

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.

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

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

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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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

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

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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.

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

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

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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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

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

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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

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."



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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.

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

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?

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.



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At this moment, the door to the private room was violently kicked open and the loud noise scared the people inside.

Next, more than ten young men streamed into the private room; they were dressed in a black uniform and their dark hair had been dyed into all sorts of colors. They held steel rods, blades, and other similar tools of terror. One look was enough to tell that they were there with hostile intentions and they were not to be provoked.

Leading the group was a strong-looking guy of about five-foot-eight. He was bald and burly, looking very imposing with the tattoos and bulging veins on his bare arms.

“Are you going to support this guy?” The bald strong man grinned and pointed at Xu Hai. He glanced fiercely at the wealthy kids present. Then, he flipped a table with one kick and roared, “You people even dare to offend Chairman Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas? You little son of a b*tch sure have the guts to harass Chairman Ma’s woman. You people must be tired of living already to dare to provoke Chairman Ma!”

Xu Hai was scared stiff and the group of wealthy kids did not dare to make any noise.

so terrified that their hearts were about to jump out of their bodies.

The person Xu Hai offended was the chairman of the Chamber, Ma Sanyuan?

They were scared silent; Ma Sanyuan had been the hero of Jiangling's underworld for more than twenty years. Even the older generation had to respect him. This group of youngsters grew up listening to legends about Ma Sanyuan and their impression of him was that he was a monster. Therefore, they couldn't find it in them to fight back; even their souls had been scared out of their bodies.

“Hahaha, a group of cowards.” The bald guy glanced at the group of wealthy kids. Then, he reached a hand out to grab Xu Hai and smiled coldly. “You, this is not over yet. Come with me to apologize to Miss, otherwise you're going to become an eunuch, do you understand?”

Xu Hai panicked even further as the bald guy grabbed him mercilessly and was ready to walk out of the private room.

“Put him down!”

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly rang

around in puzzlement and saw Sun Mingxuan looking at him. Sun Mingxuan laughed out loud, then said, “I was thinking who is this big shot causing trouble here. Turns out it’s just a couple of the Chamber’s dogs! There’s no need to talk about you. Even if Ma Sanyuan is here himself, he would have to kneel in front of me to beg for forgiveness!” Sun Mingxuan was full of himself. With a wave of a hand, he ordered, “Go and ask Ma Sanyuan to come here. Say that I, Sun Mingxuan, am here. Ask him to kowtow to my brothers and apologize to them.”

As he said this, all the wealthy kids were completely stunned. They looked at Sun Mingxuan with their jaws open. The girls, on the other hand, looked full of envy and respect; Young Master Sun was a force to be reckoned with—even Ma Sanyuan, who was the big boss of the underworld, was nothing to him.

Chu Feng, who was present, was also slightly stunned. Next, he thought of what Zhou Lie told him while they were drinking. With that thought in mind, he understood why Sun Mingxuan was behaving this way.

That night, Chu Feng broke into the Chamber’s headquarters and pressured Ma

apologize to them.

Incidentally, Sun Mingxuan's uncle got promoted. Then, he talked to Ma Sanyuan about returning the Zhou family's land deed.

Therefore, Sun Mingxuan must have assumed that it was his uncle's position that did the trick. As a result, he credited himself and went around showing off, telling everyone about his uncle's influence, and how it made even Ma Sanyuan bow to him.

Chu Feng cracked a smile—this Sun Mingxuan really thought that his uncle was so powerful and influential that he could command even Ma Sanyuan?

He wanted to see how this guy would cope when Ma Sanyuan really arrived.

The evils one brings upon oneself are the hardest to bear.

The muscled bald guy was stunned for quite a while, along with everybody else there. They looked at each other, then behaved as if they just heard the biggest joke ever, holding their stomachs and laughing to their heart's content.

"F*ck, you're so funny. My friend, you're

come over and kowtow to you and apologize? Who do you think you are? A modern prince?"

The bald guy grinned and stared at Sun Mingxuan like he was an idiot. His face was glistening with menace as he played with the machete in his hand. He was ready to slice this guy's tongue off so that he would always remember this moment.

"Who am I? You don't have the right to know. Just ask Ma Sanyuan if he remembers what happened on the 16th of September at midnight in the Plum Blossom village at the door of the Zhou family home. He'll get it."



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Sun Mingxuan spoke with a proud look on his face, then he took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth, followed by taking out a box of matches and striking a match before lighting the cigarette in his mouth.

He didn't like using lighters, but instead preferred the feeling of striking a match because he could feel like a big shot like those in Hong Kong films, which he thought was very cool.

"In three minutes, I want to see Ma Sanyuan kneeling in front of me to apologize to me. Otherwise, deal with the consequences," Sun Mingxuan scolded and flicked the cigarette in his hand, causing a bit of the cigarette butt to fly off the cigarette and hit the bald tough guy on the face. As the fire flickered, Sun Mingxuan felt invincible, like a king.

A red burn appeared on the bald guys' face where the cigarette butt had hit him. At the same time, Sun Mingxuan's words caused a tremor in his heart.

September the sixteenth was a nightmarish and unforgettable night!

That night, two mysterious young men who were armed broke into the Chamber's building. With a single word, they had the

the leadership of the provincial office off their pedestals. It was so bad that it caused Ma Sanyuan, who had ruled Jiangling for twenty years, to kneel down and beg for forgiveness.

In the end, Ma Sanyuan had no choice but to personally go to the Zhou family house in Plum Blossom Village to apologize and compensate Zhou Lie, only then was the matter settled.

That night, he properly witnessed how capable that Mr. Chu was. It broadened his horizons and it was an experience he would never forget within his lifetime.

How did Sun Mingxuan know about that incident? Was he related to that esteemed Mr. Chu?

The bald tough guy trembled. He carefully swept his gaze across everybody in the private room. Suddenly, in the dim light, he caught sight of Chu Feng who was standing in the corner and they locked eyes.

Chu Feng smiled faintly at him, looking like he didn't have a care in the world. However, the bald guy's legs began to shake and he nearly fell into a kneeling position.

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“Sorry, I didn’t know that you are here. I will inform the chairman right away.”

The bald guy was so scared that he was desperate to disappear from the scene. Without saying another word, he quickly bowed and left with his subordinates, scared witless.

Suddenly, the place was completely quiet.

The group of wealthy kids were all stunned with their jaws dropped—did Sun Mingxuan really just scare Ma Sanyuan’s men away?

That was so awesome!

“W-What did I just see? The Chamber’s men bowing to us and apologizing? H-He ran away, terrified of Young Master Sun?”

“Sh*t! You’re so cool, Young Master Sun! The people from the Chamber are nothing to you. I give you my utmost respect!”

“Young Master Sun, you are so cool! I drink to you! Cheers!”

The group of wealthy kids were very happy and excited. They didn’t know what really happened and thought that Sun Mingxuan really flexed his muscles and showed them

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guy and his group of thugs running with their tails between their legs.

Chu Feng chuckled and he quietly watched the show.

“Dear all, I’m not worthy of the praise. After all, I’m only riding on my uncle’s coattails, so it’s nothing. This Ma Sanyuan was somebody my uncle put in his place. Haha. Come, let’s eat and enjoy ourselves. Please don’t be shy.”

Sun Mingxuan was pleased with himself and he exuded arrogance. He smacked Xu Hai’s arm hard as he laughed and said, “Young Master Xu, just sit here and enjoy yourself today as you wait for Ma Sanyuan to personally come here to apologize and make amendments.” He made teasing expressions as he laughed while saying, “You like that woman that belongs to him, don’t you? I’ll tell him to give her to you so you can have fun with her for as long as you please.”

Xu Hai felt a buzz in his brain, as if he was dreaming; he felt that the situation was not that simple.

When that bald guy left, the direction he was bowing and speaking to was not to Sun Mingxuan, but... to Chu Feng?

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Xu Hai was quite astonished and he felt unsettled.

As for Sun Mingxuan, he was very smug; it was his time in the limelight.

When he thought of the unforgettable night when Ma Sanyuan kneeled outside the Zhou family house to kowtow and make amendments, it brought a sweet taste in his mouth.

It was also that night when he experienced his uncle's shocking power. It was then that he transformed and became 'one of the upper class'.

However, it was a pity that only the few Zhou family members witnessed Ma Sanyuan kneeling and asking for forgiveness that night. Since it was not public information, his position in Sun Mingxuan's circle was not elevated.

But today, his chance had arrived.

Today, he wanted to publicly humiliate Ma Sanyuan, the big boss of the underworld in their area. Then, he would establish himself as a superior man and his name would spread all over Jiangling, and even all over the whole of Jiangbei!

Sun Mingxuan was very proud of himself, feeling ecstatic on the inside.

With shining eyes, he looked at Chu Feng who was in a corner. He walked over and said condescendingly, "Chu Feng, do you remember the time when Ma Sanyuan took the Zhou family's land deed and broke my father-in-law's leg?"



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Chu Feng spoke up, "He returned the deed and Ma Sanyuan paid the price by personally showing up to kowtow and apologize."

"Yeap, and I made him do that." Sun Mingxuan arrogantly held his head high and said, "One word from my uncle, and he showed up that very night to compensate and beg for forgiveness from us. He was terrified of us. I'm sure that you didn't know about this? Tsk tsk. I don't expect small fry like you to understand top-secret stuff like this."

"Oh, you did that?" A corner of Chu Feng's lips lifted into an amused smile. "Your uncle is just a third-in-command, and you think that he can command Ma Sanyuan, who's worth three billion and has controlled Jiangling for over 20 years?"

"What do you mean by that?" Sun Mingxuan's face fell immediately and he scoffed, "Tell him, Ying Ying. Which of your poor-as-heck relatives has the power to do that. Except for my uncle, who among them has the power to make Ma Sanyuan bow to us? Surely you're not saying that you were the one who did that? What a joke!"

Zhou Ying's expression was unreadable as she mumbled, "It's true. That's all Mingxuan's

words may be cruel, but that was the fact—no one else in the Zhou family had this amount of influence.

The rich kids scoffed at this and started mocking, “I know, right? Who do you think you are to doubt Ma Sanyuan’s influence like this?”

“Just a third-in-command’. Do you even know what power is, you country bumpkin?”

“Ignorant. Ignorant to the core. Let’s not invite people like these in the future. He’s nowhere near our level, so there’s nothing we have in common to talk about.”

Chu Feng simply watched the rich kids put on a show for Sun Mingxuan, who was getting more and more boastful.

They would see who was the truly powerful one in a moment, so this show of flattery was just that—a show.

Just then, with the sound of pattering footsteps, a charismatic middle-aged man barged into the lounge with a whole bunch of men. His head was lowered in respect, but it was definitely Ma Sanyuan, ruler of the Jiangling underworld and Chairman of the Chamber of the Four Seas.

The rich kids instinctively stood up with fear in their expressions. This was one of the bigshots in Jiangling, after all. Of course they'd fear him.

Sun Mingxuan, though, knew his chance for glory had come, and immediately barked, aloof, "Ma Sanyuan, kneel to me!"

The next thing he knew, Ma Sanyuan actually did kneel in front of him. There was a look of terror on his face as he pleaded, "I'm so sorry! I didn't know that Xu Hai was your friend. Please forgive me."

The rich kids' expressions turned to glee, then shock, then disbelief before settling on horror.

They were gleeful because Ma Sanyuan had actually kneeled, but then they realized he was not kneeling toward Sun Mingxuan, but toward Chu Feng in the corner. What on earth?

Ma Sanyuan had practically prostrated himself as he spoke up again in a respectful tone, "I had no idea that you were here, Mr. Chu. Please forgive me for not welcoming you."

His men knelt in unison and cried out,

From the start, they'd only had eyes for Chu Feng; they didn't even spare Sun Mingxuan a second glance. Dead silence filled the room as the rich kids' jaws dropped, making them look like stone statues that could fit a whole coconut in their mouths.

Yun Muqing stared at the Chu Feng beside her with wide eyes, while he calmly poured himself tea. Zhou Ying was wearing an expression of shock as well.

Sun Mingxuan looked even worse; his lips were twitching nonstop and his face felt like it was getting smacked over and over again a thousand times.

"M-Mr. Chu?" Ma Sanyuan's men maintained their kneeling positions in front of Chu Feng, as if they were worshipping a god.

The lounge was dead silent. Some of the kids did not even notice that their glasses were overflowing, wetting their clothes in the process, as their hands froze mid-air due to shock while they were pouring themselves drinks. Meanwhile, two girls in the corner who were applying lipstick to their mouths were so surprised that their lipstick went all the way to the corners of their eyes.

Everyone was in shock. Wasn't Ma Sanyuan

Why were they kneeling before that piece of crap, Chu Feng? What was going on?



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NH

Sun Mingxuan's expression became even more twisted now. His lip muscles twitched again as he commanded, "Ma Sanyuan, have you gone blind? I'm right here! Why are you kneeling toward that piece of trash, Chu Feng? Get over here!"

Ma Sanyuan remained prostrated on the floor, not moving a single muscle.

Sun Mingxuan stood in rage and jabbed a finger at him. "I'm Sun Mingxuan, nephew of the city's third-in-command, Sun Jianye. How dare you defy my uncle?"

Ma Sanyuan remained unmoving like a stone statue.

Sun Mingxuan felt that he was getting slapped yet again; the gazes of everyone else in the room made his face burn mercilessly even more.

"So the dog has chosen to rebel." In his frustration, Sun Mingxuan hurled a bottle at Ma Sanyuan's head. With a loud crash, the back of Ma Sanyuan's head was nearly split open. Ma Sanyuan shuddered upon the impact, but remained motionless even as blood streamed from his wound.

Sun Mingxuan suddenly had a bad feeling

skipped a beat.

Everyone else in the room changed their expressions, held their breath and started backing away from Sun Mingxuan. By now, it was clear that Ma Sanyuan didn't give a hoot about Sun Mingxuan, because his priority was to appease Chu Feng. That was why he didn't move before Chu Feng gave the word, no matter how much Sun Mingxuan insulted or even hit him.

"Who is this man?" The rich kids looked to Chu Feng with a mixture of emotions, still terrified.

At that moment, Chu Feng simply said, "Get up. They're not my friends. I have nothing to do with them."

That simple sentence sent their hearts sinking into a pit.

"Thank you, Mr. Chu." It was only then that Ma Sanyuan felt a sense of relief, but he still maintained a respectful bow.

By now, Sun Mingxuan's face had gone pale as he watched the scene unfold. What was going on? Why was Ma Sanyuan being so respectful to Chu Feng when he was his uncle's dog? He saw this man kneeling

NH

for mercy. What was going on?!

Chu Feng slowly stood up, scanned the crowd and announced, “Since they’re the ones who called you here, it’s time to settle the score on your own. Ma Sanyuan, I’ll stay out of this and leave you to it.”

With that, he took Yun Muqing’s hand and led her outside. “What’ll happen next may get a bit gory. It’s better if you don’t look.”

“Thank you, Mr. Chu,” Ma Sanyuan said respectfully. Then, with a fierce glare that struck fear into the rich kids’ hearts, he rose in a way that made them feel like prey being targeted by a predator. After all, how could these glorified greenhouse flowers possibly compare to a charismatic bigshot like him, who’d ruled Jiangling for twenty years?

Behind Ma Sanyuan, his men immediately surrounded the crowd; they were all exuding a murderous aura. Since Chu Feng had declared neutrality, they could go all out on these people.

Sun Mingxuan was still afraid, but he forced a calm expression even as he stepped back. “W-What are you doing? I’m warning you, Ma Sanyuan, I’m—”

NH

“F*ck you. Who the hell are you to use my full name, you scoundrel?” Ma Sanyuan slapped Sun Mingxuan without hesitation, hard enough that Sun Mingxuan immediately suffered a flesh wound and even lost his two front teeth.

Even after Sun Mingxuan stumbled backwards into the table, breaking every glass container and spilling all the fruits and alcohol on it, Ma Sanyuan seized him by his hair with one hand and continued slapping with the other, all the while yelling, “You little rascal. Who are you to demand me to kneel and apologize to you? Who the hell’s your uncle? How dare you even use him to step over me? How dare you hit me, you damned boy. If I don’t kill you today, my name isn’t Ma Sanyuan!”

After a dozen slaps, Sun Mingxuan’s face resembled a bloodied pig’s head and he let out an agonized wail.

“Beat him up properly.”



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With a frustrated grunt from Ma Sanyuan, his men immediately rushed forward to beat up Sun Mingxuan with killing intent.

The rest of the crowd, meanwhile, were holding their breaths and curled up into little balls with pale faces and pounding hearts. It had only just sunk in that despite the shameless boasting that came from Sun Mingxuan, Ma Sanyuan didn't actually care about him at all and he could crush him at any minute.

Chu Feng looked on apathetically; Sun Mingxuan brought this onto himself, so this was the price he needed to pay, all alone.

Zhou Ying, though, charged forward to put herself between Ma Sanyuan and Sun Mingxuan. "Stop! Please stop! Mingxuan, what's gotten into you? Apologize to Chairman Ma and admit that we were wrong!" she cried out emphatically. She now understood that Ma Sanyuan's apology that day was likely because of Chu Feng and not Sun Mingxuan's uncle. Sun Mingxuan was still her fiance and she couldn't bear to see him beaten up like this after all.

"Y-You're dead meat, Ma Sanyuan." Sun Mingxuan's face was covered in blood, but he still spat out of fury, "When my uncle

NH

Ma Sanyuan frowned. When a subordinate whispered something into his ear, the frown turned into an amused smile. “Oh, that Sun Jianye is your uncle? You actually consider him your benefactor? Ha! Someone get Sun Jianye from downstairs.”

The rich kids became even more shocked at this; judging by Ma Sanyuan’s tone, it sounded like Sun Jianye was his subordinate and not the other way round.

Five minutes later, a thin middle-aged man with a solemn expression walked in, bearing a striking resemblance to Sun Mingxuan. He was undoubtedly Sun Mingxuan’s ‘bad*ss uncle’, Sun Jianye.

So, Ma Sanyuan made himself comfortable on the sofa and lit a cigar with an amused expression on his face. “Hey, Sun. This boy just offended me. He said that was your nephew, and that you backed his decision to mess with me.”

Sun Mingxuan cried out as if he’d seen his savior, “Uncle! Please avenge me by dealing with this bastard Ma Sanyuan, you have to—”

Smack! Unexpectedly, Sun Jianye immediately reacted with a slap to his nephew’s face and roared, “You little rascal.

NH

Sun Jianye would have slapped his nephew to death if he could.

Ma Sanyuan may have lost that benefactor in the prefectural administration, but rumor has it that he had secured an even more powerful one, who had a practically limitless influence, one by the name of Mr. Chu.

Sun Jianye had pulled so many strings trying to meet with Ma Sanyuan on this day, thinking he'd secure some projects for his political portfolio after rubbing shoulders with the man.

Then his bastard of a nephew just had to go and offend him, practically ruining the gears that he'd been trying so hard to grease. "Kneel and apologize to Chairman Ma, you ingrate!" he roared.

Sun Jianye had always been a pillar of the Sun family. He had practically raised everyone in Sun Mingxuan's generation, so his words were like the Gospel to Sun Mingxuan.

In an instant, Sun Mingxuan fell to his knees. There was a look of terror on his pale face. He felt like his heart was breaking; his dignity, pride and glory were all shattered with this one act of kneeling. He was even

“Chairman Ma, I’ve done a terrible job educating this boy. Please forgive me for making a fool of myself.” Even after Sun Mingxuan knelt, Sun Jianye bowed deeply as well and apologized to Ma Sanyuan.

He felt a bit awkward for bowing, since he was still the city’s third-in-command and he was forced to bow to appease the anger of Ma Sanyuan, all because of his useless nephew having stirred up so much trouble.

But it couldn’t be helped; Ma Sanyuan still ruled the underworld with an iron fist. With that ridiculously influential ‘Mr. Chu’ backing him, he really couldn’t afford to mess with Ma Sanyuan.

“I leave this ingrate to you, Chairman Ma. All I ask is that you leave him alive.”



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