

The Unknown God of War Chapter 121

Chapter 121 Can't Afford It?

Heather's gaze was filled with the admiration and respect of a schoolgirl. This was the intimidating Ashura she knew, the savior who'd rescued her. Meanwhile, Chu Feng copied the information and pictures on Heather's laptop onto his own phone, then said, "Anyway, this wasn't all for naught. Even if the chances of finding this legendary monk is slim, at least I have something to work on instead of stumbling around like a headless chicken. Thank you, Heather."

Chu Feng was never the type to lament his misfortunes. After joining the army at the tender age of 15, he'd had countless near-death experiences by now. What was a measly Mandraka Poison to him? In Qin Shihuang's words, he was so resilient that even the actual Lord of Hell himself wouldn't dare collect his soul.

"Don't thank me, my Lord. It is my duty. My men will continue to search for leads, and see if there are alternative antidotes to this poison." Heather breathed a sigh of relief, smiled sweetly, then started chatting with Chu Feng. After years apart, the two of them had much to catch up on and before long, it was sunset when Chu Feng glanced at his wristwatch. "It's almost five. I need to pick Duo Duo up from school."

"Alright, then. I'll send you off." Heather was reluctant, but she said goodbye anyway. She was a little envious of Yun Muqing for being able to make Chu Feng, a godlike man, settle down as a husband and a father for a peaceful life where all he had to do was to look after them. For countless rich girls in the West, this achievement was unattainable to them.

However, just as Heather signalled for the bill, Xu Hai took the opportunity to emerge from the corner he'd stayed in. "How can a seven-foot tall man like you let the girl settle the bill? Have you no shame? No generosity?" He shamelessly started to lecture Chu Feng. After being ignored by him, Xu Hai was already itching for a chance to mock Chu Feng. Now that he had his chance to both mock Chu Feng and impress Heather, there was no way he'd pass it up.

"Forgive my bluntness, milady, but this weak excuse of a man cannot measure up to you at all if he won't even pay for his own coffee. What can you even expect of him?" Xu Hai cast a dismissive look at Chu Feng, wishing he could stamp the man into the ground.

"Talk like a loose cannon one more time and you'll suffer the consequences." Heather's expression instantly turned frigid, the coldness apparent even in her gaze. In the West, anyone who dared to insult Chu Feng like Xu Hai did would already be a dead man.

Xu Hai felt an inexplicable shudder. He was a little surprised that this Western lady had such an intimidating persona, but that only added fuel to the fire of his greed and desire;

he liked the sense of achievement that came from conquering a difficult lady. At that moment, Chu Feng glanced at Xu Hai dismissively and said, "From what I can tell, you seem to be really confident in yourself? You think you're better than me? More suited to her than I am?"

Xu Hai scoffed with arrogance, "Of course! I'm the son of the Agricultural Bank of China's local branch manager! I've got both the looks and the talent, so what makes you think you can compete? Once she becomes my girl, I wouldn't just be able to buy her coffee. I can buy her this entire cafe, and afford to let her shower in the stuff every day too!" Xu Hai waved his hand in a grand gesture that made countless girls in the cafe swoon, wishing they could leap into his arms right then and there.

"Alright, you said it yourself." Chu Feng nodded, then called for the manager, saying, "This young man wants to buy your cafe. Can you calculate how much he'd need to do that?"

The manager froze, but didn't dare offend Xu Hai when she noticed he was dressed like a wealthy and powerful person. So, she smiled and nodded before she began calculating. Five minutes later, she smiled and nodded again. "Sir, if you include the cost of rental, overhead and equipment and the patent on our techniques, the total would be twenty million."

Chu Feng lifted his cup of coffee and glanced at Xu Hai. "Twenty million, hmm? Cash, or credit card?"

Xu Hai stiffened immediately and started stuttering as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. His father may be the manager of a bank, but that didn't mean he actually owned it! Even a spendthrift like him only had an annual allowance of four or five million, and that was only enough to get a sports car when he wanted to show off in front of girls. How the heck was he going to raise twenty million?!

"What, you can't afford it? There's no shame in admitting that, you know," Chu Feng said calmly with a pointed look in his eyes. Heather, meanwhile, lifted a hand to conceal her amused smile; it was showtime.

The Unknown God of War Chapter 122

Chapter 122 Forty Million for a Cafe

"C-Cut the crap! Can you toss out twenty million like it's waste paper to you? Even the richest man in Jiangling can't do that," Xu Hai ranted. He was frustrated by the knowledge that he'd been set up. "You buy this place if you're so rich!"

"I'm sorry, but twenty million is in fact like waste paper to me." Chu Feng shook his head and tossed out a credit card with a wave. "Forty million. I'm buying this cafe." His words

were said in a calm way, but the reactions it elicited certainly weren't; everyone's eyes went wide, and someone even choked on their coffee.

"S-Sir, are you sure you want to buy our cafe for forty million?" the manager said with confusion and disbelief. Her price of twenty million was already an overestimate, but Chu Feng's price was already enough to buy two of the same cafes. Heather was the only one who remained calm and smiling. For a man of Chu Feng's caliber, forty million was practically nothing.

"Ha! You immature people actually take him seriously?!" Xu Hai burst out laughing after two seconds' worth of hesitation, his expression full of condescension and dismissal. "Look at him! He looks like he doesn't even have four hundred on him, let alone forty million. This is hilarious!" The manager's face reddened, feeling like she'd been fooled.

Then, Chu Feng casually tossed out yet another credit card that froze the smile on Xu Hai's face. As if he'd seen a ghost, Xu Hai took one look of disbelief at the card and exclaimed, "A Citibank black card? The minimum savings amount for this one is a billion!" As the son of an ABC branch manager, it was inevitable that he recognized this card, but what really shocked him was how a peasant like Chu Feng could have this card? What right did he have to get it? Unless... the card was a fake? Yes, it had to be! It must be fake! Xu Hai consoled himself internally like this.

"O-One moment please, sir. I need to consult the general manager." The manager found herself stupefied. But since Chu Feng seemed completely serious, she didn't dare delay and immediately called her superior on the phone.

Ten minutes later, a tall thirty-year-old woman drove up to the cafe in a BMW and respectfully handed over a contract. "Congratulations, Mr. Chu. The cafe is now yours." A twenty-million profit for no reason? There was no way she wouldn't take this deal! She was rich!

Xu Hai's expression worsened as he was overwhelmed with shock; this man actually spent forty million on this place?

"I'll let you have this cafe. You can rest here if you're feeling bored in the future," Chu Feng said. He then held Heather's hand, making the latter blush with gratitude like a cherry blossom tree in full bloom. This cafe was nothing to her as the founder of Happy Valley, but it was especially precious because it was a gift from Chu Feng. "Also, I'd like to impose a ban on phonies like him. They disgust me," Chu Feng added casually. Throwing a glare toward the shocked Xu Hai, he then strode out with an arm around Heather's slender waist, under the respectful gazes of the employees.

Once again, he left the scene without making a fuss or taking credit. Meanwhile, the cafe went wild with gossip. "Whoa, that was so cool and so bad*ss! Forty million in one go! His girl must be really lucky!"

"I'm so jealous! Can't I be his mistress? Aww..."

"Hmph, keep dreaming! Didn't you see how gorgeous that Western lady looked? Why would he go for ugly ducklings like us?"

"Huh, why's this guy still here? Does he know no shame? Causing trouble everywhere without the competence to fix it. He's probably feeling like he just got slapped."

"I know, right? He's dressed like some slick heir to a family fortune, but turns out he's just a phony. Disgusting!"

Xu Hai's lips were twitching non-stop as his face turned more and more pale. The gossiping around him were like slaps to his face, smacking him over and over again without mercy; he'd never wanted to crawl in a hole so badly.

The Unknown God of War Chapter 123

Chapter 123 A Grand Feast

Right now, though, Chu Feng couldn't be bothered to know what Xu Hai thought. After saying goodbye to Heather and picking Duo Duo up, he went straight for the kitchen to prepare a feast for his daughter.

After slaving away for a full two hours, the fragrant smell coming from the kitchen tempted Duo Duo from her horizontal position on the sofa to the kitchen, her nose sniffing out the feast he prepared.

"Wow, it's such a big feast today. There's steak, lobster and caviar too." The girl's eyes lit up and she had to wipe the drool from her lips. On this day, Chu Feng had gone all out by making a French feast.

There was black pepper steak, pan-fried cod, cheesy lobster, salmon and a pot of creamy mushroom soup, miniature cakes and a colorful vegetable salad for dinner. The mere sight of these delicacies, tantalizing in smell, presentation and taste, were enough to stimulate one's appetite.

"Let's eat. There's enough to go around." Chu Feng pinched Duo Duo's cheek and poured Yun Muqing a glass of Bordeaux red wine for their heartwarming and romantic candlelit dinner.

"You know how to make Western food too, Chu Feng?" Yun Muqing paused at the table of delicacies, feeling blessed at Chu Feng's apparently numerous hidden talents.

"I'm self-taught. Western dishes are much easier because fresh ingredients can really upgrade the taste." Chu Feng handed her a pair of silver cutlery. "Try it."

Yun Muqing smiled and took the cutlery, then cut the steak with elegant and practiced movements. As she savored the steak, her eyes closed in satisfaction.

“Mm, medium rare premium Wagyu beef. Juicy, tender, smooth texture.” A smile appeared on Yun Muqing’s face and she sighed. The satisfaction and bliss she got from tasting good food was like a cool breeze, washing away the frustration and fatigue she got after a day’s work.

While she ate, she asked, “Did you win the lottery, Chu Feng? I’d never splurged on ingredients this expensive even while I was still a member of the Yun family. Why did you do so?”

While cutting the steak for Duo Duo so that she could eat more conveniently, Chu Feng answered, “I’m not that lucky. Heather sent these over from all over the world by air, as a gift to us.”

Duo Duo raised her hands and cheered, “Thank you, Miss Heather.”

Yun Muqing, though, became stiff and uneasy the moment she heard Heather’s name. When she looked at the expensive ingredients again, the image of Heather’s aloof, yet no less beautiful face appeared in her head. After that, another image appeared—one of Heather and Chu Feng laughing together and being close together.

Yun Muqing suddenly felt as if something had stuffed her heart full. It felt sour, bitter and it completely ruined her appetite, so she frowned and put down her cutlery. “I’m not eating.”

“Huh? But why, Mummy?” Duo Duo blinked in confusion.

“This is food that Miss Heather gifted to her savior. I can’t possibly eat this.” Yun Muqing glanced at Chu Feng, pouted, then stubbornly took a cup of instant noodles from the fridge and stormed off to the living room.

Duo Duo dejectedly spread her hands and looked at Chu Feng. “Daddy, I think Mummy’s jealous again. Should we go cheer her up?”

Chu Feng stroked her hair. “Nah, Mummy just likes instant noodles. Let her enjoy it in peace.”

“Hmm, Daddy’s right. Let’s just eat up Mummy share, teehee!” Duo Duo cheered.

In the living room, Yun Muqing nearly tripped over herself in her rage. Bullsh*t! You’re the one who likes instant noodles! Your whole family likes instant noodles!

“Daddy, this foie gras is really good. Here you go.”

“Good girl. Try some lobster. The protein will help you grow prettier.”

“Thanks, Daddy. Heehee, there’s so much food here. How can we possibly finish everything?”

“We don’t. Just dump what you can’t finish, and Daddy will cook you something new tomorrow.”

In the living room, Yun Muqing cocked her ears to eavesdrop on all the shameless things Chu Feng and Duo Duo were saying, things that only made her stomach growl.

“Hmph, what’s so good about that? Instant noodles are filling too. I don’t need those things Heather sent.” Yun Muqing stubbornly pouted and held up the instant noodles she just made. Above the pale noodles, a few measly green onion and carrot pieces floated around as garnish.

Besides that, there were beef cubes too small to be detected by the naked eye, and an unidentified object that was just egg-shaped enough to be called one. “What the heck? This is false advertising! Where are the big beef cubes and whole marinated egg I was promised? Damn those profiteers!”

The Unknown God of War Chapter 124

Chapter 124 Sun Mingxuan’s Phone Call

The cheap instant noodles in front of Yun Muqing could barely even be compared with the French cuisine she just enjoyed recently; she was quite depressed as she attempted to force herself to eat the noodles.

After eating only a few bites, her tiny stomach started to protest. Yun Muqing suddenly regretted her choice and she decided that these instant noodles were not tasty at all.

She felt grieved as she swept a glance across the kitchen. Then, she saw the father and daughter, which made her very angry; the scene caused her to seethe with rage.

“They actually made barbecue skewers with Snow Beef? They had Boston lobsters but only ate the tail? They took one bite out of the small cakes and threw the rest away? What was Duo Duo doing? Those are her favorite Chilean cherries, and she was playing with them as if they were marbles?”

Did the two of them ever think of how she felt?

Yun Muqing’s heart seemed to have shattered and was positively bleeding. She was so angry that her chest rose and fell with her heavy breathing. She gnashed her teeth as she said, “They must have done it on purpose. They did it all on purpose to make me angry.”

Yun Muqing picked up a fork and angrily stabbed the instant noodles container so that there were a few holes in it. She imagined that it was Chu Feng.

In the kitchen next door, Chu Feng was watching and he clearly saw all the different expressions that Yun Muqing made; the corners of his mouth lifted into a smile. How's that? I'm sure that will cure you of your chronic jealousy. I'll keep you hungry for a while longer so that you will stop causing me unnecessary trouble and stop throwing your little tantrums.

Ring! At this moment, an unknown number called. Chu Feng hesitated for a while before answering the phone.

"Hello, is this Chu Feng? I'm Sun Mingxuan, Zhou Ying's fiance."

Through the phone came Sun Mingxuan's confident voice. It was like he intentionally wanted to irk Chu Feng by announcing himself as the Zhou family's son-in-law; he even had to emphasize on the last sentence.

"Is there anything you need?" Chu Feng said faintly. He was not very interested in this Sun Mingxuan.

"Nothing much. I realized that we've not met in a long time and I wanted to invite you to hang out. Let's go to Golden Sands Night Club, Jiangling's most upscale venue. Many respected people in Jiangling would be present. They are all young people who are rich and famous. This is your chance to expand your network."

Sun Mingxuan sounded smug and it was obvious that he was trying to show off.

"I'm not interested. I won't be going."

Chu Feng didn't even think before rejecting the offer. He was about to hang up the phone.

Zhou Lie mentioned that Sun Mingxuan's uncle got promoted, and he was now full of swag. His head had gotten so big that he constantly brought rich kids to drink, bringing along Zhou Ying with him, causing her to end up living a messy life too.

There was no doubt that Sun Mingxuan invited him so that he could show off how well he was doing and how awesome he was. Then, he'll find some way to put Chu Feng down, and find some way to embarrass him the way he did to him at his engagement party.

Chu Feng saw through all that a long time ago and he didn't feel like helping this kid play make-believe. After all, he was living the good life at home and it was great.

“You! Chu Feng, what do you mean by this? At the end of the day, you were raised by the Zhou family. You are Yingying’s brother. Now, you are behaving like you never considered her family.” Sun Mingxuan was obviously flustered. He continued coldly, “Yingying and I are getting married soon. Despite that, you won’t even offer us some courtesy. If that’s the case, you don’t have to attend our wedding. When that happens, there won’t be any representative from the Zhou family and people will notice. You’ll be a joke.”

Chu Feng frowned and fell silent.

Sun Mingxuan meant nothing to him. However, the Zhou family meant a lot to him.

If Sun Mingxuan really cooked up a fuss in front of Zhou Ying and his relationship with Zhou Ying got ruined, that would really hurt Zhou Lie and his wife.

“Alright, I’ll go,” Chu Feng said.

“That’s how it should be. I’ll send the address to you. Haha.” Sun Mingxuan laughed, apparently satisfied. Then, he advised, “Right, you’re single now, aren’t you? Remember to dress up. There are a lot of pretty girls there. For all you know, one of them with bad taste will probably fancy you.”

Chu Feng hung the phone and the corner of his mouth curled into a smile of disdain.

So he wanted to embarrass him? It wouldn’t be so easy.

Zhou Lie always shared his troubles with Chu Feng, hoping that Chu Feng would advise Zhou Ying to stay away from a playboy like Sun Mingxuan, and stop messing around with him.

How fitting that there was a chance for Sun Mingxuan to embarrass himself and show his true colors. Then, Zhou Ying would be able to see her fiancée’s true nature and decide if spending the rest of her life with him was worth it.

Chu Feng glanced around and saw Yun Muqing who was in the living room eating instant noodles angrily. Suddenly, he had an idea. “Muqing, would you do me a favor?”

The Unknown God of War Chapter 125

Chapter 125 Golden Sands Nightclub

“What?” Yun Muqing glared at Chu Feng, upset. Angrily, she said, “I’m eating. I’m not free.” “Alright, don’t eat that anymore. I’ve saved you some food.” Chu Feng grabbed the instant noodles and called for Duo Duo.

The little girl immediately came over carrying a lunchbox with smiles all over her face; in the lunchbox were all types of exquisite food that Chu Feng specially saved for Yun Muqing.

“Hehe, Mommy, just now we were only acting. Actually, Daddy thought of you the whole time and he specially saved this for you.”

“Naught little girl, you have a lot of weird ideas.”

Yun Muqing pouted; suddenly, she felt a warmth in her heart and was quite touched.

She took the lunchbox and playfully pursed her lips, saying, “I’m eating this because you’re begging me. I’m just entertaining you.”

“Yes, yes, yes, you are right.” Chu Feng had no choice but to nod. Next, he said, “I’m going for a gathering soon and I was hoping that you’d join me as my date. Will you?”

If he brought a woman as pretty as Yun Muqing to that kind of place, it would get Sun Mingxuan and the rest to shut up and stare.

Furthermore, Chu Feng hoped that he could have more alone time with Yun Muqing to develop their feelings so that she would accept him sooner—he would be able to reveal his identity.

“As your date?” Yun Muqing’s beautiful eyes were shining. Internally, she felt happy and had a sense of longing. However, externally, she snorted and said, “Why don’t you ask Heather to go with you? She’s young and beautiful. She’s even one of the top beauties of the West. You’ll look really esteemed with her by your side.”

Chu Feng was really helpless; her jealousy was starting again.

However, it was Duo Duo who lent a timely hand. “Oh, Mummy, you should go with Daddy. Heather is not as pretty as you are. She’s also not as gentle, nor as virtuous as you. When you stand next to dad, you two look like a golden couple, a match made in heaven.”

Yun Muqing pursed her lips and smiled. Then she pouted and touched her daughter’s forehead. “Naughty little girl. Then I’ll think about it.”

Next, now that she was satisfied, she clapped her hands and quickly went up the stairs.

Chu Feng was stunned. “So are you going or not?”

“Dumb*ss, don’t I need to change?” Yun Muqing rolled her eyes. Her pretty face was red as she climbed the stairs.

Chu Feng finally understood, thus he smiled, looking satisfied.

“Huh, Duo Duo, what are you doing?”

Chu Feng turned his head and discovered that the little girl had bowed her head and she drew a cross on her round tummy with her tiny hand. She was mumbling under her breath.

“I told a lie just now. I am praying so that God wouldn’t hear that and strike me with lightning.”

“What lie?”

“I said that Mommy was prettier and gentler than Heather.”

“.....”

Chu Feng was speechless.

Golden Sand Nightclub was Jiangling’s most famous nightclub.

The area spanned more than three thousand square meters and consisted of five floors. The renovation was stylish and they had the prettiest girls. During the weekends, the industry’s famous DJs would perform. Second- and third-tier stars would also grace the venue with their presence. This was one of the most sought after places within the Jiangling area.

Here, even the most ordinary glass of black beer cost at least one thousand. To get a place at a lounge seat and hire two girls to sing, one had to spend at least a hundred thousand, otherwise one wouldn’t even need to think of getting those girls.

As for those private rooms that hold a hefty price tag of six digits, one would have to pay millions per night, including getting the top girls.

Therefore, only rich big shots and their wealthy kids could afford to spend in Golden Sand Nightclub.

The nightlife only really started at ten o’clock at night. Guests poured into Golden Sand Nightclub non-stop where they feasted extravagantly.

The 8th private box was a grand box that could hold forty or fifty people. The facilities inside were also complete. It was bustling with more than ten people, both male and female. They were well-dressed and had makeup on. They were clearly all from rich families.

Sun Mingxuan had put on a stylish casual suit. He was holding some champagne. Zhou Ying was similarly well-dressed and they were enjoying the praises of the people all around, apparently acting like the boss around the place; the saying of 'when one is successful, his cronies would get to ride his coattails' seemed to be indeed true.