

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 186

### Chapter 186 The Moonlight Goddess, Part 2

When the wedding dress was revealed, it showed its true features. Only then did Chu Feng realize why the Moonlight Goddess was being highly sought-after worldwide—it was truly mesmerizing!

The crowd clustered around the central hall of the exhibition. Staff from the exhibition had put up long cordons and people could only fall in line and look from afar. The wedding dress was there, laid on the crystal display shelf.

Its bright, silvery-white colour rippled like a beam of moonlight. It looked serene and elegant, possessing a unique charm to it.

It had refined lines and a remarkable aesthetics design. It laid still in the display, as if it was 'Sleeping Beauty', silently dozing under the caress of the moonlight. Every inch of the contour and every fine detail, were all to perfection and unique.

It was an indescribable grandeur; the elegance and the glamour were just inexpressible by words.

The rowdy and boisterous scene suddenly fell into silence. Everyone's gaze was attracted by the mesmerizing artwork and they were all envious and felt longing for it.

If anyone were to wear this wedding dress on their wedding day in the future, what an honor it would be; it was just absolutely elegant that everyone would surely be enchanted by it.

"It really is beautiful," exclaimed Yun Muqing. Her eyes were gravitated toward the dress.

Chu Feng smiled and murmured to himself, "Old Lyden has really revamped his expertise level. Even though the 'Moonlight Goddess' is just something he made on a whim, and it has amazed the world. I wonder how the wedding dress that I requested him to make for me would look like, the 'Heart of the Ocean'."

He was looking forward to it. He still remembered when he mentioned his inspiration on the 'Heart of the Ocean' to Lyden, and how the world-renowned designer master for luxurious goods had reacted. He was exhilarated and he was even dancing out of joy.

Lyden explained in excitement that it would be the pinnacle of his art career, and it would be the last masterpiece before he retired. When this art piece was released, he promised that it would shock the world.

That is the gift that I have specially prepared for you. Chu Feng turned his gentle gaze toward Yun Muqing, who was by his side.

It was then when the emcee smiled and introduced the dress.

“The ‘Moonlight Goddess’ is a masterpiece by the designer expert, Lyden, who is also the president of the VL group. He is one of the greatest luxurious goods designers in today’s world. The ‘Moonlight Goddess’, being the rarest piece of this exhibition, is worth 300 million and limited to only 20 pieces worldwide. It is the rare piece of treasure that will be the highlight for this exhibition. Unfortunately, the ‘Moonlight Goddess’ has been on tour through fifteen cities and has yet to find its owner. That is why after tonight, it will follow the exhibition and travel down south, to look for its worthy owner.”

As soon as he finished, the crowd gave rise to much discussion.

“300 million? Oh my god, that price is sky-high. I am not surprised that no one bought it, who could possibly afford it?”

“I agree. You can even buy a number of mansions with 300 million, why would you buy a wedding dress instead? Even the richest in Jiangling, the Tang Family, would not be generous enough to buy it.”

“Hehe, how superficial you all are. Do you really think that the ‘Moonlight Goddess’ can be bought with only money itself?” questioned a man who was suited up and wore a Patek Philippe watch on his wrist.

The man looked like he came from a rich family, and he had a smirk on his face as he said that. Under the curious and longing looks from the crowds, he felt pleased with himself and thus started to brag about his knowledge.

“The ‘Moonlight Goddess’ is one of the pinnacle masterpieces of the top designer brand, VL. Only 20 pieces have been released up until today. Every piece that was released to the world would shock the luxurious goods industry. 400 million is a lot indeed, but those plutocrats who could actually afford it are a lot more than you could ever imagine.

If they were ever to queue up, the line would have reached the capital city. That is why, in order to own the ‘Moonlight Goddess’, wealth, influence, and background, those alone are not enough. Your contribution to the society is also listed by the distributors as one of the criterias to consider.

To my knowledge, a number of millionaires have signed up for applications throughout the Jiangbei district to purchase the dress. There were also many of them from the capital.

However, all of them did not qualify to own the 'Moonlight Goddess'. Let me put it this way, no one from the entire Jiangling qualifies to buy the 'Moonlight Goddess'."

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 187

Chapter 187 Who the Hell are You?

The host of the exhibition just cracked a faint smile and nodded his head proudly, as a gesture that he agreed with what the wealthy young man had said.

The VL Group was the top luxury brand in the world. The value of the brand had surpassed trillions and their comprehensive power was comparable to some of the small Western countries. Why would they even consider a small place like Jiangling?

The main reason for exhibiting the 'Moonlight Goddess' this night was just to promote their brand and to serve as an advertisement.

Everyone had thought that nobody in Jiangling could afford to buy such a rare piece.

The acquiescence from the organizer had caused the crowd to be in awe. They had thought that a sky-high price of 4 million was already appalling enough. Nobody expected the value of this 'Moonlight Goddess' to be so high.

This was no longer a merchandise; it had become a symbol for one's riches, status and influence.

No wonder all the wealthy kids were cracking their brains to offer prices that were ten times more than the original price, just so that they could get their hands on the 'Moonlight Goddess'.

While the crowd was busy gaping at the 'Moonlight Goddess', Chu Feng had secretly logged in to an international email site and had sent an email to Lyden.

Just like that, he managed to get his hands on this 'Moonlight Goddess'.

He took two steps forward and wanted to have a closer look on this wedding dress. At the same time, he wanted to consider if it suited Zhou Ying's figure.

"Mister, please stand outside of the cordon, you're not allowed to enter this area."

There was a tall lady in a uniform just standing in front of him; she extended her hand to stop Chu Feng from taking another step forward. She had an arrogant look on her face as she let out a snort.

She had taken notice of Chu Feng earlier. His apparels probably cost less than two hundred altogether and he obviously did not fit in with the crowd of people who were

'successful'. Yet, he still had a lot of comments about the wedding dresses which they were exhibiting. He had been picking for a long time already but he still had not made any purchases yet. He was just sullyng their expensive and lavish products.

Now, he still had the audacity to consider this rare item?

Hmph, he was just lucky that he was in an exhibition and people from all walks of life could join. If he had been in their VL store, she would have asked the security to chase people like him out of their store.

Yun Muqing was also starting to feel embarrassed and she was blushing. She tugged at Chu Feng's sleeves and whispered to him, "Chu Feng, let's go home."

Although she loved precious items like this, people of status like them could only dream of owning such an item. Having the chance to see it with their own eyes was already considered lucky to them.

"Go home? I'm not done buying my things yet, why are we going home?" Chu Feng just smiled. After that, he pointed at the crystal cabinet which was housing the expensive yet elegant 'Moonlight Goddess'.

"I'll buy this item, please help me to wrap it up."

Swoosh! Hundreds of eyes turned to Chu Feng simultaneously in an instant.

They were in shock and they were all dumbfounded.

"You're saying that you want to purchase the 'Moonlight Goddess'?"

The lady's jaw dropped and she was stunned for a second. However, a smirk appeared on her face shortly after as she muttered under her breath, "Dumbass."

The 'Moonlight Goddess' was at such a high price point, how could someone like him get his hands on it?

The crowd also gazed at Chu Feng and in no time, they started murmuring and all of them had different looks on their faces.

The wealthy young man who was bragging just now had the most upset look among the crowd.

He was just showing off just now and he was so certain that nobody in Jiangling was worthy of buying the 'Moonlight Goddess'.

Now, this guy had just stepped out and wanted the organizers to wrap the dress up for him—this guy was obviously giving a slap in his face!

Chu Feng had a calm look on his face as he asked, "I want to buy this wedding dress, is there any problem?"

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 188

Chapter 188 President Ryan

He had already contacted the chairman of VL group, old Lyden, via email. The latter emotionally said that it would be a real blessing if Chu Feng was able to buy his product. It could be said that this wedding gown was already considered his.

"What do you mean, is there a problem? Hehe, this guy is so delusional. He thinks that he has the ability to buy the 'Moonlight Goddess'." The wealthy kid from before stood up immediately. With a righteous look, he looked right at Chu Feng and criticized, "Do you have a net worth of ten billion?"

Do you come from a good family? Were you awarded a Royal Medal of Honor in the West? How have you contributed to society?" With a haughty look, the wealthy kid snorted. "You have nothing, so what right do you have to buy the 'Moonlight Goddess'?"

A few hundred pairs of eyes all stared at Chu Feng, waiting to see what rights he had, and what his next move would be.

As for Chu Feng, he put both hands behind his back and didn't even look at the rich young man.

Calmly, he said, "Because I want it, therefore it is mine."

Yes, he, Chu Feng, was the Ashura of the West who had slaughtered mercilessly; he was the unrivalled Dragon Soul's God of War of the Central Plains.

His power was extensive and his influence spanned the whole world. If he only wanted it, who would dare to oppose him?

Everyone was speechless. The wealthy young man's mouth twitched and he was seething with rage. Everybody present was stunned with their jaws dropped. Since you want it, therefore it is yours?

What logic was that? Not even Young Master Cong from the wealthiest family in Jiangling was this crazy and rash.

"Hehe, and here I thought you were some big shot. Turns out you're just crazy." The wealthy kid was amused. He waved his hand impatiently. "Where's the security? Hurry up and take this crazy guy away. He is such a bother."

A few of the exhibitions' leaders had darkened expressions. They went through so much effort to organize this exhibition, and someone like this guy was messing it up; they felt thoroughly awful.

Somebody gestured for the security to shoo this guy away.

Rumble! Just then, a Rolls-Royce Phantom suddenly stopped at the door of the exhibition hall.

Next, a good-looking Western man with blond hair and blue eyes who was dressed in a suit entered the venue with a nervous look on his face. He was surrounded by seven or eight bodyguards.

“Is t-this President Ryan?” The big shots in the exhibition were momentarily stunned. Then, they hurried forward to welcome him warmly.

Ryan was the president of the VL Group's Chinese branch. He was their big boss, the son of Chairman Lyden.

“President, it's so late already. Why are you here? Welcome!”

The leaders at the exhibition all left the stage. They emotionally and nervously went forward to welcome this Western hunk.

However, the latter ignored them and walked past them as if they were nothing more than air.

Next, Ryan jogged toward Chu Feng. He bowed respectfully and said, “My Lord, it is an honor to be of service to you.”

He bowed really low and was full of reverence.

T-This...

The executives at the exhibition had their eyes wide open; they were so shocked that they nearly fell on their butts.

Chu Feng merely nodded and he didn't say a thing.

Lyden, who was far away in the West, probably instructed his son to welcome Chu Feng at the venue; he wanted to be polite and not anger Chu Feng.

As for Ryan, he obediently stood behind Chu Feng and took orders like a servant.

The crowd suddenly froze like sculptures in the blustering wind.

T-This... D\*mn! What was happening?

Ryan was the prince of the VL Group; he was the heir of a family worth trillions; he had high status and was pampered by his family; he dared to scold even princes of royal families.

But now, when faced with Chu Feng who was an ordinary person, he acted so respectfully and was as humble as a servant.

Who exactly was this guy?

Even Yun Muqing, as well as the dozen of workers at the exhibition, and the rest of the crowd were all stunned; their minds went blank.

On the other hand, Chu Feng looked calm. He took two relaxed steps forward with the intention of seeing the 'Moonlight Goddess' in the crystal display case.

## **The Unknown God of War Chapter 189**

### **Chapter 189 Somebody Bought the Moonlight Goddess**

"Sir, I-I'll help you." The once haughty uniformed woman that tried to put distance between her and Chu Feng now personally hurried over to remove the security line for him. With a respectful expression, she ushered him into the venue.

The few leaders of the exhibition also personally helped Chu Feng to open the crystal display case and took the precious 'Moonlight Goddess' out.

This was a big shot that even their group's prince would bow to. Forget the 'Moonlight Goddess', even if he wanted to burn all the collector items in the exhibition, nobody would dare to say a thing.

Chu Feng reached out a hand to touch the 'Moonlight Goddess'. Only after he decided that it was great in every way did he smile. "Not bad. Finally, I've found a gift I can consider."

The edge of everyone's mouth twitched; they were on the verge of vomiting blood out of incredulity.

This was the 'Moonlight Goddess', VL Group's limited edition treasure that only twenty had been made. To him, it was only something that he 'could consider'?!

Then, Chu Feng said, "Pack it up."



“Yes.” The obedient Ryan, who had been quietly standing behind him all this while, personally made an appearance, before he respectfully and expertly wrapped the package up for Chu Feng.

“I will transfer four hundred million to your group’s account tomorrow, not a cent will be missed,” Chu Feng said calmly.

Ryan hurriedly waved his hand and sounding flattered, he said, “No, no. Father has already instructed me over and over again. My Lord, it is already an honor that you even consider our group’s product, so please consider this a gift.”

Chu Feng had great influence. A few years ago, he provided Lyden with the inspiration for ‘Heart of the Ocean’, and it would probably bring their group several billions in assets. Therefore, what was one ‘Moonlight Goddess’ in comparison to that?

“When have you ever seen me take anything without paying? Please don’t worry and accept my money. However, tomorrow, I need you to send somebody to help me deliver this wedding gown to my sister. Can you do that?” Chu Feng cracked an easy smile.

“My Lord, your wish is my command.” Ryan kept bowing. Clearly, he was full of respect.

Ryan’s bow scared the uniformed girl and the wealthy kid before him, and their faces paled. They were terrified and worried that they had offended Chu Feng, which might lead to him taking revenge on them.

However, Chu Feng only smiled lightly. Why would he remember nobodies like them?

“Come, let’s go home.” Chu Feng knocked the stunned Yun Muqing on her head, then brought the beauty with him and left with style.

Only when they were completely out of sight did the whole exhibition, maybe even the whole building, suddenly erupt with the news. There was non-stop commotion.

“Somebody actually bought ‘Moonlight Goddess’?? My God!”

“It cost four hundred million. Who has so much money? Nobody has the ability to buy it, definitely not within the Jiangling area.”

“To buy it? Hah, they were literally begging to give it to him. Even the prince of the VL Group treated him with so much respect. This guy is really the pride of our country!”

“My God! Was he one of those grand young masters from the capital? Jiangling City has a new big shot!”

Within a short period of time, it was as if the news had sprouted wings and flew across the whole Jiangling.



At that moment, Chu Feng, who was the star of the story, was holding the fair hand of a beautiful girl, strolling under the warmth of the moonlight; all he left for the public to grasp at was a mysterious and burly shadow.

Back at the Haitang Garden Mansion, Yun Muqing still couldn't calm down.

Although it had been more than half an hour, when she thought of Chu Feng forking out four hundred million to buy that rare treasure, the Moonlight Goddess, and when she thought of the VL Group's prince, Ryan's respectful posture toward him, she still felt like she was still in a dream. Her pretty face was full of astonishment.

Chu Feng covered Duo Duo—who was fast asleep—with a blanket. He planted a kiss on the little face of his darling daughter and asked softly, "What are you thinking about?"

Yun Muqing took a deep breath. With eyes shining, she said, "Chu Feng, who are you exactly? Even the VL Group's president treats you with utmost respect and he was ready to just give the 'Moonlight Goddess'—which cost hundreds of millions—to you."

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 190

### Chapter 190 Massage

She looked unruffled as she raised her eyebrows. "Don't tell me that you are also the savior of the VL Group? Did you also conveniently save them while you were on duty in the West?"

Chu Feng smiled, embarrassed. He was trying to think of an excuse, however, he had been exposed. Therefore, he had no choice but to tell the truth. "That was not the case. Actually, VL Group's founder, old Lyden, and I, go way back. We are old friends."

He was Ashura, who had cleansed the Western underworld of the Holy Temple, which had been terrorizing the Western world for 200 years; his strength, skills and immense influence was obvious enough.

For the entire West, no matter if they were a giant group with a market capitalization of trillions, or the head of a state, or even a noble family; everybody regarded Ashura as their biggest pride and they all wanted to get on Chu Feng's good side, because this would be a feather in their whole family's cap.

Yun Muqing glanced suspiciously at Chu Feng and said with an unhappy tone, "You are quite popular. First, there was Happy Valley's goddess, Heather, then now it's the chairman of the top luxury goods brand, VL Group; they are all your friends. Unlike ordinary people like us. It is our fate to toil," said Yun Muqing. She pouted and with a sour expression, she sat by the bed, rubbing her feet. "I spent the whole night picking another person's present, and now my feet hurt. In the end, I got nothing for myself."

Chu Feng smiled and suddenly thought of something. "I'll give you a special gift now. You take off your pants first."

W-What?!

Yun Muqing opened her eyes wide at that moment. Her beautiful face reddened and she gnashed her teeth as she threw a pillow at him. "Shameless, you hooligan!"

This as\*hole had such a dirty mind, and he was getting worse by the day!

Chu Feng hurriedly grabbed the pillow. Looking helpless, he explained, "What are you thinking? What I meant is for you to let me see your foot and calf so that I may give you a foot massage. You spent the whole night walking around and your feet hurt, so this is practical."

There were quite a few massage techniques in the Collection of Mystical Healing. Chu Feng had learned them all, and he wanted to test them out tonight.

Yun Muqing's pretty face burned even more. Shy and embarrassed, she stared at Chu Feng and said angrily, "You are still a hooligan. Hmph!"

Who knew if this guy was trying to take advantage of her or not. Foot massage—why did that sound so fishy?

Very quickly, Chu Feng had carried a basin of hot water over. Slowly and expertly, he removed Yun Muqing's high heels and rolled up her trousers, exposing her fair feet and calf calves.

Those exquisite and fair legs with the delicate and fair skin looked like they were soaked in milk everyday. They were half bent and her skin looked crystal clear, like a piece of quality jade; they were God's masterpiece, completely free of defects.

Chu Feng couldn't help but feel his breathing quicken. The beautiful woman before him had smooth and fair feet, and they were attached to a pair of straight and slender calves.

Yun Muqing's calves were fair, but it was a healthy color. They were as smooth as jade and really firm. Chu Feng couldn't help but hold them in his palms to play with.

Chu Feng subconsciously looked upward from the leg with the rolled-up-trousers, toward the beautiful and fair thighs. He then looked at the barely visible yet attractive outline, and further up to... Uh! Chu Feng quickly got rid of his wayward thoughts and concentrated as he tried to recall the massage techniques from the Collection of Mystical Healing.

On the other hand, Yun Muqing could only feel a pair of rough male hands rubbing her foot and calf non-stop. Soon, both of them realized that there was a spark between them, and Yun Muqing blushed crimson red. She bit her lips and looked shy and nervous.

“Chu Feng, do you know how to massage or not?”

She sounded a little annoyed; now, she could confirm that this as\*hole was trying to take advantage of her.

“Hmm...”