

I Am Unaware That I Am the Peerless Martial God

#Chapter 11 - Read I Am Unaware That I Am the Peerless Martial God Chapter 11

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"Master Yi, your meal is simply too delicious," said Qingshan Patriarch, his complexion ruddy. He did not expect that not only could he cook together with predecessors like Yi Feng, but he could also sit together and eat the meals cooked by Yi Feng.

At this moment, needless to say, he was extremely satisfied.

Being able to be so intimate with seniors of this level, if this matter was talked about, it would be enough for him to boast arrogantly to his grandchildren for a lifetime.

"Let me toast you."

Qingshan Patriarch stood up, then respectfully poured wine for Yi Feng, and took the lead to drink it all in one go.

"Master, the previous matter was Xue'er's fault. Xue'er is extremely grateful for the master's magnanimity. This toast is to you," Luo Lanxue also did not want to fall behind, similarly respectfully raising her wine glass to toast Yi Feng.

"Haha, don't be so polite."

Yi Feng also frankly accepted their toasting, after all, there were some misunderstandings between them before.

"This old guy's realm..."

Looking at Qingshan Patriarch, the sun-shaped mark on Ao Qing's forehead flickered slightly, then he mumbled: "Although this old guy hides very well, he can't escape the eyes of my Shitian Demon Wolf. I didn't expect he has reached the Martial King realm."

"Martial King realm, comparable to the Demon Kings of my demon clan!"

There was shock in Ao Qing's words.

Among the demon clan tribes, Demon Kings were also the lords of a territory. Even in their Shitian Demon Wolf tribe, they were the existence of elders, with considerable fighting strength.

"And that girl, although she is only at the realm corresponding to the grand demon master of our demon clan, her own talent is also very good. Given time, she can also grow into a high-level existence!"

Ao Qing's sun-shaped mark on his forehead tilted towards Luo Lanxue, then he said in surprise.

"Why would a talented grand demon master with very good talent, and a Martial King comparable to the elders of the demon clan, be so respectful to this mortal, and address him as Master?"

"Do these two people have problems with their heads?"

Ao Qing scratched his head in confusion. Just as he was hesitating how to kill this mortal, he seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly shifted his gaze to Yi Feng.

"Gasp!"

He stared with wide eyes, and suddenly gasped.

Could it be that this mortal?

This mortal...

As if to prove Ao Qing's words, Yi Feng, who was welcoming Qingshan Patriarch and Luo Lanxue in the hall, saw them toast and politely said: "You two don't need to be so polite. On the contrary, it is my honor that you two came to visit my humble abode. Unfortunately I don't have much to entertain you with."

"Crap!"

Ao Qing shuddered when he heard these words.

It was as if a thunderclap exploded in his mind.

Now he finally understood. This mortal in front of him was no mortal at all, but the master of this house.

The piles of spiritual weapons and treasures in the back hall, the eighteen terrifying paintings in the front hall, were all made by his hand.

Otherwise, why would a master comparable to the elders of his demon clan, and a beautiful talented woman, be so respectful to him?

No wonder, no wonder.

No wonder when I used my demonic powers to hit this mortal at the time, even though it was impossible for a mortal to block it, he could easily dissolve it. It turned out he was a powerful expert who did not reveal his abilities.

"It must be so."

"I heard from Father before that many human experts have problems with their brains. They have transcendent cultivation but pretend to be useless to deceive the human world, then catch others off guard. This person must be like this."

Ao Qing was completely convinced of his own thoughts.

Thinking of this, Ao Qing's face was full of apprehension.

With just the works in his house, even if it was made by his father the Shi Tian Demon King, it would probably be difficult to accomplish. This was enough to prove that this mortal pretending to be an expert was at least at the same level as his father Shi Tian Demon King.

Such a senior was someone he could only look up to.

It was laughable that he previously wanted to take revenge. That was simply an egg hitting a rock!

"But why did this expert capture me!"

Ao Qing was in agony.

He had no enmity or involvement with him, yet he was captured for no reason.

After capturing him, first he didn't hurt him, second he didn't kill him.

But often it was such inscrutable things that were most frightening. Moreover, how could he casually guess the thoughts of someone at this level?

After two more cups of wine, Yi Feng felt more and more that this old guy was worth befriending. He immediately invited him: "Since you two came in a hurry this time, if you have time in the future, you can come visit my humble abode again. Next time you come, I'll slaughter that dog and make dog meat hot pot for you to eat."

"Master Yi is too kind."

Seeing that Yi Feng actually invited him to visit again, Qingshan Patriarch was extremely excited. But when he thought of eating that Shitian Demon Wolf, he became apprehensive and nervous.

However, he thought about it. Since this senior had invited him repeatedly, he shouldn't be too concerned.

Even if the Shitian Demon Wolf clan wanted to investigate, they would probably have to weigh carefully who he was eating with.

After all, he had also cooked and eaten lunch with the senior!

Thinking of this, Qingshan Patriarch also became fearless, and cupped his fists: "Master Yi honors me with your invitation. Since that's the case, next time I'm free I'll bring good wine again to bother you."

"Good, good."

Yi Feng smiled faintly, picking up food with his chopsticks.

"Gasp, gasp, gasp..."

The conversation between the two was completely heard by Ao Qing at the door.

So it turns out, this expert captured me to make me into hot pot!

Damn it!

Thinking of this, Ao Qing was in despair. He hunched over and curled up on the ground shivering.

"Heavens!"

"What should I do?"

In his current situation, he couldn't beat or escape!

"No, I can't die."

"I have always been looked down upon by my father. I came out this time to prove myself. Not only can I not prove myself, I even became dog meat hot pot!"

Thinking of this, a light shone in Ao Qing's eyes again.

He had already made up his mind that later he would beg this expert for mercy and perform well in front of him. Perhaps he could be spared and regain his freedom.