

The Unknown God of War Chapter 9

Chapter 9 A Turn of Circumstance

Zhou Lie hissed and gnashed his teeth, his forehead covered in cold sweat even as he laughed. "Feels good! Great! That's the damn stuff. Boy, your old man's been a soldier all his life, and it's so boring now that I've retired. Luckily, this wound can keep me entertained on a rainy day, so it's a good thing, really."

He clapped a hand on Chu Feng's shoulder, then put on a grim expression as he continued, "Boy, the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas is just a bunch of hooligans and street criminals, and you have better things to do than messing with them. I forbid you from avenging me or even go looking for them, and I'll disown you if you do. You hear me?"

He was afraid that Chu Feng would try to fight them, and terrified that he would die trying. Zhou Lie himself was already getting old, so what could he do except bear the pain?

"Alright." Chu Feng immediately agreed, then fell silent.

"Coward," Zhou Ying mocked as Chu Feng walked past her. "If you've got the guts, then get Ma Sanyuan to apologize to Dad and take our land title back. Can you do that?"

"Ying Ying!" Zhou Lie roared.

"You're right, I can't." Chu Feng looked into the distance with narrowed eyes; after all, a dead man could not apologise.

With the banquet ruined, no one was in the mood to celebrate and they were all stewing in melancholy. Sun Mingxuan, on the other hand, was over the moon as the man of the hour and his wine somehow tasted better than before! Now, everyone knew how Chu Feng had failed to fulfill his duty of filial piety after ten years of having forsaken the family. Now, they all knew that he, the son-in-law, had selflessly dedicated himself to the family for over three years and the difference between him and Chu Feng were like heaven and earth. Not only was everything going his way, he'd manage to put Chu Feng firmly in his place too, so he was feeling vindicated.

"Ying Ying! I have a gift for you! A special gift!" He called out when the banquet was almost over, still basking in his joy at being vindicated. "This gift cost me a lot, so I saved this for last to surprise you."

He made a call on his phone and said, "Bring it in!"

Vroom!

An engine let out a deafening roar and drove the crowd wild, sobering up the drunk guests in an instant while they watched a fiery red, cool-looking Maserati cruise in. The cool appearance immediately elicited screams from the crowds, and all of them were either taking photos or sharing the news with their friends.

“Do you like it, Ying Ying? This is my gift to you.” Sun Mingxuan turned to her with a devoted look. “Starting today, you are its owner!”

The women in the crowd were overwhelmingly envious; this car was worth at least a million. How much more blessed could Zhou Ying possibly be? Meanwhile, Zhou Ying herself was touched to the point of tearing up as she cried, “Thank you, hubby!” Even as she basked in joy, she couldn’t help but turn around and look at Chu Feng in the corner. He still looked calm and stood tall like a mountain, with no discernible changes in his expression.

“Hah, he’s just pretending to be mysterious!” Zhou Ying scoffed with disdain. The man must be feeling so shameful, jealous and angry right now that he couldn’t wait to disappear. You see, Chu Feng? This is the gap between our status. Dad can love you all he wants, you can be as prideful as you want, but so what? We’re no longer in the same league! You used to ignore me, but now I’m completely unattainable to you—

“Mom, Dad. I’m going, I’ll visit again when I have the time,” Chu Feng said, feeling a bit bored; it was time he left.

“What, already?” Liu Minglan was a little reluctant but after some thought, she nodded and said with a concerned look. “Then take care.” As members of the same family, Zhou Ying was getting all the attention while Chu Feng himself received none, he must be feeling so bad.

Zhou Lie’s eyes widened and he snorted, “Remember, don’t go to the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, or I’ll disown you!”

“Okay.” Chu Feng nodded and strode out. The moment he did so—

Vroom!

An extra-long Lincoln limousine slowly cruised in. Its stable and majestic design, combined with its luxurious accessories, exuded a kingly aura despite lacking the lively, loud roar of a Ferrari; it was like a member of royalty having descended upon the crowd, unmovable like a mountain.

With a screech, the car stopped and instantly became the center of attention. Compared to Sun Mingxuan’s Maserati, the Lincoln was like a tiger facing down a kitten; they weren’t even in the same league!

Sun Mingxuan was stunned into silence, while Zhou Ying's smile was frozen on her face.

The crowd took an audible gasp, then went wild like a bowl of water in sizzling oil.

"I say, an extra-long Lincoln! This must be worth at least twenty million, and there's only a handful of them in the whole country."

"Not just that! This is the car used to transport the president of that other country, so money alone won't get you this! I can count only three people worthy of this in all of Jiangling."

"W-Which big shot is coming to have called for such a car? Mingxuan's father?"

Zhou Ying glanced at Sun Mingxuan in surprise. Judging by his similarly shocked expression, she was certain this had nothing to do with him.

"Keep going." Zhou Ying squeezed Sun Mingxuan's hand. "I believe we'll have all of this someday." Sun Mingxuan smiled at that, having regained his confidence. Just then, Chu Feng stepped forward and put a hand on the Lincoln.

"You know this car?" Sun Mingxuan asked disdainfully.

"Not really." Chu Feng said.

With an arrogant and delighted look, Sun Mingxuan started explaining, "This car is a completely handmade Lincoln limousine, a classic from the interior decor to the exterior lines. Even if you sold yourself, you wouldn't raise enough to even afford a screw on this car. I—"

With a clack, Chu Feng opened the car door and slid in in front of everyone's watchful gazes.

He sat in there?!

Vroom.

After revving up, the car sped off and left everyone in the dust. Everyone at the scene could feel themselves turning into stone, their jaws dropped so widely they could fit a whole coconut inside. The car was... for Chu Feng?!

Right then and there, Zhou Lie's eyes lit up and he burst out laughing, "See that? I knew I saw something in him. My son is capable, and in the coolest way. Hey, Sun Mingxuan! Feng's car is worth twenty million, enough to buy out your family's whole company, and you ask him to scrub your toilets?" Zhou Lie scoffed mockingly, "You're so cool."

Sun Mingxuan felt himself tense up; the cold wind was like slaps to his face, one after the other as they smacked right on his arrogant face. They felt so real that he could almost hear the smacking sound it made.

Meanwhile, Zhou Ying felt her heart skip a beat. She had a feeling that there was something between her and Chu Feng, something important that was now broken beyond repair... What was going on?

At the same time, Chu Feng instructed Luo Gang in the car, "To the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas." His murderous aura was palpable. "I'm going to kill someone."