from the crowd and he seemed cheerful. “Finally, you’re willing to meet me, Mr. Zhou—”

Zhou Lie was taken aback slightly; even though Ma Sanyuan was still in his stylish-looking suit and leather shoes, his face was swollen and he looked disheveled, his right hand was in a cast, hanging from his neck.

“What the heck are you doing, Ma Sanyuan?” Zhou Lie exhaled sharply. Although he did not know what Ma Sanyuan and his goons were up to, he was the owner of the land and he could not back down at this moment. He held the hatchet in his hands and said courageously, “No matter what your vengeance you seek, come at me. Don’t bring my wife and kids into this.”



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NH

“Come on, whoever cowers today is a coward.” Zhou Lie raised a hatchet and rushed over; he had already prepared to fight to everyone’s death. Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying also gripped the weapons in their hands and looked fiercely at the fifty over people. They were full of fear and were trembling.

However, right at that moment—

Thud!

Ma Sanyuan groaned suddenly, kneeled on both knees, and was extremely miserable and sincere. He kowtowed as a form of compensation, saying, “Mr. Zhou, I was wrong. I, Ma Sanyuan, am worthless. I shouldn’t have snatched your land deed or injured your leg. I’m an assh*le. I’m a nobody. Please forgive me!”

Thud! Thud!

The underlings—more than fifty of them—behind him all knelt on the floor; there was the sound of howling as they begged for forgiveness.

“We were wrong. Please be gracious and have mercy on us. Please forgive us...”

Zhou Lie waved the hatchet in his hand and momentarily fell to the floor with a clang. The expression on his face went from anger to surprise, followed by serious shock and disbelief.

Zhou Ying and Liu Minglan’s eyes widened and their jaws dropped. They looked dumbstruck like a

block of wood, scared silly by the scene before them.

W-What exactly happened?!

Everyone in the family was dumbfounded by the drama unfolding before them. Ma Sanyuan was such a bully, and yet he personally kowtowed and apologized, admitting his faults in front of them? Did the sun rise from the west this time?

Zhou Lie frowned. Still remaining alert, he said, "Ma Sanyuan, what are you doing? Don't fake it with me."

"Mr. Zhou, I sincerely apologize to you. Really. I, Ma Sanyuan, have turned over a new leaf and have repented from my old ways. I used to be an as*hole, no better than an animal." Ma Sanyuan knelt on the ground and his tone was especially sincere. "This is your land deed. The one thousand acres of commercial area, together with the seventeen shops, I return them all to you, the rightful owner. Also, here is ten million in cash; consider it a peace offering. Please accept it."

One of his underlings produced folders of documents with bright red stamps, on top of three big boxes worth of cash, and moved it all into the courtyard of the Zhou home. Zhou Lie and his family felt like they were dreaming.

"Mr. Zhou, these few low-lives were the culprits who beat and injured you back then. I have already sent people to break their legs. Now, you may

punish them as you like.”

Ma Sanyuan waved a hand and immediately, a group of men dragged seven to eight badly beaten guys before Zhou Lie, as if they were dragging dead dogs. The guys who were badly beaten were crying in pain and begging for mercy.

“Zhou, I was wrong. I am worthless. Please forgive me. Please forgive me...”

“I’m an as*hole. I’m not worth being called a human. Please forgive me.”

They slapped their own faces and cried as they begged for forgiveness, their voices more miserable than pigs being slaughtered.

Zhou Lie was stunned for a whole two minutes, only then did he realize that he wasn’t dreaming. Everything before him was actually happening.

The grudges that he had kept in his heart for ten years were finally being released. He let out a breath of air, and with a gloomy face, he avoided Ma Sanyuan’s eyes as he waved a hand and said, “Alright, alright, it’s water under the bridge. All of you can leave. I will keep the land deed. However, take your money and leave. I don’t want any of it.”

Ma Sanyuan and the group of people behaved like they had been granted amnesty. Ecstatically, they said, “Thank you so much. Thank you so much, Mr. Zhou, we are leaving. Leaving now. Please keep this money. We really don’t dare to keep it. We

don't dare at all.”

They arrived only moments ago, and now they had bolted. Within half a minute, all of them had left hurriedly, as if they were running for their lives.

Zhou Lie and his family of three were all stunned and rooted to the spot—all of this was like a dream, completely unimaginable, except that there were three big leather boxes of cash before them, convincing them that all of this was real!

“Dear husband, w-what really happened?” Liu Minglan only felt that everything that happened was too crazy, she felt like she was in a daze. “Ma Sanyuan, r-really came to our doorstep and kowtowed to apologize to us?”

Zhou Lie was exasperated. He said, “You’re asking me, but who am I supposed to ask?”

It was a mess in his brain. He found the events that had transpired to be very strange.

“Hahaha, father-in-law, mother-in-law, Yingying, haven’t you all understood the situation?”

Right at this point, Sun Mingxuan suddenly ran over, wildly happy. His face looked overjoyed and excited. With a haughty expression, he said spiritedly, “All of these are the fruits of my uncle’s efforts!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“I’ve mentioned before that my uncle is the third-in-command of our district. All he has to do is make a phone call and not only would Ma Sanyuan have to obediently return our land deed, he would also personally come to our doorstep to kowtow. How about that?”

Sun Mingxuan boasted of his non-existent accomplishment in an imposing manner, as if he had completely forgotten that he was scared silly by Ma Sanyuan’s arrival only moments ago.

“Your uncle did that?” Zhou Lie frowned; he remained unconvinced as he asked. “This Ma Sanyuan is so powerful in Jiangling that even the city mayor has to placate him. As for your uncle, he’s only the third-in-command of our district. Do you really think that he can pull off such a feat?”

Sun Mingxuan proudly said, “Father-in-law, you don’t know this but I just called my uncle. He told me that the person who backed Ma Sanyuan up at the provincial office has fallen from grace. Now, he is like a wild dog, so anybody who wants to get rid of him now will have it easy. Of course he is very obedient now that he needs to start searching for new support, haha. My uncle is gaining traction, so it’s a little obvious who Ma Sanyuan will choose.”

When Sun Mingxuan called his uncle just now, the latter admitted that he had mentioned Ma Sanyuan returning the land title to Zhou Lie, but before he could pursue the matter, his uncle had to end the call and get ready for work.

NH

Although his uncle didn't claim responsibility, through his own detailed and thorough deductions, Sun Mingxuan had quickly guessed that his uncle made a phone call to pressure Ma Sanyuan, and the latter panicked. As a result, he ran over to the Zhou family home to kowtow and pay compensation. Wasn't it obvious?

Furthermore, of the Zhou family's poor relatives, not a single one had the ability to do much. Other than his uncle, nobody else had the ability to force Ma Sanyuan to obediently kowtow and pay compensation. The answer was plain as day!

If only his uncle told Sun Mingxuan all these earlier, he wouldn't have to pretend to be sick and hide from Ma Sanyuan; this had caused him to lose face in front of the Zhou family.

Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying finally figured out what had happened. As it turned out, Ma Sanyuan was at the mercy of Sun Mingxuan's uncle. Therefore, Ma Sanyuan didn't dare to offend Sun Mingxuan's parents-in-law. All he could do was obediently apologize and compensate them, begging for their forgiveness. This thought made sense, and everything was clear now.

"Aww, Mingxuan, really, we are so grateful to you, and your uncle too!" Liu Minglan was touched.

Tears welled up in Zhou Ying's eyes; touched and proud, she gave Sun Mingxuan a big hug. "I'm sorry that I wrongly accused you just now. I thought Ma Sanyuan scared you so badly that you

NH

didn't want to come out. Turns out you were really not feeling well. I never knew that all of these were within your grasp. You have done so much for my family and I."

Sun Mingxuan looked momentarily embarrassed. Then, he hugged his woman's waist, and in an emotional but energetic voice, he said, "All these are things that I should do. You are my wife and my woman. Yingying, I will make you the happiest woman on earth, trust me!"

Zhou Ying looked satisfied, happy, and confident.

At this moment, Sun Mingxuan let go of all the dissatisfaction and grudges in his heart; his spirits were now lifted and he was very happy.

When compared to the Sun family's power or his uncle's connections, what good was that ten million in net worth of Chu Feng's? It meant nothing!

Ma Sanyuan may have snatched the Zhou family's land deed or broken Zhou Lie's leg, but at the end of the day, when Chu Feng heard the name of the country's Chamber of Commerce head, he retreated like a tortoise withdrawing into its own shell, not daring to make a sound.

As for Sun Mingxuan, with only a passing sentence, he managed to get Ma Sanyuan—who had flaunted his might in Jiangling for over twenty years—to personally come to the Zhou house, kowtowed, apologized, and paid him the

NH

compensations. Ma Sanyuan had respected him so much, that he was practically worshiping God himself!

His single word could kill, and his single sentence could seize riches; he was an elite, he was an existence that ten of thousands of people revered!

“Oh, Chu Feng, who would have thought that within a few hours, you and I are no longer people of the same world.” Sun Mingxian was full of pride. In a voice full of emotions, he said, “The next time we meet, and when a tiny ant like you meet a huge mountain like me, what will happen, I wonder?” Sun Mingxuan’s heart raced. “I look forward to it.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zhou Ying and her mother held the hands of Sun Mingxuan as they were chatting and laughing along the way; they seemed lovely together.

Zhou Lie was alone in the courtyard smoking his cigarette and frowning as he recalled about the incident that happened just now... Were all of these truly the deeds of Sun Mingxuan's eldest uncle? That was a little suspicious.

As he was pondering, he kept seeing a blurred silhouette of a person in his eyes, until the face of Chu Feng finally came into focus.

Zhou Lie slapped his thigh hard and exclaimed, "Could it be the deeds of that little brat?!"

It was a cool morning autumn; the sky was clear and the air was refreshing.

When the majority of people were still in their snugly bed struggling to fight their own laziness, Chu Feng had begun his morning exercise of shadowboxing, working out and jogging in the park of Mount Haitang. He had been in the army for ten years, and morning exercise was compulsory for him each and every day.

Luo Gang was following Chu Feng closely. In such an era where twinkles and feminine-looking males were gaining popularity, it was a rare scene to see two men with such masculine temperaments; they were like two beautiful sceneries, appealing to the eyes.

NH

This was true especially for Chu Feng; he had a tall figure and handsome facial features, especially his deep and bright eyes that were like gemstones shining in the dark, magical and charming, and people couldn't help but sneaking peeks at him.

Along the way, there were quite a number of young and beautiful women glancing at him with drooling expressions.

"He's so handsome and he has such a great temperament. Do you think he has a girlfriend? Do you think he's married?"

"I would advise you to dispel your thoughts. Didn't you see that he came from the Mount Haitang's Villa Area? Of all the residents in that area, which one of them wasn't young, talented and successful in their careers? How could he be attracted to you..."

"Hmph, he wouldn't be attracted to you either. At least I have fair skin, a beautiful face and slender legs. What about you? You're a flat-chested princess..."

"Hey, what nonsense are you talking about? Are you trying to provoke me?"

"Hahaha!"

The two young girls were chuckling and playing around with each other, bringing vitality to the chilly autumn day and attracting glances of the

people along the road.

Chu Feng smiled faintly without looking at them as he continued his jogging.

At this moment, his heart was fully occupied by Yun Muqing and Duo Duo. How could he fit in anyone else?

It had only been a day since he missed his daughter, yet he was in an unsettled state of mind, and that was uncomfortable.

Whenever he recalled Duo Duo's playful and cute smile, his whole heart felt warm. His daughter was everything to him, and she was the hope and purpose of his life.

"I'll visit them after breakfast," Chu Feng told himself in his heart. As they arrived at a breakfast shop, he got a table with Luo Gang and they took their seats.

The steaming tofu pudding, golden brown deep-fried dough sticks and steamed buns were served, and the savoury aroma of the food boosted their appetites.

He didn't expect that such authentic breakfast would be served in Jiangling, and a northerner like Chu Feng felt truly satisfied.

At this moment, the phone rang and it was from Zhou Lie.

NH

Chu Feng answered the phone, "Dad..."

"Don't call me Dad, I'm not your dad!" Before he could finish his words, Zhou Lie interrupted furiously on the other side on the phone, and his tone was outrageous.

Chu Feng smiled bitterly as he added a pinch of salt into his tofu pudding and said, "Dad, why are you so angry this early in the morning? Who offended you?"

"Who else could it be? Of course it's you! Didn't I warn you that I would disregard you as my son if you visit the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas? Be honest with me, did you go looking for Ma Sanyuan?" Zhou Lie's tone was harsh yet full of worry as he asked. "Are you the one who injured Ma Sanyuan? Stupid boy! Tell me honestly, did you get hurt?"

"Dad, I'm fine," Chu Feng replied. Ma Sanyuan had probably visited the Zhou Family to apologize last night, but Zhou Lie seemed to have sensed something more behind the matter.

"Seems like you're really the one who did it." Zhou Lie was silent for a few seconds, then he chuckled. "Little brat! You had the ability to make Ma Sanyuan, leader of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas kowtow to me as an apology and return the land to me. You're indeed capable, all my efforts in raising you up didn't go to waste. Haha, I've been holding a grudge on him for ten years, and now I'm finally relieved. Come home

NH

when you're free, my son. Let's have a few drinks together."

The corners of Chu Feng's mouth lifted in a grin; he smiled helplessly while eating his breakfast. "I couldn't hide anything from you. Okay, I'll bring a few bottles of quality wine when I go visit you."

Zhou Lie laughed complacently. "Of course. I was part of the army's special ops after all, do you really think you could hide your little trick from me? Haha. Not to mention that when Lord Chu declared the deadly war and led three hundred thousand brave soldiers personally to fight Loulan, I was one of the front-liners, kid..."

It was originally a hearty conversation, but when Chu Feng heard the word 'Lord Chu', he paused the movement of his chopsticks, and his eyes became gloomy.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Father, I still have some matters to attend to. I’ll be hanging up, once I have some time I’ll visit you and mother.”

“Hey, listen here brat—”

What Zhou Lie got as a reply instead was the ‘du du du’ sound of the call being hung up.

Chu Feng hung up the phone, then stared at all the food laid out on the table, and suddenly lost his appetite.

“Feng...” Luo Gang saw that Chu Feng was not in a good mood, so he hesitated but spoke respectfully, “Actually... actually Lord Chu was one of the country’s pillars, as well as a national hero. Why would you have such an opinion of him?”

The Chu family’s exceeding loyalty was enough to shake even the Heavens.

Lord Chu, he could command the vast military, and he wielded absolute authority.

Twenty years ago, Lord Chu led an army with a resolution to not return alive. He took with him eight hundred thousand Tiger Division Soldiers who were divided into four battalions. The demeanor in which the troops that fought in that war across sixteen nations was still remembered today. It was during this war that the prestige of Donghua was spread all over the world, as their forces managed to repel the invasion of some notorious barbarians at the border, which earned

the nation twenty years of peace.

Whenever this tale was brought up, it would definitely stir the blood of all Donghua citizens; from an 80-year-old man to a toddler just learning how to walk, there were no people who were not grateful for the achievements of Lord Chu, or looked up to his great talents. In other words, Lord Chu was the pillar of invigoration of many Donghua citizens, as well as the guardian deity of their land!

“I’ve never denied that he was a hero,” Chu Feng said as he paid for their breakfast. He steadily stood up and continued bluntly, “However, I do not recognize him as a man.” He does not deserve the title of being a father. These words were muttered deep inside Chu Feng’s heart, as he turned to leave the breakfast shop.

Luo Gang stared at Chu Feng’s back as he was walking away, looking perplexed as he sighed deeply. “They are father and son after all, must it be this way?”

On his way to meet his daughter Duo Duo, Chu Feng discarded the messy thoughts he had and realigned his mood, but when he arrived at Yun Muqing’s neighborhood, he was informed that both mother and daughter left about half an hour ago for Duo Duo to go to her kindergarten classes.

Chu Feng glanced at his watch, which showed the time to be 6.40 a.m. He couldn’t help but frown and muttered, “That’s rather early. Does that not

NH

mean that she had to get up at 6 a.m. to wash up, get prepared and have breakfast? Six in the morning would still be dawn. Duo Duo is still a growing child and it would be barely enough time for her to rest by having to wake up so early. The folks at the Ministry of Education, are they out of their minds?"

Their children would probably have their own private teachers and own specialized schools, everything would have been comfortable for their kids; his own daughter, on the other hand, had to rush every day to take the bus or the subway, such injustice!

Chu Feng was already in a bad mood, but now that he was reminded that his daughter was being treated unfairly by having to be woken up so early in the morning for school, with an unpleasant tone, he commanded Luo Gang, "In my name, send a letter to the Ministry of Education asking them to delay the school starting hour by an hour. This will be applied to the entire nation. Whoever that failed to make this happen would have to leave their positions and give room to more capable men."

Luo Gang replied resignedly, "Yes."

No one would have imagined that a simple sentence from Chu Feng, have made the originally laid-back Ministry of Education to tense up as though they have been confronted by a formidable enemy, which caused them to be in a constant state of panic and anxiety.

NH

The situation eventually led to the rise of campaigns to call for the 'Student Stress Reduction for Education' and an 'Education Reformation', which became the constant talk of the country. The Ministry of Education had even resorted to resolutely cut down nearly a quarter of rules and regulation in the education system, whereas those who have occupied their respective positions with the help of connections or money, and those that did not get their jobs properly done were all been dismissed from their positions, bring joy and satisfaction to the peoples' hearts. Everyone praised the Ministry of Education for finally having done some practical things that would make life better and easier for the people.

However, only Luo Gang knew that the reason behind all these was simply because of Chu Feng, the God of War with boundless power and influence, who simply wanted his daughter to get up later in the morning.

It was just as simple as that.



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NH

It was seven o'clock in the morning and the sun was up; the kindergarten entrance was overflowing with a bustling crowd at the peak hour.

Despite the crowd, Chu Feng still managed to spot the two beauty, Yun Muqing and his daughter, across the streets at a glance. Yun Muqing was gentle, attractive and elegant just like how she was when they first met, and Duo Duo was holding the hands of her mother. She was dressed in a gorgeous princess gown and she had delicate and fair skin; her personality was lively, making her as adorable as a porcelain doll.

Chu Feng continued staring at the both of them from a short distance away, and he yearned badly to cross the street toward them, then hug them tightly in his arms, but he didn't do so, and merely stood there internally missing the both of them, to the extent that his heart was palpitating—he simply did not have the courage to take the first step.

Having spent ten years in military battles, holding back was not an option in Chu Feng's life. However, when it came to confronting the mother and daughter, who were dearest to him, he hesitated.

"I was just criticizing Lord Chu for his unworthiness as a man and a father, but how am I different from him now?"

Chu Feng had a complicated feeling in his heart;

NH

he could empathize on the loneliness they must have felt from the lack of people who cared for them because of his own experiences, which made him even more guilty and unable to acknowledge his relationship with them.

It had been five years since he had not stayed in contact with them, yet now he appeared so suddenly, no one would have been able to accept it in an instant.

The more he cared, the more afraid he was. He was afraid that once he revealed his identity, he would lose his daughter and Yun Muqing forever. He was afraid that they would turn into enemies and would never be in contact ever again, just like what happened between Lord Chu, the Chu Family in the capital city, and he himself.

Chu Feng lit a cigarette and exhaled a mouthful of smoke as he stared at both of them quietly from afar. He slowly let go of the complicated thoughts in his mind and smiled...

He glanced at the other girls in the kindergarten, then with a voice full of pride, he said to himself, "My daughter is still the cutest and the prettiest after all. Those unattractive girls are no match to my precious daughter at all."

Soon, he furrowed his eyebrows once again. "The boys in this term are way too disappointing! They're so childish, naughty and stupid, none of them are pleasing to the eye! My precious daughter should never marry any of these little

NH

brats... Hmm. I'll need to take precautions. Kids start dating each other way too early these days..." Chu Feng was filled with worry.

"Achoo!" Duo Duo sneezed and blinked her eyes with an innocent expression on her face. She would have never imagined that her father, Chu Feng, had already drawn out detailed plans for her future when she was only four years old.

"Mommy, I feel like I've caught a cold. Can I skip school today?" Duo Duo asked pitifully.

"No way!" Yun Muqing refused solemnly.

"Oh, okay." The little girl was visibly disappointed. Indeed, the decision on whether or not she could skip school was non-negotiable.

Yun Muqing squatted down and wiped Duo Duo's face clean meticulously with a wet tissue as she ranted, "Who are you to blame? You were the one who refused to sleep and chose to sit by the door foolishly in the middle of the night."

"I... I was just waiting for Daddy to come home. What if he couldn't find our home? What if he couldn't find me?" In an innocent tone and with her round, black eyes staring wide open that were full of hopefulness, Duo Duo asked her mother.

"Mommy, Mr. Creepy said that Daddy would be home soon, is that true? He wouldn't lie to me, would he?"

Tears threatened to fall out of the edge of Yun

NH

Muqing's eyes as she tried her best to control her emotions and answered gently, "Of course not. As long as you're obedient, sleep well and go to school, dad will be back in no time."

"Yay!" The little girl cheered and danced in joy. Her large eyes curved into the shape of crescents and she bounced up and down excitedly. "Daddy is coming home! I'll finally have a dad..."

"Duo Duo, slow down, be careful!" Yun Muqing called out anxiously.

Children were often active and playful, and wouldn't care to stop once they got excited. However, as she was jumping happily across the street, a red BMW was speeding toward her!

Honk honk honk! The repeating, ear-piercing car horn could be heard, and it seemed like it wouldn't be able to stop in time—it went straight at Duo Duo and threatened to knock her over!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Across the road, Chu Feng narrowed his eyes as he dashed out instantly without any regard for his own safety!

“Duo Duo!” Yun Muqing screamed as all the blood drained from her face, dropping the backpack on the ground and rushing forward desperately.

But how could a human possibly outspeed a running vehicle?

The car brakes were screeching and the sirens were blaring, all the while Duo Duo was rooted to the ground, unable to move out of shock. The crowd who were witnessing the scene were also either stunned, felt pity for the girl or couldn't bear to watch the scene any longer.

Such a fine kid, what a pity! So this would end up as another traffic accident. At such a short distance, whether it was a child or an adult, it would be difficult to survive it; even if a miracle was to happen, the child might not even be necessarily saved.

“Duo Duo!” Yun Muqing yelled out in a heart-rending scream; unable to take the pressure, she passed out on the spot.

It was as though time slowed to a stop, as a shadowy figure leapt out like a bolt of black lightning. It was Chu Feng, who placed his burly and muscular body in front of the incoming and out of control BMW, while at the same time attempting to pick up the panicking and anxious

NH

Duo Duo.

“This person was truly benevolent. But what a pity, he could save the child but he would surely not survive the incoming impact of the car.” Someone in the crowd sighed, as if they were already imagining the scene of Chu Feng dying a tragic death after being hit by the car.

However, in the next second, everyone was dumbfounded as they inhaled sharply.

With one arm holding onto Duo Duo tightly, he turned around and lightly glanced at the out of control BMW, and proceeded to directly press down on the hood of the car with his right hand.

“Get out of the way!”

A loud screech was heard coming from the car’s wheels; the BMW stopped as if it ran into a mountain, the rear end was lifted off the ground by at least half a meter high and the hood of the car was directly flattened. Then, with all his strength, Chu Feng pushed the car away from him, which sent the BMW spinning a dozen meters away. The tires screeched violently on the pavement, leaving burn marks and creating a lot of smoke until it finally spun to a stop.

This guy... was he Superman? The momentum of the car that was enough to even knock over a bull, was thrown out by him with just one arm? Everyone was left dumbfounded; the scene turned into a huge uproar.

NH

“Duo Duo, are you alright? Are you feeling okay?”
At this moment, Chu Feng didn't pay any attention to the ramblings of the crowd. He anxiously looked at his daughter who was in his arms. “My lovely daughter, please don't scare me—”

Chu Feng's eyes were burning scarlet. He thought to himself, if anything happened to his precious daughter, he would make sure that the one responsible for it would pay for it, along with the culprit's entire family and descendants.

In his embrace, Duo Duo was unharmed, but she was still in shock, looking pale as a sheet as she said in a trembling voice, “Daddy...”

Chu Feng shuddered, at this moment, even his heart was trembling from excitement. “W-What did you call me?”

“Daddy, are you my daddy?” Duo Duo's consciousness was slipping away. Her icy little hands held onto Chu Feng's face as she said weakly, “Mommy told me before, whenever I'm in danger and would need protection, daddy will definitely show up. He is Superman, a hero... Mommy didn't lie to me...”

The little girl was blacking out, yet her little hands were still wrapped around Chu Feng's neck tightly. Even though her face was pale, she felt a sense of security and happiness as she smiled brightly.

“Daddy, you're finally back. I miss you so much... Daddy, please don't leave me anymore. I want you to protect me.”

NH

At this very moment, Chu Feng couldn't hold it in anymore and he suddenly burst into tears, holding his daughter's cold little hands as he kissed her on the cheeks, "My daughter, Daddy has returned. I promise you, I will never leave your side ever again!"

"That's good... Good..." Duo Duo continued to mumble in his arms. She hugged on to his neck tightly like a koala, as she leaned her tiny head onto Chu Feng's chest, and fell asleep soon.

Her face was devoid of color, yet the smile on her tiny face was that of purity, joy and satisfaction. Today was the happiest day of her life, it was as if she was having the sweetest of dreams.

"If this is only a dream, I hope the sun will come up a bit later, just a bit later... If I wake up, daddy might leave me again..."

"Duo Duo!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The frightened Yun Muqing rushed toward Duo Duo in panic. She held Duo Duo tightly in her arms, her eyes glistened with tears.

“Duo Duo, are you alright? You scared me! What’s wrong with you? Wake up!”

Chu Feng comforted, “She’s safe. She just fainted due to shock. She will be fine after a rest.”

Wiping tears from her eyes, Yun Muqing looked at the gentleman who saved her daughter. She wanted to thank him but was surprised to see the gentleman was Chu Feng. “It’s you, Chu Feng!”

Chu Feng looked at the beautiful tear-streaked face of Yun Muqing and said affectionately, “Hello, we meet again.”

Surprised and grateful with Chu Feng’s help, Yun Muqing thanked him. “Thank you, Chu Feng. This is the second time you’ve helped me since you got rid of Yun Tao yesterday. Oh, how thankful I am to you!”

Chu Feng waved his arm. He looked at Yun Muqing caringly and said with his husky voice, “You are welcome. I’m just glad Duo Duo is fine. You should take her to hospital for a check, just to be sure that she is fine.”

“Alright, I will. Thanks again.” Yun Muqing wiped her tears and held Duo Duo carefully in her arms. While looking at Duo Duo’s sweet face, she thought, Silly girl, you almost frightened me to

NH

death and yet you can sleep so well. Such a carefree little creature!

Chu Feng got up, anger piled up within his chest as he glared at the speeding BMW.

There was a strict written regulation on vehicles driven through school areas that drivers should lower their speed when driving through the areas. They were prohibited to drive with a speed more than 30 miles per hour to ensure the safety of students and pedestrians. But the careless and irresponsible BMW driver was driving at a high speed of over 60 miles per hour just now. The accident would not have happened if the driver drove cautiously.

Chu Feng could not imagine the consequences if he did not appear in time to save her daughter from the speeding automobile just now!

Chu Feng saw the BMW driver get out of the car when he was about to rise and demand some explanations from the driver.

“Hey, who’s the kid? Don’t you know it’s dangerous to let a kid run around the street like that?” A lavish young woman in her twenties, covered in designer clothes, shouted as soon as she came out of her car.

The woman’s face was burning with fury, as if she was the real victim in the accident. She walked menacingly toward Yun Muqing and scolded, “Is this how you take care of your kids? Do you even

know how to be a mother at all? Do you know how much my car is? It's an imported BMW Series 7! It cost me over a million! How are you supposed to pay for the damage done to my car? Coming across people like you early in the morning just ruined my day!"

Yun Muqing bit her lips nervously and she apologized to the woman politely, "I'm sorry for the trouble, Miss. It's all my fault."

Infuriated, Chu Feng looked at Yun Muqing and asked crossly, "Why are you apologizing when she was the one who drove carelessly and frightened Duo Duo?"

Yun Muqing bit her lips again, shook her head and said nervously, "Let's forget about it since Duo Duo was safe and unharmed. I cannot afford to compensate for the damages."

Looking at the meek and helpless Yun Muqing, Chu Feng thought bitterly, Silly woman, she must have suffered a lot all these years, taking care of her daughter all by herself. Being alone without anyone else to rely on, no matter how difficult her life, she could only endure everything to avoid bigger troubles.

An air of melancholy surrounded Chu Feng when he thought of Yun Muqing's hardships. Distressed with guilt, his affection toward Yun Muqing grew deeper.

"Oh, this really sucks! Fine, I won't ask you to pay

NH

today!” The woman, with a disgusted look on her face, pulled some banknotes out of her Chanel handbag and threw them at Yun Muqing snobbishly. “I’ll let you off the hook today out of sympathy. Be careful next time! I’m sure you won’t run into a kind person like me next time. They’ll probably swindle thirty to fifty thousand out of you.”

Chu Feng could not hold back his anger anymore. He glared at the woman and demanded coldly, “Hey you! Come over here and apologize!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Even the most distinguished and powerful person would never be allowed to bully his woman.

His fierce and murderous look startled the lavishly-dressed woman, and her heart skipped a beat. She admitted that she did have a reputable family background and connections with quite a number of big shots, but it was nothing compared to Chu Feng's majestic and imposing manner.

"Chu Feng, forget it."

Yun Muqing was grateful that Chu Feng volunteered to help. Although she didn't understand why a stranger like him would treat her and her daughter so well, his kindness would be remembered in her heart. She didn't want Chu Feng to be in trouble because of her. She urged in a low voice, "Duo Duo and I are fine, there's no need to complicate this matter..."

The woman could afford to drive a BMW worth millions of dollars. Although she wasn't from the top richest families, she was still rich and successful, and she was definitely not a woman to be trifled with.

Throughout the five years, she had been used to compromising in every matter.

Yun Muqing's fear rekindled the rage in Chu Feng's heart. He turned to look at the lavishly-dressed woman. Although his tone was light, it sounded extremely cold when he demanded, "I asked you to apologize, didn't you hear that?"

NH

Now that he was finally back to his wife and daughter, he would never allow them to endure any more suffering.

“Huh, are you intimidating me? Who are you to ask for my apology?”

The woman gradually came to her senses after listening to Yun Muqing’s fearful words and glancing at Chu Feng’s simple and cheap sports attire. She was sure that both of them were nothing but poor and unruly people with no reputable family background.

Did she get intimidated by him just now? That was ridiculous, why should she be afraid of him?

She pointed toward Chu Feng arrogantly and rebuked, “You’re asking me to apologize to her, but does she deserve it? What a little bastard child. She was lucky that I didn’t hit and kill her! She’s just a fatherless child...”

Chu Feng squinted his eyes suddenly with a murderous look!

The word ‘bastard child’ was a deep and piercing stab to his heart.

Yun Tao was the last person who dared to say that. If it wasn’t because Yun Muqing stopped him, he would have killed him.

Even Yun Muqing who had the best personality couldn’t stand it anymore. Her eyes were red as

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she pointed at the woman furiously. “You, you’re just plain rude. What did you just say?”

The woman folded her arms across her chest and jeered with an arrogant expression on her face, “Yes, I’m rude indeed. Why? Do you dare to hit me? Hahaha...”

“You...” Yun Muqing was angered and speechless. She was a sweet-tempered woman, how could she compete with such a troublemaker?

At this moment, Chu Feng stepped forward with an emotionless face; he stared at the woman’s face that was filled with arrogance and disdain, and he slapped on her face violently.

Smack!

A loud slap could be heard, and the woman tumbled onto the ground instantly. Her face became extremely swollen, her hair was scattered, and the corners of her mouth were bleeding, looking like a complete mess.

Yun Muqing covered her mouth in shock, and the crowd was in an uproar.

“You, you dare hit me?!” The woman was furious yet shocked as she yelled angrily, “Son of a b*tch, do you know who I am? How dare you hit me, son of a b*tch! I’ll fight it out with you!”

The woman was flustered and exasperated; she lunged toward Chu Feng fiercely.

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Chu Feng kicked the woman's belly without casting a glance, then he pulled her hair up and slapped her seven to eight times!

Slap! Slap! Slap! He slapped her with great strength, and the sound was loud and clear.

When dealing with a scum who dared to humiliate his own woman, Chu Feng did not hold back at all; he was ruthless.

A few more slaps were heard.

The woman became dizzy after being hit by him; the make up on her face was destroyed; her hair was scattered; her nose and face were swollen; and she cried out in agony on the ground, "You, you hit a woman. Son of a b*tch, you're not a man..."

"I would never hit a woman." Chu Feng glanced at her in disdain. Then, he added. "Except for b*tches. The reason why I hit you is because you're a scum, and you're too b*tchy."

There was a thunderous applause bursting out from the crowd, and they cheered for his wonderful actions.

They were tired of the woman's arrogant and supercilious attitude. Now that she got her punishment, they were naturally joyful.

"You, you..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The flashy woman burst in fury as she glared resentfully at them and spat the words through her teeth, "Very well. You have the balls. Just you wait and see! My man is the manager of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas! There are over hundreds of men serving under him. Since you dared to provoke me, I'll definitely make you die a sudden and horrible death!"

The clapping and cheering crowd quieted down instantly; the people of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas were the tyrants of Jiangling, absolutely not someone they could afford to provoke!

Yun Muqing also furrowed her brows, her expression was one full of worry.

"Do as you wish." Chu Feng didn't even bother giving this annoying woman another glance, holding Duo Duo in his arms and pulling Yun Muqing away. "If you don't wish to die, let them come then."

Not too far away from the kindergarten was a hospital, Chu Feng brought Duo Duo there to consult with the best physician, who performed a full-body inspection on Duo Duo.

When it came to his beloved daughter, he did not dare to be careless.

"Everything is alright, I've administered some calming medication, just take care when going home and have a good rest," the doctor said,

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which instantly gave Chu Feng a sense of relief.

If there was any harm to his daughter's body, he would definitely not spare that annoying flashy woman.

"Thank you, Doctor," Yun Muqing said as she breathed a sigh of relief, gently carrying Duo Duo in her arms as she left the consultation room.

At this moment, Duo Duo was lying down on a tiny bed in the consultation room. She was fast asleep, her small lips, long eyelashes as well as pink and tender cheeks would definitely make anyone want to kiss her.

The sweet little girl seemed like she was having the sweetest of dreams, as her eyes bent into a crescent shape every time she smiled.

Yun Muqing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "This girl, while everyone is worried about her and she sleeps so soundly. I really wonder what she is dreaming about, she's been smiling for a while now."

"Children are indeed like this, simple and pure," Chu Feng was saying as he caressed his daughter's porcelain doll-like face with his large hands gently, his tough face filled with tenderness and care.

Her dad is finally back and the family is now reunited, of course the little girl was happy.

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Yun Muqing's eyes flickered as she gazed at Chu Feng who was full of affection in front of her; it seemed to be the first time she had ever seen this much tenderness coming from a tough man.

Moreover this person gave off a feeling of intense familiarity... Have we met before?

"The patient's family members are requested to leave the ward immediately after consultation." A doctor interjected from the side, grumbling a little as he did so. "You lovebirds, this child's immune system is already weak, so what if she catches a bacterial infection?"

Yun Muqing was stunned for a moment, and her face immediately flushed as she tried to explain, "Doctor, you've got it all wrong. We don't have that type of relationship."

Chu Feng laughed out loud but didn't deny anything, and he picked up Duo Duo in his arms, pulled Yun Muqing away and got ready to leave the hospital.

Their fingers interlocked. Yun Muqing couldn't help but tremble from the gentle warmth.

She blushed furiously as she felt the masculine aura emanating from Chu Feng who was by her side, feeling all the more nervous.

For her daughter's sake, she had avoided advancements from the opposite sex for many years. She had remained single and not dated

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another man, so she could barely remember the last time she had such an intimate encounter with a man. Moreover, it was with a man she had known for barely two days, a man she had only run into twice.

Yun Muqing bit down on her red lips gently, and waited until Chu Feng collected the medicine from the dispensary. She said gratefully, "Chu Feng, I'm really grateful for everything today."

Suddenly realizing that she might have been too close in contact with Chu Feng, she took two steps back in a hurry, lowered her gaze as her face flushed and her eyelashes fluttered.

Chu Feng was looking at her charmingly shy behaviour and said, "There's no need to thank me. It wasn't a lot of effort, plus I seem to have some fate with Duo Duo. Come, let me send you two home."

He glanced at Yun Muqing who was hesitating a little and said casually, "It's on the way."

Yun Muqing nodded obediently and quietly followed behind Chu Feng.

But at this very moment, out of nowhere, there was a shrill and sharp shriek of a woman.

"Leaving? What a joke, I want to see where you guys can run off to. Get them!"

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In just a brief moment, about forty or fifty rough and rowdy looking thugs rushed in from the hospital's main entrance, immediately forming an encirclement around Chu Feng and Yun Muqing.

Yun Muqing's face darkened with worry as she subconsciously hugged Duo Duo tighter, while Chu Feng's face was merely indifferent as his gaze swept over these people. This group of thugs was led by the flashy woman who caused the accident earlier. Beside her was a man who looked like he's in his thirties, dressed in a suit, but looked like a ruffian nonetheless.

It seemed like she found her back up and came back looking for trouble.

"Jun, these two are the disgusting couple that didn't want to compensate me earlier, and they even hit me. You must definitely seek revenge for me, boohoo..." The woman behaved pitifully, acting like she had been wronged by twisting the truth.

Immediately after having said that, her face changed instantly while she pointed fiercely at Chu Feng and demanded, "You bastard, you dared to provoke me? Do you even know who you're up against? Look closely, this is Young Master Ma from the Chamber of Commerce of Four Seas. What are you doing, still standing there? Come here and get down on your knees and apologize!"

Ma Jun glanced at him with a look full of disdain, his chin up in the air like Chu Feng was insignificant. He sneered at Chu Feng as dozens

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of his minions were standing behind him, "So it's you, the one who dared to touch my woman. Come over and kowtow and I might spare you. As for that b*tch—"

He peered out from the corner of his eyes, and he laid his eyes upon Yun Muqing who was beside Chu Feng—this was a beauty who could topple the heavens, the best of women!

Compared to her, the woman beside him was nothing at all.

Ma Jun suddenly sneered as he got interested, "Pretty woman, as for you, let's go to a quiet place and discuss this properly and peacefully. I'm someone who can be reasoned with after all..."

The henchmen around them started to wolf-whistle, making Yun Muqing feel incredibly uncomfortable.

"Chu Feng, let's just call the police. It's better not to deal with these sorts of people," Yun Muqing said to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng waved his hands and said to her, "You should take Duo Duo and leave. I will handle this."

Some situations were just not meant to be seen by women and children.

Yun Muqing was full of worry as she started, "But —"

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"Rest assured, I can handle this properly." Chu Feng's tone of voice was calm, yet it contained an unparalleled confidence and strength, making others believe that he could withstand even if the skies collapsed on him.

"W-well, okay. Please be careful." Yun Muqing was filled with anxiety and worry, still slightly doubtful as she brought Duo Duo away. Although she was extremely worried about Chu Feng's safety, she also understood that staying here would only distract Chu Feng and cause him more trouble.

"You brat, trying to save the damsel in distress? You've got guts." Ma Jun's face darkened as he watched Yun Muqing, the stunning beauty slipped away under his nose. He lit up a cigarette as the veins on his face throbbed, and spat the words through his teeth in fury, "I'm afraid you won't live to enjoy her."

He beckoned with a wave of his hand and the thugs around them whipped out machetes and metal poles simultaneously, fiercely forming an encirclement around Chu Feng. The other people in the hospital around them moved further away once they saw the situation, fearing that they would be dragged in.

"These two sins are enough for you to die up to eight hundred times!" Ma Jun declared smugly; he was boastful as though he could sentence Chu Feng to death at any moment.

Chu Feng did not even flinch as he stared at Ma

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Jun from the corner of his eyes, asking, "You're someone from the Chamber of Commerce of Four Seas. Does that mean Ma Sanyuan is your backer?"

"Bullsh*t, who are you to simply utter Chairman Ma's name like that?" one of the henchmen stepped forward and yelled furiously. "Young Master, Ma Jun is Chairman Ma's nephew. Brat, this time round you've got yourself into proper trouble, not even the Heavens can save you now."

Ma Jun's face was full of contempt as he smoked his cigarette; it was as though his relations were those of the royal family, and he could stomp out the entire Jiangling with just one foot.

Yet Chu Feng simply nodded his head apathetically as he said, "So that's how it is."

The flashy woman who was relying on the dozens of henchmen around her to exert her power said boastfully, "Bastard, are you afraid now? If you are then get down on your knees and lick my shoes clean and then cripple one of your own legs. Maybe then I'll consider asking Young Master Ma to let you go!"

"You dare provoke us as the Chamber of Commerce of Four Seas and expect to leave alive? When you mess with Young Master Ma, we'll put your whole family to the graves, you bastard!"



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The seductive woman lifted her chin up. It was time she regained her dignity and took out all her frustrations on this man. The way she saw it, as much of a fighter he was, how could he beat 50 men at once?

Besides, peasants like him only ever peed their pants in fear and begged for mercy in the face of someone from the Chamber. She'd seen so many 'young masters' who thought they called the shots, just because they had a little bit of power and money to throw around. In the end, all of them were slapped into submission by Ma Jun and forced to call him 'Master Jun' even as they were beaten to a pulp.

In the city of Jiangling, the Chamber was like Satan and Ma Sanyuan himself was like God! Her man was the nephew of Ma Sanyuan, chairman of the Chamber—such a terrifying background, such a terrifying power!

With a look of entitlement, the woman strutted up to Chu Feng and yelled arrogantly, "Weren't you such a gutsy, pushy man just now, boy? Didn't you hit me? Slap me, to be exact?" She offered up a cheek. "Come on. I'll let you slap me today, see if you have the guts to try that again. You bastard, come on! Hit me like a man—"

Before she could finish, Chu Feng brought down his heavy hand in a loud smack.

"Why, you little—" Another smack resounded through the air as the woman stumbled backward

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with a swollen cheek, indescribable rage and shock on her face; she hadn't expected Chu Feng to be this arrogant.

"Looking to get slapped like this, and you say you weren't being stupid?" Chu Feng said simply, then backhanded her in another loud slap, then another. In an instant, the woman was hit hard enough to fall on the ground, looking like a complete mess on the floor. Meanwhile, the bystanders were dumbfounded, did this guy really have a death wish? Such arrogance!

Chu Feng, however, simply frowned and cleaned the blood from his hands with a wet tissue and a look of disgust, as if this blood was filth to him. "Evil comes back to those who possess it. I think it's a saying that suits you well."

Ma Jun's face fell; Chu Feng's slap was not just a deadly blow to the woman, but a threat to his dignity and to the Chamber's authority. Meanwhile, the woman immediately clambered up, seized Ma Jun's arm and wailed pitifully, "Boohoo, did you see that, Jun? This bastard has gone too far and too disdainful of the law. He slapped me, and in front of you too! No, this is beyond slapping me, he was practically slapping you, and Chairman Ma to boot! He has no respect for the Chamber's authority at all!"

The woman took the opportunity to add fuel to the fire, causing a spike in the murderous aura of the dozens of men behind her, eager to charge at Chu Feng and tear him into pieces. "Alright, alright,

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alright!” Ma Jun’s face steeled, his triangular eyes filled with poisonous rage as he repeated ‘alright’ thrice.

“You’ve really pissed me off today, boy. I had planned to just make you kowtow and apologise, and maybe slap yourself a dozen times. But now, I have a grudge. You’ll have to leave both your legs and both your eyes, as the price of challenging the Chamber,” Ma Jun said in a proud, yet calm voice that contained a hint of arrogance and disdain for the law. It was as if he ruled over Jiangling like a king and therefore could spare or doom any of its citizens with a single command.

Chu Feng remained calm and glanced at him wordlessly, the corner of his mouth quirking upwards as he questioned, “Leave my legs and eyes? With that pitiful posse? Who do you think you are?”

Now Ma Jun was clearly enraged, thus he waved his hand and dropped the order, “Get him!” The fifty men behind him all charged forward to surround him.

The woman was particularly excited and was almost jumping with joy. “Get him! Get him good! Kill that bastard—”.

Chu Feng, though, simply glanced at the small fry and couldn’t even be bothered. Instead, he dialled a number on his phone before turning on his speaker.

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Before long, Ma Sanyuan's voice called out from the phone, in a tone of near-flattery, "Mr. Chu, is there anything you need? I will go to any lengths to satisfy your needs—"



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For a big shot with an influence as far-reaching as the sky like Chu Feng, Ma Sanyuan was scared to the bones of him. Upon hearing the familiar voice, Ma Jun's face fell and immediately dismissed his goons with a wave. The previously uproarious atmosphere instantly became dead silent; this fellow could directly contact his uncle? Ma Jun was shaken, a glint of wariness flashing in his eyes.

Then, without further chitchat, Chu Feng asked right away, "Ma Sanyuan, I'm dealing with someone called Ma Jun who claims to be from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. Is he related to you? If he is, I'll cripple one of his legs. If he's not, I'll cripple both." His tone was light, but sharply imposing.

On the other end, Ma Sanyuan shuddered so badly he dropped his phone. Immediately, he picked it up and stuttered, "M-Mr. Chu, he's my own nephew—"

Chu Feng wasted no time and charged. All they could see was a black blur and the next thing they knew, Ma Jun's right leg was broken with a loud crack!

"Ahhh!" The sound of Ma Jun's bone cracking was as crisp as Ma Jun's resulting wail was loud. It deafened everyone present and sent a chill down their spines, including the flabbergasted woman. She did not expect the bastard to be this arrogant; not only did he slap her, he'd broken one of Ma Jun's legs! Ma Jun, the nephew of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas's chairman, Ma

Sanyuan!

“Jun, are you alright? Bastard, how dare you hit Jun?! You’re dead meat!” The woman hurriedly helped Ma Jun up, then yelled and jabbed a finger at Chu Feng. She’d heard the phone call, but a woman of her stature would never have had a chance to meet Ma Sanyuan directly, let alone recognize his voice.

Ma Jun, meanwhile, was gritting his teeth in pain even as he roared, “Get him! Kill him!” The bastard must pay, even if he knew his uncle. He wanted revenge at all costs, because otherwise he’d just feel like a pitiful coward.

Just then, Ma Jun’s phone registered an incoming call. Ma Jun’s face froze, then he picked up the call and with barely disguised pity cried out, “Uncle, I’m being attacked! I—”

“Ingrate! Animal! Damn bastard!” On the other end, Ma Sanyuan was shouting curses at the nephew he’d usually spoiled, as if he’d slap the oblivious Ma Jun too if he could. “Listen here, you little twerp. Apologise to Mr. Chu right now, or even I won’t be able to save you, you hear that?”

Ma Jun was stunned into silence, but then he replied with indignant reluctance, “Who is this man, Uncle? The Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas has ruled over Jiangling for over twenty years, so what’s there to be afraid of—”

“Shut up, you damn ingrate! Do you know how that

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provincial kingpin, how the one who backed us fell from grace? He went from the top dog to a prisoner with just one sentence from Mr. Chu! Do you understand now?" Ma Sanyuan roared impatiently. "Apologize, or nobody will be able to save you!"

"W-What?!" Ma Jun felt like he'd just been thunderstruck. That ridiculously influential kingpin was... sent to prison with just one sentence? How?

Looking at the calm and aloof Chu Feng, Ma Jun's whole body started trembling and his phone fell to the floor with a smack. Instantly, he became pale and drenched in cold sweat; just what kind of all-powerful person had he messed with?

The woman beside him was still gloating at Chu Feng, clearly oblivious to Ma Jun's change in demeanor. "You're in for it, boy! Chairman Ma himself has called, so who do you think you are? What right, what background do you have to fight Chairman Ma himself? He can send your whole family six feet under with just a word, you hear?!"

Chu Feng calmly glanced at Ma Jun and asked, "Oh? Did Ma Sanyuan say that?"

This calm glance almost caused Ma Jun to pass out. Hastily, he lowered his head and squeezed out his words through gritted teeth, "Apologize."

The woman, however, only became more shameless and yelled arrogantly, "Didn't you hear him? Apologize!"



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“You were right to cripple my leg, Mr. Chu. I, Ma Jun, consider this a fair and just punishment.”

Chu Feng looked at the woman who'd fallen to her knees beside him as he demanded, “Those slaps I've given you, is it fair enough?”

“Fair enough, fair enough!” The woman was so scared and pale, she didn't even dare breathe too hard. “I-I shouldn't have driven recklessly, and forced someone else to apologise and certainly not abuse my influence to take revenge on you, Mr. Chu. You are being absolutely fair and you were right. I'm a cruel, nasty woman!”

Chu Feng glanced at her and said simply, “But I think your punishment isn't serious enough.”

Ma Jun immediately rushed over at that and seized the woman by her collar, slapping her at least a dozen times as he scolded, “You nasty woman, nasty woman, nasty woman!” He punctuated each phrase with a slap, wounding her beyond all recognition.

After punishing Ma Jun and the woman, Chu Feng thought there was no point in continuing to deal with these small fry, so he dismissed them with a wave. Ma Jun and his men, however, kept thanking him as they were still shaken. After all, if this big shot could send their province-level benefactor to jail, then it was truly a blessing that they escaped alive.

In the meantime, Ma Sanyuan also made several

calls as if he was attempting to beg for Chu Feng's mercy on his nephew's behalf. Since the matter was already resolved, though, Chu Feng couldn't be bothered and sent the calls straight to voicemail. Eventually, Ma Sanyuan got the hint as well and stopped calling.

Just then, Chu Feng received a call from Yun Muqing, who clearly sounded anxious and worried, "Are you alright, Chu Feng? I've already called the cops, the backup will be there soon."

Chu Feng's heart warmed instantly. "It's alright, I've resolved the matter now. Where are you? I'll come to you?" After that, he easily found Yun Muqing and Duo Duo at a cafe using the address she sent.

The moment they met, Yun Muqing worriedly checked Chu Feng for injuries. "Are you alright, Chu Feng? Did they hurt you?" She'd seen Chu Feng's fighting skills before, but Ma Jun's posse numbered in the dozens so how could Chu Feng have held his own against so many people? That was why she felt so guilty and worried, so much so that she called the cops after leaving with her daughter, but she felt relieved now that she could see Chu Feng got away without a scratch.

Chu smiled and said dismissively, "I have connections within the Chamber. All it took to fix things was a single call, so I didn't even have to lift a finger." He didn't want Yun Muqing's peaceful life to be disrupted, so he was fine with handling some things all on his own.

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“That’s good, that’s good.” Yun Muqing breathed a sigh of relief, the worry on her pretty face now replaced with a blooming smile; if something had really happened to Chu Feng, she would never have forgiven herself for ‘retreating from the battle’.

“Thank you so much for helping us, Chu Feng. If it weren’t for you, I really wouldn’t have known what to do.” Yun Muqing’s eyes were shining with gratitude, among other emotions as she bit her rosy lips; from chasing Yun Tao away the previous day to saving Duo Duo’s life from that woman and the Chamber’s wrath today, this strange man’s help made her feel safe. But try as she might, she couldn’t put a name to what she was feeling.

“There is no need to say ‘thank you’ between you and me. Not now, not ever.” Chu Feng calmly replied. When he met Yun Muqing’s astonished gaze, he thought internally, I owe you too much as a husband, too much to repay in this lifetime, at any rate. “Come on, I’ll send you both home.” Chu Feng took her luggage from her hands and summoned a cab; Luo Gang had been tailing them the whole way, but a luxury car worth millions of dollars would have been too conspicuous, and that would certainly cause disruption to Yun Muqing’s peaceful life.

The whole ride was spent in silence. Beside Chu Feng, Yun Muqing quietly stared at the man with twinkling eyes. He was a man of few words, a little aloof, straight-backed even while resting, and exceptionally blessed both in appearance and in

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combat. A mysterious aura emanated from him, like the clouds surrounding the mountain peaks that penetrated the skies.



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They were now heading back home together after the incident at the hospital. Next to him, Yun Muqing felt inexplicably warm and secure. These five years, nobody could give her this feeling; it was wonderful, comfortable, and yet, somewhat dangerous.

“Chu Feng, thank you so much for today. I’ll treat you to a meal another day.” When they reached the door to the residential area, Yun Muqing politely thanked him.

“Alright then, I will not be shy. You better prepare to pay for the big meal,” Chu Feng joked with her, trying to lighten up the atmosphere as Yun Muqing merely pouted and smiled. The scenery at that instant was breathtaking enough to make the flowers blush.

As they were about to part ways, Chu Feng looked at the still sleeping Duo Duo; he didn’t feel like leaving yet and was internally conflicted.

At this point, Duo Duo suddenly groaned and gave a little stretch, her plump little hands rubbing her big eyes as she woke up.

“Daddy!” Yun Muqing was surprised and before she could react, Duo Duo had jumped out of the car and bounded joyfully into Chu Feng’s embrace. She pouted, and said, “Boohoo... Daddy, I just dreamt that you left again. Daddy, please don’t leave me.”

Chu Feng softened; the calm internal state that he

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had worked so hard to achieve had become tumultuous again...

Yun Muqing was shocked and was at a loss of what to do. "Duo duo, you are mistaken. This is Uncle Chu Feng, not your dad."

In the car, Duo Duo had been sleep-talking non-stop and called Chu Feng 'daddy'. When Yun Muqing heard this, she felt grieved and sorrowful, but she thought that this little girl missed her father so much that she was simply muddled and momentarily mistaken. However, never did she expect Duo Duo to actually think that Chu Feng was her father!

How could this be?

Yun Muqing was anxious and shy as she blushed and tried to grab Duo Duo back. "Duo Duo, you are not to joke with Uncle Chu Feng. Come on, we're going home. You are mistaken. He is not your daddy."



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“No. He is daddy. I can smell daddy’s scent on him,” Duo Duo said as she tightened her grip around Chu Feng’s neck and refused to let go. She pouted her tiny mouth and said, “From the first time we met, I could feel it. And when I was in danger just now, Daddy showed up instantly and used his fist to smash the car and saved me. Mommy, didn’t you tell me daddy is a hero and a superman? And that when I am in danger, he will definitely appear? Have you been bluffing me all this while?”

“I...” Yu Muqing felt a heartache and was ashamed, her eyes turned red, and at that moment, she didn’t know how to explain the situation to her naive daughter.

“Mommy, please let Uncle Chu Feng be my daddy. Let him stay here with me.” Duo Duo blinked her big, black eyes, and pouted like she was wronged. She looked so pitiful as her tears began to drip down, one after another.

The little girl kept her tight grip around Chu Feng’s neck and cried miserably. “Everybody else in the kindergarten has a dad except me. All of them say that I’m a wild child... I am not a wild child. My daddy is back now. Mommy, please don’t snatch daddy away. Please don’t let daddy leave, alright? I just want my daddy. Please...”

Chu Feng’s heart was a spectacular mess, his eyes were turning red and he didn’t know if it was the fact that they were truly related by blood, or it was the child’s naivety that made him want to hold on

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to the doll-like child tightly in his arms and never let go.

“Duo Duo, I’m sorry. So sorry...” Yun Muqing could not bear it anymore and in an instant, warm tears streamed out of her eyes. For five years, they depended on each other; nobody understood better than her the criticism and ridicule that the mother and daughter duo had to go through, and nobody knew better than her of her daughter’s need for her father’s love, her desire and hopes for fatherly affection.

For five years, she struggled to make a living and exhausted every method there was to make up for her daughter’s yearning for a father, often with one lie after another. But at the end of the day, Yun Muqing couldn’t give her daughter what she wanted.

Yun Muqing wiped the tears off her pretty face and told herself to be strong and brave. With a choked voice, she said, “Duo Duo, I’m sorry. I lied to you. Actually...” Yun Muqing wanted to lay out all the truth to Duo Duo, even if it meant hurting her, even if it meant that she might hate her mother, but it would all be better than having her waiting pointlessly, day after day. She hoped that one day, Duo Duo would understand her good intentions. “Actually, I was angry at your dad. However, I have forgiven him now.”

Then, Chu Feng, who had remained silent till this point, shocked Yun Muqing and stunned her with his sudden words. “From now on, as your dad, I

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will always be by your side, Duo Duo. I will watch you grow up, go to school, get married, and start a family. Our family will be inseparable from now on." Chu Feng wiped the little girl's tear-stained face, focused all his attention on her, and said gently, "Duo Duo, I'm back."

"Really? Daddy, Mommy, both of you are not bluffing me, right?" Duo Duo's huge eyes were full of hope and naivety; she was unmeasurably happy.

Yun Muqing glanced at Chu Feng and understood that he was telling a white lie. She felt grieved yet very touched that even Chu Feng, who was a stranger, was willing to put on a mask and pretend to be the child's 'father'. As her birth mother, she couldn't bring herself to ruin a four years old child's fairytale-like dreams.

"Yes, it's true. I am back, and I will never leave you again, Duo Duo."

"Let's pinkie swear!" Duo Duo stuck out her plump little hand and broke out into a smile.

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing looked at each other and they each offered a pinkie. Under the moonlight, the three of them held hands tightly, and it was warm and romantic.

"Pinkie promise is never to be broken!"

Duo Duo shouted with joy, her tiny face was brimming with happiness and sweetness. "I have a

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dad now!”



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A child's world was always naive and pure. Looking forward to family dinner with her long lost dad, Duo Duo quickly returned to her sweet, smiling self and snuggled in Chu Feng's embrace; she laughed non-stop and even neglected her food. It was only after Yun Muqing feigned anger did the little girl unwillingly jump out of Chu Feng's embrace and obediently ate, bathed, and got ready for bed.

"Chu Feng, thank you. Thank you for pretending to be Duo Duo's dad and helping me out of this tight spot. Otherwise, I cannot imagine what would happen if this child finds out the truth. She will be so sad..." From the living room, Yun Muqing could hear Duo Duo singing her childrens' songs joyfully as she bathed upstairs. She felt conflicted, but she thanked Chu Feng gratefully.

She had never seen her daughter so happy before. Now, she understood that what Chu Feng did was right, even if it was a lie, it was to give the child a complete and happy childhood; white lies were much better than cruel truths. At this moment, she decided that since her daughter liked Chu Feng, she had to go with the flow and temporarily accept Chu Feng as a 'fake dad'; giving Duo Duo a balanced and happy environment to grow up in was of utmost importance now.

"It's nothing. Everything is for the child's sake, as long as she is happy." Chu Feng also felt conflicted in his heart; his flesh and blood was right before him and yet he could not identify himself and could only 'pretend' to be her father, this was an

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absurd joke. However, no matter what, Duo Duo now addressed him as her 'daddy', which made him believe that one day, he will truly become her father.

"Chu Feng, can you please do me a favor and continue this charade as Duo Duo's dad?" Yun Muqing looked uncomfortable. "Duo Duo now recognizes you as her father. If she finds out the truth, it will be a real blow to her. Therefore, I beg you to stay with me and keep at this charade. At the very least, for the near future, you must pretend to be Duo Duo's dad and my... my husband..." As she said this, Yun Muqing felt herself blush and her face felt hot. She raised her head and continued, "Of course, there will be a reward. Let's sign a contract and consider me your employer. I will give you a monthly salary as compensation. Is that okay?" Yun Muqing had an apologetic and grateful expression, as this was the best solution she could think of.

From what she could see, Chu Feng was only a kind-hearted stranger, albeit one that was more fated to be with her daughter and her. Without any further thought, she decided to pay him and buy her own peace. Never in her wildest dreams did she once think that Chu Feng, the man before her, was actually her daughter's father by birth!

And although Chu Feng, who was seated on the couch, appeared peaceful, he was actually ecstatic on the inside; this was great, why had he never thought of this method before? As a fake husband, he could stay by Yun Muqing and Duo

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Duo's side, protect them, and develop a bond with them.

"Of course it's okay. I'm jobless now anyway and I am grateful to you for this job opportunity." Chu Feng exhaled with a sigh of relief, put on a relaxed smile and said, "Aren't you worried about shooting yourself in the foot? When this 'fake dad' becomes a 'real husband', then you'll have to devote your life to me."

Yun Muqing blushed and playfully rolled her eyes at Chu Feng. "Don't flatter yourself. Know the limits to your abilities." As soon as she said that, she stole a glance at Chu Feng's expression; she was worried that the latter would be angry and refuse to help her anymore. It was a good thing, however, that this person was not petty.

Yun Muqing breathed a sigh of relief. The burden in her heart had greatly reduced and she started chatting with Chu Feng. Duo Duo that little girl was smart, so that meant that they had to spend time together to get to know more of each other, otherwise she would see right through them.

Under Chu Feng's intentional guidance, the topic of conversation quickly turned to Duo Duo's 'birth father'. Although Yun Muqing hesitated, she slowly told him the true story; all these years, these matters weighed heavily on her heart, so heavy that it was very uncomfortable. Now that she finally had a listening ear, Yun Muqing could finally relieve herself of her burdens.



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Chu Feng's eyes twinkled when he asked Yun Muqing, "Muqing, if—hypothetically, of course—if I were Duo Duo's biological father and the man you met in that bar five years ago, and I came back to you both now, would you have accepted me?"

Yun Muqing suddenly grew serious, her usually gentle gaze fixed upon Chu Feng with uncharacteristic grimness that made Chu Feng a little nervous, as if she could see through his bluff. So, he coughed and said, "I'm kidding. I'll just drop the matter if you felt uncomfortable, I'm sorry—"

"Then you would never be able to see Duo Duo again." Yun Muqing suddenly snapped coldly. She turned to look at the night view, her aloof tone just barely concealing her rage as she continued, "It's been five years, and I haven't heard a word from him after he abandoned us. And now, he comes back as he pleases, reunites with us as he pleases? Who does he think I am? Who does he think Duo Duo is? I, Yun Muqing, am not so pitiful as to accept him like this. He's never been a father for a day of his life, so he can forget about acceptance from his own daughter. He has no right to be a father or a husband."

On the inside, Chu Feng let out a sigh of guilt, among other emotions. She was right about him owing them far too much for the past five years. Yun Muqing's efforts to maintain his image in front of Duo Duo, like telling her that Daddy was a hero, was merely an attempt to give her a happy childhood instead of being influenced by her resentment. Nobody in her shoes would have

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forgiven him so easily, not even himself; after all, did he not still resent that 'Lord Chu'?

"Don't worry too much about this, Chu Feng. I won't project my feelings for Duo Duo's father onto you. Impersonating that man is a temporary situation, after all." Yun Muqing consoled Chu Feng, thinking she'd gone too far when she noticed his expression. "Duo Duo just really misses her father because she's been deprived of paternal love, and she imprinted on you when you stepped in to satisfy that need. When she realises the truth, then you'll be able to drop the act. I'm sorry."

"And I'll be a fitting father to her, so I can earn that salary fair and square. You don't have to worry." Chu Feng nodded, but only after fighting down a bitter laugh.

He did hope that he could play the role of father for the long term, until both mother and daughter could accept him. He also understood that Yun Muqing was a woman who was soft on the outside, but tough on the inside. For years, she'd compromised wherever she could and took the initiative to offer an olive branch every time; even when someone accidentally bumped into her, she'd apologise first for fear of getting into trouble.

She was so tough, she'd defied her own parents and her own family just to raise her daughter alone. Even when the going got tough, she'd refused the 'wedding' arranged by her family because it meant soiling her dignity. If Chu Feng

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wanted her heart, then he'd have to demonstrate his sincerity. In that moment, Chu Feng resolved that he'd dedicate his life to protecting them, helping them live long and prosper.

"I'm done, Mommy!" After ten minutes, Duo Duo rushed down the stairs in her pajamas and tackled Chu Feng in a hug with her hair still damp and her feet bare, her big eyes filled with nervousness as if she was afraid that this father would leave her again.

Yun Muqing couldn't decide whether to cry or laugh as she looked at Chu Feng with gratitude; thank goodness they'd agreed to let him continue playing the 'fake father', otherwise she really didn't know how she'd placate Duo Duo.

Now that Chu Feng could hug his precious daughter out in the open, he showered her with kisses and played with her for a full two hours. After that, the girl started yawning with fatigue. "Mommy, I'm tired. I want to go to bed."

Yun Muqing breathed a sigh of relief, because she was getting tired too. "Alright, then I'll take you to bed."

Duo Duo shook her little head and clung onto Chu Feng's arm, dialling up her charm as she requested, "No. I want to sleep with both Mommy and Daddy."

"What?!"

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Chu Feng was slightly shocked, but Yun Muqing was practically thunderstruck to the point of widening her eyes. Sleeping together? T-That's unacceptable! She and Chu Feng were only married in name, and if they slept on the same bed, then she'd be taken advantage of for sure.

In a flash, her petite face became a deep shade of crimson and under the moonlight, her face seemed like it was cloaked in a sunset-colored mist. With the blush coloring her pale, gelatinous skin, in addition to the visuals of her seductive figure, she looked truly stunning.

Chu Feng couldn't help but burst out laughing and planted another two kisses on his cute daughter's cheek. Who knew his own flesh and blood was a god-tier wingwoman?

Yun Muqing hastily explained herself and consoled, "Duo Duo, be a good girl and sleep with me tonight. Daddy's really tired, so let him rest in the living room? Okay?"

"No! I want to sleep with both of you!" Duo Duo pouted and leaned into Chu Feng's arms even as she threw her tantrum. "Xiao Hu does it with his parents, and he said that he only got a baby brother because they slept together."

Suddenly, her eyes lit up as if she'd just discovered a new continent and jumped up excitedly as she exclaimed, "Daddy, Mommy! I want a brother too! Can you make me another brother? If you do, then Mommy won't have to keep making me take

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dance lessons and piano lessons, and I can have double the snacks and ice cream!” Her eyes were almost shining when she contemplated the possibilities.

Duo Duo clung to Chu Feng’s arm and put her charm on full blast as she pestered, “I want a brother! I want a brother! Make me a baby brother!”

Chu Feng looked as if he was dead inside, speechless and Yun Muqing was no better with her blushing. She was embarrassed, but also amused; what were these kids discussing every day? “Duo Duo, um... We’ll talk about getting you a brother in the future,” she explained patiently. “But tonight, you have to listen to me. Daddy is tired, so let him rest in the living room, alright?”

“No!” Duo Duo pouted and doubled on her tantrum. “I want you both to sleep with me! I want Daddy to hug me and fall asleep beside Mommy! That’s how all the kindergarten kids sleep with their parents.”

Yun Muqing was on the verge of a mental breakdown. Why were these kids blabbing about everything under the sun? She intentionally hardened her expression, evoked her authority as a mother and played her trump card as she scolded, “Yun Duo, don’t push your luck. If you keep being stubborn, I’ll deduct a month’s worth of your allowance, and you’ll never be able to have ice cream, ever again.”

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Duo Duo immediately lowered her head and fell silent in what seemed to be immense dejection; her little pout and falling tears from her big eyes were positively heart-breaking.

Yun Muqing was already familiar with this trick of her daughter, so she could withstand it, but Chu Feng was a different story, because he couldn't bear to see his daughter cry. "Alright, Duo Duo. Daddy will sleep with you two tonight, like a family. Okay?" He scooped Duo Duo into his arms and immediately consoled her.

When Yun Muqing's eyes widened with surprise, Chu Feng shot her a knowing look and whispered, "Let's pretend to acquiesce first."

"Boohoo, then the ice cream—"

"I'll buy you as much as you want. Don't listen to Mommy, she's a bad person."

"Yay! Daddy's the best! I love you." The girl instantly stopped crying and kissed Chu Feng on the cheek, even shooting a smug look at Yun Muqing as they went upstairs, as if she was gloating at her mother.

Yun Muqing felt so insulted when she watched both father and daughter leave in a good mood, saying to herself with a bit of resentment, "Who's the biological parent here? Why do I feel like an evil stepmother?"

Upstairs in the bedroom, Chu Feng slept on Duo

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Duo's left side while Yun Muqing slept on the right, leaving Duo Duo in the middle as a third wheel just like she wanted. The girl was clearly excited and wouldn't stop chattering, making things awkward yet ambiguously suggestive for Chu Feng and Yun Muqing.

Thankfully, children have a limit to their energy, and before long Duo Duo was falling asleep. However, she kept clinging to Chu Feng's hand as if this father would leave her unless she held on tight, making Chu Feng feel both guilty and resigned. After that, Chu Feng whispered to Yun Muqing on the other side, "I'll put her to sleep first and go sleep on the couch later. Don't worry, I won't let you take advantage of me."



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“Mm hmm, okay.” Yun Muqing instinctively nodded, then glared at Chu Feng when his words registered. “What do you mean, me taking advantage of you? Is there even anything about you for me to take advantage of?”

Chu Feng laughed and continued to coax the little girl to sleep in his arms. He’d cracked that joke to relieve the awkward atmosphere.

Yun Muqing laughed demurely; the atmosphere was much less tense, but her heart was still beating wildly. After all these years, since when had she gotten this close to a member of the opposite sex? And on the same bed, no less?! Sure, all this was for Duo Duo to fall asleep and nothing had happened between them so far, but how could she not think about it as an adult?

Yun Muqing tossed and turned, her gaze fixed on her phone’s time display as she prayed for Duo Duo to fall asleep and for Chu Feng to leave. This feeling was unbearable—hmm? Why was she hearing the sound of snoring? Chu Feng... was asleep? Here, of all places?!

An unmarried man and a woman, on the same bed? What was going on? Her eyes snapped open and she sat bolt upright on the bed, her cheeks puffed out in annoyance. She was just about to shove Chu Feng away and make him leave when she saw the sight of him holding onto Duo Duo, and the sight of his handsome sleeping face, and Duo Duo’s sweet smile as she burrowed into Chu Feng’s arms, she hesitated.

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“Chu Feng had been helping me all day, so he must be tired. Am I being too heartless if I woke him up and chased him out?” Yun Muqing bit her lower lip in hesitation. Besides, Duo Duo was right between his arms, if she woke Duo Duo up, then she'd throw another tantrum for sure.

So Yun Muqing took a deep breath and laid back in bed, then faced the other direction with frustration. Fine. I'll bear with this for my daughter. Just pretend there's a stuffed animal on the bed. A stuffed animal that would never try to touch me, Yun Muqing consoled herself internally.

Just as Yun Muqing was worrying about that, Chu Feng suddenly reached out with a perverted hand and laid it right on Yun Muqing's soft, slender waist with a soft tap. The hand was in a very compromising position; Yun Muqing's stomach was just an inch above it, while her backside was just an inch below. Yun Muqing's face flushed crimson instantly, the heat on her cheeks paling in comparison to her rage when she turned to glare at Chu Feng.

The man was still sound asleep and his face was emotionless, so it seemed like an unconscious gesture, but... “Bastard! The damn bastard!” Yun Muqing fumed, her teeth grinding together as she processed her emotions. “I'll bear with this too, for my daughter.” Her face was hot and flushed as she kept on turning around in bed, feeling antsy and unable to sleep.

From outside the window, a pale moonlight

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illuminated the bed, on which a family of three was sound asleep; no one noticed the certain someone on the bed was wearing a strangely delighted and satisfied smile.

Early in the morning, Chu Feng could feel a small figure bouncing up and down beside him, flipping blankets and rummaging for something. When he opened his eyes, he realised Duo Duo was searching for something in the bed, in the wardrobe, everywhere. Even as she searched, Duo Duo seemed confused.

Yun Muqing didn't get much sleep the whole night, and now what remained of her sleepiness was gone.

"Duo Duo, what are you looking for this early in the morning?"

"Daddy!" Duo Duo jumped into Chu Feng's arms and blinked curiously with her big, innocent eyes. "That's weird, where's my brother?"



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“Daddy, Mommy, both of you sleep together, so why don’t I have a younger brother yet? Xiao Hu told me that his dad and mom always slept together. Then one day, a younger brother suddenly appeared.”

Yun Muqing blushed and Chu Feng laughed loudly, then looked at his daughter and said, “Duo Duo, your younger brother is still in your mom’s belly. If you are obedient and don’t make her angry, then only would your younger brother be safe and healthy, okay?”

“So that’s the case.” Duo Duo nodded her little head as if she understood. Then without warning, she suddenly added, “Then... then, Mommy, you must watch the health of the baby.”

Yun Muqing was about to collapse from laughter; where was this leading to?

Her face was steaming hot as she glared at Duo Duo and ordered, “Go wash up and brush your teeth. First, you’re going to kindergarten, then to your piano class, and at night you have dance and calligraphy classes.”

“Oh.” Duo Duo instantly became disinterested as she bowed her tiny head and walked away looking crestfallen. Ah, another day of hard work, Duo Duo is so sad...

Chu Feng gave Duo Duo a sympathetic glance; at such a young age, she was already subjected to so much pressure and did not get to enjoy her

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childhood.

He wanted to talk to Yun Muqing about letting the child take a break. But as soon as he turned around, he discovered that Yu Muqing looked very tired and had dark circles below her beautiful eyes.

“Muqing, what is it? You didn’t sleep well at night?”

When Yun Muqing heard this, she was about to burst out with anger. She took several deep breaths and glared at Chu Feng. “Don’t you know why I did not get a good night’s sleep?”

This as*hole, after a whole night of taking advantage of her, how was she supposed to fall asleep?

Chu Feng blinked but his face remained calm. “How would I know? I only remember coaxing Duo Duo to sleep. Next, I was too tired and fell asleep right away. The next thing I know is this scene. There is nothing else I remember. Don’t you worry, I have always been a gentleman and would never take advantage of you. You must have imagined it...”

Yun Muqing suddenly said lightly, “Is my waist very pleasant to touch?”

“Feels good. It’s very soft,”

Chu Feng subconsciously replied with a sincere compliment.

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At the next moment, he immediately trembled and could distinctly sense an intensely cold, murderous air.

Within the next second, he didn't hesitate and started running away!

Yun Muqing angrily hurled a pillow at him, which hit him with a resounding bang. Her face was burning hot and she was stomping her foot. "Chu Feng, you as*hole, you lecherous fool, you appear serious and yet you're a complete as*hole!"

Yun Muqing screamed internally; she felt very wronged, as she started grabbing her hair out of frustration to the point of her beautiful hair turning messy as a chicken's nest.

She used to think of Chu Feng as a proper and good man, and had a masculine vibe. Who knew that he was a skirt-chaser on the inside, a wolf in sheep's skin! As it turned out, all men were all pigs and couldn't be trusted!

"Mommy, why are you so angry? Like Daddy said, you shouldn't get angry." Duo Duo ran over and used her little hands to rub Yun Muqing's flat tummy. She behaved like an adult and lectured with a serious face, "If you have symptoms of a miscarriage and my younger brother gets harmed, what should we do about it? Sigh... You adults are really so troublesome."

Yun Muqing was speechless; she was on the verge of collapsing out of helplessness. This little

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girl was practically applying salt to her wound!
Was she really her own flesh and blood?

“Duo Duo, Muqing, come out and have breakfast.”

Women always spent a lot of time getting ready in the morning. So while both woman and child were picking their outfits, putting on makeup, and trying different hairstyles, Chu Feng was already in the kitchen. After working for awhile, he carried two bowls of steaming Yangchun noodles out of the kitchen.

The soft and white noodles were soaked in a thick, clear broth and had a layer of chopped onions as well as a poached egg on top; the whole room was filled with an intense, delicious smell.

“Wow, smells good!” Duo Duo sniffed, her exquisite-looking nose moving as she took in the smell, and then ran impatiently to the dining table. She approached the noodles and started devouring it. Her plump little hand grabbed the chopsticks and she almost dipped her entire head into the bowl. With her mouth bulging full of food, her eyes were like crescent moons as she smiled and exclaimed, “It’s delicious, Daddy. You’re amazing!”

Chu Feng gently stroked the little girl's head and put a few pieces of bacon and vegetables into her bowl. “If you like it then eat more, I will cook for you everyday.”

“Okay!” Duo Duo nodded happily and she didn’t

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forget to address Yun Muqing who was beside them. “Mommy, come over quickly and eat too...”



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Yun Muqing was still angry over what just happened. Indignantly, she rolled her eyes at Chu Feng and said, "I'm not hungry."

She eyed Duo Duo—who was gorging on the food—suspiciously; coaxing this little girl to eat was usually so difficult that even with Kentucky Fried Chicken as breakfast was not enough to get this little girl interested, so how was she so easily won over by a bowl of plain Yangchun noodles?

The noodles looked... they looked delicious indeed. Yun Muqing fixed her gaze on the bowl of delicious-looking noodles, and her stomach growled at that inappropriate moment.

Yun Muqing blushed.

"Eat it if you're hungry. It's not bad," Chu Feng said calmly.

"I don't want to eat it." Yun Muqing pouted, then turned around and proudly walked away.

"Daddy, you are not doing it the right way." Duo Duo blinked her big eyes, then began lecturing like an old person. "You should run over there right now and personally feed Mommy. Then, you should give Mommy a kiss and say, 'Darling, please eat'."

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing were stunned; meanwhile, Duo Duo looked pleased with herself and explained, "This is what happens in all the television shows. I am a professional 'love

consultant'..."

Yun Muqing blushed as she threw her daughter a glare. "From now on, stop watching those nonsensical television shows." Kids nowadays sure have their heads filled with useless things.

Duo Duo looked like she had been wronged. "You were the one who always took control of the television to watch those Korean dramas and wouldn't let me watch 'Big Bear Little Bear'..."

"Eat your food!" Yun Muqing felt her face burn as she panicked and gave Duo Duo 'serious warning' glare. She immediately held up her bowl and focused on turning her frustration into her appetite for food; to have her dirty laundry aired in front of a manly man like Chu Feng was embarrassing.

Hmm, the taste was not bad... The bowl of Yangchun noodles quickly disappeared and not even the soup remained.

Chu Feng smiled lightly and asked confidently, "The taste is not bad, right?"

He was once the God of War of the Dragon Shield who took control of the battlefield, and was also well-known for his gluttony; everytime he was on duty, he would take seven to eight different flavors of the ration biscuits with him. Later, as he was tending to his wounds in the god-forsaken North Pole, food ingredients were scarce and time was plentiful, so he would often cook when he was bored and ended up becoming skilled in the

culinary arts within three years.

Yun Muqing pursed her lips and merely commented, "It's good enough to pass, barely the standard of cafeteria food." Although she said that, she had finished her food and her bowl was sparkling clean.

Chu Feng smiled indifferently; he didn't expose the proud woman.

After the meal, it was already six thirty in the morning, so Yun Muqing hurriedly tidied up, worried that Duo Duo would be late for school.

Suddenly, she received a text in her social media regarding news from the Education Ministry that stated from that day onward, kindergartens were to open one hour later. This was an attempt to 'reduce educational pressure' and give children a happy childhood.

"Yay! From now on, I can sleep longer!" Duo Duo jumped happily, looking ecstatic.

On the other hand, Yun Muqing looked puzzled and suspicious as she said, "What are these people doing? It was just yesterday when they made that big announcement about enhancing educational progress to make children become more competent from the starting the line, and now they are suddenly talking about easing the burden?"

"Why think so much? Let's just go along with what

the school has decided.” Chu Feng hugged his daughter with a look of indifference, hiding the fact that he was responsible for this.

Who would have known that all of these were the result of the father of this little girl?

The autumn weather was clear and refreshing, the gentle wind felt comfortably humid. Since there was no hurry to send Duo Duo to school, there was time to spare, so Chu Feng, Yun Muqing, and Duo Duo, a family of three walked along the lane. They strolled slowly and leisurely appreciated the flowers and grass by the road, watching as people came and went.

Yun Muqing felt an indescribable feeling of peace and happiness, a warmth in her heart that she couldn't remember the last time she felt it as she leisurely took a walk, not having to think or care about anything else; it was a plain and simple happiness to her.

Duo Duo ran only a few steps before spreading her arms and gingerly running toward Chu Feng.
“Daddy, hug me!”

“Alright!” Chu Feng immediately hugged the little girl in his arms and planted a kiss on her smooth little face.

Duo Duo laughed, behaving like a pampered child and said, “Dad, I want to be raised high up!”

“I want to ride a big horse!”

“I want to ride an airplane. I want to fly!”



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Chu Feng hugged the little girl and made all kinds of funny motions; Duo Duo was especially happy and her happy laughter was non-stop.

“Chu Feng, be careful. Don't drop Duo Duo.” Yun Muqing watched carefully from behind, worried and nervous as she dissuaded him; she seemed a little gloomy.

So the information on the Internet was right, when a father takes care of a child, it was practically the end of the world, so scary!

As for Duo Duo, she happily leaned against Chu Feng's wide chest with a big smile. Whenever she saw somebody, she had a proud expression as she greeted and called out to those people.

“Grandpa Zhao, this is my Daddy. My Daddy is back!”

“Aunty Liu, my Daddy is a soldier and a big hero. From now on, ask your nephew to stay away from my Mommy and stop disturbing her. Otherwise, hehe, I won't go easy anymore...”

“Da Huang, Da Huang, how are you? From now on, I won't be sharing my snacks with you because my Daddy is back. I want to spend time with him. Hehe... Goodbye, Da Huang! You will surely find your owner too!”

Under the glow of the golden sun, it was warm and cosy. The sunshine cast its rays on both the big figure of the father and the tiny figure of the daughter, their shadows intertwined with each

other, looking harmonious and admirable. Yun Muqing appreciated the beauty of the pleasant scene before her and couldn't help but feel touched. Her eyes turned red and her thoughts filed in, one after another.

The both of them really behaved like father and daughter. If... if only Chu Feng was really Duo Duo's dad. If only this moment could be preserved forever, how great would that be?

As soon as she had this thought, Yun Muqing was shocked. She blushed and panicked, then quickly stuffed this crazy thought to the back of her head as she scolded herself, "Eh, Yun Muqing, what are you thinking about? Chu Feng is only pretending, and you are only doing this so that Duo Duo will have a complete childhood. Don't forget that he is only pretending to be Duo Duo's dad... Calm down, calm down." Yun Muqing took a deep breath, then tried very hard to return to her previously calm state and control her wild heartbeat.

Ring ring! At this point, a ringtone broke the silence.

"Yun Muqing, did you really think that you can escape the family's control?" Through the phone came Yun Tao's ruthless and condescending voice. "I've told you that grandpa has already accepted the Li Family's bridal gifts worth two hundred million. Your marriage plans with Young Master Li are set in stone!" As Yun Muqing's pretty face darkened, there was evident schadenfreude in Yun Tao's poisonous voice. "In three days time,

Young Master Li will personally arrive to grandly escort you, the bride. Cousin, congratulations to you.”

Yun Muqing felt her heart drop; what she had been worrying about was finally going to happen.

A few days ago, Chu Feng helped her drive Yun Tao away and avoided the devastating ‘bride kidnapping’. However, the harsh words that Yun Tao said before he left has worried Yun Muqing ever since.

Forging ties with the Li Family through marriage was grandpa’s idea. He—the leader of the Yun Family, who was a man of his word—personally devised this plan.

If he has already accepted the Li Family’s bridal gifts worth two hundred million, that obviously meant that grandpa thought of this marriage as necessary.

Yun Changqing had been in charge of the Yun Family for decades and had personally built the family name up to its glory today. In the Yun Family, he was very powerful and his words carried a lot of weight.

When Yun Muqing got pregnant out of wedlock, he gave the order to kick her out of the family.

Although the Yun Family was big and had more than a hundred people, nobody, including her own parents, dared to plead for mercy on her behalf; nobody dared to stand up against the intimidating

old man.

Now that the old man had personally ordered Yun Muqing to marry the Young Master Li so that both families could forge ties, nobody from the Yun Family dared to object.

From the beginning till the end, Yun Muqing was nothing but a tradable commodity to that old man. All he thought of was how to extend his power and cared nothing for familial relationships and feelings.

Yun Muqing felt wronged and reluctant, unbidden emotions sprung up within her and she really didn't want her whole life to be controlled by them like a wooden marionette. "Yun Tao, don't you even think about it. I will never agree to this marriage, and will never get married again. You'd better give it up!" Yun Muqing retorted angrily as she gripped her handphone tightly.

On the other end of the line, Yun Tao sneered with disdain, "Cousin, I'm only informing you. Your opinion is none of my business. Anyhow, grandpa has already accepted the Li Family's bridal gifts. So, do you have the ability to get grandpa to send the bridal gifts back?"

"You!" Yun Muqing was flustered and exasperated; everybody in the Yun Family knew that to Yun Changqing, power was more important than life itself. It would be easier to touch the sky than it would be to get him to return money he had received.



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“Yun Tao, tell Grandpa that I stopped being a Yun when he disowned me five years ago. He has no power and certainly no right to control who I marry and how I live my life,” Yun Muqing argued reasonably. In the distance, she could see Chu Feng playing with Duo Duo, and an idea struck her. “Besides, I already have a boyfriend. Duo Duo likes him, and so do I, and we’ve already promised ourselves to each other. So if Young Master Li likes being cuckolded, then let him come.”

Yun Muqing went on the offensive as her defensive strategy and used Chu Feng as a shield, thinking this would make Yun Tao and Young Master Li retreat. But she’d underestimated the pettiness and cruelty of these wealthy heirs because on the other end.

Yun Tao fell silent for a while before laughing maniacally. “Not bad. Yun Muqing. A pure virgin on the outside, but a cuckolding sl*t on the inside? Is it the same bastard who slapped me and broke my arm the other day? Fine! Then we’ll settle our old grudges and new debts in one go! You know what Young Master Li is like, so prepare to pay the price a thousand times over, now that you’ve shamed him!” Yun Tao’s tone grew darker and colder. Then, he spat out a parting word, “Prepare a coffin, so you can collect that bastard’s body!”

Yun Tao ended the call decisively, leaving nothing but a dial tone. Yun Muqing, though, immediately changed her expression to one of fear; she’d miscalculated and forgotten about the Li family’s first born heir, and now Chu Feng was in danger

because of her.

Li Ziyang, the eldest son of the Li family, appeared gentle and sophisticated on the outside, like a prince, but those who knew him were aware of his cruelty, like a wolf in sheep's skin. All the business competitors who'd gone against him had either ended up in car accidents or mysteriously encountered robberies or even physical assaults. At best, they'd get a few broken limbs; at worst, entire families were hurt.

There was a rumor that three years ago, some guy tried to court Li Ziyang's girlfriend with what little charm he had. When Li Ziyang found out, he sent his men to break all four of the guy's limbs before dumping him inside the den of some rabid dogs that roamed the mountains. That man had to watch himself being torn to pieces and eaten alive by the whole pack. As if that wasn't cruel enough, Li Ziyang periodically sent someone to give him medical assistance in order to prolong his agony, and this psychopathic behaviour continued for three whole days before the man finally died. To this day, a man's agonising wails could be heard throughout the mountains late at night, every night, which was rumored to be the man's vengeful spirit that remained there.

And now, if that maniac found out that Chu Feng had ruined his wedding, shamed him and made him the laughing stock of the Jiangling elite class, then... Yun Muqing shuddered, her limbs turning cold and her face turning pale.

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“Mommy!” Just then, Duo Duo ran to Yun Muqing’s side. “Mommy, what are you doing? I’ve been calling for you so many times.” She pouted, then took Yun Muqing’s hand and played cute. “Are you mad because I’ve been playing with Daddy so much instead of you? Hmm? Mommy, why are your hands so cold?”

Yun Muqing composed herself, took a deep breath, and patted Duo Duo’s head fondly as she said, “Good girl, Duo Duo. Mommy’s okay.”

Chu Feng walked over and glanced at Yun Muqing, then told her in a manner that both calmed her and made her feel safe, “If you need any help, just ask.” He had the feeling that there was something wrong with Yun Muqing. That, or someone threatened her.

“I’m alright.” Yun Muqing shook her head. “Chu Feng, there’s something I must take care of. Can you send Duo Duo to the kindergarten for me today?” She’d decided to visit the Yun family and talk with her grandfather while taking full responsibility for what happened, without involving Chu Feng in this mess. He’d helped her so many times now, and if Li Ziyang sought revenge against him because of her, then she’d never be able to forgive herself. “Remember, if Yun Tao comes for you, do not agree to anything he asks no matter what!” She looked straight at him, repeating her words for emphasis.



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A flash of coldness appeared in Chu Feng's eyes; as expected, it had something to do with the Yun family. Did these people really have a death wish, the way they were still coming after his woman? A plan formed in his mind, but on the outside he betrayed no emotion as he replied, "Alright."

Yun Muqing breathed a sigh of relief, then stooped down to console a pitiful Duo Duo. "I'm sorry, Duo Duo. I have something to take care of at the last minute, so I can't send you to school today."

"B-But today's my first day both Mommy and Daddy can send me to school..." The girl's eyes misted up with tears, and it was a pitiful sight.

"Don't cry. I'll, uh, give you another five hundred as our extra allowance. Please forgive me, alright? Just this once." Yun Muqing hastily consoled her, her expression filled with guilt.

"Alright, then. Bye, Mommy. I'll miss you." Duo Duo waved her tiny hand and pouted, as if she might burst into tears at any moment. Yun Muqing was nearly heartbroken, and turned to look at her many times before she finally left.

Chu Feng also felt touched watching them and patted Duo Duo's shoulder in consolation. Truly, she was like a little blanket that warmed the heart and touched the soul, but just when Chu Feng had planned to console her—

"Yay, she's gone at last!" Duo Duo jumped up with joy, dancing around while waving the red

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banknotes in her hand and exclaimed, "Daddy, now that I have the money, why don't we get some snacks and ice cream?" She was showing no sign of sadness at all.

"Huh??" What kind of blanket was she? The type filled with 'black-hearted wool'? "Duo Duo, I thought you were very sad to see Mommy go?"

"You're so immature, Daddy." Duo Duo pursed her lips with a look of disdain. "If I don't pull this trick and guilt Mommy into loving me, then how will she give me my allowance? How will we get ice cream?"

Chu Feng couldn't decide whether to cry or laugh. "You're... Wow, that's very clever of you."

"Teehee, it's nothing. Practice makes perfect so if you practice some more, Daddy, you can trick her too. Mommy is actually very gullible," the girl said proudly.

A corner of Chu Feng's lips twitched; practice makes perfect? How many times had Yun Muqing fallen for this trick, then? All of a sudden, he felt pity for his wife, since life was hard enough for her without their daughter of 'black-hearted wool' complicating things.

"Come on, Daddy, let's go!" Duo Duo took his hand, bounding in excitement and her eyes full of anticipation. "I want ice cream, doughnuts, macarons, chicken wings—"

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Half an hour later, Duo Duo finally got what she wanted and purchased a dozen things with the 'large sum' of five hundred that Yun Muqing gave her. After that, she took a single bite out of everything and gave the rest to Chu Feng. "I'm so full." Duo Duo patted her round belly, looking satisfied.

Chu Feng was speechless; he now understood that some of women's bad habits were inborn, and it had nothing to do with their age. "Alright, we've bought the snacks and spent the money, so it's time we send you to the kindergarten." Chu Feng glanced at the watch on his wrist. "We'll be late if we don't go now."

The moment school was mentioned, Duo Duo became dejected and unmotivated. "But I don't want to go to school. I want to play with you." She took Chu Feng's hand and pouted pitifully. "Daddy, can't we rest for just one day? Mommy will never know. Mommy makes me go to school every day, and I still have to go for piano, dance, calligraphy and art classes on the weekends. Poor me..."

Chu Feng felt both resigned and amused, because he'd been the victim of her 'playing cute' trick. If it weren't for the fact that he'd literally just witnessed Duo Duo pulling this trick on Yun Muqing, he'd have fallen for it again. "Duo Duo, it's wrong to skip classes. That's not what a good kid would do," Chu Feng stooped down and explained patiently.

He loved his precious daughter, but he'd never

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spoil her; a detrimental love like this was not love at all. "Do you want Daddy and Mommy and your teacher to see you as a bad kid?"

"No."



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Duo Duo immediately shook her head, then lowered it in contemplation.

“That’s why you must be an obedient good kid, and go to school,” Chu Feng patted her head fondly, then said in a gentle manner. “Come on, Duo Duo. I’ll pick you up after school today and make you some good food. Then on the weekend, you can have a day off and we can all go to the mall, the playground and play as much as you want. What do you say?”

Duo Duo’s eyes lit up immediately and she cheered. “Really, Daddy? You wouldn’t lie to Duo Duo, would you? Every time Mommy said she’ll take me out to play, she breaks her promise because an emergency happens and she has to work overtime, so she leaves me to do my homework all alone at home.” The girl became sad and dejected again.

Chu Feng’s heart tightened, and he said firmly, “Really. Daddy keeps his promises.”

“Yay! Daddy’s the best. I love you.” Duo Duo became happy again and kissed him on the cheek before rushing off to kindergarten, waving to Chu Feng before she left.

“Such a clever trickster.” Chu Feng put a hand to his cheek, savoring the bliss in his heart. This kind of life was actually quite nice, comfortable and enviable, if it weren’t for the stubborn eyesores who kept bothering people like disgusting flies.

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Chu Feng stood up straight and released his intimidating aura, then glanced at the nearby intersection and said monotonously, "You've been following us for so long. Come out."

A minute later, a Cruiser appeared and a fashionable, tuxedo-clad young man hopped out of the car with a mocking expression. "Not bad. You must have great alertness to have spotted me like this." It was Yun Muqing's cousin, Yun Tao.

Chu Feng remained calm. He'd noticed someone was following them half an hour ago, and the only reason he'd ignored Yun Tao was because he didn't want to interrupt the quality time he was spending with Duo Duo. But now that she was in kindergarten, he had all the time he needed to play their game.

"Smooth, man. Not only did you score Yun Muqing herself, even her daughter listens to you completely and calls you 'Daddy'. Did Yun Muqing tell you that girl was conceived out of wedlock, after fooling around in a bar?" Yun Tao gave Chu Feng a sideways glance, then smirked and continued his heckling, "Tsk tsk. I had no idea you were the type to be cuckolded yourself, raising someone else's daughter."

Chu Feng simply glanced at Yun Tao and said, "Your hand healed? Shall I break the other one, so you can relearn your lesson?" He nonchalantly took a step forward, but Yun Tao immediately paled and backed up several steps, clutching his right arm with a face full of hatred.

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This bastard had really gone too far; the comminuted fracture in his arm had stumped countless top-notch doctors, and the only thing they could do was reconnect his bones and nothing more, so now his arm was nothing more than a prop because he'd lost all mobility in it!

“D-D-Don't get too cocky, I'm telling you! I'm working with Young Master Li now! I only came here to give you some advice—break up with Yun Muqing as soon as possible, and don't overestimate yourself.” Then, Yun Tao pulled out his trump card with a smug look. “The Yun family has already accepted the Li family's two hundred million dowry and my grandpa has decreed that Yun Muqing and Young Master Li's wedding is not to be interfered with! You think a peasant such as yourself can go up against both our families, with a combined net worth of several billion?” Yun Tao scoffed at Chu Feng and shot him a mocking glance. “Another word of advice—know your place, small fry like you can't just waltz into the middle of a feud between two rich families.”

Chu Feng frowned, then suddenly remembered the way Yun Muqing left them in the morning, directionless and nervous... That explained it—the Yun family must have used the engagement to threaten her again. This bunch apparently really had a death wish.

Seeing Chu Feng's silence, Yun Tao assumed he was afraid and gained confidence from that assumption, then continued to guide Chu Feng from atop his moral high horse, “Hmph, it's good

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that you're having second thoughts! Don't think you can be all-powerful just because you know how to fight. A peasant's still a peasant without money or power! Luckily for you, Young Master Li is a generous and benevolent man. He said that if you know your place and give up on Yun Muqing, and get out of Jiangling, he's willing to show you mercy."



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Yun Tao adjusted his tie as he put on a smug look, as if doing Chu Feng a huge favor. “Brat, you’re in luck. Young Master Li has agreed to meet with you and listen to your request. Let me tell you, this is an opportunity most of the youths in Jiangling could only wish for. Young Master Li being willing to meet with you, this must be a blessing you’ve accumulated across eight lifetimes, do you understand?”

Despite having said that, a look of malice flashed across Yun Tao’s face; before persecuting someone, Li Ziyang would always serve the person a cup of tea, named the ‘Decapitation Tea’, which was his modus operandi. This Chu Feng snatched Li Ziyang’s woman away, directly ruining the union between the Li and Yun family, which had also made them lose face, how could they let him go just like that?

Chu Feng nodded as his gaze was unfathomable. “Indeed, I must meet with him. However, it will be him coming to meet me instead.”

Did Li Ziyang really delude himself by thinking he had a shot at getting his woman? He had already given this bunch of people a few chances, but that did not mean that he can continually indulge in their misconduct.

Then Chu Feng’s tone changed instantaneously as he spoke calmly as though he was unmoving like a mountain, his arms placed behind his back, projecting a natural dignity and power. “Inform that Young Master Li, if he comes to kowtow and

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apologizes to me before dusk, I will spare his life. Otherwise, the entire Li family would suffer greatly from his stupidity.”

Yun Tao was completely dumbfounded, his eyes widened in shock and disbelief as he couldn't believe what he had heard. “W-What? You want Young Master Li to visit your place, kowtow and apologize to you? You even have the guts to threaten the entire Li family?”

Yun Tao found it laughable and tried to advise Chu Feng. “Do you know what you are talking about? Do you know how many hundreds of millions of assets do the Li family own? Do you know how deeply rooted the connections Li family has? How much power and influence do they have? You even dare to say such a thing? Chu Feng, you are indeed crazy!”

Chu Feng glanced at him indifferently. “I always do whatever I please. What are you going to do about it?”

“You—” Yun Tao's eyes twitched in fury; he raised his arm up as if he wanted to slap this arrogant bastard, but he suddenly recalled this bastard's frightening abilities, which made his right hand tingle in pain. He couldn't help to shudder at that thought, with his arm raised high that stopped awkwardly in the air, unsure of what to do next. “Chu Feng, I'm only going to ask you one more time. Young Master Li is asking you to have tea with him. Are you going or not?”

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“I won’t go,” Chu Feng answered simply, not bothering to pay Yun Tao any more attention as he turned around to walk away.

He was the Dragon Soul’s God of War, unparalleled in the nation. Even the mayor of a city, or a manager from the provincial office, if they wanted to meet with him, they would have to make appointments a month in advance. And whether they’d be able to meet him or not, it was still up to Chu Feng’s mood.

He could easily get rid of that mere second-rate family’s son in Jiangling with a net worth of only a few billions without much effort, so allowing them the opportunity to kowtow to him in apology was already considered his mercy for them, and yet Li Ziyang had the audacity to invite Chu Feng to see him and to serve him tea? Was he even worthy?

Yun Tao’s expression darkened at this moment, looking exceptionally upset; he had received explicit orders from Young Master Li to bring Chu Feng to meet him no matter what, but since Chu Feng was unwilling to oblige, how could he complete his mission?

His eyes flashed with a hint of coldness as he muttered under his breath, “You and Yun Muqing’s daughter are getting along pretty well. Doesn’t her kindergarten classes end at about six in the evening?”

Chu Feng paused in his tracks, then turned his body around and glared at Yun Tao with a killing

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intent in his eyes as he demanded, “What do you mean by that?”

Yun Tao grinned as though he had an advantage and gloated, “I don’t mean anything, but I’d like to remind you that Young Master Li is a disciple of the Martial Arts Association and that the Li family also cultivates a large number of martial artists, each one of them are very skilled. They may be unable to deal with you, but as for that measly little brat... You’re unwilling to give Young Master Li some face, so he might really get upset, and who knows, he might even send some people to teach that little brat a lesson. Tsk tsk, would she be able to endure it?”

Yun Tao was thinking that he was holding tightly onto Chu Feng’s weakness, sneering evilly as he said, “Chu Feng, I know that you are powerful. But can you guarantee that you’ll be beside her 24 hours a day? I’d just like to remind you, serving under Young Master Li, there are no shortages of perverts who would be interested in a child like this, tsk tsk...”

“Well, well, very well indeed.”



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Chu Feng squinted his eyes as he said the words 'very well' three times in a calm voice; for those who knew Chu Feng's true personality, they would definitely lose all sense of reason and get down on their knees to beg for forgiveness and mercy upon hearing that, for that meant that they've touched the reverse scale of this God of War, and his anger had reached the apex. To anger a normal man may have led to blood being splattered five feet away, but to have angered the God of War would only result in a pile of bloody corpses!

"Inform Young Master Li, in the afternoon, Chu Feng will come to visit. Tell him to prepare well," Chu Feng said with a tranquil voice, not a trace of his anger visible; however, a murderous intent was rampaging within his penetrating gaze. If the Yun and Li family dared to attempt and harm his precious daughter, he would like to see exactly how many lives these bastards actually can afford to pay?

Yun Tao was busy admiring his own cunningness and ability, and naturally did not notice this unfolding before him. He was smiling proudly as he snorted and said, "A commoner must be aware of their own position and situation. Wouldn't everything be fine if you'd done this from the start?"

An interesting show was about to begin, and he couldn't wait for Young Master Li to show off his authority, to see Chu Feng beaten to the ground badly, for him to beg for mercy on his knees. Ants would always remain ants; in this land of

Jiangling, surely he didn't expect that he could upheave the heavens? Such ignorance!

Yun Tao laughed to himself as he got in his car and left, his heart was full of anticipation for revenge, but he didn't know that with the action that he had just taken, he had dragged himself, Li Ziyang, and even the whole Li and Yun family together into the abyss!

Immediately after Yun Tao left the scene, Chu Feng turned around and made a phone call, saying calmly, "Luo Gang, borrow me some men from your unit later; we're going to crash a banquet. I heard that person's family is quite well off, and is well connected too." His mouth curved up into a playful grin. "Then let's give him a 'grand' gift later on."

Luo Gang's voice on the other side of the call was full of reverence and hot bloodedness as he declared, "Jiangling Military Theater, one hundred and eighty thousand brothers will all standby and wait! Our blades are ready, our bloods are boiling, we await the Dragon Head's command!"

Elegant Pavilion Tea House was situated in a prime location in Jiangling city; it was a place with classical and ancient charms, and also a first-class environment.

It was a luxurious place that served only the highest quality of tea. It was a place exclusive only to members who had the privilege, and a place that commoners could only dream to visit.

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Just a cup of ordinary Dragon Pearl Jasmine Tea already had the exorbitant price of 2888, what was more to say of the membership fee that cost hundreds of thousands annually.

To become eligible, one must have a net worth of at least a million and carry a certain standard of social status, otherwise they would not qualify for the membership. The consumption of tens of thousands for entertainment was simply a waste in the eyes of the ordinary people, but the rich will flock to their own kind.

That was because this tea house was privately owned by Young Master Li, also known as Li Ziyang. What the people paid for with a huge sum of money, was not merely a cup of tea, but the opportunity to get in touch with the connections and resources of the Li family. Spending hundreds of thousands would get one in league with the network of the Li family, which would lead to casual talks of business, worth tens of millions or even hundreds of millions in transactions, making the amount they paid for the tea absolutely worth it!

Thanks to this, Li Ziyang earned at least 50 million in cash from the tea house annually, in addition to the countless connections and resources he accumulated through the years that cannot be measured by money alone.

This was just one of the many industries that he had decided to make an investment in.

With great wisdom, brutal methods, and accumulating many years of experience, Li Ziyang had become one of Jiangling's leading young talents, even earning himself the reputation as the 'First Young Master of Jiangling'; the young could indeed afford to be reckless to gain unparalleled power.

At this moment, on the second floor of the Elegant Pavilion Tea House, there was a special antique tea room, in which Li Ziyang was standing by the balcony, peering down at the scenery below. He was dressed in a custom-made Italian suit and in his hand he was holding a cup of the finest West Lake Longjing Tea. He had the perfect head to body ratio while being handsome and elegant, seeming like a typical gentleman and belonging to a noble class.

He could even be a drama's leading actor just based on his appearance alone, and it will definitely be those famous dramas that would win over the hearts of many young women, but only those who truly understand him would know what a merciless character he was under this elegant appearance!

“Young Master Li.”



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At this moment, a fierce-looking burly man with a wide nose came in, his fists were rough and calloused and he was walking with a magnificent stride. At first glance, one can tell that he was a martial artist. It was Li Ziyang's number one bodyguard, Hei Hu.

"Hei Hu, sit wherever you want," Li Ziyang said aloud without raising his head, keeping his eyes on the Lincoln limousine that just arrived downstairs.

Hei Hu nodded and looked down with contempt. "Young Master Li, it's merely a car worth about 20 million. If you really like it, just get your people to buy it."

Although cars worth 20 million could easily attract the attention of ordinary folks, they were nothing but large toys in the eyes of Li Ziyang and these other rich giants; even Hei Hu could afford this car easily.

Li Ziyang shook his head, squinting his eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Hei Hu, you only look at the surface level of things. Take a closer look at this car, what is the difference between this car from others?"

Hei Hu frowned as he looked closely this time, and his expression sobered instantly. "A military car plate? This is pretty interesting." He was deep in thought, but his tone was still full of arrogance as he continued, "But Young Master Li, our Li family has connections all over Jiangling. Even the

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officer with real power in the military theater is an honored guest of Mr. Li's. The Lincoln car would probably mean that he was nothing beyond the rank of a field officer, nothing special."

"It's not such a simple matter, Hei Hu. Look at the patterns adorned on the door, did you see the dragon patterns?" Li Ziyang said as he shook his head and pointed at the patterns on the Lincoln limousine; there was a dragon pattern that was not normally visible if one didn't look hard enough.

"I've seen a lot of military vehicles in the past before, but this is the first time I've seen one with the pattern of a dragon head," Li Ziyang said as his eyes were filled with fear. "I've heard from my father that the dragon head pattern is a symbol of Donghua's glory. If you are not someone of a high rank, you're not allowed to use it without permission, as that would be a crime punishable by death. Even the mayor of Jiangling and the head of Jiangling's military theater were not qualified to use the pattern. It was said that ten years ago when the number one commander under Lord Chu came to visit Jiangling, he was riding in a similar luxury car with dragon head patterns on it!"

Hei Hu suddenly gulped down some air, his heart trembling; what did it signify to be a great commander under Lord Chu, just what kind of distinguished identity was this?

Lord Chu was a great figure, holding the authority to command the entire military. Under his

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command, he was the number one general with forces numbering up to eight hundred thousand soldiers, enough to compare with the four military theaters of Jiangling. Right now, there was a bigshot with a similar status, if not even greater, waiting just below their tea house. This...

“Just why did such a prestigious figure arrive here in Jiangling City?” Hei Hu said as he sucked in the air, feeling true fear. “He couldn’t possibly be here to come after our Li Family, could he? After all, the methods we’ve been using to make money in the past years had been pretty much illegal.”

Li Ziyang laughed to himself, waving his hands as he answered, “Hei Hu, you’re overthinking it. Even though our Li Family has a lot of influence and assets here in Jiangling, we are far from being able to influence the whole nation. That bigshot in that car, he could even turn the entire Jiangling upside down with just a mere wave of his hands. Our Li family is not even worth anything in his eyes.”

A feeling of powerlessness rose within Li Ziyang. As the ‘First Young Master of Jiangling’, this was the first time for him to feel so powerless and helpless. He could only sigh bitterly and thought to himself that there were powers way beyond his reach, and worlds beyond worlds.

“Hei Hu, once Chu Feng comes over, handle it properly in order to not disturb that big shot. Do you understand?”

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“Yes,” Hei Hu nodded as he said.

Li Ziyang had mixed feelings of awe and fear toward the incoming luxury car. Deep in his heart, he was worried that his actions today would upset the bigshot. With just a wave of his hands, he could easily cause the eradication of the Li Family.

Hopefully, this big shot was just passing through here... Li Ziyang took a deep breath and returned to the tea brewing table, skilfully brewing a pot of Kung Fu Tea, to meditate and calm the feeling of unease he had.

About half a minute after Li Ziyang and Hei Hu left the balcony, just downstairs, the Lincoln luxury car with the dragon head patterns stopped and the doors opened wide.



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Chu Feng strode out with a straight back and wide steps, his tiger-like eyes looking down upon his surroundings like a king descending from his throne. If Li Ziyang had left thirty seconds late, even a casual glance at this scene would have scared him half to death, and made him come downstairs to kowtow and beg for mercy. He wouldn't have dared disrespect Chu Feng or have a single thought about harming Yun Muqing.

Sadly, major events in life often hinge on these short thirty seconds. As a result, Li Ziyang had no idea that this car that so unnerved him was carrying the same Chu Feng he was planning to humiliate. This was his misfortune, but also the price he was going to pay for his sins.

“Luo Gang, are your men in position?” Chu Feng asked simply.

“All three thousand elite fighters, as you instructed.” Luo Gang's gaze was respectful yet enthusiastic. “All of them await the Dragon Head's command!”

“Very good.” Chu Feng nodded, then strode forward with a smile; this should be fun.

“Hu, have you run a background check on that guy, Chu Feng?” Li Ziyang asked, making himself some Kung Fu tea to steady his nerves. His methods were cruel, but his strategies were also well-planned. Before making a move on anyone, he'd always run a background check first to avoid offending any big shots and screw himself over,

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for he knew well that there were people far more powerful than him out there. What he didn't realise was that the true identity of the Dragon Soul's God of War, the legendary general of Xi Ye, was not something that people like him could easily discover.

"I did. Chu Feng, 27 years old, orphan. His adoptive father is a veteran living in Plum Blossom village. He left home to join the army ten years ago and just got discharged this year, but there's no mention of his rank, duties or military achievements..." Hei Hu read out the report, then sneered; no matter how he looked at it, this Chu Feng was a powerless, penniless and incompetent nobody. A loser like him fighting with Young Master Li over a woman? He must have a death wish. "Young Master Li, such an insignificant person could have been taken care of with just a few of your men, if you'd just said the word." Hei Hu subtly flattered Li Ziyang. "Why take care of this personally?"

Li Ziyang merely smiled with a twinkle in his eye, "You don't understand, Hu. In matters of love, merely killing someone is not enough. You must also break their hearts. I've heard that Yun Muqing is extremely close to this new boyfriend of hers, and their feelings appear to be mutual. I wonder how she'd react if she saw her beloved man kneeling before me, shaking as he begs for mercy like a dog?" Li Ziyang drummed his fingers on the table, his lips curling with a snakelike deviousness. "I can't wait to see."

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Hei Hu smirked and commented, “How wise of you, Young Master Li!”

Just then, Li Ziyang received a message. After a casual glance, he said, “He’s here. Let Yun Tao lead the way.”

After Chu Feng got out of the car, he walked straight into the Elegant Pavilion Tea House. In the ground floor lobby, Yun Tao was already getting impatient and started grumbling as he rose from the couch. Even while leading the way, Yun Tao continued to mock Chu Feng, “Young Master Li is at the third floor lounge, called the Bright Moon Pavilion. It’s the most luxurious, high-budget lounge in all of Jiangling and just a pot of tea there would cost you hundreds of thousands! You think Young Master Li’s tea is for animals like you? You’d need eight lifetimes’ worth of good karma just to taste it!”

Chu Feng walked calmly, then casually shot back, “You’re right. A dog must do what a dog must do. Protect the house, lead the way and suchlike.”

Yun Tao’s expression changed. “What do you mean by that? Are you calling me a dog?”

“Am I wrong?” Chu Feng looked up at him pitifully and said. “Men like you are destined to be subservient to others, fit to be nothing more than someone’s loyal dog.” With that, he didn’t even stop to notice Yun Tao’s furious expression and merely proceeded into the room.

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Behind him, Yun Tao was fuming to the point of gritting his teeth, his eyes practically seeing red. “You insufferable fool. We’ll see if you can keep being arrogant later on?”



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Yun Tao smirked in anticipation of Chu Feng's misfortune. He'd seen Li Ziyang's methods before and they were positively chilling. That tiny lounge had borne witness to god-knows-how-many cold-blooded murders, all involving men like Chu Feng who desperately needed to be put in their place.

"Young Master Yun, our men are here, all people who can fight like ten men. They await your command." A man dressed as a security guard ran over, wearing an expression of flattery.

"Very good." Yun Tao nodded, then put on a look of deviousness. "Wait for the sound of a cup breaking. That's Young Master Li's signal for all of you to back him up. If you hear anything going on in that lounge, then rush in there and beat the crap out of that bastard Chu Feng!"

"Hehe, understood!"

Yun Tao's face contorted as he laughed coldly. Oh, Chu Feng. If you're still not dead after all this, I'll change my surname to yours!

In the Bright Moon Pavillion lounge on the third floor, the scent of tea and sandalwood filled the room that was full of vintage decor, giving the place an elegant feel. When Chu Feng strode in, he admired his surroundings as if he was strolling through a garden.

"You're Chu Feng?" Hei Hu stepped forward to block his way, looking down upon him with his toned body and a dismissive glance. Chu Feng's

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clothes looked as if they were bought off a flea market stall for less than two hundred. How could a man of such caliber catch Yun Muqing's eye, when even a waitress in this pavilion could barely spare him a second look? How could he even begin to compare to Li Ziyang?

Without so much as a glance toward Hei Hu, as if he was nothing but air, Chu Feng stepped right past him into the lounge despite Hei Hu practically being the size of a small hill.

"Not bad, kid." Hei Hu squinted and licked his lips with excitement. This fellow was quite interesting; apparently, he was trained in the martial arts. That would make the clean-up work more exciting, at least.

"Chu Feng? You look quite dashing. I can see why you caught Yun Muqing's eye." Li Ziyang squinted at Chu Feng and looked him up and down. Li Ziyang had expected a small fry like him to be at least unnerved in the presence of a wealthy heir such as himself, if not full-on shaking. To his surprise, this man was maintaining his composure well, because of his military training. Sadly, as handy as it seemed now, it could only get him so far.

"I am Li Ziyang, firstborn heir of the Li family of Jiangling." Li Ziyang held his head up high and looked down on Chu Feng like an arrogant king, pointing at him with a sense of pride that seemed like second nature to him. The name of Li not only formed the foundation of his pride, but also his

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dignity. His lineage alone had allowed him to surpass 90 percent of his peers and enjoy the rewards that came with such a high position, with women throwing themselves into his arms and men looking at him with nothing but respectful admiration.

“I assume you’ve heard of me. At your feet, there’s a briefcase containing three million in cash. If you know what’s best for you, take it and break up with Yun Muqing. That way, I might consider sparing your life. A lowlife such as yourself can never even come close to a woman who belongs to me, Li Ziyang. Understood?” With a wave of Li Ziyang’s hand, Hei Hu seized the briefcase and overturned it, sending the red banknotes inside tumbling into an eye-catching heap on the ground.

Li Ziyang closed his eyes and waited patiently for Chu Feng’s next move. Would it be overwhelming joy? A calmness that signified his false adherence to principle? Or intense humiliation, as if the money was an insult to his dignity? After all, Chu Feng must have never seen so much money in his life. Li Ziyang smiled in anticipation, but Chu Feng’s next move froze the smile on Li Ziyang’s face and made his expression turn dark.

“Ah, ‘Authentic Cliff’ grade Big Red Robe Tea from the Wuyi Mountains—a premium tea. This pot alone must have cost you several hundred thousand. That’s nice.” Chu Feng was not only ignoring Li Ziyang, but also playing the host as he took the porcelain cup from the table and gracefully poured himself a cup of tea. The aroma

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overwhelmed Chu Feng's senses, and he could taste the unique, subtle tastes of cliff tea where this signature variety was cultivated. Not just that, the feel of the tea's liquid itself constantly changed in a dynamic manner. "This is excellent tea." Chu Feng closed his eyes, seemingly lost in his appreciation of the tea and was completely oblivious to Li Ziyang's threat.



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With the Gobi Desert's sandstorms ravaging the majority of Xiye, it was hard to procure tea, especially the rare premium kind. Since Chu Feng rarely had the chance to taste such good tea, he didn't want to ruin the mood.

"Did you not hear me when I was speaking to you?!" Li Ziyang's expression darkened; a lowlife like Chu Feng, completely ignoring him? This was an unacceptable insult to his dignity! "My family is worth several billion, and I have connections throughout the entire province! I can crush an insignificant ant like you with a single word! What rights do you have to compete with me, to steal my woman?"

Li slammed the table, his face contorted with rage and a murderous aura emanating from him, "I'm warning you here. Stop playing the fool, kneel and promise you'll leave Yun Muqing and get the hell out of Jiangling, and I might spare your life. Understood?"

"With tea-brewing apparatus of such a high quality, it'd be a waste if we don't brew several more varieties." Chu Feng suddenly opened his eyes and glanced at Li Ziyang. He then asked calmly, "The Phoenix Oolong Tea of Chaozhou, the Iron Goddess Tea of Anhui, the Maofeng Silver Needle Tea of the Yellow Mountain, do you have those varieties here?" This whole time, Chu Feng had been ignoring the demanding Li Ziyang, as if he was nothing but a rage-filled clown.

When Li Ziyang realised this, the corner of his eye

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twitched several times, and he looked at Chu Feng with bloodshot eyes and a murderous glare for as long as a whole two minutes.

Chu Feng merely held on to his teacup and met his gaze, calmly and without the slightest hint of fear.

“Yes, I do! But I’m afraid you won’t have the chance to drink it, by the time I’m done with you.” Li Ziyang sneered. Then, he suddenly yelled with extreme killing intent, “Hu, serve the tea!”

This cup of tea was called the ‘Decapitation Tea’. Hei Hu, who’d been spoiling for a fight in the corner, grinned and cracked his knuckles loudly as if he was popping popcorn. With that, an overwhelming aura burst forth from him as he answered, “Understood!”

Finally, it was his time to shine. Hei Hu had been Li Ziyang’s follower for ten years as his trusted lieutenant, and though he may not be the most capable, he was certainly the most loyal and the one who understood Li Ziyang the most.

This Chu Feng had been acting high-and-mighty since he walked in the door, as if he was not of this world and Li Ziyang wasn’t even worthy of his attention. How dare he pretend to be above them? What rights did this man, who grew up poor and wasted ten years in the army with nothing to show for it, have to pretend that? Who gave him the guts, the courage to act with such arrogance in front of Young Master Li?!

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Hei Hu had been eying Chu Feng since the start, and only held back because his boss didn't give the command. But now that Li Ziyang had finally lost his patience and said the word, Hei Hu instantly felt relieved as if all thirty thousand pores on his body had expanded; if he didn't knock all the teeth out of that bastard today, then he was no man at all!

Hei Hu gave Chu Feng a dirty look, then walked out with a dismissive look. Before long, he returned with a steaming pot of tea and headed straight for Chu Feng. "Phoenix Oolong Tea of Chaozhou, as you requested."

However, when Hei Hu stepped forward, he suddenly used so much force that dust flew up from between the floorboards. A cruel smirk lifted the corner of his lips, and when Chu Feng reached out for the tea, he would immediately crouch and aim a sweeping kick at his legs. He was sure that Chu Feng's calf bones would be instantly broken, and that would make him fall to the ground howling in pain. That broken leg would be the perfect lesson in teaching him how to address Young Master Li properly.

This was a trick that he knew like the back of his hand. Li Ziyang too knew what he was planning, and mirrored his cruel smirk. Li Ziyang had complete trust in Hei Hu's abilities, since he could easily beat even ten of those special ops soldiers. And that was saying something, considering those soldiers were considered the elite fighters of Jiangling, with almost mythical prowess in

combat.

He really wanted to see how Chu Feng would keep up his arrogant act once all four of his limbs were crippled. Li Ziyang smiled when Chu Feng took the teapot from Hei Hu with a 'thank you'.

This was their chance!



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