

The Unknown God of War Chapter 2

Chapter 2 I'm Home

It was at the international airport of Jiangling City.

“Quick, quick!”

“Disperse, disperse!”

Over 45 men in black sprinted to the express lane and evacuated the crowds. All of them looking respectful but serious, as if a formidable enemy was coming.

With a loud rumble, an eighteen-car entourage of exclusively Maybach cars showed up immediately after, clearing the path on both sides to make way for a luxurious, extra-long Lincoln limousine in the middle, which sped down the road with intimidating arrogance.

The passers-by all went wild, taking photos and admiring the spectacle while also frantically gossiping among themselves in the electrifying atmosphere. Good lord, who was this bigshot who'd arrived in Jiangling? What a grand welcome!

Meanwhile, in the back seat of the luxury Lincoln limousine, Chu Feng was seated there in a tattered camouflage uniform and slippers as he swirled the premium Bordeaux red wine in his glass, his outfit a sore thumb among the grand entourage. “Whoo, this car is so comfortable to sit in. It's so many times better than that cold stool I've been sitting on. After three years in that godforsaken place in the North Pole, I'm finally living some semblance of a life. How nice.”

Keeping a low profile had never been Chu Feng's style. As the God of War and an esteemed general, he must act in a way befitting the title's grandiosity and the confidence it inspires! Besides, Chu Feng figured Qin Shihuang was getting old and he was childless, so what if the old man kicked the bucket before someone could spend his fortune? As his subordinate, Chu Feng arguably had the responsibility of bearing this important burden.

“Ah, Jiangling, a city full of memories.” Chu Feng squinted at the view rushing by his window, the memories flooding back into his mind. As he stretched, he glanced at the driver and asked, “Are you one of the old Marshal's men, brother?”

“Y-Yes, Dragon Head, sir!” The man was so overwhelmed upon seeing the legendary Dragon Soul's God of War that he stumbled over his words and yelled seriously. “I'm Luo Gang! Current rank and position as a Colonel and second-in-command of the Jiangling territory, sir. I—”

“Just keep these titles in mind, there’s no need to report to me. I’m already retired anyway,” Chu Feng waved and interrupted him.

“You’ll always be the Dragon Soul’s God of War to me! Besides, the country only revoked your military authority so technically, you’re still a general,” Luo Gang’s expression was determined and enthusiastic as he continued. “The old Marshal has made it clear that we should be ready to help should you encounter any problems in Jiangling. Of course, he won’t tolerate and extravagant spending, so the costs of all these car rentals today will be deducted from your military pension—”

“That old fox!” Chu Feng rolled his eyes begrudgingly, his hard-earned sense of gratitude dissipating in an instant. “Let’s go! I want to see my daughter!”

“Yes, sir.”

Chu Feng gripped his photo. His heart melted at the sight of the chubby girl with her bright, angelic smile. Daddy’s coming home, my good girl. Wait for me!

An hour later, the car stopped near the Xinxin Gardens residential area and Luo Gang handed Chu Feng a thick envelope of documents. “Dragon Head, this envelope contains all the information we have on your wife and daughter. I’ll leave you three to your reunion so I’ll remain here, but just say the word and I’ll come.”

“Well done, brother.” Chu Feng patted Luo Gang on the shoulder, overwhelming the latter so much that he couldn’t stop saluting Chu Feng as he left.

“Xinxin Gardens, Block 1, Room 102.” Chu Feng quickly came to the ground floor of a block after consulting his envelope, then lit a cigarette before continuing to look through the information; he felt thoroughly absurd and aggrieved that he knew nothing about his own ‘wife’ and ‘daughter’.

“Yun Muqing,” Chu Feng murmured, gazing at the angelic woman in the photo, his thoughts running wild; so that was her name.

Five years ago, Chu Feng had been executing a mission in Jiangling when he bumped into a drugged Yun Muqing and rescued her from her captors. But Yun Muqing had already been drugged into a stupor at the time, and Chu Feng had been a young and impulsive man. Both of their good looks only added fuel to the fire, and everything had seemed like it was meant to be!

That was Chu Feng’s first and only time with a woman. The image of a single plum blossom resting on the sheets lingered in his mind, filling him with immense guilt. He remembered that night; he left all his savings and a letter explaining his situation, and asked the personnel of Dragon Soul to take care of her, but he never expected that the woman would have gotten pregnant back then, and even gave birth to his child!

Yun Muqing had been the heiress of Jiangling's wealthy Yun family, but her out-of-wedlock pregnancy had turned her into a laughing stock overnight and subjected her to much ridicule. The very next day after giving birth, she was disowned by the family for 'tarnishing the family image', leaving her to raise her daughter alone for five whole years.

Five whole years, how many of those could one have in a lifetime? The woman who should have been the apple of someone's eye had turned into a single mother in just one night; how much gossip, slander and hardship had she endured in these five years, and how did she survive all of that with her daughter; five years of staying single in an empty house, for a man who all but disappeared from her life as quickly as he entered it!

"You silly woman. Why did you do such a thing?" Chu Feng stroked the image of the mother and daughter in the photo, his guilt worsening to the point of being painful as he looked at their beautiful smiles.

"But this will soon be over!" Chu Feng took a deep breath, his eyes expressing his disdain for the world. "Because I'm home now. From now on, no one can harm you both, not even God himself!"

He fondly touched the photo of them again and took another deep breath, readying himself to give his woman and his daughter a big hug!

But at the last moment, he stopped in his tracks and began worrying; would the two of them really accept him?

After five whole minutes of hesitation, a pebble struck Chu Feng's head out of nowhere with a resounding smack.

"Hey, creep! What are you loitering outside our house for?" A high-pitched voice screeched, causing Chu Feng to furrow his brow.

When he turned around, he saw a four- or five-year-old girl in a pretty princess dress and pigtails, fuming at him with large, beady eyes and a wary glare. Could it be...?