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Chapter 196 A Gift

A girl with an oval-shaped face let out a snort. "Aunty Tang, maybe she still thinks that our family is going to buy her a Moonlight Goddess."

Tang'e let out a charming smile and said mockingly, "I wanted to buy it for her, but she doesn't have the right to wear it. I hired a fortune teller to tell me her fortune. She's fated to be poor for the rest of her life and she will never taste the riches. Therefore, what I'm doing is for her own good."

All the women of the Sun family laughed with joy and they all felt happy.

Creak! At this moment, the door of the private room swung wide open.

A group of well-groomed men in suits appeared; they surrounded an impressive-looking western hunk with blond hair and blue eyes. They carried large bouquets of flowers and an expensive and exquisite-looking gift box. They walked into the venue suddenly and attracted everybody's attention.

"Who are you people?" Tang'e unknowingly stood up.

"May I know which of you is Miss Zhou Ying?" The western hunk swept a glance around with a calm composure that radiated power. It was as if he had held a high rank for a long period of time, otherwise this temperament was impossible.

Tang'e and the rest of the Sun family members' faces were full of doubt and surprise. All their eyes turned to Zhou Ying who had just come out of the bathroom.

"I-I am," said Zhou Ying as she stood up, looking startled and puzzled.

"Dear Miss Zhou Ying, it is an honor to attend your wedding ceremony. Here, I represent all the employees of the group in wishing you happiness. May your marriage be full of joy."

The western hunk had an elegant smile. He bowed politely and raised Zhou Ying's fair hand to land a kiss.

"T-Thank you all." Zhou Ying's mind went blank. She looked dumbly at the people before her, a little confused.

As far as she could remember, she did not know this western hunk.

"Please, may I know who you are?"

The western hunk smiled brightly as he said, "I am Ryan, president of the VL Group's Chinese branch. Today, under the wishes of Mr. Chu Feng, I brought you our group's Moonlight Goddess wedding gown as your wedding gift. Miss, thank you for your trust. It is the pride of the VL Group."

Suddenly, it was as if a bomb had gone off in the venue as heated discussions erupted all around.

The president of the VL Group?

The Moonlight Goddess!

"My god! That Moonlight Goddess that startled the entire Jiangling is actually here?!"

"I-It's meant for Zhou Ying?"

"That Chu Feng really bought the Moonlight Goddess?!"

Tang'e and the other girls of the Sun family immediately stood up. Their eyes and jaws were wide opened and their expressions looked terrible, as if they had just swallowed two pounds' worth of flies which made them feel awful.

They had mocked Zhou Ying and Chu Feng only moments ago. Right then, all their mockery turned into violent loud slaps across their own faces!

Sun Mingxuan and the surrounding members of the Sun family had all frozen, looking like sculptures rooted to their spots in disbelief.

Even the star of the moment, Zhou Ying, took a few steps back. She was in danger of fainting over from this earth-shattering surprise.

She widened her eyes. She couldn't believe it as she took a sharp breath. "M-Moonlight Goddess? For me? Is this real? Are you lying to me?"

Ryan didn't answer; all he did was snap his fingers and voila, behind him, somebody immediately opened an exquisite crystal gift box. In it lay a wedding gown that was as pure and elegant as the moonlight. It was enchanting like twinkling stars. Instantly, it stole the attention of everyone at the scene.

"This really is the Moonlight Goddess!"

Some people were surprised, some cheered, and others were touched; there were all sorts of emotions among them.

At this moment, Zhou Ying could no longer control the emotions inside of her. She covered her lips. With a trembling voice and her beautiful eyes full of tears, she said, "Brother..."

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Chapter 197 Would You Come to My Wedding?

When everybody was mocking her, treating her like she was a joke, looking down on her, and even stepping all over her dignity, she had only Chu Feng, him and only him.

This big boy who used to wave a bamboo stick around to protect her had shown up as he did by giving her a big present to firmly secure her dignity!

It had turned out that he had always loved her, took care of her, and pampered her.

It didn't matter that she strayed from the path, nor that she was mean to him; it didn't even matter that she did not call him as her brother.

At the end of the day, he was the big brother that loved her.

"Brother!"

Zhou Ying wiped her tears and ran out from the crowd; her tears were flowing and she had no way of controlling them.

"Yingying!" Sun Mingxuan was stunned. He wanted to chase after her, but the Moonlight Goddess had caused a large commotion. People were pushing around and he couldn't even find the exit, so he could only helplessly wave his fists around.

Outside the hotel, Zhou Ying trembled as she took out her phone. Her eyes were red and tears were flowing down her cheeks. She dialed the numbers that she had not dialled in ten years.

Very quickly, a magnetic yet gentle voice rang through the phone, saying, "Have you received the present? Do you like it?"

"Brother..."

Zhou Ying could no longer contain her flood of emotions and she cried so hard that she lost her voice. The flowing tears messed up her makeup.

"Boohoo, brother, I was wrong. I'm sorry, really sorry. All these years, I was blinded by what I could gain. As a result, I became mean and narrow-minded. I shouldn't have treated you like that. I shouldn't have joined Mingxuan to ridicule and oppose you. All that was my fault. Since we were young, you always doted over me and protected me.

should have realized this earlier. I really should've realized this earlier. Chu Feng, will you forgive me?" she said through her sobs.

Through the phone, there was only silence. Zhou Ying sobbed quietly; she was nervous and full of grievances.

After awhile, Chu Feng, who was on the other end of the line, laughed dotingly. "Silly little girl, since we were young, when have I ever blamed you?"

Instantly, Zhou Ying's crying turned into a smile. Although her tears were flowing, her smile was especially bright.

At this moment, the invisible wall that had separated the two siblings finally melted away.

"Brother, I hope that you'll be there for my wedding tomorrow," Zhou Ying said emotionally as she wiped her tears. "I want you to personally help me don the Moonlight Goddess, watch me in my grandeur, as I happily get married."

On the other end of the line, Chu Feng quickly replied with a hearty laugh. "Alright!"

Zhou Ying hung up the phone. She was so happy that she was crying and was beside herself.

Meanwhile at the Haitang Garden Mansion, Luo Gang stood up straight in his military uniform. His expression was serious as he walked forward. In his hands was a set of thick and honorable military uniforms. He approached Chu Feng and faced him.

"Dragon Head, your uniform of the General has arrived."

Chu Feng's palms trembled slightly when he touched that old friend of his that had accompanied him for ten years through rain and storm, as well as fighting from all quarters. Then, it was like his blood had started to boil.

"Old friend, long time no see," Chu Feng whispered. Then, with one swift action, he put the uniform on.

There was a national emblem on his head, three stars on his shoulders, and a Blue-Point sword hanging from his waist. The bottle green Python Printed Robe [1] danced with the wind. On his chest were all kinds of military medals that were lined neaty and reflected the sunlight.

He stood up straight and stepped outside. With this step, it was as if even the sky had changed its color.

He was Xi Ye's legendary general—Dragon Soul's God of War; who was unparalleled in the nation!

Chu Feng looked in the distance. On his resolute and handsome face, there was both gentleness and aggression. "Ying, little girl, I have your back."

[1] The Python Printed Robe is a type of official garment worn by nobilities and high-ranking government officers during the feudal periods in ancient China.

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Chapter 198 Snag the Wedding Gown from Zhou Ying

From now on, who would dare to disrespect Chu Feng's sister? On this day, the Sun family's wedding was especially grand.

They occupied the entire New Century Hotel and the small garden at the back that was over five hundred square meters big. There were colorful lights and popping fireworks, and there was even a red carpet that led all the way to the parking lot, as if they wanted the whole world to know that it was a joyous event.

Although the Sun family was not considered the wealthiest in Jiangling, they were rich enough to be considered the wealthy. They had a few billions worth of assets. On top of that, Sun Jianye, who was a member of the family, had city-level leadership. Therefore, their family was among the top twenty percent and they were able to distinguish themselves from the rest.

Furthermore, according to the rumors, Sun Mingxuan's maternal grandfather was a former lieutenant governor of Jiangbei province. Since the powerful Tang Taisan would be there, the Sun Family attracted a lot of flattery from their close relatives and friends.

Outside the hotel, the guests all dressed very well. The Sun family's friends and relatives were draped in gold and silver and they all looked haughty, like proud peacocks.

On the other hand, the Zhou family consisted of unsophiscated relatives from the village. They looked completely ordinary, thus when they stood together with the other rich guests, they looked out of place and were very awkward.

However, Zhou Lie and his wife didn't care what people thought. Holding a churchwarden pipe, he grinned as he warmly and candidly welcomed his friends and relatives, happy as can be.

It was his daughter's big day, so of course he had to put on a happy front, when actually, he felt unwilling and conflicted.

"A group of village folks and bums. Even from ten meters away, I can smell the poverty on them. So disgusting." Tang'e was dressed in red from head to toes and she had make-up on to look noble and festive. She frowned as she produced a fan and started fanning herself, annoyed.

She told Sun Mingxuan who was standing next to her, "Son, next time, you must stay away from these poor relatives. These poor folks are like dog skin plasters [1], once they stick to you, they won't come off."

Sun Mingxuan noded. "I understand, mum."

"Uh, also, the Moonlight Goddess that Zhou Ying is wearing? After the wedding ceremony, you must think of a way to snag it so that I can get hold of it," Tang'e said, with a greedy look in her eyes. "That rare treasure costs four hundred million, and there are only twenty pieces in the whole world. This can definitely become the Sun family's heirloom. In a hundred years, it'd become a national treasure, you know."

Zhou Ying, that wild girl, had no right to own this kind of rare treasure. It should be kept within the Sun family.

The edge of Sun Mingxuan's mouth twitched; he felt quite embarrassed. "Mum, t-that's not right. This Moonlight Goddess is Yingying's wedding gown. Wedding gifts carry memories and they mean alot to women. We…"

"Idiot, what memories? At the end of the day, is it not just a thing of formality? After marrying into the Sun family, every part of her belongs to the Sun family. Therefore, is it too much to ask for her wedding gown? Furthermore, this wedding gown would end up with your children and grandchildren, so what is there for her to be dissatisfied about?"

Tang'e had a matter-of-fact look on her face. Happy and satisfied, she played with the diamond necklace around her neck that was worth five hundred and eighty thousand. Full of vanity, she said, "If you are worried about her brother Chu Feng's retaliation, don't.

He gave Zhou Ying more than ten pieces of jewelry and I've taken them all. At the end of the day, he's done nothing. You have your grandfather and I behind you, so what are you worried about?"

Only then did Sun Mingxuan realize that yes, indeed, his grandfather was the retired Lieutenant Governor of Jiangbei. With his grandfather backing him up, what could Chu Feng do?

Thinking of this, Sun Mingxuan was confident and he agreed by saying, "Okay, mum. I'll listen to you."

Tang'e was satisfied. "Alright, son. Come, let's greet your uncle and aunty."

The relatives of the Sun family were glamorous and harmonious.

As for Zhou Lie, after entertaining some friends of the Zhou family, he put his hands behind his back and went to the door of the hotel. With the pipe at the corner of his mouth, he squinted his eyes and looked in the distance as he exhaled a cloud of smoke; it was as if he was waiting for somebody.

[1] Gou Pi Gao, or literally dog skin plasters, is a medicinal herbal plaster that is often used in traditional Chinese medicine to treat primarily muscle and tendon pains, caused by muscle sprains, tears, rheumatism, tendinitis and various other conditions.

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Chapter 199 The Arrival of Tang Taishan

"Look, all of you! Huh, dear in-laws, look at this group of people. Somebody who doesn't know better would think that we have an event to help those in need."

The Sun family relatives held their heads up high and laughed proudly. As for Liu Minglan and the Zhou family relatives, they lowered their heads out of embarrassment and low self-esteem. They were mostly just ordinary people and they had never seen so many big shots before.

Zhou Lie kept the pipe in his mouth and snorted. "Our family has always been pragmatic and simple. We don't engage in all those pointless games. We don't bother dressing up ourselves but still act like dreadful people, because that would be what I call, truly embarrassing."

Tang'e suddenly had her expression darkened. The surrounding atmosphere also became awkward. What this old man said was simply infuriating.

"This is really unbelievable. I can't communicate with him." Tang'e was defeated, so she snorted unhappily and left.

Just then, Sun Mingxuan walked over and said worriedly, "Mum, it's already ten-thirty in the morning. The ceremony is starting really soon, but why is grandfather not here yet?"

"Son, don't worry. Grandfather will definitely be here to support you. He will make a grand entrance." Tang'e was extremely confident.

Honk honk! Just then, the loud honking of a car could be heard. The guests frowned; this was the hotel's garden, not the parking lot. Who was so bold as to drive here?

Some people raised their heads to look. Suddenly, they were stunned and very surprised.

The car was an ordinary black Audi A6; any of the Sun family's guests there could easily buy ten or eight of those.

However, what was important was the car number plate—'Jiang A00001'!

This was the car of the Mayor of Jiangling City. Was the Mayor of Jiangling City here?

Everybody there was stunned. An elegant man who was wearing simple office wear and gold-rimmed glasses stepped out of the car.

He respectfully opened the door of the back seat and helped the person inside to come out.

One of the Sun family's relatives immediately recognized the man with the glasses. "That is Secretary Wang, the Mayor's most trusted secretary. He is someone who could represent the Mayor on occasions. Even a bigshot like him came?"

"Secretary Wang is personally opening the car door, so who could it be inside? Such a big shot?"

Everybody was full of anticipation, as they looked on excitedly. Next, an old man with snowy white hair and a fit body stepped out of the car. He looked friendly, and yet he exuded a powerful demeanor.

"Hehe, you're all here. It's crowded!"

Tang'e was instantly very surprised. She rushed over. "Dad!"

Gasp! The people in the crowd all inhaled sharply—this was Tang Taishan!

He was a retired Lieutenant Governor of Jiangbei, a Second Ranked Statesman. He was the highly respected Tang Taishan who had disciples everywhere; no wonder there was such grandeur at the event.

"Mr. Tang!"

"How are you, Mr. Tang?"

The surrounding crowd all stood up straight and parted ways for him to pass. They all had respectful expressions on their faces; they didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

Sun Mingxuan and Tang'e, mother and son, helped the old man as they walked, looking haughty with their heads held high, as if the old man was a new emperor ascending the throne; there was unspeakable pride and prestige.

How many years had it been since the Sun family had this kind of prestige.

It was really exciting.

Under the respectful gaze of the crowd, Sun Mingxuan helped to support Tang Taishan. His heart fluttered; he felt as if he was dreaming.

To ride in Jiangling City's Number One car, to have Secretary Wang personally open the car door for him, and to have even all the powerful people at the event had to get up and nervously greet him; this was such unrivalled prestige and pride!

At this moment, Sun Mingxuan finally experienced real power, and it felt really good.

"Hehe, sit. Please sit." Tang Taishan smiled and waved his hand. He seemed to have naturally assumed that he was the owner of the event as he patted Sun Mingxuan's hand and said, "Today is my grandson, Mingxuan's wedding ceremony. It's a joyous occasion. Thank you all, friends and family, for your wishes. I am touched."

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Chapter 200 Difference In Social Status

"Dear, let's not wait any longer. As Feng said, he's on his way here soon, to put on the wedding dress for her and to see her off," Liu Minglan, who stood behind, suggested cheerfully.

Her wrinkled face was full of joy and happiness. "Seeing both of them finally getting along together really makes my day! And oh, did you see Yingying's wedding dress? Oh my god, it costs 400 million! Feng is really awesome! I wonder how he is able to earn so much!"

"Ha! Of course he is able to do so! He is my son after all!" Zhou Lie laughed. He continued proudly, "Like father, like son. That kid got a temper the same as mine when I was young. Ha!"

"Oh, you shameless old fool!" Liu Minglan remarked crossly. She began to contemplate seriously, "By the way, the kid is old enough to get married himself, am I right?"

Zhou Lie glared at Liu Minglan. "What a busybody old lady you are!"

"Well, yes, I am! What do you care about anyway?" Liu Minglan put her hands on her hips. With a pair of lively rotating eyes, she glanced at almost all the girls within the suitable age range around the place. She then began to consider them one-by-one carefully in her mind.

Indeed, it was normal for old women like Liu Minglan to be interested in matchmaking. After all, the joy of marrying her daughter off to someone was very different from the joy

of her son getting married himself. Liu Minglan preferred having grandchildren from his son over having grandchildren from her daughter.

"Zhou Lie, Liu Minglan, what are you doing outside on such a merry wedding day?" Suddenly, the proud Tang'e walked toward Zhou Lie and Liu Minglan in an annoyingly pretentious and arrogant manner. She stopped about three meters away while frowning and fanning her hand in front of her nose, as if she smelled something obnoxious from Zhou Lie and Liu Minglan.

"Are you waiting for some VIP relatives? Oh, of course, today is Mingxuan and Zhou Ying's wedding day, certainly you need to invite some notable relatives so that you don't feel humiliated, am I right?

Look at all the guests of our Sun Family, they are mostly businessmen, entrepreneurs, lecturers, corporate leaders and other notables. All of them are prominent figures in the society," Tang'e sighed and remarked disdainfully.

"Mr. Tang, don't say that. You're being too kind."

"That's right. Mr. Tang, it's our honor to be able to attend your grandson's wedding today."

"Mr. Tang, if you need my assistance in the future, please do not hesitate to ask. I'll try my best to assist you."

The surrounding guests were busy buttering Tang Taishan up with flatteries. They were happy and honored to be invited to the wedding.

Meanwhile, Sun Mingxuan and Tang'e were on cloud nine to be flattered by their guests. They felt excited and were extremely proud of themselves.

Sun Jianye too, came and shook Secretary Wang's hand excitedly. "Secretary Wang, I'm truly sorry to bother you to come all the way here by yourself. You're too kind," Sun Jianye said.

Although Sun Jianye was the third-in-command of Jiangling City, he still treated Secretary Wang, the Chief Secretary of the Mayor with respect.

"You're welcome. It's an honor for a younger generation like me to be of service to an honorable senior politician like Mr. Tang, who serves the citizens earnestly. I'm certainly lucky to witness Mr. Tang's graceful demeanor and to have such a golden opportunity to learn from the great man," Secretary Wang said with much sincerity in his voice.

Then, he turned to Sun Mingxuan and smiled. "You must be Mingxuan. Initially, Mayor Yan planned to come in person and congratulate you on your wedding, but unfortunately, he had to attend to some important businesses, so he asked me to come

on behalf of him and send his best wishes to you instead. Here is the calligraphy written by Mayor Yan himself, as a wedding gift for you, Mingxuan."

As he finished, Secretary Wang passed Sun Mingxuan a large piece of Chinese calligraphy. There were four Chinese characters 'Bai Nian He Hao' written on the calligraphy piece, which carried the meaning of 'live together in harmony forever'. The calligraphy looked graceful and magnificent.

Sun Mingxuan's excitement was beyond description. He bowed and thanked Secretary Wang repeatedly, "Thank you Mayor Yan. Thank you Secretary Wang. I-I really appreciate it!"

The guests were envious of Sun Mingxuan. Those were calligraphy written by the mayor of Jiangling City himself. The calligraphy would bring glory and repel any bad omen—even demons and monsters would be frightened away—if it was hung in the lobby of the Sun Group, not to mention its commercial and artistic value.

The calligraphy was a solid proof which showed that the Sun Family was completely under the protection of the mayor of Jiangling City. Who would be daring enough to harm the Sun Family? Weren't they afraid of losing their lives for doing so?

Tang Taishan laughed heartily. Putting on a façade of seniority, he said, "Wang, continue your hard work. You're a bright young man. You'll achieve greatness in future." There was an obvious trace of pride and arrogance in his words.

"Years ago, Yan used to be my secretary who helped with some ordinary daily chores like serving tea and running errands. I often scolded him back then, but look at him now, he became the mayor of a city! I'm sure you'll be more successful than him."

"Mr. Tang, it is all because of your guidance. I still have a lot to learn from you and will certainly listen to your teachings in future." Secretary Wang nodded with a smile. He left in a hurry after exchanging some greetings with Tang Taishan.

Suddenly, the wedding became merrier following Tang Taishan's arrival and the discussion revolved around him.

The guests were surprised by the Sun Family's ability to invite a prominent figure like Tang Taishan, even the Mayor of Jiangling previously worked under him. The old man was truly incredible!

Tang Taishan smiled and nodded at the relatives of the Sun Family while exchanging brief greetings with them. He also greeted the poor relatives from the Zhou Family with a simple nod and grin, pretending to treat his beloved citizens with equality in order to show off his noble act of egalitarianism.

However, like Tang'e, Tang Taishan kept his distance of at least three meters away from the Zhou Family, while keeping himself closer to the notables and other powerful and influential guests.

The guests were orderly divided into different cliques according to their social status. This put Zhou Lie and his family ill at ease. Since his arrival, Tang Taishan behaved like an orchestra conductor and became the center of attention as the guests were busy acquainting themselves to him. It was as if he was the Sun and the Earth would have to revolve around him.

It was not long before Tang Taishan smiled and looked at Zhou Ying. "You must be the bride, such a beautiful and virtuous lady. You mustn't forget to behave yourself and to be obedient after you're married into the Sun Family, alright?"