

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 106

### Chapter 106 Poor Wang Wei

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."

## The Unknown God of War Chapter 107

### Chapter 107 Freeloaders, Part 1

"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 \*ssholes 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.”

## **The Unknown God of War Chapter 108**

### **Chapter 108 Freeloaders, Part 2**

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 Unknown God of War Chapter 109**

### **Chapter 109 Siblings, Part 1**

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-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.

## **The Unknown God of War Chapter 110**

### Chapter 110 Siblings, Part 2

"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.