

# The Unknown God of War Chapter 111

## Chapter 111 Unbelievable

In her high heels, Heather walked away slowly with her slim and elegant long legs. The crowd also gradually dispersed.

Liu Xuecheng frowned, puzzled by Heather's words. What did she mean by 'supporting my family with my own effort'? I'm the Director of the Cultural Center! I receive pay-offs of about tens of millions from those businessmen every year. How is it possible that I can't support my family with this amount of money? That's nonsense!

Suddenly, Liu Xuecheng's cell phone rang—it was her boss.

Liu Xuecheng took a deep breath and prepared himself for the call. He then answered the call with respect by saying, "Chief, I—"

A strict voice from the other side of the phone line interrupted him before he could finish. "Liu Xuecheng, I now announce that you will be suspended from all your duties in the Cultural Center due to several allegations of corruption, bribery and misuse of authority."

It was as if he was struck by lightning when he heard the news. Liu Xuecheng stopped dead in his tracks when his boss dropped a bombshell on him with the news. He staggered a few steps behind. He almost fell if it was not for Han Li, who held him just in time.

"Chief, w-why?" Liu Xuecheng cried in despair; his face was very pale.

"How dare you ask me why? Think about what you've done all these years! Think about which important person you messed with in your ignorance! It's the mayor who called in person to name you for disciplinary action!" Liu Xuecheng's boss from the other side of the line rattled on in rage, "Officials from the disciplinary department will search your house and confiscate your property soon! All you can do now is take care and hope for the best while waiting for their investigation!"

With that, a beeping sound was consecutively heard when his boss hung up the call. Liu Xuecheng dropped his cell phone. Suddenly, he went limp and fell to the floor. He was shaking like a leaf, still petrified by the unfortunate news he received just now.

"Dear, what's wrong? What's the matter with you?" Han Li cried in panic.

"It's over. Everything is over!" Liu Xuecheng murmured while staring blankly ahead. Suddenly, he remembered Chu Feng's grave warnings. "You're a smart person. Have you ever thought about the consequences of messing with me? Well, that's enough to destroy you completely!"

Shivers crept through Liu Xuecheng and he broke out in a cold sweat. Who the hell is he?

Even right after his own downfall, Liu Xuecheng failed to know about Chu Feng's identity and background. The reason why Chu Feng was so powerful was beyond him. He could not and would never understand any of these for the rest of his life!

After settling the business of Han Li and others, Heather dismissed most of the staff. She came to the lawn where Chu Feng was and reported to Chu Feng politely with a bow. "My Lord, were you pleased with the outcome?"

Chu Feng was stirring a cup of rich and aromatic hand-brewed coffee. His face remained calm and expressionless. He could not be bothered about such trivial matters as Han Li's business.

"Thank you. Have a seat," Chu Feng said flatly, pointing at a seat beside him.

The company's management personnel, who stood beside Heather, goggled at Chu Feng in disbelief. The place belonged to the company's president. Why did Chu Feng behave as though he was the real owner of the place? Another weird thing was, Heather—the ever so arrogant and snobbish female president of the company—was behaving like a goody two shoes and actually sat beside Chu Feng just as she was told.

Heather glanced at Yun Muqing on the side with her beautiful ocean blue eyes while secretly speculating the relationship between Chu Feng and the beautiful lady.

Chu Feng then introduced them to each other by saying, "This is Heather. An old friend of mine. The owner of the business empire in Happy Valley, the one who single-handedly established the whole empire. And this is my wife, Yun Muqing."

Yun Muqing stared at Chu Feng in bewilderment. She did not expect Chu Feng to introduce her in such a way because as of now, they were just a 'fake couple' and their relationship was not real.

Although she had prepared herself for any kind of possible relationship between Chu Feng and Yun Muqing, Heather was still surprised by Chu Feng's introduction. "My Lord, you are married?"

Chu Feng said calmly, "We have a daughter too. Duo Duo, come here!"

Duo Duo, who was jumping around and catching butterflies with Xiao Hu on the field not far from here, ran toward Chu Feng when she heard the latter's call. Duo Duo smiled at him with her bright crescent moon eyes. "Dad!"

Heather gazed at Chu Feng's gentle and loving expression in disbelief. She doubted the person in front of her was the notorious Lord Ashura who destroyed the whole Holy

Temple on his own. It was unbelievable that Chu Feng was so much different from the man who terrorized the Western Mafia World for so many years!

“My Lord, what a happy life you have now!”

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### Chapter 112 Jealousy

Heather commented quietly as her eyes blinked, watching Chu Feng and his family; there was envy and a slight disappointment in her expression.

Heather had always dreamt of becoming Chu Feng’s bride when she was still an innocent young lady years ago. She dreamt of accompanying him to travel around the world and even bear him a bunch of lovely children. Now, her dreams came true but unfortunately, Chu Feng’s bride was not her.

Heather understood that Chu Feng—the knight in shining armor who saved her from the ruins of Holy Temple and the man who single-handedly wiped out the whole Western Mafia World—was not of the same world as her.

She also understood that Chu Feng only treated her as his younger sister. However, when she saw the man she loved and missed so much was living happily with his family in front of her, Heather could not help but felt herself being overwhelmed with jealousy, pain and disappointment.

“Miss, you are very beautiful.” As if she could see through Heather’s depressed mood, Duo Duo blinked her large bright eyes and walked timidly toward Heather. She smiled sweetly and said, “You have blonde hair and blue eyes, just like Snow White.”

The cheeky Duo Duo immediately lightened up Heather, who caressed Duo Duo’s head, crouched down and asked, “How about I take you to see the real Snow White? Do you like that?”

“Really? You are so nice. I love you!”

Duo Duo had always been the life of the party. With just a few simple words, she managed to make Heather laugh non-stop and the latter even grew to like Duo Duo too.

Chu Feng smiled and looked at the warm scene before him in silence.

Yun Muqing, however, bit her red lips. Her beautiful eyes flickered with a complex look. She could not put her finger on the reason for her discomfort whenever she saw Chu Feng and Heather together.

She felt rather annoyed when she saw both of them together, especially when she saw Heather playing and laughing with Duo Duo happily. She sulked over the fact that they looked more like a real happy family together, while she was just a mere stranger sitting beside them.

“Duo Duo, your dad and Miss Heather haven’t seen each other for so long, let them chat.” Yun Muqing took a deep breath, calmed herself down and waved to Duo Duo. “Come here, I’ll play with you.”

Duo Duo was reluctant to leave Heather. She said with her soft girly voice, “But, but, Miss Heather said she will take me to find Snow White...”

Yun Muqing frowned and waved at Duo Duo again. “Come here!”

Duo Duo pouted her lips and walked reluctantly toward Yun Muqing with her head lowered. After Heather grinned and promised that she would give Duo Duo the most beautiful Snow White doll, only then did Duo Duo smile and was happy again.

“You guys have a chat. I’ll take Duo Duo for a walk over there.” Yun Muqing smiled at Heather and took Duo Duo away.

During the walk, Yun Muqing felt annoyed and disturbed by all the messy thoughts popping into her head.

She knew Chu Feng saved Heather’s life before and that they were old friends who met each other a long time ago, even way before she met Chu Feng.

But, when she saw Heather and Chu Feng together, she could not help but had a strange feeling as if someone had snatched away something she loved dearly and that she felt desolate.

But the problem was, Chu Feng was not related to her in any ways; he was just Duo Duo’s ‘fake father’ and her ‘fake husband’ for hire.

She had no right to meddle in his private life or to care about what kind of female friends he had.

Perhaps, I fell in love with him? The idea popped into Yun Muqing’s mind out of nowhere. Yun Muqing was startled by the idea and she blushed.

“Mommy, your face is so red!” Suddenly, Duo Duo, who was standing by Yun Muqing’s side, said with her large blinking eyes, “Mommy, are you jealous seeing Miss Heather and Daddy together?”

Duo Duo’s words took Yun Muqing by surprise. “W-Who’s jealous? You’re just a kid. You don’t know anything!”

“That’s possible.” Xiao Hu agreed with Duo Duo; he put his little hand below his chin and continued to analyze seriously. “Miss Heather has a pretty face and a great body figure. She is rich too.

The main point is—she is a western lady with blonde hair and blue eyes. No man will be able to resist her charm and beauty! Bingo! Duo Duo, now I have enough proof which shows that Uncle Chu Feng is having an affair!” Xiao Hu snapped his fingers and struck a conclusion with a firm look in his eyes; he looked like he was being possessed by the spirit of Detective Conan. [1]

“Eh? What does ‘affair’ mean?” Duo Duo stared at Xiao Hu with her cute puzzled face.

“ ... ”

Xiao Hu was speechless with Duo Duo’s limited vocabulary.

Meanwhile, Yun Muqing was speechless with their childish conversation. Annoyed, she hit both of them in their heads before sending them away playing on their own. “Go! Go! Go! You kids don’t know what you’re talking about! Go play somewhere else!”

[1] Detective Conan, also known as Conan Edogawa, is the main character from a popular Japanese detective manga series ‘Case Closed’. The series follows the adventures of a high school detective Shinichi Kudo who was transformed into a child named Conan Edogawa while investigating a mysterious organization and solves various mystery cases while impersonating his childhood best friend’s father and other characters.

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### Chapter 113 Strange Behavior

Yun Muqing was still bothered by the strange thoughts after she sent the two carefree kids away.

She sat down on the lawn and placed her fair wrists under her chin. She sighed quietly. “I should have left Duo Duo there with them so she can help me by spying on them.” Then, Yun Muqing snorted angrily.

“Duo Duo, that silly girl! How can she be so insensitive? She called Heather so dearly by ‘Miss Heather’ when she’s not even that close to me, her own mother! Heather is just a few years younger than me, but Duo Duo called her ‘Miss’! And Chu Feng, that moron, actually looked at Heather 26 times, whereas he just looked at me and Duo Duo for a total of 17 times only!”

Out of jealousy, Yun Muqing mumbled endlessly on her own. While touching her fair and soft face, suddenly, she was startled by an idea. For the first time in her life, she felt threatened by a young lady like Heather. Perhaps, I've grown old and lost my charm?

At the same time, in the president's office at the top of a business commercial center in Happy Valley, Chu Feng and Heather were sitting on an authentic leather couch which was air-freighted from Italy.

They looked out through the windows; outside the windows, there were tall and magnificent buildings and beyond the buildings, mountain ranges surrounded the city. Almost the entire scenery of Jiangling could be seen from the office.

An old gentleman, who was dressed like a butler serving a Western noble family, was standing straight and obediently at a corner in the office. He wore a tuxedo and his silver hair was combed meticulously. The elderly man looked at Chu Feng in arrogance and disdain—he disliked Chu Feng.

The man was Old Henry, Heather's family butler. He was the Senior Vice President of Happy Valley Group, a powerful man indeed. He usually acquainted himself with prominent billionaires, but now, he was ordered to serve tea to Chu Feng, a young lad in his twenties. He wondered what his mistress, Heather, was thinking about when she told him to serve Chu Feng.

"There's an old saying that goes, 'Try to ascend the mountain's crest; it dwarfs all peaks under our feet'. [1] It means the higher you stand, the wider your horizon will be," Chu Feng said while looking at the view outside.

"Almost the entire Jiangling can be seen from your office here. If you stay here all day with a view like this, I'm not surprised that you can build the Happy Valley business empire worth a market price of two hundred billion USD within such a short period of time."

Arrogance crossed Old Henry's face when he heard Chu Feng's words. He was very proud of his mistress. Miss Heather was the most talented lady, who has achieved an extraordinary success incomparable in the whole Western world.

On the other hand, Heather waved her hand and said politely, "My Lord, you're too much. No matter how high we stand and how far we look, we're still in Jiangling. But you are different, my Lord, you are a great man, much like a mighty dragon which glides through the sky and watches us from above, as though the whole world is under your feet."

Chu Feng picked up his tea cup and sighed. "Well, it's not always fun to be high above the sky alone. It's better to stay on earth where you feel livelier being surrounded by people. It's less lonely too."

“That’s why you decided to retire and settle down with a quiet married life?” Heather glanced at Chu Feng and said quietly, “Besides, I think your wife has a prejudice against me. She doesn’t seem to like me very much.” She sighed.

A woman’s instinct was funny sometimes. Heather could distinctly feel Yun Muqing’s hostility and resentment toward her, even though the latter kept smiling at her. This had made Heather feel rather awkward and nervous whenever Yun Muqing was around.

“That’s because you are too beautiful. Besides, you are a perfect girlfriend which every guy dreamt of having, of course she’ll feel threatened by your existence! She’s afraid that you might steal my heart.” Chu Feng smiled. He knew Yun Muqing very well and knew that she was jealous of him and Heather. But still, Chu Feng was happy; he was glad that Yun Muqing would be jealous of him and another girl. This showed that their relationship had improved and they started to become more like a real couple.

Chu Feng was just joking around with Heather when he said those words. But Heather’s expression changed abruptly when she heard him. She quickly straightened her posture and clarified seriously, “My Lord, I’ve always admired you as a great man.

I do not have any inappropriate thoughts about you and I certainly do not have any intentions to ruin your family. I hope you’ll understand my loyalty, my Lord.” Heather’s blue eyes flickered with tenderness. “I just want to look at you from afar. That’s all I’ve wished to do.”

Old Henry, who stood at the corner, stared at Heather in disbelief with his bulging eyes and his jaws almost dropped to the ground. Oh my god, is she still the cold, proud and demanding Miss Heather that I know?

Miss Heather is such an exceptional lady. With just a simple wave of her hand, she can have anyone she likes—anyone ranging from nobles, millionaires or even young and talented men will fall head over heels for her. Yet, the young and demanding mistress was unimpressed by any of those pursuers.

But now, she is willing to degrade herself and become a ‘backup’ for this young man—a ‘backup’ that will just look at him from a distance and support him in silence? Suddenly, Old Henry felt his head was spinning with confusion and that his mistress had gone completely mad. What has the young man done to my mistress?

[1] The verse is an adaptation from a poem titled ‘Gazing on Mount Tai’ written by the famous Tang Dynasty poet named Du Fu. The poem portrays the magnificent view of Mount Tai as a metaphor for the determination of Chinese people to achieve success in life.

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Looking at the mild and timid beautiful lady before him, Chu Feng said helplessly, "Sit down, I didn't mean it that way, calm down. Heather, you're one of my few true friends who I cherish whole-heartedly."

Chu Feng's voice was calm but firm. He smiled gently and wiped the tears off the corner of Heather's eyes. "That little girl who was struggling to survive after she climbed out from the ruins of the Holy Temple had grown up and become a beautiful young lady indeed."

Recalling the past, Heather's eyes reddened. The words 'true friend', which came out of Chu Feng's mouth, stung her and made her want to cry. She grabbed Chu Feng's arm and grumbled, "If you really treat me like your younger sister, then why didn't you tell me you're still alive?"

Three years ago, when the fire from the Holy War engulfed the entire Western World, people said you fought Satan to the death and died in the duel. I cried over your death for a long time."

"What the people said was true. If it wasn't because of that old man who saved me from the ruins, I would have been dead by now." Chu Feng's eyes flickered and he continued solemnly, "I've been recuperating from my injuries all these three years. Even right now, I'm like a living dead person."

"Recuperating from injuries? Living dead person?" Heather exclaimed in shock. "Is it so serious? Haven't you recovered yet now?"

"I'll let you see something, you'll understand after you see it." Chu Feng pondered for a while before he stood up, removed his jacket and unbuttoned his shirt.

Heather was baffled. She then blushed and mumbled shyly, "My Lord, if y-you wish to do it, why don't you close the curtain first as this is m-my first time—"

At the corner, Old Henry knowingly walked out of the room and closed the door.

Heather twitched her voluptuous and seductive body while hesitantly walked closer toward Chu Feng. Sensual thoughts filled her mind; the idea of the Westerners' fiery passion combined with the Orientals' subtle tenderness, eventually becoming one, was truly alluring and mesmerizing.

Chu Feng gasped. He gave Heather a light slap on her backside and scolded, "What nonsense are you thinking about? Do I look like that kind of person to you? What I want you to see is my wound."

Heather blushed again. She was so overwhelmed with shame that she thought of hiding herself away from Chu Feng.

Heather sneaked a peek at Chu Feng. His strong upper body was well contoured with muscles and his unique masculinity made Heather go red. All those bullet and knife scars, though marked the glory of a warrior, saddened her.

Suddenly, Heather's bright eyes bulged and she exclaimed in shock, "W-What is this?"

Near Chu Feng's heart, there was a strange looking flower; it was a beautiful flower with a blood red color. The flower looked as if it had grown from beneath his body. The intertwining greenish stems spread from the flower in the center and coiled around all over his limbs and body. The flower, though beautiful, gave out a suffocating scent of danger.

"The most deadly poison of the Holy Temple, the Mandraka Poison," Chu Feng said calmly. "I was poisoned by Satan during the fight. Whoever was poisoned will gradually lose his humanity and fall into a hysterical lunatic state and finally, become a senseless beast."

Chu Feng recalled his hysterical state when he lost control of himself due to the poison during his recovery in the North Pole for three years.

He would have lost his hope to live and let his illness take its toll on him until he eventually became a beast, if Qin Shihuang did not tell him that he still had a daughter in order to inspire him to continue to live.

"T-This is terrible. It's so cruel!" Heather exclaimed repeatedly while putting her hand over her lips. She could not imagine the pain an honored warrior like Chu Feng had to endure when he stood helplessly watching himself turning into a senseless beast.

"But luckily, after three years of research, a special drug which is able to temporarily control the poison inside my body was discovered." Chu Feng got dressed and continued with a worried face, "Still, all the drug can do is just to keep the poison at bay, but it cannot cure me of the poison completely. I can still feel the Mandraka Flower growing within my body and gradually take control of my sanity. So, I need to find an antidote for the poison as soon as possible."

For all these three years, Qin Shihuang had researched through all the recorded documents in the country. He even asked for the help of several renowned physicians. Yet, his hands were tied when it concerned the strange poison. Therefore, Chu Feng thought it would be wise to find the antidote from its origin—the Holy Temple.

"Even though the Holy Temple had perished, it still dominated the Western Mafia World for over two hundred years." Chu Feng looked at Heather and said, "So, I need your help—using your family's influence—help me gather some information from the Western World about ways to neutralize the poison."

“No problem!” Heather nodded solemnly without any hesitation. “I’ll do my best to help you find the antidote. Don’t worry, my Lord, I will keep today’s matter a secret and I won’t tell anyone about it.”

Chu Feng nodded. He did not seem to care about it at all. Although his ability was greatly reduced after he was poisoned, he was fearless against his enemies and their retaliation. Chu Feng would kill them all if they dared to come and seek vengeance.

“Alright then, I’m afraid I’ve taken up much of your precious time. I should be going now. Duo Duo and Muqing are still waiting for me.” Chu Feng rose, a warm smile crossed his face when he thought of his cute daughter.

“I bid you farewell, my Lord.” Heather stood up and gave Chu Feng a polite bow.

In front of the French windows at the top of the building, with a cup of coffee in her hand, Heather gazed down the stairs at Chu Feng’s diminishing figure. A slight dejection flashed through her eyes as she sighed gloomily.

Right now, the headstrong legendary businesswoman, Heather looked like a grudging little woman who reluctantly bid her beloved husband farewell when he left home.

By her side, Old Henry, who had been through highs and lows in his life, knew perfectly well what love is. He realized Heather had fallen madly in love with the young man. Old Henry thought Chu Feng had neither an exceptional background nor a powerful influence. He was no match for other nobles and talented young men. He did not understand why Heather would fall in love with a plain and ordinary young man like Chu Feng.

Old Henry sighed helplessly and walked toward Heather. He asked, “Miss Heather, do you like him?”

Heather’s beautiful eyes flickered nervously, unable to conceal her true feelings. “Who doesn’t like a great man like him?”

Old Henry snorted. Chu Feng did not look great to him at all. Old Henry then remarked proudly, “Miss Heather, if you really like him, why don’t you take the initiative and win him over? With your talent and beauty, his wife is no match for you. I’m sure he’ll be bewitched and completely under your control as soon as you have won his heart.”

## **The Unknown God of War Chapter 115**

Chapter 115 King of Hell, Lord Chu

The way he saw it, Heather was the best of women and a goddess among men. With trillions of dollars to her name and the noble blood of the West in her veins, choosing

her would be like choosing beauty, riches and status all at once. How could anyone measure up to the heights she had been to?

Yun Muqing might be good-looking even by national standards, but ultimately she was just a commoner. Surely a man of sound mind—no, even an idiot would know who to pick, unlike Chu Feng. Heather, though, did not react and simply asked, “You mean I’m supposed to ruin his family?”

Old Henry said without missing a beat, “No, Miss Heather. What you desire should always be yours. It’s not that you’re ruining his family, it’s that this woman has no right to what you desire.

Of course, if you don’t want to sully your hands, I can do it for you. I promise I will not leave a single trace.” He smiled delightedly, revelling in his supposed genius.

Unexpectedly, Heather sat and asked again, “Old Henry, how long have you served me?”

Old Henry quickly bowed in the Western way and looked at her with reverence, “Miss Heather, my family has served yours since my grandfather’s generation, for a total of 150 years. I, Old Henry, am honored to be your obedient servant.”

Heather stretched lazily and yawned. “150 years? How loyal of you. Alright, in consideration of this loyalty, I will spare you this time. If you ever harbor a single thought of betrayal against that Lord, don’t blame me when I take your life.” Heather shot Old Henry a glare that was as sharp and cold as a steel blade.

Old Henry shuddered and fell to his knees, “Never, never again. I beg your forgiveness.” In all his years of serving Heather, this was the first time he’d seen such a murderous aura emanate from her, and it terrified him to no end.

“Here’s another reminder for you—that man’s powerful enough to turn the Smith family to ash, and he cares about his family more than anything.” Heather shot him another apathetic glare, “Do use your brains and avoid offending him.”

“What?!” Old Henry gaped, thunderstruck. “T-Turn the family to ash? How is this possible?!” As the Smiths’ butler like his father and his father before him, Old Henry was well aware of how rich and powerful this 300 year-old family was. They even had a private armed security force, with the battle power that could compare to that of a small African nation. “W-Who is this man?!”

Heather’s expression became nostalgic. “Ashura.”

“Ashura? What Ashura?” Old Henry blurted out, then gasped when he caught on to her words. “The Ashura that single-handedly destroyed the Holy Temple and sacked the Western underworld?! The King of Hell, Lord Chu?!”

Three years ago, the Western underworld was crawling with evil, and the 200 year-old Holy Temple was the biggest threat of all. With a solid foundation and an alleged army of a hundred thousand men, the entire Western world was plunged into chaos and even the state armies had no choice but to bow down.

It was then that a legendary man, who called himself Ashura, wiped out over three hundred underworld organisations all by himself in just three months.

In the end, he'd even single-handedly defeated the seven kings of the Holy Temple and executed 'Satan', the most powerful villain of the West, and sacked the entire underworld. It was this legendary battle that shook the world and put Ashura's name on the map!

When Old Henry recalled that fiery, casualty-ridden Holy War and the indiscriminate way in which the King of Hell, Lord Chu had cut down his enemies, he shuddered.

Everyone in the underworld had feared for their own lives when Chu Feng had drenched the place in blood. How could a measly Smith family be compared to a bloodthirsty god of war like him?

Heather took one glance at him and said again, "That's why you must be respectful the next time you see him."

"Yes, of course. Understood." Old Henry nodded furiously, his arrogance now replaced by fear and terror. "H-He's legendary!"