

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 126

### Chapter 126 The Stunning Yun Muqing

Ever since his uncle got promoted and became one of the top three in terms of power, Sun Mingxuan's position was also elevated. He went from being a rich kid who was relatively unpopular, to a leader of his gang. The wealthy kids all wanted to hang out with him and this made Sun Mingxuan increasingly happy.

It could be said that Sun Mingxuan felt exalted. However, he had a thorn in his side, which was the incident when Chu Feng embarrassed him with a grand car that was worth twenty million during his engagement feast.

Sun Mingxuan had been brooding over that incident ever since. Therefore, how fitting that he had an opportunity this day to properly humiliate Chu Feng.

"Young Master Sun, we've been waiting for over an hour and your friend is not here yet. Who does he think he is?" said a pretty girl with long legs and a wine glass in her hand; her legs in the black stockings looked very sexy under the light.

"Yes, why isn't he here yet? He thinks quite highly of himself," the other people in the private room started to complain.

Sun Mingxuan smiled slightly and announced, "Dear all, the person I invited is not simply anybody, but Yingying's adopted brother. He was raised by the Zhou family and his name is Chu Feng. On top of that, he is young, talented, and has good looks. At such a young age, he already has a networth of more than ten million. He is my inspiration."

Sun Mingxuan spoke with a weird tone. The good-looking guys and girls there laughed out loud and said with disdain, "A net worth of ten million? Who here does not come from a family with a net worth of more than billions, or is at least of the top management levels? You're being so funny."

"Exactly. And here I was wondering who he was. Boring!"

"If I may say so, Young Master Sun is humoring him, and it must be because of his relationship with Yingying. He is a nobody, so who is he to make us wait for him?"

"Exactly. He does not know his place."

Everybody there all spoke with spiteful tones and they were full of disdain.

Sun Mingxuan and Zhou Ying looked at each other and smiled. They were satisfied; they purposely rescheduled the meeting time so that it was one hour earlier, but they didn't inform Chu Feng, so that these wealthy kids would be annoyed by him. From the

looks of it, Chu Feng had rubbed them the wrong way even before he arrived. Sun Mingxuan's objective had been achieved by half.

Chu Feng, dear Chu Feng, let's see how you get through today! Sun Mingxuan smiled ruthlessly. Then, he continued the pleasantries with the people around him.

Ten minutes later, Chu Feng and Yun Muqing finally arrived at the private room.

When Yun Muqing saw the room full of people, she was momentarily stunned. "I thought we're meeting at eleven? It's only ten-thirty and everybody is here already?"

Chu Feng looked around and saw right through Sun Mingxuan's ploy. He smiled with a disdainful expression and couldn't be bothered with exposing Sun Mingxuan.

Sun Mingxuan immediately welcomed him warmly. "Haha, the man of the hour is here. Come, come, let me make the introductions. This is the young, talented, and handsome guy I was talking about just now, Chu Feng!"

As the two of them walked in, the room fell very quiet; they all looked Chu Feng up and down.

Next, they all had disdainful and disappointed looks; this man's looks were lacking and his clothes were average, he was a completely ordinary person without a trace of elegance.

"Huh? This pretty lady is..." Sun Mingxuan glanced at Yun Muqing who was standing next to Chu Feng. At that moment, he lost his concentration and he opened his mouth in surprise.

Everybody's eyes diverted to Yun Muqing and they were all very surprised; this woman was so beautiful!

Yun Muqing had specially worn the evening gown that Chu Feng bought for her the day they visited Happy Valley. The silver fishtail maxi dress hugged her perfect and enchanting figure. The dress fell naturally along a pair of beautiful, fair legs like a waterfall. She had light makeup on and she looked as beautiful as a lotus flower in full bloom, full of elegance and grace. She looked perfect from every angle, like a fairy.

Her beauty was truly stunning; the Four Great Beauties [1] probably could not even be compared with her.

At that moment, all the guys stared straight ahead, while the girls there were outstaged and they all looked jealous.

Chu Feng smiled faintly and held on to Yun Muqing's waist, saying, "My girlfriend."

“What? Y-Your girlfriend?” Sun Mingxuan’s jaw dropped. The male wealthy kids were also stunned. They looked at Chu Feng with envious eyes and they hated him so much.

How did this guy get such a pretty girl?

Zhou Ying was also dumbfounded. She glanced at Chu Feng with her beautiful eyes. “Y-You have a girlfriend?”

[1] The Four Great Beauties refer to the four Chinese women in ancient China, renowned for their beauty. These were Xi Shi, Wang Zhaojun, Diaochan, and Yang Guifei.

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### Chapter 127 Chu Feng and Xu Hai Meets Again

Watching the glorious Yun Muqing who was so many times better than her, Zhou Ying suddenly felt bitter, as if she’d lost something dear to her.

Chu Feng nodded slightly at Zhou Ying, but said nothing more and held Yun Muqing’s hand before leading her to a seat. “Hi, everyone. I’m Yun Muqing, Chu Feng’s girlfriend. It’s a pleasure to meet you all.” Yun Muqing was doing her best to save Chu Feng’s face, and was generous with her smiles and nods.

She’d practiced this countless times, but saying the word ‘girlfriend’ still made her blush, though the audience thought the blush only added to her beauty, thus hearing her admit the fact that she was taken still dealt them a huge blow.

“Alright, now that you’re here, sit. I’ll introduce you to everyone.” Sun Mingxuan was jealous of Chu Feng’s luck with Yun Muqing, but it didn’t matter, for he had plenty of tricks up his sleeves to totally humiliate Chu Feng. “This is Vice President Sun of Hongli Finance.

This is Manager Liu from the Human Resource Department, and this is Miss Zhu, heiress of the Jinxiu Group.” Sun Mingxuan introduced with pride, showing off his network in front of Chu Feng and Yun Muqing.

Chu Feng knew what he was doing, and thus merely nodded to appease him. This act further cemented the wealthy kids’ dismissal of him, and worsened his image in their eyes.

Suddenly, a well-dressed young man wearing golden-framed spectacles and holding a beautiful girl in his arms walked into the lounge; by the looks of it, he’d just scored this girl and was on cloud nine.

“Behold, Chu Feng. The man of the hour, the man you’d probably never get to meet under normal circumstances.” Sun Mingxuan’s eyes lit up as he crossed the lounge and introduced loudly, “This is the son of the Jiangling branch of the Agricultural Bank of China, the future leader of the finance industry, Xu Hai, or Young Master Xu to you!”

Chu Feng was already very amused. What a small world! Wasn’t this the same Xu Hai who’d harassed Heather at the Time Cafe, but got humiliated with his forty million purchase this afternoon?

“Yo, Young Master Sun! Your guest is here, eh? Let me see what kind of bigshot you got here this time.” Xu Hai held his girl closer with a grin. He’d gotten bored in the lounge and went out to score a girl, so he’d completely missed Chu Feng’s grand entrance.

Chu Feng smiled slightly and held out a hand. “We meet again, Young Master Xu.”

Xu Hai froze when he heard the familiar voice and slowly lifted his head, only to find Chu Feng’s familiar handsome face.

“Oh my God!” Xu Hai screamed as if he’d seen a ghost, falling to his knees; Sun Mingxuan’s smile froze on his face and the room became dead silent. Xu Hai feared Chu Feng, of all people?

If Xu Hai had a list of people he feared the most in his life, then Chu Feng would undoubtedly top the list. He’d gladly trade twenty years of his lifespan for the chance to never meet him again if the gods offered it, considering the immense humiliation he’d undergone this afternoon at the Time Cafe.

He’d thought Chu Feng was a penniless, powerless peasant, thus he tried to show off in front of that gorgeous Heather. He didn’t expect Chu Feng to be this modest about his influence, and that forty-million purchase with a Citibank black card was enough to make his life hell for several hours. Even now, his knees would weaken just at the memory of that incident and by seeing Chu Feng’s face. Oh, the shame! How could he ever show his face again?

“Young Master Xu, w-what’s the meaning of this?” Sun Mingxuan helped Xu Hai up, still confused and shocked.

“Nothing, it’s just that Young Master Xu and I have met before. I seem to have made a deep impression upon him,” Chu Feng said simply as he helped to pull Xu Hai up.

“That’s why he was so overwhelmed to see me. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes. Yes, that’s why,” Xu Hai stuttered, now a deep shade of crimson. An impression? That’s a nice way to say you practically slapped my face swollen.

“Oh. Is that so?” Sun Mingxuan was slightly surprised, but quickly regained his arrogance and scoffed at Chu Feng, “Then you’d better cultivate this friendship with Young Master Xu and learn as much as you can, got it? His father is the branch manager of the Agricultural Bank of China, so his family’s got enough cash to buy the entire Golden Sands Night Club just like that. Understood?”

“No no no.” Xu Hai coughed.

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### Chapter 128 Calm Before the Storm

Xu Hai was so terrified, he started coughing. What if Chu Feng called for the manager again and blew another eighty million or so on the nightclub, like he did with the cafe? He may have a thick skin, but even he couldn’t take such a hit.

Chu Feng nodded and smiled in an almost unnoticeable way. “Yes, Young Master Xu is quite wealthy. In fact, I bear witness to the extent of it this afternoon.” Chu Feng’s double entendre only made Xu Hai’s face burn even more with shame. Luckily, the nightclub lighting was dim enough that no one noticed how much he wanted to find a hole and crawl into it.

After that minor hiccup, everyone in the room continued to surround Sun Mingxuan like the stars surrounding the moon, sending him praise and flattery that went straight to his head.

“My friends, fate has brought us all here today and as such, let’s raise our glasses together for a toast.” Sun Mingxuan lifted his glass, looking like a ringleader as he looked straight at Chu Feng and commanded him, “Chu Feng, come fill our glasses.”

The servers were present in that lounge, so Sun Mingxuan’s command was clearly meant to humiliate Chu Feng. The others noticed this and smiled amusedly, waiting for Chu Feng’s humiliation. Zhou Ying frowned, thinking that her fiance had gone a little too far, but ultimately lowered her head and said nothing.

Without looking at him, Chu Feng answered, “You all aren’t fit to make me do that.” After all, he was the one and only Dragon Soul’s God of War. Never mind their fathers, not even their grandfathers, were fit to be served by him in such a manner. Besides, he wasn’t here to become a sounding board for Sun Mingxuan; he’d shown him enough respect by listening to his showboating.

Sun Mingxuan’s face fell when he heard this. “Chu Feng, what do you mean by that? You arrived the latest, so you should fill our glasses as an apology. Is there something wrong with that?”

Zhou Ying's expression had also become cold. "Chu Feng, Mingxuan is just looking out for you because everyone's getting displeased."

Everyone chimed in, each one of them sounded hostile. "Yeah! We waited in vain for a whole hour without complaint, so who's got the moral high ground here?"

"I know, right? Look at his attitude!"

"If it weren't for Young Master Sun, who'd even spare you a second glance?"

The crowd was getting annoyed; this man had much more of an attitude than his talent justified. He even had a beautiful girlfriend like Yun Muqing, so they were all quite jealous of him.

"If you all waited for so long, then that's on you. I have nothing to do with this." Chu Feng remained unmoved and continued sipping his tea, deliberately ignoring them.

At this point, Sun Mingxuan and the others were fuming. How dare this man insist he was in the right after being so late to arrive?

"Alright, I'll do it." Yun Muqing immediately rose when she sensed that the atmosphere was souring. She began pouring wine in everyone's glasses generously. "I'm sorry Chu Feng was late because of me. I do hope this doesn't dampen your spirits."

As she said this, Yun Muqing reached out to squeeze Chu Feng's hand and lightly shook her head, a silent plea for him to stop escalating the situation. Chu Feng smiled with resignation, then obeyed.

Yun Muqing's initiative was irreproachable to Sun Mingxuan and the others, so they had no choice but to drop the matter. Even so, they were envious that a mere nobody like Chu Feng could score a perfect woman like Yun Muqing, and felt that God was being unfair. So, even as everyone mingled and laughed together, Chu Feng found himself excluded from the fun; it was as if everyone felt ashamed to be associated with him.

"Hmph, you insolent people are blind to his true power. Just wait until he reveals himself, and you all will soon beg for his mercy." Xu Hai was grinning maliciously on the sidelines, eagerly anticipating their suffering.

However, he still felt awfully jealous when he glanced at Yun Muqing, who was by Chu Feng's side. As if it wasn't enough that this man had a Western beauty such as Heather by his side, now he has a perfect girlfriend too? Truly, he was blessed.

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Chapter 129 Sun Mingxuan Having the Time of His Life

Why should he be this blessed? Xu Hai downed several shots of alcohol in frustration, then left on his own since he was in no mood to flatter Sun Mingxuan.

Sun Mingxuan, though, still felt as if he was king of the world; not only were the wealthy kids buttering him up with everything they had, some of the city's most wealthy and influential figures had also come to pay their respects with a toast.

Sun Mingxuan welcomed all these toasts, as it only impressed the kids further and made them envy him more.

The best part was when the Golden Sands Nightclub owner himself, a man worth over a billion, who was influential enough to be on par with the kids' fathers, came down to toast Sun Mingxuan as well.

He'd even given the whole group a 20% discount and sent several gorgeous-looking girls to entertain them, which only added to the kids' satisfaction, especially the young men.

"What an influence you have, Young Master Sun. Even the owner himself toasted us younger ones. It's something we'd never achieve on our own." One of the kids blissfully fondled the fair thighs of the girl next to him.

"Yeah, Young Master Sun is being so generous to us today. It's been a real eye-opener for us!" another kid chimed in, resting on a girl's lap as she fed him peeled grapes.

"Ha! Of course. Young Master Sun's uncle is a bigshot in the Jiangling city administration, so who would dare to not pay their respects?" The kids took turns flattering Sun Mingxuan, and all that praise naturally went to his head yet again.

"What, this little occasion? It's nothing. I'll show you all a real major event another day." Sun Mingxuan boasted and waved his hand. Internally, he scoffed, These fools have no idea how powerful my uncle really is. What's this little event to me? My uncle is so damn powerful, even a mobster like Ma Sanyuan came to the Zhou family on his knees with one call from him. The owner of Golden Sands is nothing compared to that guy. Sun Mingxuan eyed Chu Feng, who was sitting alone in a corner, looking oddly calm; the sight merely made him feel even more delighted!

"See this, Ying Ying? This is the difference between him and me. The Chu Feng today and us both are in totally different leagues now." With a grin, he put a hand around Zhou Ying's waist as if to assert his dominance. "I told you I'd make you the happiest woman in the world, didn't I? Look how incomparable he is to me now!"

"Mm hmm." Zhou Ying nodded and forced a smile, but her pretty eyes still gazed wistfully to the corner, where Chu Feng and Yun Muqing were acting lovey-dovey.

At that moment, she felt her chest tighten. Sun Mingxuan, who had become successful, had humiliated Chu Feng in front of everyone, robbing him of all his pride and glory, just like she'd expected. But for some reason, she simply couldn't cheer up; she felt empty inside, as if something precious had been taken from her.

Just then, the lounge door was opened with a bang and a rich kid rushed in, out of breath as he said, "B-Bad news, Young Master Sun! Young Master Xu just got beaten up!"

Everyone froze. How could it be possible that someone from their group got beaten up? Their looks of surprise quickly turned to rage and they started discussing. Everyone present were the richest kids in the city, after all. Normally, they were the bullies and never the victims, and now someone was bullying them?

Just as they were discussing, several men carried Xu Hai into the lounge. He now had a bright red handprint on his face, with his suit tousled, his hair disheveled and his body bruised. Clearly, he'd just been beaten up badly. "Young Master Xu, what's going on? Who did this?" Sun Mingxuan exclaimed. Who dared beat up the son of the local Agricultural Bank of China's branch manager?

"Ay, don't mention it. It's just my bad luck."

## **The Unknown God of War Chapter 130**

### **Chapter 130 Xu Hai was Beaten Up**

Xu Hai sat on the sofa while gritting his teeth. He then frustratedly downed a big shot of alcohol. "I met a girl at the washroom just now and accidentally bumped into her.

This b\*tch called her bodyguards on me, four or five of them, and beat me up. Ugh, I sure was unlucky." The room sighed in pity. He was being beaten up because of a woman? Such humiliation!

Just then, Chu Feng spoke softly, "Was it that simple? I think you made a move and harassed her because she was pretty, and that's why they beat you up." He'd already seen how Xu Hai would do anything for a woman, so he probably brought it onto himself.

Xu Hai's face went red and he started coughing. What Chu Feng said was actually the truth, but he'd lied out of embarrassment.

The atmosphere turned a little awkward. Then, a girl who knew Xu Hai quite well glared at Chu Feng and asked, "What's it to you? Are you trying to show off?"

"Yeah! Who are you to comment on this?" the others scoffed in agreement with the girl, showing their disapproval toward Chu Feng.



Chu Feng smiled nonchalantly and continued sitting in the corner, having lost his interest in pursuing the matter; he could enjoy the show better from the sidelines without getting himself involved in the drama.

Yun Muqing pouted and grumbled, “What kind of people are these?” After that, she obediently stayed by Chu Feng’s side and did not interfere either.

Sun Mingxuan harrumphed and generously clapped Xu Hai on the shoulder. He then declared, “Young Master Xu, she’s lucky she managed to catch your eye in the first place. How dare she not only reject you, but also beat you up? We can’t just let this slide. Now tell me who she is, and I’ll teach her a lesson for you.”

Sure, everyone who entered and exited the Golden Sands were either rich, or powerful, or both. But Sun Mingxuan’s uncle was so powerful that Ma Sanyuan from the Chamber bowed down to him. So what did he have to fear?

Xu Hai, though, avoided his gaze and kept waving. “It’s alright, Young Master Sun. You can’t afford to offend her.”

Sun Mingxuan got pissed off at that. What a joke! Who could he not afford to offend in all of Jiangling?”

Immediately, he put on a displeased expression. “What do you mean, Young Master Xu? Are you looking down on me or my uncle?”

“Yeah, Young Master Xu. Young Master Sun is a man powerful enough that the owner of the Golden Sands himself toasted us and sent us girls. What the heck are you being afraid of?”

“Young Master Sun’s uncle is a bigshot in the city administration. Heehee, even if the sky collapsed, he’d probably carry it for you.”

“Besides, there’s us. The power of our families combined will scared that b\*tch to death the moment we reveal who we are!” the rich kids yelled in support, still drunk.

Chu Feng smiled dismissively and poured himself more alcohol in the corner, amused.

These rich kids were ultimately like flowers in a greenhouse—they were oblivious to the outside world. Did they really think the fact that their families were worth a billion or two gave them the right to walk all over every citizen of Jiangling?

They had no idea that there were others that were more powerful than they were, even among Chu Feng’s men in Xi Ye. Indeed, any one of them could easily handle these rich kids’ fathers and destroy these families they were so proud of.

Of course, Chu Feng felt too lazy to do all that because it had nothing to do with him. After a few societal encounters, these kids would naturally learn humility, anyway.

“Young Master Xu, just one word from me, Sun Mingxuan, and you’ll be covered even if the sky itself collapses.” Sun Mingxuan arrogantly ordered Xu Hai, “Now tell me who beat you up, and I’ll avenge you.”

Xu Hai was still hesitating when a loud bang was heard.