

The Unknown God of War Chapter 71

Chapter 71 A Favor

Mrs. Zhao never dreamt that such great fortune would occur to her as someone who worked as a normal domestic worker for her entire life, simply because she defended Yun Muqing when the latter was bullied in the Yun Villa.

Chu Feng was the type of man who would have his revenge against the person who wronged him while at the same time, he would repay those who offered him kindness; this was his motto and his way of living.

“I understand.” Luo Gang hesitated a moment before he replied. “Feng, with your current position, you can easily destroy the Yun family with a simple command, so why bother with the Yun family like—”

“That will be too easy on them.” Chu Feng looked at Yun Muqing and Duo Duo, who were busy taking photos at a place not far away from him. He continued emotionlessly, “Five years ago, the woman I loved kneeled in front of Yun Villa, humiliated and prejudiced by the family; five years later, I want the woman I loved to march confidently into the villa and crush everything they were once so proud of—money, power and glory—into pieces under her feet!”

Tenderness filled Chu Feng’s eyes and his voice was full of sincerity. “I will coronate her with all the glory and honor I have so she will become the most elegant and respectable queen ever that no one will ever look down on her anymore.”

“Yes, I understand,” Luo Gang replied.

Chu Feng hung up the phone after giving some orders. Bored, he gazed at the autumnal view of the park.

“Chu Feng, I need your help on something...” Ten minutes later, Yun Muqing ran toward Chu Feng. Her petite face was red and her voice trembled with a slight shyness in it. “My parents want to meet you.”

“Eh? Your parents want to see me?”

Despite being the fearless mighty God of War who had been through countless wars, Chu Feng could not help but feel nervous when it came to the matter of meeting Yun Muqing’s parents.

Moreover, he had heard from Duo Duo who revealed that Yun Muqing was not very close with her parents and she seldom visited them all these years. However, Chu Feng thought the meeting might be a good opportunity to improve their relationships.

Yun Muqing nodded. She blushed and explained, "My parents knew about what happened at the Yun Villa last night. I told them you are my new boyfriend. So, they rang and invited you over for lunch as a sign of appreciation for protecting me at the villa and taking care of me all night." Yun Muqing's eyelids flickered and her heart pounded rapidly in her chest.

Yun Muqing was at odds with her parents all these years due to her premarital pregnancy. She was still angry with her parents and seldom talked to them after giving birth to Duo Duo before marriage. But after the incident at Yun Villa, she realized that her parents still cared deeply for her.

Yun Muqing felt a little embarrassed with the request but at the same time she hoped that Chu Feng would agree to meet her parents. Yun Muqing hesitated before continuing cautiously, "I-It's okay if you... if you don't feel like going..." She thought it was a little too much for Chu Feng to act as Duo Duo's father and to pretend as her boyfriend at the same time.

"Well, how can I say 'no' when you are pleading with that look in your eyes?" Chu Feng chuckled. "Of course I'll go. Besides, it's my parents-in-law after all. I dare not disobey them."

Rolling her eyes at Chu Feng, Yun Muqing said shyly, "Oh please, we are just pretending to be a couple. It's just an act. Got it?" Deep down in her heart though, Yun Muqing was still very happy and glad that Chu Feng agreed to meet her parents; the smile never faded from her face.

"That's it then. We'll head to your house tomorrow at noon." Chu Feng checked his phone. After a while, he asked, "Oh yeah, is there anything in particular that your parents like? Perhaps I should bring them something since it's the first time I visit."

"There's no need for that. You see, my mother... She's a difficult person..." Slightly embarrassed, Yun Muqing replied helplessly. "But my father is friendly though. He likes to have a drink occasionally. He likes aged wine in particular. Just bring him a few bottles of wine."

"Alright then, don't worry about it." Chu Feng decided to give his father-in-law some bottles of Xi Feng Liquor from his precious collection.

The next day, early in the morning, after sending Duo Duo to the kindergarten, Chu Feng packed his liquor, bought some fruits and went to his parents-in-law's house with Yun Muqing.

This day, Yun Muqing wore a close-fitting light blue dress which framed her flawless figure perfectly. She wore a pair of sneakers on her fair delicate feet. Her long and thick hair was kept in a simple hairstyle in which it was left draping naturally on her shoulder. Like the girl next door, she looked so beautiful and yet so innocent. She looked young

and pretty like a college girl. Who would ever thought she was actually the mother of a five-year-old kid?

Chu Feng realized that a woman would always be her parents' precious little child no matter how old she had grown.

As for Chu Feng, he just wore his usual simple and casual sportswear. Chu Feng was not a shallow person who needed luxuries such as expensive houses and watches, imported cars and branded suits to show off his status.

He believed those materialistic people who could only show off their luxuries when they had nothing at all were simply naïve and ignorant. After all, why would one need all those things when one possessed true power?

“Chu Feng, my parents' house is just right in front of the small residential area over there.”

Soon, Chu Feng and Yun Muqing arrived in front of a simple and old house. The house was surrounded by other old-fashioned houses with similar 80's and 90's architectural designs. Most of the paint on the house had fallen off its wall and the facilities in the house were old and outdated too.

“Here?”

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Chapter 72 Yun Muqing's Parents

Chu Feng was surprised by the condition of the house. He had witnessed the grandeur of the mansion of Yun Family's ancestral home. As part of the Yun Family, Chu Feng thought Yun Muqing's parents—even if they could not afford a mansion as magnificent as the Yun Family's ancestral home—would at least live in a much more comfortable and finely decorated house located in some high-end districts such as the Second Ring Road of Beijing. What brings them to such degradation?

“Surprised, aren't you?” Yun Muqing noticed Chu Feng's puzzlement. She sighed. “My grandfather had three sons. My eldest uncle is the General Manager of Yun Group. My youngest uncle is in the army. My father was initially in the management board of the company. He was a very talented man with plenty of support from the family.

But he suffered from high paraplegia due to a car accident ten years ago and lost his ability to walk. So, he had to relinquish all his positions in the company.

My eldest uncle took over all the projects and contracts that once belonged to my father. We were forced to live on the meagre company share dividend. We had to sell our cars,

houses and other valuables to pay for my father's medical bills. And eventually, we become like this."

Chu Feng nodded in agreement. He said solemnly, "Poor Mr. Yun! What a difficult life he had! It must be hard for him to lose everything at the height of his career like this. I can't imagine the pain he's been through."

Yun Muqing nodded sadly. "Please don't bring this up in front of my father, okay? I don't want him to be upset," she reminded Chu Feng.

"Of course, my dear." Chu Feng nodded and agreed with Yun Muqing, intimately addressing her as 'my dear'.

Yun Muqing blushed suddenly. She said crossly, "W-who are you calling 'dear' with? You shameless pervert!"

But Chu Feng insisted, "Well, we need to put on a convincing act in front of your parents, needn't we? I'm sure you don't want them to know that we are a fake couple, do you? If they know we are acting, they will have more reasons to force you into a marriage."

Yun Muqing nodded thoughtfully; it sounded reasonable.

"So, from now on, we must begin our acting," Chu Feng chuckled while watching Yun Muqing's beautiful face blushing with embarrassment. "Now, it's your turn to call me 'dear'." Chu Feng had to admit that he had become pretty thick-skinned ever since he met Yun Muqing. Perhaps, this was the power of love?

Yun Muqing stared angrily at Chu Feng for a moment before she blushed and stammered stiffly, "D-Dear"

"I can't hear you clearly. Can you repeat?" Chu Feng decided to tease Yun Muqing further.

But the next moment, he sensed Yun Muqing's threatening death stare and quickly fled the scene after picking up all the presents.

Feeling annoyed and funny with Chu Feng's childish demeanor, Yun Muqing stomped her feet angrily on the ground and shouted, "You moron!"

Ten minutes later, Chu Feng and Yun Muqing arrived in Yun Muqing's parents' house. It was a two-bedroom house about 80 square meters wide. The old interior decorations around the house looked stylish and sophisticated, which suggested the owner of the house was of prominent background.

“Dad, Mum, I’m home.” Looking at the familiar interior of the house, Yun Muqing’s eyes reddened. She wrapped her arms around Chu Feng’s arm and introduced him to her parents. “This is Chu Feng, my boyfriend.”

Yun Muqing blushed when she recalled the moment where she addressed Chu Feng as ‘dear’ just now. She still found it hard to address Chu Feng with such an intimate term after long consideration.

While trying to act intimate and close with Chu Feng, Yun Muqing felt her heart pounding rapidly. She was worried that her parents might see through their act but luckily, Chu Feng was quite calm and good at acting.

“Mr. Yun, Mrs. Yun, nice to meet you,” Chu Feng greeted politely.

“Welcome, you must be Feng. Muqing talked about you a lot. You are quite a handsome lad, aren’t you?” Yun Muqing’s father, Yun Jiaming was in a wheelchair, reading the newspaper when he greeted Chu Feng warmly. Yun Jiaming wore a pair of gold-framed glasses and his legs were covered by a piece of wool blanket; he looked well-cultured and scholarly like a college professor.

Meanwhile, Yun Muqing’s mother, Li Fenglan, was sitting on a couch. She was flipping through a luxury magazine in an idle manner when she saw Chu Feng and Yun Muqing enter the room. She greeted them with a simple ‘yeah’ without even looking at the pair.

Li Fenglan was in her early forties. She looked rather young and pretty for her age due to constant skincare and proper weight management.

She bore an uncanny resemblance with Yun Muqing. However, Li Fenglan looked less refined compared to her daughter and there was an unusual flicker of cunningness in her sharp eyes.

As soon as Chu Feng entered the room, Li Fenglan had observed him quietly and carefully. The cheap clothes on him probably totaled to no more than five hundred in worth, and there were no expensive watches on his wrists, so of course there would be no BMW or Mercedes-Benz car keys hanging from his belt. He was obviously as poor as a church mouse! It would be such a disaster if Muqing married him!

“Mum, Chu Feng bought you some of your favorite fruits.” Noticing Li Fenglan’s impoliteness, Yun Muqing quickly presented the gifts to her parents. “And dad, here’s some wine for you. Chu Feng made them himself.”

“Oh, Feng, that’s very kind of you! Thank you for the gifts,” Yun Jiaming thanked Chu Feng warmly. A broad smile crossed his face; he liked his future son-in-law, Chu Feng very much.

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Chapter 73 Welcome to Our House

As for Li Fenglan, she glanced half-heartedly through Chu Feng's so-called presents and waved her hands impatiently. "Just put them at the side. I'll feed them to the stray dogs and cats around the residential area later."

As a member of the prominent Yun Family, Li Fenglan was used to the glamorous lifestyles of wealthy women with status. She could see that the plainly wrapped fruits and wines from Chu Feng were obviously cheap stuff, incomparable to her expensive imported organic food. He calls those presents?

How dare he even bring those to our house? Presents are expensive branded goods imported from the US and Europe which cost over 10,000, similar to those brought by Li Ziyang whenever he visits. She shook her head in disappointment and sighed. A poor dude like him is nothing compared to a wealthy gentleman like Li Ziyang.

"Mum, aren't you going a bit too far?"

Yun Muqing's petite face twisted with anger. She defended Chu Feng firmly, "What do you mean by 'feeding them to stray dogs'? Chu Feng put a lot of effort into the preparation of these presents and also carried them all the way here to you in person. You should be grateful for his effort instead of just worrying about how much they are worth."

Li Fenglan simply lowered her head and flipped through her magazine. With her eyes on the magazine, she smirked. "Be grateful for his effort? You know the dimwit named Zheng who likes to collect garbage downstairs? Well, he too, put a lot of effort into collecting garbage and piling them up in front of other people's doorsteps. Shall I be grateful for his effort too?"

Yun Muqing turned her head away in annoyance. "You're being unreasonable."

Yun Jiaming threw a resentful glare at Li Fenglan. With a broad smile on his face, he tried to lighten up the atmosphere. "Alright, Muqing. Your mother got up on the wrong side of the bed and was feeling a bit grumpy lately. Don't mind what she said just now, okay?"

"Feng, I hope you don't mind the things that Mrs. Yun said just now. Not just you, even I get quite a lot of sharp remarks from her sometimes."

Following Yun Jiaming's humorous remarks, the tension was finally relieved and everyone in the room felt at ease again. Indeed, for a person who served on board of a large business corporation, Yun Jiaming possessed excellent social and problem solving skills.

As for Chu Feng, a person who had survived countless deaths and had been through highs and lows in his life, simply did not care about such trivial matters.

Chu Feng smiled calmly and said, "I'm fine, Mr. Yun. Let's sit down and have some tea."

Yun Jiaming was amazed by Chu Feng's composure and tolerance. He thought Chu Feng would achieve greatness in his life with such qualities. Li Fenglan, on the other hand, looked at Chu Feng disdainfully. She thought Chu Feng was unreliable and useless due to his mild personality.

Yun Jiaming had a great time chatting with Chu Feng. Yun Muqing's eyes filled with tears of happiness when she heard Yun Jiaming's laughter. She seldom seen her father looking so happy since the car accident.

"Feng, I heard from Muqing that you serve in the army?" Yun Jiaming asked randomly.

Li Fenglan held her breath and listened closely when she heard Yun Jiaming's question. I wonder if he does well or has any power in the army. Like the youngest son in the Yun Family, even though he's strapped, no one—not even the authorities and the Yun Family—will dare to look down on him because of the military power he has.

Recalling his days in the army, Chu Feng nodded. "Yes, I was in the army for ten years. I just retired this year."

Li Fenglan frowned. Ten years in the army? Just retired now? Does that mean he is jobless without any achievements? Li Fenglan lost her patience.

Her face was full of disappointment and frustration. Unlike Li Ziyang, she realized that Chu Feng was a completely useless youth without money, power, family background and career. A guy like him could never marry her daughter!

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Chapter 74 Would You Allow Me to Marry Muqing?

Li Fenglan got up and sat on the sofa with an air of superiority and seniority as she glanced at Chu Feng and said, "You must be Chu Feng. Since you and Muqing are adults, I'll express myself in a straightforward manner. Please bear with me."

As Yun Muqing raised her eyebrows, not knowing what her mother would do next, Chu Feng nodded calmly. "Please go ahead, Mrs Yun."

"You're not worthy of Muqing."

Li Fenglan uttered those words smugly, defeating Chu Feng instantly. The expression of Yun Jiaming and Yun Muqing changed drastically.

“Chu Feng, you should be aware of Muqing’s strengths by now. In terms of physical appearance and academic success, she’s extremely talented and one of the best in Jiangling.”

Li Fenglan’s face was filled with arrogance and nostalgia.

“Before her dad got into an accident, Muqing was publicly known as the most beautiful girl in Jiangling. The young and successful men who came to propose a marriage would need to queue up all the way to Yenching. To be frank, based on your qualifications, you wouldn’t even have the chance to talk to Muqing ten years ago. Do you understand?”

Yun Muqing’s face was blushing as she called out her mum in a spoiled manner. Yun Jiaming was helpless and gloomy as he consciously touched his fully amputated legs.

“Of course, the situation is different today. Our family isn’t as great as before, and Muqing had a daughter named Duo Duo. However, Muqing is from a wealthy family after all. Even if she had no chance in marrying a nobleman, the man that she marries would at least need to be a talented man with a successful career, a house and a car.”

Li Fenglan raised her eyebrows and criticised Chu Feng suspiciously, “Look at yourself. You have no career, no wealth, no power, nor a reputable background, and you’ve even lost your job. How can you give her a good life? How could you marry her? Even if both of you made it together, it was fated that the relationship wouldn’t last.”

“Therefore, it’s better to suffer short-term pain rather than long-term torture. You better say goodbye before it’s too late, that would be beneficial to both of you.”

Li Fenglan broke the loving couple apart with her hands directly.

She knew that her words would be piercing to his heart. It would definitely embarrass the poor young man in front of her and make him feel ashamed. He would definitely want to hide in a hole and leave her daughter for good.

Chu Feng remained calm and intact as he listened quietly.

“Mum, you’re going overboard!”

Yun Muqing couldn’t stand it anymore. She stood up in rage and guilt. “How could you talk to Chu Feng like that?”

Although she invited Chu Feng over just as a temporary shield and as her fake boyfriend, she couldn’t stand watching her mother humiliating him.

Furthermore, Chu Feng wasn’t as bad as she described, he had lots of strengths that made him a great person.

“Am I overboard? Yun Muqing, did I say anything wrong? Why did I do all this? Wasn't it for your own good?”

Li Fenglan seemed to be extremely aggrieved as she cried and wept. “Ever since your father got into an accident, our lives became so horrible.

Didn't you have enough being looked down upon by the Yun family? Who would think highly of us? Who wasn't secretly watching us suffer? If you don't marry a good husband, how could our family make a comeback? How could other people think highly of you again? Can you allow Duo Duo and yourself to be trampled on and mocked by the people in Yun family for the rest of your life?”

Yun Muqing became silent suddenly and she lowered her head dejectedly.

Yun Jiaming secretly let out a sigh and clenched his fists. He hated the fact that he was useless. He hated the fact that he couldn't provide her daughter with the life she wanted.

At this moment, there was a response from Chu Feng. He held Yun Muqing's icy-cold hands tightly and said, “Mrs Yun, what if I told you that I have what it takes to make Yun family and the entire Jiangling bow down to us? Would you allow me to marry Muqing?”

Yun Muqing and Yun Jiaming glanced at Chu Feng in surprise.

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Chapter 75 The Marriage Proposal

The words seemed arrogant and presumptuous, yet Chu Feng uttered them casually and persuasively.

Could it be possible that this young man was indeed rich and successful? A thought flashed across Yun Jiaming's mind.

Li Fenglan was stunned for a moment before she crossed her arms and sneered in disdain. “I'll be on my knees begging you to marry my daughter on the day you achieve such great success.”

“However, that day will never come for a person like you!”

Chu Feng smiled lightly. Let's wait and see then, he thought.

Li Fenglan ignored Chu Feng and wiped away the tears on her face. Then she pulled Yun Muqing's hands affectionately and her eyes were shining. “Listen to me, my good daughter. Break up with this poor man, he doesn't deserve you!”

Li Fenglan's eyes trembled as she said impulsively, "I've spoken to the third son of the Li family. He would be here soon to propose a marriage on behalf of Li Ziyang."

"You and Li Ziyang are a perfect match. Once you're married to the Li family, you'll be a rich wife in a powerful family. Who would dare to look down on you and your family? This is a great opportunity for you, my daughter!"

A look of shock flitted across Yun Muqing's face instantly. She looked at her biological mother in disbelief and her voice was trembling.

"Mum—"

At this moment, she finally understood why Li Fenglan requested her to return home. She wasn't planning to thank Chu Feng.

She was planning to force her to break up with Chu Feng and marry Li Ziyang. That was her true intention!

Why was it that even her own biological mother would want to destroy her entire life?

At this moment, Yun Muqing was heartbroken, and her hands and feet were cold.

Vroom!

At this moment, a stylish Porsche 718 was roaring downstairs. A young man dressed in branded and stylish clothes walked out arrogantly.

"Ah, there he is! Third Master Li is here to propose a marriage!" Li Fenglan was extremely excited and she immediately let go of her daughter's hands and rushed out at lightning speed.

Chu Feng frowned and a thought flashed through his mind.

Who was Third Master Li?

Why did he claim to be here proposing a marriage to his woman on behalf of Li Ziyang? Didn't Li Ziyang tell him about his status and identity?

"Interesting."

Chu Feng knocked on the table with his fingers and smiled ruthlessly.

"It seems like someone hasn't learned his lesson."

"He's forcing me to kill someone."

“Third Master Li, please come in.”

Li Fenglan’s arrogance towards Chu Feng had completely disappeared. She was enthusiastic as she bowed down slightly to welcome the well-dressed young man into her home.

“Our family has been looking forward to your arrival.”

Third Master Li was dressed in a suit and leather shoes as he entered with full of pride. When he saw Chu Feng and the others, he acknowledged them faintly without even raising his eyelids.

“My elder brother is busy at work, and he couldn’t make it today. He requested me to come over to propose a marriage and discuss the engagement on his behalf.”

He tossed the bags of gifts in his hands on the floor casually like a dignified and generous donor.

“These are the gifts from my elder brother.”

Yun Jiaming and Yun Muqing were not impressed. How could these be classified as gifts? They seemed like a donation to beggars, and he was completely ignoring their dignity.

Li Fenglan thanked him repeatedly and put away the expensive gifts in a hurry. She was almost stunned as she stared at the shiny jewelries, branded clothes and handbags. She grinned from ear to ear.

Li Fei sneered in his heart when he saw Li Fenglan’s ludicrous actions. Such a bumpkin that was so easily satisfied by a bunch of gifts.

His face was filled with even more arrogance as he took out a set of documents and announced with superiority,

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Li Fei, son of the Li family, currently a third level manager in Li Group. I’m fully in charge of Yun Muqing and Li Ziyang’s engagement.”

“It’s a dream of many women to be married to the eldest son of the Li family. This is a once in a lifetime opportunity, and I hope that you would treasure it.”

Chu Feng poured himself a cup of tea as he watched casually.

After what happened in the Elegant Pavilion Tea House, Chu Feng was positive that Li Ziyang would never dare to have any fantasy with Yun Muqing no matter how daring he was. How could it be possible for him to send someone to propose a marriage in Yun family?

Furthermore, even though Li Fei was part of the management as a third level manager, he was just an assistant of his cousins. Chu Feng guessed that he was just a nephew of the Li family, and he was nothing compared to Li Ziyang's status. Perhaps he wasn't even qualified to know about the things that happened in the Elegant Pavilion Tea House.

It seemed like Li Ziyang didn't know about this.

Li Fei was probably deceiving the others with the prestige of the Li family. He was probably trying to earn the appreciation of his boss by helping Li Ziyang with his 'marriage'.

All of these were just his initiative to please his boss.

What he didn't know was that his insufferably arrogant boss, Li Ziyang, was on his knees, trembling fearfully before Chu Feng ages ago. How would he have the courage to play any more tricks on him?

He had gotten himself into a huge disaster.

"Of course we would treasure this opportunity!" Li Fenglan nodded her head repeatedly and laughed as she tried to ingratiate him. "Muqing and Li Ziyang are a perfect match, Third Master Li. We would definitely agree to the marriage."