

The Unknown God of War Chapter 166

Chapter 166 Yun Muyu's Rumored Boyfriend

Yun Muyu yawned out of boredom as she picked up a few stones and tossed them into the lake, forming a series of ripples on the surface of the lake. "I think this place is pretty normal, and there's nothing great to see," she commented.

"You're living in abundance, but you're not appreciating it. When you graduate from college and join the workforce someday, you'll understand the value of your college life," Chu Feng replied peacefully as a bunch of memories flashed across his eyes.

He had been in the army since he was young, and he spent ten years in Xi Ye's desert. He had always yearned for the carefree life in college.

He did live in the City College for two months previously when he was performing his undercover duties, and that was an unforgettable experience for him.

But now that he had already become the God of War, with his astounding prestige, it would be impossible for him to go back to college for classes like a normal person of his age.

Yun Muyu blinked her eyes and she seemed to understand his words. She felt that the brother-in-law in front of him was extremely mysterious and attractive.

He was only a few years older than her, but he gave her the impression that he had been through the impermanence of life, and he had lots of life experience...

"Muyu, it turns out that it's you indeed!"

At this moment, a tall and muscular man in branded sportswear could be heard exclaiming suddenly, breaking the serenity as he rushed toward them.

Chu Feng and Yun Muyu turned their heads toward the voice and realized that it was someone that they knew.

He was the senior hanging out with Yun Muyu outside the sports arena during the Grand Jiangbei Match a few days ago, Qiao Hong.

He even tried to threaten Chu Feng with his martial arts skills so that he would give up his seat. In the end, Chu Feng penetrated a steel board with only five fingers and beat him completely.

Knowing that he couldn't win him, he tried to use the power of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas to suppress Chu Feng. He ended up reaping what he

sowed as the people from the Chamber of the Four Seas beat him up violently; the wounds on his body had yet to fully recover until now.

“What brings you here?”

Yun Muyu’s expression darkened as she snorted unwelcomingly.

After that previous incident, she completely realized that Qiao Hong was a sinister and narrow-minded person. She immediately disengaged herself from him and stopped contacting him.

Qiao Hong seemed a little awkward as he looked for a post on his phone and said, “Muyu, I saw it from the college website that you’re dating a man that is a stranger to us. I didn’t believe it at first, but it seemed like you’re indeed the girl in the post...”

“What?” Yun Muyu widened her beautiful eyes as she snatched the phone and stared at the post.

In the college website’s forum, a handful of bold titles such as ‘Yun Muyu, the Most Beautiful Girl in College, and Her Stranger Boyfriend’ became hot news and it was all over the forum.

“W-What are these? Those jerks are writing fake news about me! Chu Feng, y-you’re going to have to prove that I’m innocent!” Yun Muyu was incredibly furious as she punched Chu Feng’s chest with her fists repeatedly, but it didn’t feel painful to him at all.

Chu Feng was speechless as he glanced at the titles of the posts that were meant to be gossips. These college students didn’t have the ability to catch up on their studies, but they were extremely good at gossiping and taking sneak shots; they would be great paparazzis in the future with these professional skills of theirs.

Qiao Hong stared at Chu Feng with envy and jealousy in his eyes. He had been pursuing Yun Muyu for a year, but nothing happened.

All this guy did was to hang around with Yun Muyu, and he became her rumored boyfriend. This wasn’t fair!

However, he did not dare to behave rudely toward Chu Feng; all he could do was grumble in his heart.

He was a man that one should never mess around with. His skills were top-notch, and he had connections with people in the Chamber of the Four Seas. An ordinary rich kid like Qiao Hong could never afford to offend him.

“I’m going to upload a post to prove my innocence. I’m going to make those jerks apologize to me for taking sneak shots and writing fake news about me!” Yun Muyu gritted her teeth as she stomped her feet angrily.

Those articles were getting unsightly and they made her feel outraged.

“That wouldn’t help. You can’t alter the public opinion anymore. I heard that someone formed a large group to stop you guys to better witness the love between the two of you,” Qiao Hong said helplessly.

Yun Muyu widened her eyes. “What? These people did a great job in causing chaos! What should we do now?”

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Chapter 167 The Celebrity

She didn’t want to be surrounded and watched by other people like a monkey. In addition, Chu Feng was her brother-in-law! If his identity was exposed, what would the jerks write about her?

“Let’s hide in the Taekwondo Club room. The location is quite remote, and the seniors would be there. They would never allow you to be bullied.” Qiao Hong’s eyes sparkled as he continued, “Coincidentally, we’re having a friendly inter-college match, and it involves a few of the Taekwondo Clubs in the colleges of Jiangbei. The president will be competing too. It’ll definitely be a great match to watch.”

Yun Muyu’s eyes lit up as she exclaimed in surprise, “Xingyu will be involved too? That’s great, let’s go now.”

Meng Xingyu was the president of the Taekwondo Club; he was handsome, excellent in his studies, and an all-rounder from a well-to-do family. He was no doubt the most attractive and popular young man among the students in Jiangling College.

It was said that his Taekwondo skills had reached the fourth degree black belt, and he was better than many of the professional coaches. It was a fortunate chance to be able to watch his match.

“Let’s go have a look then.”

Chu Feng smiled helplessly. Although he wasn’t interested in the amateur-leveled show of Taekwondo, there was still an hour left until his appointment with Murong Cang. Hence, he followed Yun Muyu to the Taekwondo Club as a way to pass his time.

“Okay, please follow me.” Qiao Hong smiled meaningfully as he stared at Chu Feng’s back solemnly and whispered to himself, “I couldn’t beat you, but that doesn’t mean that

no one else could, young man. I'm going to earn my respect today. I'm getting Meng Xingyu and other men from the Taekwondo Club to teach you a lesson."

Qiao Hong felt pleased with himself; one would not qualify as a man if he didn't take revenge on his grudges. He became a huge embarrassment because of Chu Feng. How could he let go of this so easily?

Jiangling College was his territory, and gangsters from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas wouldn't dare to beat someone up in college, would they? No matter how powerful this guy was, could he beat Meng Xingyu, who was already at the fourth degree black belt? Could he beat the dozens of men in the Taekwondo Club?

Qiao Hong was satisfied as he felt like he finally had the opportunity to take revenge on him. He was excited to see Chu Feng's embarrassing moment trying to escape after getting beaten up.

Soon, Chu Feng and Yun Muyu arrived at the Taekwondo Club.

The training ground was three or forty hundred square metres large. Approximately seventy to eighty people dressed in Taekwondo dobok surrounded the course. There were different coloured belts on their waists, and each colour represented their respective level of skills.

These youthful men and women gathered together excitedly as they appreciated the figure of a heroic-looking man in the Taekwondo match.

The man was standing tall and straight, and the black belt on his waist stood out vividly against his white uniform. His actions were clean and graceful, and he was competing with seven other black belt contestants. However, he didn't seem to be at a disadvantage.

One move after another, he showed off his fancy skills; sweeping kick, roundhouse kick, drop kick... His fancy actions and cool skills were at his disposal, and he managed to eliminate his opponents within a few rounds. The girls in the crowd cheered and applauded for him.

"Wow, Xingyu, you're so handsome and cool!"

"The presidents from other colleges were no match for him. He won seven of his opponents alone, and that was really cool!"

"Haha, Meng Xingyu is a candidate at the fourth degree black belt. How cool is this? Those professional coaches out there are only at the second degree black belt. Meng Xingyu is only 23 years old this year, he could definitely achieve the seventh degree black belt before 40 years old and get his honorary title!"

“Based on his ability, Meng Xingyu is definitely the number one in Jiangling, and he could even be one of the top ten in this country.”

The juniors surrounding them applauded and cheered for him; the eyes of the girls were shining bright like stars as they cheered in excitement.

“The moves may look fancy but his skills are not up to standard. It would be difficult for him to succeed.” Chu Feng watched the so-called match in boredom as he sighed and shook his head.

These fancy punches and kicks were as pointless as child play, and any of the Observable Energy practitioners could easily beat him. What was there to show off?

Meng Xingyu waved his hands composedly like a celebrity sending his greetings to the crowd; his youthful face was filled with energy and arrogance.

Who wouldn't enjoy the glorification and applause from the opposite sex in the prime of their youth? Who wouldn't want to become the celebrity that was highly sought after?

“Muyu, you're here too!”

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Chapter 168 Qiao Hong's Plot

Meng Xingyu quickly located the goddess-like beauty. His eyes shone and he flashed a bright and confident smile. “What do you think of my performance today?”

Since ancient times, the heroes would always get paired with the pretty girls. Therefore, Meng Xingyu was convinced that young heroes like him needed more than a pretty girl next to him; he needed someone like Yun Muyu who had a goddess-like beauty and was among the prettiest girls at the college.

Only with her by his side would he be worthy of his status as a young hero.

A corner of Yun Muyu's mouth lifted in a perfunctory smile. “Alright, alright, not bad.”

The smile on Meng Xingyu's face turned unnatural, even showing a trace of anger.

Not bad?

Words could not describe how excellent and perfect he was.

This woman didn't recognize quality!

Yun Muyu averted his eyes and kept the perfunctory smile on; there was an embarrassed and helpless look on her face.

Initially, she was really excited about this Taekwondo competition and was looking forward to it. However, she was now disappointed by it and had nothing much to say.

Once upon a time, she would've been like the other students here, cheering and shouting, enticed by Meng Xingyu's roundhouse kicks and high kicks.

But now, she had seen Chu Feng, Murong Cang, Master Wu, and the other great masters fight; they could block bullets with their bodies and defeat masters with a single punch. Such a feat was truly shocking, not to mention completely nerve-wrecking.

In comparison, Meng Xingyu's title of a so-called "Black Belt Taekwondo Practitioner" was like child play; it was like small kindergarten kids fighting and was not entertaining at all.

When she thought of this, Yun Muyu's beautiful eyes couldn't help but shine. She stole a look at Chu Feng who was standing next to her, her eyes full of admiration and happiness. True enough, you're the best. Hehe.

Naturally, Meng Xingyu noticed that the look that Yun Muyu gave Chu Feng had a hidden meaning, one that any man would have understood instantly.

Surely Yun Muyu didn't think that this guy was better and stronger than he was?

At that moment, Meng Xingyu's face darkened and he swept an unfriendly glance at Chu Feng. "And this is?"

"Xingyu, this is Chu Feng—"

Just as Yun Muyu was about to make the introductions, Qiao Hong, who was standing by a side with a smile on his face, hurriedly answered, "Don't you all know that this is Yun Muyu's rumored boyfriend? News about them broke the school online forum not long ago."

He feigned surprise. "How can you not know about such hot news?"

What? Yun Muyu's boyfriend?

At this moment, the whole Taekwondo stadium erupted; countless jealous glances were shot in Chu Feng's direction.

Yun Muyu, as one of the prettiest girls in Jiangling college, had countless pursuers. Then, Chu Feng just dropped in out of nowhere and angered many people, drawing a lot of hate.

Qiao Hong was pleased. He was very satisfied with the atmosphere and egged on, "Furthermore, Mr. Chu Feng is a highly-skilled martial arts expert. Naturally, our lowly Taekwondo standard is nothing to him."

"Qiao Hong, you are so nasty!"

Yun Muyu glared at Qiao Hong angrily and gnashed her teeth.

This as*hole was clearly trying to make a public enemy out of Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng only smiled calmly; he didn't give a d*mn.

It was only some crooked attempt against him, no big deal.

True enough, as soon as Qiao Hong said that, a group of competitors in the Taekwondo stadium shot them fierce looks; they wanted to teach Chu Feng a lesson.

"So we are both martial arts practitioners, huh? Tell me, Mr. Chu Feng, what do you think of my standard of Taekwondo?" Meng Xingyu snorted and asked with an unfriendly and proud tone.

Without another word, he wanted to fight and teach this arrogant bastard a lesson.

Chu Feng nodded and said lightly, "It's rubbish."

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Chapter 169 The Arrogant Taekwondo Master

As soon as Chu Feng said that, it was as if the sky had fallen down. Meng Xingyu's jaws instantly dropped and he looked on in disbelief.

At that moment, the stadium was dead silent.

"W-What did you say?" The muscles on Meng Xingyu's forehead were twitching and his veins were about to burst. "A-Are you calling me rubbish?"

Qiao Hong was very happy. He fanned on the flames and added, "Yes, Chu Feng, please clarify. What do you mean?"

Chu Feng glanced calmly at Meng Xingyu, saying, "You misunderstood me. I didn't mean just you." As Meng Xingyu calmed down and gave a snort of discontent, Chu Feng added, "What I mean is that all of you, including the Taekwondo that you've learned, are all rubbish."

The crowd was speechless.

F*ck him.

That was so arrogant!

They would regret it if they didn't beat him up.

"Seniors and students, please don't act impulsively." Yun Muyu was shocked and her pretty face looked alarmed. She continued, "Chu Feng doesn't mean that. He isn't looking down on Taekwondo."

"That is not wrong." Chu Feng nodded. "Taekwondo is a fancy martial art that is all about showing off. It's not even worth my attention. I don't even look at it."

Huh?

Yun Muyu nearly vomited blood; she was completely speechless.

F*ck, this guy was too arrogant. He must be taught a lesson!

Tens of champions glared at Chu Feng with angry eyes. If looks could kill, Chu Feng would've been in pieces by now.

Meng Xingyu's face got as dark as it could get. With fire in his eyes, he was on the verge of starting a fight as he shouted, "Chu Feng, you may look down on my skills, or even mock my being, but you are not allowed to mock our principles of martial arts, nor mock the essence of Taekwondo! Today, in the name of our pride, we will fight on this stage. Do you dare?"

A cheer erupted from the watching crowd. "Yes, go onto the stage if you have the guts."

"How dare you question Xingyu? Who do you think you are?"

"Beat that arrogant as*hole up!"

"Coward! You are nothing but a coward!"

The taunting did not stop and the expression on Yun Muyu's pretty face had changed. She was nervous as she tried to persuade Chu Feng to leave.

On the other hand, Chu Feng merely swept a glance across the crowd gathered there and smiled with disdain.

They were nothing but a group of kids fooling around with their fancy martial arts, yet here they were talking about the essence and principles of martial arts.

There was only one kind of martial arts principle, which was the principle of 'the winner lives while the loser dies'!

A few years ago, an eighth degree black belt Taekwondo master arrived at Xi Ye.

Being extremely arrogant, he touted to the soldiers about the so-called 'martial arts spirit', talking about 'virtues' and 'keeping fit'; it was his attempt to turn the three hundred thousand soldiers that were like tigers and wolves into tame little pet cats.

Chu Feng simply sent a soldier who worked in the kitchen, who had been rearing pigs for two years, to fight with the master.

That master was very angry. He scolded Chu Feng for disrespecting human rights, saying that Chu Feng didn't have the honor of a warrior. The master said that he wanted to hand in a report to remove Chu Feng from his post.

In the end, the soldier that reared pigs needed only three punches to take out the master.

After those three punches, this world-famous so-called 'one of the top three greatest Taekwondo masters of all time' started foaming at the mouth. He remained on the sickbed for a whole three years.

Fancy martial arts, at the end of the day, are only meant to be shown off, nothing more.

How could a few entertainment tricks be compared with deadly skills that were used to kill on the battlefield? Furthermore, the aforementioned opponent was merely a soldier that reared pigs, whereas Chu Feng was a warrior that had climbed out from among piles of dead bodies—a war veteran.

Chu Feng felt like it was not unjust to call it rubbish.

All around, the crowd of students felt righteous indignation; the shouting became louder.

Meng Xingyu stood with his hands clasped behind his back; he looked as cool as the protagonist in a martial arts film.

Chu Feng had a dilemma, for he really didn't feel like fighting. He needed only a small portion of his strength to turn this group of youngsters into a pile of broken bones, so why even bother?

"Why are you all so noisy? You all have no discipline at all!"

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At this moment, there was a loud voice that rang through the venue. Next, Murong Cang, who was dressed in a tangzhuang, his face looking red as he entered the place in a majestic stride. "Professor Murong is here!"

"Professor Murong." The group of contestants all stopped to bow respectfully and enthusiastically; even Meng Xingyu's face was full of reverence.

This was the ultimate martial arts expert of Jiangling. He was the number one. He was also a guest lecturer at Jiangling College. He was their idol and what they strived to be.

"Professor Murong!" Qiao Hong's eyes were especially bright as he went forward to help Murong Cang. He pointed at Chu Feng with a sinister smile on his face, saying, "This is the reason we are making so much noise. This guy just walked through the door, and he actually dared to openly mock Taekwondo as rubbish. He mocked our martial arts spirit, and even claimed to want to fight a group of us. Hahahaha! Don't you think that's funny?" Qiao Hong held his stomach and laughed so hard and loudly that he couldn't even stand up straight.

At that moment, Murong Cang swept a glance around and the expression on his face suddenly changed. Instantly, he pushed Qiao Hong away and strode forward to face Chu Feng.

He bowed respectfully. "Grandmaster Chu, you're here."

The laughter on Qiao Hong's face suddenly froze. Surprised, his jaws dropped and his mouth opened so wide that one could practically stuff a coconut into it.

Meng Xingyu was also thunderstruck. His body swayed and he fell down. His back was covered with a layer of sweat.

The surrounding members of the martial arts gym all looked dumbstruck; they all stood still, like sculptures and stones in the wind.

"H-He is..."

"G-Grandmaster?!"

Grandmaster!

As soon as the martial arts master Murong Cang said this, he set off a big wave of astonishment. Everyone present was dumbstruck.

A martial arts grandmaster was practically the above all; he was what all the martial arts practitioners aspired to be, practically a god.

This included the Jiangbei-renowned Murong Cang, who was arguably Jiangling's number one expert. At the end of the day, he was only a sixth level Hidden Energy practitioner. Although it was only a step away from the seventh level, it was worlds away and very difficult to achieve.

There were many talented martial arts experts that worked a lifetime to achieve that status, however, ninety-nine percent of them failed.

Only an extremely small number of talents ever managed to gain the grandmaster status and become a god-like being.

But this Chu Feng who was standing before them, who seemed to be around their age, was actually a grandmaster?

This was shocking! It was so unexpected!

The group of Taekwondo trainees that were there thought of how they didn't know their place when they provoked Chu Feng. They even wanted to challenge him. Now, they were sweating out of fear. Their hearts were beating so hard that they might jump out of their bodies.

This was a grandmaster that would kill Murong Cang with a single finger, let alone them who were nothing more than ants to him.

Meng Xingyu balled his fists. There was shock and dissatisfaction in his eyes. He didn't understand how Chu Feng, who was the same age as him, could have achieved so much.

"You bunch of ignorant fools. Hurry up and apologize to Grandmaster Chu." Murong Cang's voice rang like a bell as he lectured them.

He was also terrified on the inside. This group of Taekwondo trainees learned one or two moves and they thought that they were unbeatable. What a group of foolish kids. They didn't understand the reality of being a martial arts practitioner. Naturally, they didn't understand the true strength of a grandmaster.

The grandmaster was not to be humiliated. This was the iron rule of the martial arts world. It was not a joke.

"Sorry, we were ignorant."

"Grandmaster Chu, we were wrong."

The group of students all bowed and apologized with pale faces. They didn't dare to breathe too loudly. Only now did they realize the gravity of the situation.

Chu Feng's face was calm. He said nonchalantly, "No worries. Murong Cang, since you are here, please take me to the library."

He won't hold grudges against a group of childish youngsters. Since they apologized, he was willing to let it go. Now, he wanted to find information on that monk and search for a way to cure the Mandraka Poison; that was the top priority.

"Alright, Grandmaster Chu. After you." Murong Cang felt relieved. The group of students also breathed a sigh of relief.

"Professor Murong, please wait for awhile."