

The Unknown God of War Chapter 101

Chapter 101 Happy Valley

Chu Feng only smiled nonchalantly. He wasn't particularly surprised by these wealthy and influential clans or their 10 billion worth of assets. As the legendary Xi Ye's God of War, these rich tycoons, who were worth 100 billion, had to bow to him anyway.

Amused, he teased Xiao Hu, "I wouldn't have been able to tell that you are actually a rich kid."

"Actually, I'm very envious of your normal lives." Xiao Hu sighed and looked up to the sky. His young face wore a sad and melancholic expression. "As the only man in the Tang family, if I don't work hard, I'll get dragged into inheriting that 10 billion worth of assets. Uncle, do you understand the pain I'm going through?"

Both Yun Muqing and Chu Feng were rendered speechless.

Suddenly, he had the urge to beat the little brat up as he pissed him off so badly. But since this little boy was quite sensible, so much so that he even bought Yun Muqing hundreds of thousands worth of clothes, Chu Feng managed to refrain from doing so.

To repay his kindness, Yun Muqing warmly invited Xiao Hu to join their family of three and enjoy themselves at Happy Valley for half a day.

The weather was pleasant and the streets were bustling. The two small kids skipped around in front of them, looking especially cute. This calmed Chu Feng down as such a peaceful moment was hard to come by.

Chu Feng and the rest quickly made their way through the packed crowd and arrived at Happy Valley. However, there was a notice stuck to the door, and it stunned them.

"What? They are not selling tickets temporarily?" Yun Muqing said, surprised.

"That's right. Happy Valley is still within its exhibition period. We are not completely open for business yet. Today, only guests who are invited are able to enter since we are yet to start selling the tickets. Guests who have received invitation cards, please enter the park," shouted an employee who was maintaining the order of the place.

At that moment, a symphony of moans and sighs were heard at the scene; most of the people looked disappointed. Upset, they left begrudgingly as they cursed their luck.

Only a small group of people who had invitation cards were allowed into Happy Valley. Those that were allowed to enter were all well-dressed, leaving no doubt to anyone that they were wealthy people of the upper class society.

“How can this be? I was planning to spend a lot of money to buy some tickets. In the end, I don’t even get the chance to do that.” Yun Muqing was a little depressed.

Chu Feng glanced around and said calmly, “This is normal. Projects that cost more than 10 billion for construction will usually have numerous steps before opening. Before they open the place for business, of course they would have to give those bigshots some face by inviting those powerful people to attend and give some opinions so that the business can go smoothly. This way, they would be able to prevent others from plotting against them too.”

Xiao Hu also said in a muffled voice, “My father received a few invitation cards, but he had given them away.”

“So, does this mean we have come here in vain?” Duo Duo pouted and looked at Chu Feng pitifully.

Chu Feng carried his daughter in his arms and said lovingly, “Of course not. I’ll definitely find a way to get you all in there.”

He glanced at the huge Happy Valley promotional poster. The female owner of Happy Valley was Heather, the beautiful ambassador with a net worth of hundreds of billions. Looking at that warm and gorgeous image of her, Chu Feng was reminded of some fond memories.

After parting ways at the Holy Temple, it’s been many years since we met. It should be time to check in with that girl and catch up.

Just as Chu Feng took out his phone and dialed a series of familiar numbers, a sharp, mocking woman’s voice reached his ears.

“Isn’t it the rich man who spent a few billions to buy Kennedy Dreamland? How is it that he can’t even get a few invitation cards now to get into the theme park?”

Han Li, who was dressed in a flamboyant fashion, had a mocking look on her face. She walked toward them with her daughter, Liu Yaoyao, by her side. Next to her was a professional looking man who was dressed in a suit and wore black-rimmed glasses.

“Don’t you have money? What’s wrong? Why aren’t you buying Happy Valley too?”

Han Li’s face wore a malicious smile. A few days ago, Chu Feng forked out 600 million and bought Kennedy Dreamland without a second thought. It was like a slap in the face for her. She was so ashamed that she couldn’t sleep well for a couple of days. She tossed and turned, thinking of ways to avenge herself.

But on this day, when she saw that Chu Feng and his family were stuck at Happy Valley's entrance because they didn't have invitation cards, she was very happy, so very happy that she wanted to laugh out loud.

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Chapter 102 Kick Them Out

So what if he was rich? He was no better than an upstart because he had no foundation, no background, and no status unlike her own husband.

Her husband, the manager of a key department in the city's administration, was superior even to artists with a net worth of several billion. Even a cursory comparison would show that the upstart Chu Feng wasn't worth her spit.

"Duo Duo, you don't have an invitation card, but I do." Liu Yaoyao delightedly waved the invitation card in her hand. "My daddy gave it to me. What about you?"

Chu Feng frowned at the sight of Han Li enjoying her moment of schadenfreude. What a small world it was to keep running into human scum like her. Meanwhile, Duo Duo also glared at Liu Yaoyao and turned away, refusing to speak entirely.

"Chu Feng, who is this?" Yun Muqing was still a little confused.

"A boring person who doesn't deserve attention," Chu Feng picked up his daughter and said faintly. "How we get in is none of your business."

"Get in? What a joke!" Han Li mocked with her arms crossed and a great sense of schadenfreude. "What kind of place do you think this is? This is Happy Valley, a business worth three trillion in investments alone. Even the mayor of Jiangling City has to bow down to them, and you dare barge in there without an invitation card? We're different though.

My husband is the President of the Jiangling Cultural Center, and he's in charge of the entire city's entertainment industry. Happy Valley has personally invited us three to check on the development. Do you know what that means?" Han Li said with an arrogant face and an air of superiority.

Han Li's husband Liu Xuecheng, the man who gave off the impression of an administrative worker, scoffed and frowned at them. "Lili, there's no point in entertaining unimportant people like them. Let's just go inside, Manager Wang is still waiting for me to check on him."

"Right. I nearly lost sight of what's important." Han Li took Liu Xuecheng's arm and delightedly flashed her invitation card at Chu Feng one more time. Amid a sea of envious gazes, she walked over with her head held high.

“What kind of person is she?” Yun Muqing huffed. “I don’t know where she got that sense of superiority. What is she even bragging about?”

Xiao Hu consoled Duo Duo with a resolute tone, “Don’t you worry, Duo Duo. When school starts tomorrow, I’ll lead the whole class in a boycott against Liu Yaoyao. Hmph, that’ll show her not to bully anyone.”

“Wait for me here. I’m getting us some water.” Chu Feng merely shrugged and went to a quiet spot where he made a call.

“Hello? Who is this?” Before long, Chu Feng heard the lazy but melodious drawl of a woman who sounded like she just woke up. Chu Feng couldn’t help but recall this woman’s seductive figure, pale skin, and alluring posture like a kitten that had just been roused from its slumber.

“Long time no see, Heather,” he said seriously.

There were crashing sounds on the other end as if she had broken something because of her shock. “Is that you, Lord Ashura?” Heather asked. “It’s been three years! They said you had died with Satan of the Holy Temple himself! You—”

“I’m alive, and I’m in Jiangling. May I request several invitation cards to that Happy Valley branch you just opened?”

“Invitation cards? Please forgive me for my disrespect, My Lord. I’m so sorry, I-I’m coming down to welcome you in myself.” Chu Feng heard the sound of pattering footsteps like someone was rushing down a flight of stairs.

“It’s all right. I have no intention of reprimanding you.” Chu Feng smiled with resignation. He knew Heather had arrived way before the branch opening as she was going to publicize the 3,000th Happy Valley branch.

But if this trillionaire and well-loved goddess of a woman really showed up to welcome him, all of Jiangling would go nuts, and he would be the center of attention.

“I just need a few invitation cards and your help in revoking two people’s right to enter the theme park.” Chu Feng’s lips curled into a mischievous smile as he watched Han Li’s family at the entrance of Happy Valley.

“Which two?”

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Chu Feng's lips curved again. "Han Li and Liu Xuecheng." After ending the call, he made his way to the entrance of Happy Valley with several bottles of water only to find that Yun Muqing was dejectedly preparing to leave with the two kids. "Didn't I tell you all to wait for me? Why are you leaving?"

"What's there to wait for? We can't enter without invitation cards, and we were laughed at by those nasty people. What else can we do if we don't leave?" Yun Muqing said, frustrated. "Why would we subject ourselves to their mockery like that?"

Chu Feng, however, swooped down to pick up Duo Duo. "Who said we can't gain entry? Come on, I'll take you all in there right now. We can even watch a show while we're at it." He was eager to see Han Li and Liu Xuecheng's faces when they realized their invitations had been revoked.

"Hey, you—" Yun Muqing stamped her feet in frustration but followed Chu Feng anyway out of a strange but instinctive trust for him.

At the Happy Valley entrance, there was a crowd of people in brightly colored outfits who were getting checked in one by one after their invitation cards were verified by the staff.

These guests did not receive their invitation cards out of pure luck; it was because they were either incredibly influential or wealthy. They were Happy Valley's target clientele, so they received the best service of all.

Among the crowd, Han Li spotted Chu Feng and the others returning to the entrance and immediately resumed her mockery, "You people without invitation cards are coming as well? You're not trying to sneak in, are you? Security officers, please keep an eye on these people so that our check-ins remain uninterrupted." Smugged, Han Li raised her voice deliberately.

Instantly, the Happy Valley staff shot them wary glares, and the crowd started looking at them with condescension. Yun Muqing instantly turned red and glared at Chu Feng.

If she had known she would be embarrassed like this, she would never have trusted him. Chu Feng, on the other hand, simply got in line and responded, "The next time you make fun of someone, get a grip on the situation first. It would be a shame if you were barred from entering later".

Han Li's face fell immediately as she pointed a finger at Chu Feng and yelled, "What do you mean by that? I have an invitation card! I'm an esteemed guest, but who the heck are you?"

Liu Xuecheng merely frowned and coughed several times. "Pay attention to your behavior, Lili." With a nonchalant glance toward Chu Feng, he scoffed with a look of arrogance.

He was a person of high status in his workplace and a member of the upper class. He would only sully his reputation by fighting with a peasant like Chu Feng in public.

It was only then that Han Li composed herself and settled for a glare. "I'm not done with you yet."

"Miss, please show your invitation card."

Han Li took out an exquisitely crafted invitation card from her Louis Vuitton handbag and handed it over while throwing another condescending look at Chu Feng, "Watch and learn. You're not welcome at a place like this. To live is to learn your place in this world, understood?"

Yun Muqing was humiliated, angry, and speechless. Similarly, Duo Duo was glaring at Liu Yaoyao as she gloated with a visible sneer.

"Yaoyao, follow Mommy inside." Han Li held her head up high and prepared to stride in, seemingly satisfied by Yun Muqing and the others' reactions. Just then, the display on the entrance gate showed a large 'X' and several security officers put out their arms to block her.

"I'm sorry, ma'am. You have been blacklisted and barred from entering."

"What?" Han Li's delighted grin froze on her face and quickly disappeared as anger and fear took over.

As Yun Muqing blinked her pretty eyes curiously, Chu Feng squeezed her hand and said simply, "Be patient. The show is just getting started."

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Chapter 104 The Pot Calling The Kettle Black, Part 2

"What do you mean? You were the one who invited me, and now you say I'm blacklisted? Don't mess with me! Do you know who my husband is?" Han Li put her hands on her hips and raged at the staff in earnest.

"Stop yelling. Maybe it was just a system error. Try mine." Liu Xuecheng frowned and handed over his own invitation card, annoyed. Internally, he cursed Manager Wang for humiliating his wife like this and planned to reprimand him later.

Beep beep beep!

A deafening siren started blaring as Liu Xuecheng's invitation card resulted in a big 'X', making his face fall instantly. Around them, the crowd started gossiping. Everyone

thought these two were some sort of VIP, but it turned out they were just hustlers who tried to swagger in with fake invitation cards. Had they no brains?

“Wh-What’s going on?” His face was now as dark as the night, and he started raging as well, “There must be something wrong with your machines. Get me Manager Wang! I want to speak to him personally.”

The security officers sneered. As far as they were concerned, these two were the hustlers trying to scam their way in. “I’m sorry, but you’re on the blacklist so you’re not welcome here. Please leave.” Immediately, the security officers started shoving the couple even while they fought back, to the point that both of them were pushed to the ground and covered in dust. It was a humiliating sight.

Liu Xuecheng nearly busted a lung with pent up anger and yelled, still shaking, “This is outrageous! You’re all being outrageous!” He was the President of the Cultural Center, a deputy office-level manager who was personally invited to perform a check-in!

Even the general manager of Happy Valley would be forced to treat him well, and now he was on the blacklist? And getting booted by lowly security officers? Oh, the humiliation.

“I told you. Know your place before you start making fun of others.” Chu Feng strode past the couple. “Mocking me when you yourself don’t have the right to enter. Wouldn’t that be the pot calling the kettle black?” Yun Muqing covered her smile with a hand, thoroughly satisfied by the revenge she had gotten.

Han Li was just about ready to explode as she pointed at Chu Feng and yelled, “What are you bragging about? Let’s see a peasant like you try to get in when even I couldn’t! Who do you think you are?” Liu Xuecheng snorted in agreement and searched for a way to contact the general manager of Happy Valley, planning to interrogate him later on.

Chu Feng simply ignored them and handed over his ID card. Since all invited guests were registered digitally, the invitation card itself wasn’t necessary for verification and because of this, the staff didn’t make a fuss as they scanned his ID.

Immediately, the machine let out a series of clear beeps, and the staff were shocked. On the display screen, a gold star appeared underneath Chu Feng’s name.

More stars started to appear until there were five stars, and they combined to become a dazzling diamond. The staff stood bolt upright in unison when they saw this.

Thinking Chu Feng was getting booted the same way she did, Han Li started laughing maniacally. “See, you’re on the blacklist too! I told you a piece of trash like you—”

Before she could finish, every staff member present rushed over as their staff head bowed down to Chu Feng. “Welcome to Happy Valley, our esteemed diamond-tier guest!” Following that, all the staff bowed down in unison and repeated, “Welcome to Happy Valley!”

Han Li became dumbfounded. Her eyes widened, and her body stiffened like a stone statue’s. Liu Xuecheng also became wide-eyed, whereas Yun Muqing, Duo Duo, and Xiao Hu were speechless as they couldn’t believe their eyes. The crowd fell into stunned silence.

Like most high-end venues, Happy Valley had its own membership system that identified Happy Valley’s most esteemed customers and offered countless benefits and privileges to match.

Only customers who spent a hundred thousand annually were eligible to become one-star members, whereas the expenditure required for a two-star membership was two hundred thousand and so on. However, the eligibility criteria for the ultimate diamond-tier was not based on expenditure but on the discretion of Heather herself, the CEO of Happy Valley.

These diamond-tier customers were either impossibly wealthy or incredibly powerful, on par with the world’s trillionaires. That was why there were less than a hundred diamond-tier Happy Valley members globally, and why the staff had always thought they were little more than a myth. But now that they had actually met a diamond-tier member in person, how could they not become overwhelmed and nervous?

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Chapter 105 Diamond Membership

This was a well-respected, genuine big shot that had a net worth of hundreds of billions. In the whole of Jiangling, he had no competitors.

Everyone there was stunned as they watched the scene unfold before them in disbelief.

However, Chu Feng could only shake his head helplessly—Heather was always being superfluous.

All he wanted was a few invitation cards; there was no need for her to make them diamond-tier members.

“May I go in now?”

“Yes, of course you may.”

Chu Feng carried Duo Duo and pulled Yun Muqing, who was looking stunned, along with him, proudly striding into Happy Valley.

Han Li and Liu Xuecheng were livid. They felt awful as if they were forced to swallow two whole pounds of disgusting stuff.

Before this, they were mocking Chu Feng for being worthless and an opportunist. But now, he was a member of the park, and the employees welcomed him as he walked like a boss into Happy Valley.

On the other hand, both of them, who were invited over to provide guidance and leadership, were blacklisted, stopped at the door, and humiliated.

A cold breeze hit Liu Xuecheng's face as if the wind was giving him violent slaps across his face. Despite the cold, his face felt burning hot.

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As they walked into Happy Valley, Yun Muqing was dazed and suspicious. She thought that all of this was like a dream as it felt surreal and completely unrealistic.

How did Han Li and Liu Xuecheng suddenly get blacklisted? As for Chu Feng, how did he become a VIP that had a diamond-tier status to boot?

As for Duo Duo and Xiao Hu, when the two kids arrived at the heaven for kids, Happy Valley, they were so ecstatic that they leaped with joy; it was as if everything that happened before had been forgotten.

They played to their hearts' content.

There were three worlds—The Caribbean Sea, Star Pole Crossing, and Snow White's World. They enjoyed one magical and mysterious world after another, which were all constructed with the simplest technologies, yet it was still able to provide visitors an immersive experience.

In Happy Valley, one could find a carousel, a ferris wheel, the classic meet-and-greet with animated characters, not to mention all sorts of delicious food.

After walking around for three or four hours, the two kids were still energetic and high-spirited. On the other hand, Yun Muqing was getting exhausted. So, Chu Feng accompanied her, and they strolled across the lawn and played on the swings.

Although it was late autumn, the lawn was a lush green; it was the size of two football fields, and its surface was very comfortable and soft. When there was a breeze, an unknown flowery scent wafted into their noses.

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing sat on two adjoining swings and swung leisurely. The breeze blew through Yun Muqing's long hair, and her hair danced in the wind; the long skirt swayed and exposed half of her fair, slim legs—she looked gorgeous.

To snap a picture of her from any angle would easily win one an award at any photography festival.

“Chu Feng, can you please tell me what is going on?”

Yun Muqing bit her red lips. With suspicion and worry, she glanced at Chu Feng who was sitting by her side. “How did Han Li and her husband get blacklisted? As for your diamond membership...”

Chu Feng replied, “It was easy. I know the president of Happy Valley, Heather, who is also known as the goddess of business. All these could be settled with a mere phone call with her.”

As Yun Muqing stared at Chu Feng in surprise, with a look of reminiscence in his eyes, he explained, “As I've said before, I'm from the military. Three years ago, I was on a mission in the West. It was at that time that I rescued Heather and her clan from a hostage situation. Therefore, you could say that I was her savior.”

Chu Feng was putting it mildly; only those who experienced that war could truly understand the actual cruelty and shocking magnitude of the battle that shocked the whole Western underworld, the war that had gone down in history as a 'Holy War'!

Heather and her family were some of the lucky survivors of that Holy War.

As for Chu Feng, he trampled over tens of thousands of his enemies' bones. After that battle, he was apotheosized as the powerful and mighty Ashura.

Yun Muqing nodded and glanced at Chu Feng, saying, “I see. The hero saved the damsel in distress. I never would have thought that you had such an unforgettable encounter, huh?”

Chu Feng cracked a smile. Suddenly, he scrunched his nose and started sniffing everywhere.