

I Am Unaware That I Am the Peerless Martial God

Chapter 13

Ao Qing was stunned for a moment.

Then he saw Zhong Qing bring over the leftover food and rice that he had just cleaned up.

"My disciple, it's really a miracle that this dog didn't die, so I plan to raise it from now on. Don't waste the leftovers from now on," Yi Feng ordered Zhong Qing.

"Master is merciful," Zhong Qing nodded and said, "I'll keep all the leftovers for him from now on."

"Good disciple," Yi Feng smiled approvingly.

Hearing this master and disciple sing and respond to each other, Ao Qing's face was extremely livid.

So they were planning to feed him leftovers?

No way!

I am the dignified Ao Qing, the son of Ao Huang the Demon King. How could I eat leftovers?

It's humiliating, a huge humiliation!

Humans!

Damn humans!

Screw you.

Ao Qing was charging around in the yard, he had kowtowed to this human just to save his own life, but to have to endure such humiliation as well, that was unacceptable.

No way, absolutely not.

He gritted his teeth and secretly swore that he would never eat these leftover scraps even if it killed him.

"Master, the dog won't eat," Zhong Qing said, looking to Yi Feng.

"Uh... maybe he's not used to it yet," Yi Feng stroked his chin and said.

"What should we do?" Zhong Qing asked.

"Just put the food on the stone slab, he'll eat when he gets hungry. You go tidy up!" Yi Feng ordered.

Too presumptuous!

Simply too presumptuous!

Ao Qing turned up his muzzle and looked at Yi Feng with hatred. He had been quite grateful that Yi Feng spared his life at first.

But now, he only felt humiliated hatred towards Yi Feng.

"That resentful look is really similar to my previous life's husky," seeing Ao Qing's expression, Yi Feng couldn't help rubbing his head again.

But to Ao Qing, this was just another naked humiliation.

Yi Feng didn't bother with him anymore. Having just eaten and drank his fill, it was now the perfect time for an afternoon nap. He lay comfortably on the recliner, waving his fan lazily from time to time, and soon began to snore lightly.

Seeing the sleeping Yi Feng, Ao Qing's face was full of murderous intent.

He was wondering if he should take this opportunity to attack this damn human. But in the end, he still softened.

He was certain that if he tried anything funny, it would be certain death.

"No, I must escape from this human's clutches. I want freedom."

Ao Qing spent the entire afternoon thinking about how to escape this demonic place, but things were not going as he wished. To get out he had to go through the front hall.

He had stepped into the front hall several times, but was deterred by the eighteen portraits and didn't dare move.

Finally he gave up on escaping and collapsed exhausted on the ground.

"But I'm so hungry!"

Lying on the ground, his stomach rumbled loudly. Aside from here with Yi Feng, he had already experienced a long escape and was starving with hunger pangs.

His eyes inevitably fell upon the leftovers on the ground.

"No."

"I, the dignified son of the Ao Qing demon wolf clan, how could I possibly eat these human leftovers?"

"Never!"

Ao Qing's eyes were firm.

As the sky gradually darkened, Yi Feng stir-fried two small dishes. After the meal he remembered Ao Qing's situation again and asked, "My disciple, has Ao Qing still not eaten?"

"No, Master," Zhong Qing said worriedly, "Will Ao Qing starve to death?"

"It's fine," Yi Feng said lightly, "He's probably still not used to it yet. Take over the leftovers later."

"Yes, Master," Zhong Qing respectfully nodded.

Soon a new round of dinner was brought to the backyard.

"Damn humans, how long are you going to humiliate me?" Ao Qing saw this scene and was so angry that smoke was practically coming out of his head.

"I, the dignified Ao Qing demon wolf clan, how could I submit to you humans?"

"Even if I starve to death today, I won't eat a single grain of you worthless humans' food."

"Grumble!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his stomach let out another loud rumble. Looking at his empty belly, his eyes involuntarily glanced at the still steaming leftovers.

"As long as the green hills last, there will always be firewood," he gritted his teeth and thought.

"Just this once."

"Just once."

Seeing Yi Feng and Zhong Qing were not around, Ao Qing flashed over in a blur and started eating the leftovers on the ground.

"Delicious!"

"I have to say, this damn human's cooking is pretty tasty."

As the food entered his mouth, Ao Qing felt extremely satisfied and couldn't help praising it.

After wolfing it down, he still felt somewhat unsatisfied.

At that moment, Yi Feng entered the backyard.

"Dogs really are shameless. Before he refused to eat but now he's licked the plate clean," Yi Feng saw the clean stone slab and smiled smugly.

"Tsk!"

Hearing this, Ao Qing immediately bared his teeth, shaking with anger.

He now thoroughly understood that this human was treating him as a plaything, not only humiliating him with leftovers, but also insulting him like this.

Yet he still didn't dare lay a paw on the man.

That night, the more Ao Qing thought about it, the more he hated him.

When Yi Feng came to the backyard the next day, Ao Qing immediately bared his teeth at him.

Yi Feng glared at him but completely ignored him and walked into the back hall.

Since he was free he remembered the kitchen knife wasn't working very well and decided to forge a new one.

Smithing was tiring work.

Maintaining the right temperature, force and shape were all indispensable.

So after he had perfected his skills he hadn't done much smithing.

"Oh!"

He had originally didn't want to exert himself, but suddenly remembered something. His gaze abruptly fell upon Ao Qing at his side.

Revealing a smug smile.

But to Ao Qing, this smile was creepy and terrifying.

He didn't know what despicable tricks this hateful human would use to humiliate him next.

"Hehe, come on then!"

Yi Feng directly dragged Ao Qing over to the smithing furnace. The furnace had a bellows which made the fire rise up when pumped.

Yi Feng thought that modifying the bellows slightly and using hooks so Ao Qing could pump it like a donkey mill would save him a lot of effort.

No sooner said than done.

The bellows were quickly modified by Yi Feng. Then he tied up Ao Qing and hung a dog bone in front of his mouth, just like dangling a carrot in front of a donkey.

Thus, a perpetual motion machine powered by bones was created by Yi Feng.

"I really am a genius," Yi Feng laughed smugly and kicked Ao Qing's rear end, shouting "Get going!"

Humans!

I will never get along with you.

Ao Qing howled resentfully in his heart.

Why do you have to humiliate me like this? If this continues, you may as well just kill me!

But facing death, he still didn't have the courage. Under Yi Feng's coercion, he could only reluctantly start pumping the bellows.

But the hatred in his heart only grew stronger!

With Ao Qing's pumping, the bellows made the fire rise up. Yi Feng held the fire tongs in one hand and a large hammer in the other, starting to shape the glowing red iron in his hand.

"Bang!"

With one hammer blow, Ao Qing, who had been full of resentment just a moment ago, suddenly widened his eyes.

His face was filled with incredulity.

"This is..."