

“What do you mean? You were the one who invited me, and now you say I’m blacklisted? Don’t mess with me! Do you know who my husband is?” Han Li put her hands on her hips and raged at the staff in earnest.

“Stop yelling. Maybe it was just a system error. Try mine.” Liu Xuecheng frowned and handed over his own invitation card, annoyed. Internally, he cursed Manager Wang for humiliating his wife like this and planned to reprimand him later.

Beep beep beep!

A deafening siren started blaring as Liu Xuecheng’s invitation card resulted in a big ‘X’, making his face fall instantly. Around them, the crowd started gossiping. Everyone thought these two were some sort of VIP, but it turned out they were just hustlers who tried to swagger in with fake invitation cards. Had they no brains?

“Wh-What’s going on?” His face was now as dark as the night, and he started raging as well, “There must be something wrong with your machines. Get me Manager Wang! I want to speak to him personally.”

The security officers sneered. As far as they were concerned, these two were the hustlers trying to scam their way in. “I’m sorry, but you’re on the blacklist so you’re not welcome here. Please leave.” Immediately, the security officers started shoving the couple even while they fought back, to the point that both of them were pushed to the

ground and covered in dust. It was a humiliating sight.

Liu Xuecheng nearly busted a lung with pent up anger and yelled, still shaking, "This is outrageous! You're all being outrageous!" He was the President of the Cultural Center, a deputy office-level manager who was personally invited to perform a check-in! Even the general manager of Happy Valley would be forced to treat him well, and now he was on the blacklist? And getting booted by lowly security officers? Oh, the humiliation.

"I told you. Know your place before you start making fun of others." Chu Feng strode past the couple. "Mocking me when you yourself don't have the right to enter. Wouldn't that be the pot calling the kettle black?" Yun Muqing covered her smile with a hand, thoroughly satisfied by the revenge she had gotten.

Han Li was just about ready to explode as she pointed at Chu Feng and yelled, "What are you bragging about? Let's see a peasant like you try to get in when even I couldn't! Who do you think you are?" Liu Xuecheng snorted in agreement and searched for a way to contact the general manager of Happy Valley, planning to interrogate him later on. Chu Feng simply ignored them and handed over his ID card. Since all invited guests were registered digitally, the invitation card itself wasn't necessary for verification and because of this, the staff didn't make a fuss as they scanned his ID.

Immediately, the machine let out a series of clear beeps, and the staff were shocked. On the display screen, a gold star appeared underneath Chu Feng's name. More stars started to appear until there were five stars, and they combined to become a dazzling diamond. The staff stood bolt upright in unison when they saw this.

Thinking Chu Feng was getting booted the same way she did, Han Li started laughing maniacally. "See, you're on the blacklist too! I told you a piece of trash like you—"

Before she could finish, every staff member present rushed over as their staff head bowed down to Chu Feng. "Welcome to Happy Valley, our esteemed diamond-tier guest!" Following that, all the staff bowed down in unison and repeated, "Welcome to Happy Valley!"

Han Li became dumbfounded. Her eyes widened, and her body stiffened like a stone statue's. Liu Xuecheng also became wide-eyed, whereas Yun Muqing, Duo Duo, and Xiao Hu were speechless as they couldn't believe their eyes. The crowd fell into stunned silence.

Like most high-end venues, Happy Valley had its own membership system that identified Happy Valley's most esteemed customers and offered countless benefits and privileges to match. Only customers who spent a hundred thousand annually were eligible to become one-star members, whereas the expenditure required for a two-star membership was two hundred thousand

and so on. However, the eligibility criteria for the ultimate diamond-tier was not based on expenditure but on the discretion of Heather herself, the CEO of Happy Valley.

These diamond-tier customers were either impossibly wealthy or incredibly powerful, on par with the world's trillionaires. That was why there were less than a hundred diamond-tier Happy Valley members globally, and why the staff had always thought they were little more than a myth. But now that they had actually met a diamond-tier member in person, how could they not become overwhelmed and nervous?



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This was a well-respected, genuine big shot that had a net worth of hundreds of billions. In the whole of Jiangling, he had no competitors.

Everyone there was stunned as they watched the scene unfold before them in disbelief.

However, Chu Feng could only shake his head helplessly—Heather was always being superfluous.

All he wanted was a few invitation cards; there was no need for her to make them diamond-tier members.

“May I go in now?”

“Yes, of course you may.”

Chu Feng carried Duo Duo and pulled Yun Muqing, who was looking stunned, along with him, proudly striding into Happy Valley.

Han Li and Liu Xuecheng were livid. They felt awful as if they were forced to swallow two whole pounds of disgusting stuff.

Before this, they were mocking Chu Feng for being worthless and an opportunist. But now, he was a member of the park, and the employees welcomed him as he walked like a boss into Happy Valley.

On the other hand, both of them, who were invited over to provide guidance and leadership, were blacklisted, stopped at the door, and humiliated.

A cold breeze hit Liu Xuecheng's face as if the wind was giving him violent slaps across his face. Despite the cold, his face felt burning hot.

...

As they walked into Happy Valley, Yun Muqing was dazed and suspicious. She thought that all of this was like a dream as it felt surreal and completely unrealistic.

How did Han Li and Liu Xuecheng suddenly get blacklisted? As for Chu Feng, how did he become a VIP that had a diamond-tier status to boot?

As for Duo Duo and Xiao Hu, when the two kids arrived at the heaven for kids, Happy Valley, they were so ecstatic that they leaped with joy; it was as if everything that happened before had been forgotten.

They played to their hearts' content.

There were three worlds—The Caribbean Sea, Star Pole Crossing, and Snow White's World. They enjoyed one magical and mysterious world after another, which were all constructed with the simplest technologies, yet it was still able to provide visitors an immersive experience.

In Happy Valley, one could find a carousel, a ferris wheel, the classic meet-and-greet with animated characters, not to mention all sorts of delicious food.

After walking around for three or four hours, the two kids were still energetic and high-spirited. On the other hand, Yun Muqing was getting exhausted. So, Chu Feng accompanied her, and they strolled across the lawn and played on the swings.

Although it was late autumn, the lawn was a lush green; it was the size of two football fields, and its surface was very comfortable and soft. When there was a breeze, an unknown flowery scent wafted into their noses.

Chu Feng and Yun Muqing sat on two adjoining swings and swung leisurely. The breeze blew through Yun Muqing's long hair, and her hair danced in the wind; the long skirt swayed and exposed half of her fair, slim legs—she looked gorgeous.

To snap a picture of her from any angle would easily win one an award at any photography festival.

“Chu Feng, can you please tell me what is going on?”

Yun Muqing bit her red lips. With suspicion and worry, she glanced at Chu Feng who was sitting by her side. “How did Han Li and her husband get blacklisted? As for your diamond membership...”

Chu Feng replied, “It was easy. I know the president of Happy Valley, Heather, who is also known as the goddess of business. All these

could be settled with a mere phone call with her.” As Yun Muqing stared at Chu Feng in surprise, with a look of reminiscence in his eyes, he explained, “As I’ve said before, I’m from the military. Three years ago, I was on a mission in the West. It was at that time that I rescued Heather and her clan from a hostage situation. Therefore, you could say that I was her savior.”

Chu Feng was putting it mildly; only those who experienced that war could truly understand the actual cruelty and shocking magnitude of the battle that shocked the whole Western underworld, the war that had gone down in history as a ‘Holy War’!

Heather and her family were some of the lucky survivors of that Holy War.

As for Chu Feng, he trampled over tens of thousands of his enemies’ bones. After that battle, he was apotheosized as the powerful and mighty Ashura.

Yun Muqing nodded and glanced at Chu Feng, saying, “I see. The hero saved the damsel in distress. I never would have thought that you had such an unforgettable encounter, huh?”

Chu Feng cracked a smile. Suddenly, he scrunched his nose and started sniffing everywhere.

When Chu Feng had leaned in so close to her hair that he was practically by the side of her ears, Yun Muqing asked in annoyance, “Wh-What are you doing?”

Chu Feng said, “I smell jealousy. Do you smell it too? It seems like the green-eyed monster has taken over you. The smell is overbearing!”

“I-I’m not jealous! Don’t talk nonsense!”

Yun Muqing’s pretty face felt so hot that even her earlobes turned red. She angrily chased after him while throwing punches at him with her dainty fists.

“Stop right there and tell me what you mean!”

Chu Feng laughed as he ran in front of her; the matching couple and the beautiful scenery were such a wonderful sight for the surrounding tourists as they gasped in admiration.

However, not far away from the lawn stood a group of people, dressed in suits, who were exuding an extraordinary aura. They surrounded a couple who looked somber, and they were trying to appease them.

“Director Liu, please listen to me. It was a misunderstanding. It definitely was. We have such a good relationship, so why would I blacklist you?”

Their leader was an astute man who was around thirty years old. He explained anxiously, “Th-There

must be something wrong with the system. My subordinates are not competent enough.”

This person was the Jiangling’s Happy Valley’s General Manager, Wang Wei.

The couple whom he was desperately trying to appease was the couple who was being stopped at the door, Liu Xuecheng and Han Li.

Wang Wei has a bellyful of complaints because he didn’t know what went wrong on this day—the system malfunctioned, causing these two to be stopped outside. Moments ago, Liu Xuecheng phoned him and kicked up quite a ruckus, leaving him full of indignation and distress when he still had to apologize and make it up for the couple.

Even though his title was the General Manager of Happy Valley, and it might sound glamorous, he was still just an employee. Happy Valley was a big and lucrative business, but he had no share. He didn’t earn much, but he had to do all sorts of difficult work and was constantly scolded. In the end, he had no choice but to endure everything.

However, one had to be careful when dealing with the high-positioned figures of Jiangling City. Otherwise, those important people might pick on them by causing them trouble, which might lead to the delaying of the opening of Happy Valley; that was one responsibility Wang Wei cannot afford to bear.

Although Liu Xuecheng appeared to be nothing

more than the director of a cultural center, he was in fact a leader on the Deputy Bureau Director level, meaning that he held extremely great power; he had controlled over half of the cultural and entertainment centers in Jiangling. Since Liu Xuecheng knew Wang Wei's weakness, he could easily take advantage of him and make him suffer by exaggerating on a couple of problems that he encountered.

Thus, Liu Xuecheng was someone who must not be offended by any chance.

Wang Wei tried to explain and soothe them. As he spoke, his subordinates surrounded Liu Xuecheng and Han Li, trying to placate them.

The tall Liu Xuecheng scowled as he put his hands behind his back. He snorted and looked very dissatisfied.

"Misunderstanding? I think it was intentional. I think you intentionally wanted to cause us trouble and embarrass us!" Han Li was outraged, and all her nastiness were showing. She pointed at Wang Wei and scolded, "You said the system broke down? If so, how did everybody walk in so easily, but we were blacklisted? Your people stopped us at the door, and they even raised their voice at us. You must give me an acceptable explanation for this, or we will attribute the responsibility to you, and you'll have to deal with the consequences."

Wang Wei was scolded so badly that he couldn't help but scowl; he held the dignified position of

general manager, yet he had to deal with Han Li's b*tchy attitude.

But considering the power that her husband held, Wang Wei pretended to humble himself by nodding and bowing, saying, "Yes, you are right. I will definitely give you a satisfactory answer. Director Liu, here's a token of an apology. Please accept it." Wang Wei hurriedly pushed a credit card into Liu Xuecheng's hand. He smiled and said, "Buy your wife some new clothes to make her happy."

Liu Xuecheng's eyes narrowed, but he accepted it wordlessly. Han Li's anger was also largely extinguished, and she gave a snort of contempt.

Liu Xuecheng kept his hands clasped behind his back as he lectured, "Manager Wang, if you managed your subordinates well and upheld their quality, we wouldn't have to experience this unpleasant episode."



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“Yes, Director Liu is right. I will immediately fire those incompetent security officers and enhance the standard of quality to prevent such a thing from happening again.”

Wang Wei put on a righteous-looking face. When he saw that Liu Xuecheng and Han Li’s anger had subdued, and the situation was under control, he said, “Director Liu, in your opinion, shall we put an end to today’s misunderstanding and give us an opportunity to make it up to you?”

Liu Xuecheng strode forward without saying a word; he was intentionally put on airs to make Wang Wei and the rest feel uneasy.

Liu Xuecheng walked up to the lawn and was just about to inhale a few breaths of fresh air when his expression suddenly darkened.

Not far away, he saw Chu Feng and Yun Muqing playing around and being lovey-dovey with each other.

At that moment, a wave of anger surged through Liu Xuecheng. It was due to these two that he, the great leader, was stopped at the door and being shamed as people thought he was a freeloader and made fun of him.

On the other hand, they were so carefree and acting lovey-dovey here?

Those two *sshholes really thought that he was done with this matter? In their dreams!

Liu Xuecheng smiled coldly. Then, he turned around and told Wang Wei, "Manager Wang, if you do something for me, I'll wipe the slate clean for today, and I'll not trouble you anymore. In fact, I will help you get resources."

Wang Wei's eyes lit up, and he said with great confidence, "Director Liu, I am at your service."

Liu Xuecheng pointed at the lawn where Chu Feng and Yun Muqing were while he gritted his teeth. "Those two people have offended me. Kick them out and avenge me."

Han Li also realized Chu Feng's presence at that moment. She was trembling with anger, and her eyes were burning with hatred. "Those two bastards are here as well? That's wonderful. I'll have them pay for what they did long ago and what has been done recently."

A few days ago, Chu Feng had embarrassed her at the Kennedy Dreamland. On this day, at Happy Valley, he had caused her family shame again. How could she not take revenge on him?

"This..." Wang Wei hesitated.

Everybody in Happy Valley on this day were invited guests, and everyone was either rich or influential; he didn't want to offend another powerful individual.

Liu Xuecheng glanced at him and read his mind. He said nonchalantly, "Don't worry. These two are

only ordinary people. They do not come from influential backgrounds, nor do they have any power. They don't even have invitation cards. They snuck in here. If you kick them out, I will be satisfied, and today's misunderstanding will be water under the bridge."

Liu Xuecheng was being deceitful; he purposely withheld the fact that Chu Feng was actually a diamond-tier member of Happy Valley. Otherwise, no matter how many times he convinced Wang Wei, he wouldn't dare to pick a fight with Chu Feng.

Besides, Liu Xuecheng didn't care if Chu Feng was powerful or not because he was still nothing next to him. He was the esteemed director of the cultural center on the level of a deputy bureau director. Chu Feng would not be able to do anything to him.

As for Wang Wei, his life meant nothing to Liu Xuecheng.

Liu Xuecheng smiled smugly. He liked his well-conceived plan.

"If that is the case, I will help to avenge you. Don't worry about it, Director Liu."

Wang Wei didn't know that he had been made into a gunman. He grinned as he thought that those two were just powerless peasants, so it wouldn't be any harm to step all over them. It was no big deal.

He fixed his necktie and glanced at his subordinates. Immediately, he went over to them at the lawn, along with a few of his subordinates following behind him.

“Sorry to disturb you. I am the general manager of Jiangling’s Happy Valley, Wang Wei. I just received news that there are freeloaders here. They snuck into our venue and disturbed our valued guests,” Wang Wei spoke proudly in a commanding tone. “So, please cooperate with us and show me your invitation cards. If you do not do so, we’ll use force to get both of you to leave.”

A few of his subordinates took a few steps forward and surrounded Chu Feng and Yun Muqing, staring at the couple with hostility.

“What do you mean?” Yun Muqing’s expression changed, and she was a little angry. “Of all the people here, why are you coming after us? On what grounds are you doing this?”

Wang Wei smiled coldly. “I’m in charge here. I will check whomever I please. If you do not have an invitation card, you are required to leave. This is not some place that people like you can enter.”



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This was clearly an attempt to mess with them. Chu Feng smacked his hands together and scanned the crowd with a look of condescension.

"Wh-What kind of attitude—" Yun Muqing pointed at Manager Wang. She was furious and at her wit's end. "I'm going to complain about you."

"There's no point wasting time with him, Muqing," Chu Feng stood up and said monotonously. "Why would the general manager himself come down to check our invitation cards? Clearly, someone is messing with us from behind the scenes."

"What? Someone's messing with us?" Yun Muqing blinked her big eyes, confused.

"Didn't expect you to be this smart, boy." Liu Xuecheng and Han Li walked out with their heads held high as she pointed at Chu Feng. "Even if I told you it was us, what are you going to do about it? Did you really think you'd be safe after sneaking in? I can boot you out just as easily," Han Li sneered. She instructed the security officers nearby, "What are you waiting for? Get these hustling impostors out of here."

Wang Wei laughed and walked over to Chu Feng so that he could pat his shoulder condescendingly. "Dude, don't blame us. You only have yourself to blame for not knowing your place and offending a big shot like Director Liu. Here's a word of advice: Keep your head down if you don't have what it takes. Otherwise, you'll get screwed over so badly that you won't even know what

happened.”

Chu Feng sidestepped his arm and replied, “So you’d rather stay in cahoots with this guy even if it means becoming his dog? If your foresight is so good, then have you considered the consequences of crossing me? I will destroy you and ruin your life.”

Wang Wei stiffened and burst out laughing as if he had heard a funny joke. “Do you really think you’re that capable? You are worthless.”

“You didn’t even have an invitation card. What right does a crook like you have to threaten me like this?” Wang Wei spat at him. “I call the shots here, man,” Wang Wei shouted as his subordinates crowded around him with their heads held high, wearing similar looks of arrogance. Meanwhile, Liu Xuecheng and Han Li were crossing their arms with looks of malice as if they were watching a fool embarrass himself. “Who dares go against me? Who can go against me?” Wang Wei gloated.

Just then, the cold and crisp voice of a lady drawled, “May I have a go?”

“Who interrupted me? Do you know who I am?” Wang Wei was still in the middle of his narcissistic gloating when a woman’s voice interrupted him, and his face fell as she did so. Sure, he was subject to the command of wealthy people like Liu Xuecheng, but who in Happy Valley dared oppose him? It would be a mutiny if they did!

He was the general manager of Jiangling's Happy Valley, and he held the keys to this kingdom. It was no exaggeration to say that in this one acre of Jiangling, his word was law. How dare someone openly challenge his authority, saying she 'wanted a go'?

Wang Wei scoffed and continued with an arrogant tone, "Who the heck are you to disrespect me like this? Do you know that one word from me will get you—" Suddenly, he realized that everyone was not looking at him, but they were staring straight past him in astonishment. The men behind him had even assembled into two neat rows, saluting with respect as an intimidating, luxurious car slowly pulled up. Then, a pair of legs clad in crystal heels emerged, followed by an elegantly seductive figure with long blonde hair and blue eyes. Her gorgeous appearance emanated an intimidating aura.

She was the one who said 'May I have a go?'. The beautiful blondie was currently glaring straight at Wang Wei with a harsh look. "One word from you will get me what?" she spoke in a perfect Donghua accent.

"Sacked," Wang Wei blurted out. Suddenly, he felt a chill down his spine and turned around. He turned pale and got weak in the knees when he realized who it was. "Ch-Chairman, I wasn't expecting you..."

The crowd went wild as Liu Xuecheng and Han Li's faces fell. Why was Heather, the Chairman of Happy Valley, the legendary trillionaire, and the goddess of the business world, here? Wang Wei could feel his heart leaping out of his chest, and his soul leaving his body. He had just run his mouth off and ordered the owner of Happy Valley, the boss of his own boss, to get sacked!

"Chairman, I can explain. I—"

Surprisingly, the almighty goddess didn't even stop to look at him, and she walked past him as if he was nothing but air. Under the crowd's watchful gazes, she stepped gracefully toward Chu Feng in her high heels as if everyone else was beneath her notice. Then, she bowed down and said reverentially, "Forgive me, My Lord. I have allowed these morons to disrupt your good mood."

The crowd erupted into chaos. Heather—the goddess of the business world and the trillionaire who had single-handedly founded Happy Valley—was bowing to ask forgiveness from a stranger? Liu Xuecheng and Han Li's jaws nearly dropped, but Wang Wei was already falling to his knees in terror. Who exactly was this man?

Yun Muqing, meanwhile, already knew Chu Feng had saved Heather's life before, but even the sight of her being so respectful to Chu Feng shocked her. On the other hand, Chu Feng acted so nonchalant that it was like he felt entitled to such treatment. Indeed, he was. "Your employees, your business." He waved his hand dismissively and brought Yun Muqing to sit at a nearby café.

Immediately, someone served them two cups of coffee as if they were VIPs on a holiday.

"Of course. I'll make sure they get what they deserve." Heather remained bowed. When she lifted her gaze, the crowd felt as if they had been plunged into ice under her gaze. As a woman who had forged a two-trillion business empire in just three years, Heather was the kind who didn't need to be angry to intimidate someone, but the way these fools had offended Chu Feng brought her this close to exploding with rage.

"F-Forgive me, Chairman. I was blind and petty. I'm more than willing to make amends." Wang Wei was already on his knees, shaking badly enough that his very soul seemed to tremble too. What sort of background did Chu Feng have to make Heather herself bow for forgiveness? He could neither imagine nor comprehend it. All he knew was that Chu Feng could crush him within the snap of a finger, and the knowledge of that fact made him feel hopeless.

"In the West, you would have been crippled in all four limbs and thrown in a mass grave to feed the dogs for offending the Lord." Heather glanced at him and said apathetically. "Break his legs and throw him out. From now on, his name will be on the industry blacklist, and anyone who dares hire him will be an enemy of my family, the Smiths!" Before Wang Wei could bemoan his fate, several men clad in black jumped out of the car and dragged him in. His piercing wails struck fear into everyone's hearts.

Everyone was shaken by the methods this woman used in retaliation. To have one's legs broken and be banned to work in this industry forever were a fate worse than death itself. After dealing with Wang Wei, Heather turned her attention to the Liu couple and asked coldly, "I heard you two were the ones who ordered that bastard to kick My Lord out?" Liu Xuecheng couldn't help but sweat profusely at that question. His mouth twitched as he assessed the situation. He had the status, background, and authority to order Wang Wei around as director of the Cultural Center but not Heather—the business magnate who had over trillions of dollars. He wasn't even fit to speak to her. In addition, the decisive and cruel way she dealt with Wang Wei made his heart pound, and he really regretted going against Chu Feng at that moment.



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"Yeah, we did it! So what?"

Just as Liu Xuecheng was wracking his brains for an appropriate answer, Han Li loudly and proudly admitted their mistake. He was just about ready to cough up blood from the stupidity of this woman and slap her to death. "It's that bastard's fault for being too blind to stay out of my way, so he brought this onto himself." Han Li took Liu Xuecheng's arm with a look of disdain.

Heather nodded. "It's good that you admitted this."

"So what if I did? Don't think I'll be afraid of you just because you got rid of Wang Wei! He may be your dog, but we're not. You dare touch a single strand of our hair? Do you even know who we are?" Han Li gloated arrogantly. A woman like her was so used to flaunting what little power she had that she had become narrow-minded. She couldn't understand the fact that there were others who were more powerful than her because she had only lived in her own bubble.

Heather seemed amused and asked, "Who are you, then?"

Liu Xuecheng desperately signaled for Han Li to stop as he could already feel his limbs turn cold and his scalp go numb. Sadly, Han Li hollered with a sense of entitlement, "My husband is the Director of the Jiangling Cultural Center, a deputy office-level manager. We could easily crush small fry like you with a single hit."

Heather's lips curved upwards in a pitiful smile when she glanced at Han Li, "You're right. I can crush small fry like you with a single hit." With that, she smiled coldly before she raised her palm and brought it down on Han Li's arrogant, entitled face with two loud smacks. She had slapped Han Li with so much force that the latter stumbled to the ground and nearly fell over.

Liu Xuecheng hastily helped her up with a grim expression as Han Li nursed the fresh handprint on her cheek. Her hair was messed up, and a look of indignant disbelief crossed her face. As the respected wife of a director, she was used to ordering people around. How could she stand for such humiliation?

"You b*tch! How dare you slap me? I'll get you!" Han Li shook off Liu Xuecheng's arm in frustration and charged toward Heather.

"What an ignorant fool." Heather raised an eyebrow and slapped Han Li twice again to the point of drawing blood from her lips and cheek.

"You—"

"Not only would I hit you, I would kill you if I wanted to. Care to try?" Heather raised her eyebrow again and sneered at Han Li. Several bodyguards clothed in black, who were standing behind her, immediately drew their black handguns and fired at Han Li's feet, sending up dust with the ricocheting of bullets. Han Li was nearly scared to death with this display and

scuttled behind Liu Xuecheng, finally tamed.

The crowd was overcome with shock and fear. These guns were very much the real, deadly weapon!

"I'm sorry, Miss Heather. I'm sorry." Liu Xuecheng walked over to apologize with his head hung low and his face pale. He had finally witnessed the might of these wealthy barons, and he was no match for them as a measly director of the Jiangling Cultural Center. He couldn't imagine the power or the background Chu Feng had to make Heather kill for him, so he had no choice but to submit.

"We're at fault. Please accept our apology and forgive us!"

Han Li was already scared to death, so she immediately followed suit and apologized, "I-I'm so sorry."

Heather suddenly felt bored. Where did these small fry get the guts to challenge Lord Ashura's authority like this? In the West, they would have been turned to mincemeat for the fishes long ago. "Let this be a warning: If this happens again, you'll be getting more than just a few slaps." Heather gave Han Li a pointed look, making the latter tremble with fear. Other than fear, her eyes showed a hint of humiliation and indignation.

Liu Xuecheng released a huge sigh of relief and forced a smile on his pale face. "Yes, of course."

“Your name is Liu Xuecheng?” Heather glanced at him. “I hope you live up to your namesake and actually learn something from this, to keep your family fed with true merit,” she said sagely.



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In her high heels, Heather walked away slowly with her slim and elegant long legs. The crowd also gradually dispersed.

Liu Xuecheng frowned, puzzled by Heather's words. What did she mean by 'supporting my family with my own effort'? I'm the Director of the Cultural Center! I receive pay-offs of about tens of millions from those businessmen every year. How is it possible that I can't support my family with this amount of money? That's nonsense!

Suddenly, Liu Xuecheng's cell phone rang—it was her boss.

Liu Xuecheng took a deep breath and prepared himself for the call. He then answered the call with respect by saying, "Chief, I—"

A strict voice from the other side of the phone line interrupted him before he could finish. "Liu Xuecheng, I now announce that you will be suspended from all your duties in the Cultural Center due to several allegations of corruption, bribery and misuse of authority."

It was as if he was struck by lightning when he heard the news. Liu Xuecheng stopped dead in his tracks when his boss dropped a bombshell on him with the news. He staggered a few steps behind. He almost fell if it was not for Han Li, who held him just in time.

"Chief, w-why?" Liu Xuecheng cried in despair; his face was very pale.

“How dare you ask me why? Think about what you’ve done all these years! Think about which important person you messed with in your ignorance! It’s the mayor who called in person to name you for disciplinary action!” Liu Xuecheng’s boss from the other side of the line rattled on in rage, “Officials from the disciplinary department will search your house and confiscate your property soon! All you can do now is take care and hope for the best while waiting for their investigation!”

With that, a beeping sound was consecutively heard when his boss hung up the call. Liu Xuecheng dropped his cell phone. Suddenly, he went limp and fell to the floor. He was shaking like a leaf, still petrified by the unfortunate news he received just now.

“Dear, what’s wrong? What’s the matter with you?” Han Li cried in panic.

“It’s over. Everything is over!” Liu Xuecheng murmured while staring blankly ahead. Suddenly, he remembered Chu Feng’s grave warnings. “You’re a smart person. Have you ever thought about the consequences of messing with me? Well, that’s enough to destroy you completely!”

Shivers crept through Liu Xuecheng and he broke out in a cold sweat. Who the hell is he?

Even right after his own downfall, Liu Xuecheng failed to know about Chu Feng’s identity and background. The reason why Chu Feng was so

powerful was beyond him. He could not and would never understand any of these for the rest of his life!

After settling the business of Han Li and others, Heather dismissed most of the staff. She came to the lawn where Chu Feng was and reported to Chu Feng politely with a bow. “My Lord, were you pleased with the outcome?”

Chu Feng was stirring a cup of rich and aromatic hand-brewed coffee. His face remained calm and expressionless. He could not be bothered about such trivial matters as Han Li’s business.

“Thank you. Have a seat,” Chu Feng said flatly, pointing at a seat beside him.

The company’s management personnel, who stood beside Heather, goggled at Chu Feng in disbelief. The place belonged to the company’s president. Why did Chu Feng behave as though he was the real owner of the place? Another weird thing was, Heather—the ever so arrogant and snobbish female president of the company—was behaving like a goody two shoes and actually sat beside Chu Feng just as she was told.

Heather glanced at Yun Muqing on the side with her beautiful ocean blue eyes while secretly speculating the relationship between Chu Feng and the beautiful lady.

Chu Feng then introduced them to each other by saying, “This is Heather. An old friend of mine. The

owner of the business empire in Happy Valley, the one who single-handedly established the whole empire. And this is my wife, Yun Muqing.”

Yun Muqing stared at Chu Feng in bewilderment. She did not expect Chu Feng to introduce her in such a way because as of now, they were just a ‘fake couple’ and their relationship was not real.

Although she had prepared herself for any kind of possible relationship between Chu Feng and Yun Muqing, Heather was still surprised by Chu Feng’s introduction. “My Lord, you are married?”

Chu Feng said calmly, “We have a daughter too. Duo Duo, come here!”

Duo Duo, who was jumping around and catching butterflies with Xiao Hu on the field not far from here, ran toward Chu Feng when she heard the latter’s call. Duo Duo smiled at him with her bright crescent moon eyes. “Dad!”

Heather gazed at Chu Feng’s gentle and loving expression in disbelief. She doubted the person in front of her was the notorious Lord Ashura who destroyed the whole Holy Temple on his own. It was unbelievable that Chu Feng was so much different from the man who terrorized the Western Mafia World for so many years!

“My Lord, what a happy life you have now!”

Heather commented quietly as her eyes blinked, watching Chu Feng and his family; there was envy and a slight disappointment in her expression.

Heather had always dreamt of becoming Chu Feng's bride when she was still an innocent young lady years ago. She dreamt of accompanying him to travel around the world and even bear him a bunch of lovely children. Now, her dreams came true but unfortunately, Chu Feng's bride was not her.

Heather understood that Chu Feng—the knight in shining armor who saved her from the ruins of Holy Temple and the man who single-handedly wiped out the whole Western Mafia World—was not of the same world as her. She also understood that Chu Feng only treated her as his younger sister. However, when she saw the man she loved and missed so much was living happily with his family in front of her, Heather could not help but felt herself being overwhelmed with jealousy, pain and disappointment.

“Miss, you are very beautiful.” As if she could see through Heather's depressed mood, Duo Duo blinked her large bright eyes and walked timidly toward Heather. She smiled sweetly and said, “You have blonde hair and blue eyes, just like Snow White.”

The cheeky Duo Duo immediately lightened up Heather, who caressed Duo Duo's head, crouched down and asked, “How about I take you to see the real Snow White? Do you like that?”

“Really? You are so nice. I love you!”

Duo Duo had always been the life of the party. With just a few simple words, she managed to make Heather laugh non-stop and the latter even grew to like Duo Duo too.

Chu Feng smiled and looked at the warm scene before him in silence.

Yun Muqing, however, bit her red lips. Her beautiful eyes flickered with a complex look. She could not put her finger on the reason for her discomfort whenever she saw Chu Feng and Heather together. She felt rather annoyed when she saw both of them together, especially when she saw Heather playing and laughing with Duo Duo happily. She sulked over the fact that they looked more like a real happy family together, while she was just a mere stranger sitting beside them.

“Duo Duo, your dad and Miss Heather haven’t seen each other for so long, let them chat.” Yun Muqing took a deep breath, calmed herself down and waved to Duo Duo. “Come here, I’ll play with you.”

Duo Duo was reluctant to leave Heather. She said with her soft girly voice, “But, but, Miss Heather said she will take me to find Snow White...”

Yun Muqing frowned and waved at Duo Duo again. “Come here!”

Duo Duo pouted her lips and walked reluctantly toward Yun Muqing with her head lowered. After

Heather grinned and promised that she would give Duo Duo the most beautiful Snow White doll, only then did Duo Duo smile and was happy again.

“You guys have a chat. I’ll take Duo Duo for a walk over there.” Yun Muqing smiled at Heather and took Duo Duo away.

During the walk, Yun Muqing felt annoyed and disturbed by all the messy thoughts popping into her head.

She knew Chu Feng saved Heather’s life before and that they were old friends who met each other a long time ago, even way before she met Chu Feng.

But, when she saw Heather and Chu Feng together, she could not help but had a strange feeling as if someone had snatched away something she loved dearly and that she felt desolate.

But the problem was, Chu Feng was not related to her in any ways; he was just Duo Duo’s ‘fake father’ and her ‘fake husband’ for hire.

She had no right to meddle in his private life or to care about what kind of female friends he had.

Perhaps, I fell in love with him? The idea popped into Yun Muqing’s mind out of nowhere. Yun Muqing was startled by the idea and she blushed.

“Mommy, your face is so red!” Suddenly, Duo Duo,

who was standing by Yun Muqing's side, said with her large blinking eyes, "Mommy, are you jealous seeing Miss Heather and Daddy together?"

Duo Duo's words took Yun Muqing by surprise. "W-Who's jealous? You're just a kid. You don't know anything!"

"That's possible." Xiao Hu agreed with Duo Duo; he put his little hand below his chin and continued to analyze seriously. "Miss Heather has a pretty face and a great body figure. She is rich too. The main point is—she is a western lady with blonde hair and blue eyes. No man will be able to resist her charm and beauty! Bingo! Duo Duo, now I have enough proof which shows that Uncle Chu Feng is having an affair!" Xiao Hu snapped his fingers and struck a conclusion with a firm look in his eyes; he looked like he was being possessed by the spirit of Detective Conan. [1]

"Eh? What does 'affair' mean?" Duo Duo stared at Xiao Hu with her cute puzzled face.

"..."

Xiao Hu was speechless with Duo Duo's limited vocabulary.

Meanwhile, Yun Muqing was speechless with their childish conversation. Annoyed, she hit both of them in their heads before sending them away playing on their own. "Go! Go! Go! You kids don't know what you're talking about! Go play somewhere else!"

[1] Detective Conan, also known as Conan Edogawa, is the main character from a popular Japanese detective manga series 'Case Closed'. The series follows the adventures of a high school detective Shinichi Kudo who was transformed into a child named Conan Edogawa while investigating a mysterious organization and solves various mystery cases while impersonating his childhood best friend's father and other characters.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Yun Muqing was still bothered by the strange thoughts after she sent the two carefree kids away.

She sat down on the lawn and placed her fair wrists under her chin. She sighed quietly. "I should have left Duo Duo there with them so she can help me by spying on them." Then, Yun Muqing snorted angrily. "Duo Duo, that silly girl! How can she be so insensitive? She called Heather so dearly by 'Miss Heather' when she's not even that close to me, her own mother! Heather is just a few years younger than me, but Duo Duo called her 'Miss'! And Chu Feng, that moron, actually looked at Heather 26 times, whereas he just looked at me and Duo Duo for a total of 17 times only!"

Out of jealousy, Yun Muqing mumbled endlessly on her own. While touching her fair and soft face, suddenly, she was startled by an idea. For the first time in her life, she felt threatened by a young lady like Heather. Perhaps, I've grown old and lost my charm?

At the same time, in the president's office at the top of a business commercial center in Happy Valley, Chu Feng and Heather were sitting on an authentic leather couch which was air-freighted from Italy. They looked out through the windows; outside the windows, there were tall and magnificent buildings and beyond the buildings, mountain ranges surrounded the city. Almost the entire scenery of Jiangling could be seen from the office.

An old gentleman, who was dressed like a butler serving a Western noble family, was standing straight and obediently at a corner in the office. He wore a tuxedo and his silver hair was combed meticulously. The elderly man looked at Chu Feng in arrogance and disdain—he disliked Chu Feng. The man was Old Henry, Heather's family butler. He was the Senior Vice President of Happy Valley Group, a powerful man indeed. He usually acquainted himself with prominent billionaires, but now, he was ordered to serve tea to Chu Feng, a young lad in his twenties. He wondered what his mistress, Heather, was thinking about when she told him to serve Chu Feng.

"There's an old saying that goes, 'Try to ascend the mountain's crest; it dwarfs all peaks under our feet'. [1] It means the higher you stand, the wider your horizon will be," Chu Feng said while looking at the view outside. "Almost the entire Jiangling can be seen from your office here. If you stay here all day with a view like this, I'm not surprised that you can build the Happy Valley business empire worth a market price of two hundred billion USD within such a short period of time."

Arrogance crossed Old Henry's face when he heard Chu Feng's words. He was very proud of his mistress. Miss Heather was the most talented lady, who has achieved an extraordinary success incomparable in the whole Western world.

On the other hand, Heather waved her hand and said politely, "My Lord, you're too much. No matter how high we stand and how far we look, we're still

in Jiangling. But you are different, my Lord, you are a great man, much like a mighty dragon which glides through the sky and watches us from above, as though the whole world is under your feet.”

Chu Feng picked up his tea cup and sighed. “Well, it’s not always fun to be high above the sky alone. It’s better to stay on earth where you feel livelier being surrounded by people. It’s less lonely too.”

“That’s why you decided to retire and settle down with a quiet married life?” Heather glanced at Chu Feng and said quietly, “Besides, I think your wife has a prejudice against me. She doesn’t seem to like me very much.” She sighed.

A woman’s instinct was funny sometimes. Heather could distinctly feel Yun Muqing’s hostility and resentment toward her, even though the latter kept smiling at her. This had made Heather feel rather awkward and nervous whenever Yun Muqing was around.

“That’s because you are too beautiful. Besides, you are a perfect girlfriend which every guy dreamt of having, of course she’ll feel threatened by your existence! She’s afraid that you might steal my heart.” Chu Feng smiled. He knew Yun Muqing very well and knew that she was jealous of him and Heather. But still, Chu Feng was happy; he was glad that Yun Muqing would be jealous of him and another girl. This showed that their relationship had improved and they started to become more like a real couple.

Chu Feng was just joking around with Heather when he said those words. But Heather's expression changed abruptly when she heard him. She quickly straightened her posture and clarified seriously, "My Lord, I've always admired you as a great man. I do not have any inappropriate thoughts about you and I certainly do not have any intentions to ruin your family. I hope you'll understand my loyalty, my Lord." Heather's blue eyes flickered with tenderness. "I just want to look at you from afar. That's all I've wished to do."

Old Henry, who stood at the corner, stared at Heather in disbelief with his bulging eyes and his jaws almost dropped to the ground. Oh my god, is she still the cold, proud and demanding Miss Heather that I know? Miss Heather is such an exceptional lady. With just a simple wave of her hand, she can have anyone she likes—anyone ranging from nobles, millionaires or even young and talented men will fall head over heels for her. Yet, the young and demanding mistress was unimpressed by any of those pursuers. But now, she is willing to degrade herself and become a 'backup' for this young man—a 'backup' that will just look at him from a distance and support him in silence? Suddenly, Old Henry felt his head was spinning with confusion and that his mistress had gone completely mad. What has the young man done to my mistress?

[1] The verse is an adaptation from a poem titled 'Gazing on Mount Tai' written by the famous Tang Dynasty poet named Du Fu. The poem portrays the magnificence view of Mount Tai as a

metaphor for the determination of Chinese people to achieve success in life.



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Looking at the mild and timid beautiful lady before him, Chu Feng said helplessly, "Sit down, I didn't mean it that way, calm down. Heather, you're one of my few true friends who I cherish wholeheartedly." Chu Feng's voice was calm but firm. He smiled gently and wiped the tears off the corner of Heather's eyes. "That little girl who was struggling to survive after she climbed out from the ruins of the Holy Temple had grown up and become a beautiful young lady indeed."

Recalling the past, Heather's eyes reddened. The words 'true friend', which came out of Chu Feng's mouth, stung her and made her want to cry. She grabbed Chu Feng's arm and grumbled, "If you really treat me like your younger sister, then why didn't you tell me you're still alive? Three years ago, when the fire from the Holy War engulfed the entire Western World, people said you fought Satan to the death and died in the duel. I cried over your death for a long time."

"What the people said was true. If it wasn't because of that old man who saved me from the ruins, I would have been dead by now." Chu Feng's eyes flickered and he continued solemnly, "I've been recuperating from my injuries all these three years. Even right now, I'm like a living dead person."

"Recuperating from injuries? Living dead person?" Heather exclaimed in shock. "Is it so serious? Haven't you recovered yet now?"

"I'll let you see something, you'll understand after

you see it." Chu Feng pondered for a while before he stood up, removed his jacket and unbuttoned his shirt.

Heather was baffled. She then blushed and mumbled shyly, "My Lord, if y-you wish to do it, why don't you close the curtain first as this is m-my first time—"

At the corner, Old Henry knowingly walked out of the room and closed the door.

Heather twitched her voluptuous and seductive body while hesitantly walked closer toward Chu Feng. Sensual thoughts filled her mind; the idea of the Westerners' fiery passion combined with the Orientals' subtle tenderness, eventually becoming one, was truly alluring and mesmerizing.

Chu Feng gasped. He gave Heather a light slap on her backside and scolded, "What nonsense are you thinking about? Do I look like that kind of person to you? What I want you to see is my wound."

Heather blushed again. She was so overwhelmed with shame that she thought of hiding herself away from Chu Feng.

Heather sneaked a peek at Chu Feng. His strong upper body was well contoured with muscles and his unique masculinity made Heather go red. All those bullet and knife scars, though marked the glory of a warrior, saddened her.

Suddenly, Heather's bright eyes bulged and she exclaimed in shock, "W-What is this?"

Near Chu Feng's heart, there was a strange looking flower; it was a beautiful flower with a blood red color. The flower looked as if it had grown from beneath his body. The intertwining greenish stems spread from the flower in the center and coiled around all over his limbs and body. The flower, though beautiful, gave out a suffocating scent of danger.

"The most deadly poison of the Holy Temple, the Mandraka Poison," Chu Feng said calmly. "I was poisoned by Satan during the fight. Whoever was poisoned will gradually lose his humanity and fall into a hysterical lunatic state and finally, become a senseless beast."

Chu Feng recalled his hysterical state when he lost control of himself due to the poison during his recovery in the North Pole for three years. He would have lost his hope to live and let his illness take its toll on him until he eventually became a beast, if Qin Shihuang did not tell him that he still had a daughter in order to inspire him to continue to live.

"T-This is terrible. It's so cruel!" Heather exclaimed repeatedly while putting her hand over her lips. She could not imagine the pain an honored warrior like Chu Feng had to endure when he stood helplessly watching himself turning into a senseless beast.

“But luckily, after three years of research, a special drug which is able to temporarily control the poison inside my body was discovered.” Chu Feng got dressed and continued with a worried face, “Still, all the drug can do is just to keep the poison at bay, but it cannot cure me of the poison completely. I can still feel the Mandraka Flower growing within my body and gradually take control of my sanity. So, I need to find an antidote for the poison as soon as possible.”

For all these three years, Qin Shihuang had researched through all the recorded documents in the country. He even asked for the help of several renowned physicians. Yet, his hands were tied when it concerned the strange poison. Therefore, Chu Feng thought it would be wise to find the antidote from its origin—the Holy Temple.

“Even though the Holy Temple had perished, it still dominated the Western Mafia World for over two hundred years.” Chu Feng looked at Heather and said, “So, I need your help—using your family’s influence—help me gather some information from the Western World about ways to neutralize the poison.”

“No problem!” Heather nodded solemnly without any hesitation. “I’ll do my best to help you find the antidote. Don’t worry, my Lord, I will keep today’s matter a secret and I won’t tell anyone about it.”

Chu Feng nodded. He did not seem to care about it at all. Although his ability was greatly reduced after he was poisoned, he was fearless against his

enemies and their retaliation. Chu Feng would kill them all if they dared to come and seek vengeance.

“Alright then, I’m afraid I’ve taken up much of your precious time. I should be going now. Duo Duo and Muqing are still waiting for me.” Chu Feng rose, a warm smile crossed his face when he thought of his cute daughter.

“I bid you farewell, my Lord.” Heather stood up and gave Chu Feng a polite bow.

In front of the French windows at the top of the building, with a cup of coffee in her hand, Heather gazed down the stairs at Chu Feng’s diminishing figure. A slight dejection flashed through her eyes as she sighed gloomily.

Right now, the headstrong legendary businesswoman, Heather looked like a grudging little woman who reluctantly bid her beloved husband farewell when he left home.

By her side, Old Henry, who had been through highs and lows in his life, knew perfectly well what love is. He realized Heather had fallen madly in love with the young man. Old Henry thought Chu Feng had neither an exceptional background nor a powerful influence. He was no match for other nobles and talented young men. He did not understand why Heather would fall in love with a plain and ordinary young man like Chu Feng.

Old Henry sighed helplessly and walked toward

Heather. He asked, "Miss Heather, do you like him?"

Heather's beautiful eyes flickered nervously, unable to conceal her true feelings. "Who doesn't like a great man like him?"

Old Henry snorted. Chu Feng did not look great to him at all. Old Henry then remarked proudly, "Miss Heather, if you really like him, why don't you take the initiative and win him over? With your talent and beauty, his wife is no match for you. I'm sure he'll be bewitched and completely under your control as soon as you have won his heart."



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