

The Unknown God of War Chapter 56

Chapter 56 There's No Cure For Regret

With a condescending smile, Chu Feng left Li Ziyang shaken and terrified, then gave Yun Tao a fleeting glance as he walked past Li Ziyang that caused him a terror so great that he nearly passed out.

“No, please! I'm a bastard, I'm a nobody. Please spare me, let me live!” Yun Tao kowtowed several times with shaky legs, then yelled through snot, tears and whatever musty liquid was trailing down his pants. “An animal like me is not fit to be your lowliest servant. It'll only sully your hands to kill me...”

Chu Feng did not seem to react even when he strode past him; throughout the whole ordeal, he hadn't spared Yun Tao a single glance.

“Dismissed!” Luo Gang yelled. With that command, all three thousand elite soldiers left the scene as one, right behind Chu Feng.

“Whew! That was close, that was too close.” Yun Tao breathed heavy sighs of relief, as if he'd just survived a near-death experience.

The smile on his face, though, froze after just a few seconds and Yun Tao became dejected and humiliated; he'd been terrified of Chu Feng's repercussions, but the man hadn't even looked at him the entire time.

It was just like Chu Feng said before he came in here, that he was destined to be someone else's servant, and fit to be nothing more than their dog! So why would an all-powerful big shot like him even bother with a dog like Yun Tao? Until Chu Feng's departure, the atmosphere had been tense for a full two minutes, and now that tension was finally released.

“Ahhh!” At this moment, Li Ziyang finally let out a pained wail after holding it in for so long. It was as if he was yelling out the pain in his hands and face, his suffering, his pity and rage all at once. Yun Tao and the others were tactful enough to not interrupt him.

“Young Master Li, I-look!” The severely injured Hei Hu got up and pointed downstairs, wearing a look of disbelief.

When Li Ziyang followed his gaze, he noticed that the Lincoln limousine with the dragon head motif was cruising toward the entrance of his tea house. Immediately after that, the car's door opened and Chu Feng stepped right inside!

How can this be? Li Ziyang and Hei Hu found themselves dumbfounded in the blink of an eye, as if they'd been struck by lightning.

This car that possessed such an intimidating aura, that struck fear into their hearts, was here for Chu Feng? This man clearly was no ordinary general, because the usage of that dragon head motif by anyone except top officials and diplomats was a criminal offense, punishable by death! Chu Feng had got to be a three-star general at the very least, and a very decorated one at that!

Li Ziyang could feel his worldview crumbling around him, and berated himself with a mix of anger and guilt; if only he'd noticed earlier, then he wouldn't have disrespected Chu Feng at all, let alone plan anything diabolical on Yun Muqing. But alas, there was no cure for regret.

Just then, Li Ziyang's head jerked up as if he'd just remembered something. Then, he snapped, "None of you speak of what happened today! Mr. Chu's identity must be kept secret, and I will wipe out the families of anyone who reveals it. Understood?!"

This wasn't just out of consideration for the dignity and honor of the Li family, but also because he really didn't want to anger this all-powerful, godlike Chu Feng.

A man with such power could have anything he wanted anywhere he went in the country, but Chu Feng's low profile made it clear that he didn't want his identity revealed. Perhaps he was even carrying out a top-secret mission, so if his men blabbed about Chu Feng and ruined his business, then it wouldn't be just an offense punishable by death, but entire clans might be wiped out if this happened!

Yun Tao and the others fell dead silent and hastily nodded, "Understood, understood."

Meanwhile, Chu Feng had already left the Elegant Pavilion Tea House with Luo Gang and his dozen military trucks following close behind. After a while, the three thousand brave soldiers arrived at a place with an eye-catching view of the horizon.

Chu Feng had chosen this place so as not to disrupt the lives of Jiangling's citizens, so this was where he saluted the soldiers and thanked them, "I, Chu Feng, humbly thank my brothers in arms of the Jiangling Theater Command for offering me your assistance today. Next time, I'll personally visit you all and buy everyone drinks until we pass out."

"Thank you, Dragon Head!"

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Chapter 57 The Other Side of the God of War

The three thousand soldiers saluted Chu Feng in unison, and proceeded to leave. At this moment, Luo Gang came up and said a little sheepishly, "Feng, the commander of our military theater, who is also my commanding officer, said that he'd like to meet you. You see..."

“Alright.” Chu Feng nodded; since the Jiangling military theater provided him with some help this time around, meeting the commander seemed reasonable.

Shortly after, a middle-aged man dressed in ordinary military uniform stepped forward from among the soldiers. Although his figure was somewhat round, he still had an air of superiority about him. He was none other than the first-in-command of the Jiangling military theater, Jiang Yi.

“Dragon Head, please excuse me... I have blended into this group of soldiers in order to not disturb you. My apologies...” Jiang Yi looked at Chu Feng with excitement, but maintained caution all the same.

The Dragon Soul’s God of War was unparalleled in the nation, and he was the unanimous belief of Donghua’s citizens. Jiang Yi had long since heard of Chu Feng’s prestigious and widespread name, however he didn’t have the right qualifications to meet him before this; now that he could, he was naturally very excited.

Chu Feng gave a simple smile without any pretense and reached out to shake Jiang Yi’s hand firmly, “Commander Jiang, many thanks for today. This favor, I will definitely remember it.” He was not an ungrateful person; he knew how to return grievances with grievances and also knew when to return favors with favors, thus considered himself a righteous and upright man.

Jiang Yi was waving his arms around, feeling flattered. “You flatter me too much, Dragon Head. It was my honor to be of use and serve you, Dragon Head.” Although Jiang Yi held some influence and authority within Jiangling, he still dared not disrespect and behave presumptuously in front of the God of War.

In other words, the matters that happened this day seemed like he was lending Chu Feng a hand, but in reality Chu Feng was already giving the commander some face by not raising a ruckus. Without a doubt, with this person’s influence and reach, he could easily turn Jiangling upside down in a matter of minutes, so an insignificant character like Li Ziyang was not even worth mentioning, and Jiang Yi was very clear about this matter.

With Luo Gang’s introduction, Chu Feng was slowly warming up and getting to know Jiang Yi. Although he was someone who held a high ranking position, he did not behave rampantly or have the hypocrisy of the normal politicians, thus Chu Feng quickly grew comfortable with him.

“Dragon Head, it’s getting quite late and it’s already five in the evening right now, could you perhaps let me, as a subordinate to host you and show some sincerity—” Jiang Yi was rather excited with the prospects of being able to invite Chu Feng to a dinner banquet. If he could invite this great god to his banquet, his reputation in the military would definitely shoot up. Who would dare underestimate him in the future?

However, Chu Feng who was standing in front of him froze suddenly and gasped, "Sh*t, my daughter's kindergarten ends at half past five. I almost forgot about it! We will talk about the dinner banquet next time." He hurriedly threw those words while waving his hands, and like a gust of wind, he quickly picked up a public bicycle on the roadside and began to pedal furiously like his life depended on it. He did not forget to shout at Luo Gang as he hurried away, "Luo Gang, remember to pay for this rented bicycle. I will buy you drinks next time..."

Jiang Yi was left dumbfounded as he gazed at the leaving figure of Chu Feng who was pedalling hastily away from them. Was this still the same person as before? The immovable, unrelenting and unyielding, Dragon Soul's God of War who decided the lives and deaths of people? The change of his attitude was indeed very shocking!

Luo Gang who was next to him chuckled. "Boss, I bet you have never seen this ordinary side of the Dragon Head? Hehe, at this moment, any matters regarding his daughter will be of top priority. Even if the world ends, it will not be as important as his daughter's smallest matters." He smiled, his expression was one of understanding and sincere of respect. "Whether it is in common matters or military matters, he is the most respected Dragon Soul's God of War, someone who's respected by everyone in the military. This is without a doubt!"

"So the Dragon Head really is quite the affectionate person. I don't know when it would be possible for me to be like the Dragon Head and spend time with my children..." Jiang Yi said with a voice full of emotion as he nodded his head, watching the back of Chu Feng who was pedalling away.

Jiang Yi was being emotional, when a sharp piercing remark came cutting in from Luo Gang who commented, "Boss, if I recall, you don't even have a wife? Where would your children come from?"

Jiang Yi's lips twitched, and he could hear a crack as if it was the sound of his heart breaking...

Luo Gang guffawed as he slapped his own thighs repeatedly, his body rocking back and forth joyfully. "Hahahaha... You, this dusty old bachelor, are also trying to be emotional and warm-hearted? Boss, you're being hilarious!"

Jiang Yi's face darkened as he turned around and faced Luo Gang and said, "Our military theater's pigsty is still lacking a pig breeder. Starting from tomorrow, you will be raising pigs."

Luo Gang was baffled; all of the sudden, the joke was on him.

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Chu Feng was going at full speed all the way, promptly arriving at the kindergarten just before Duo Duo's classes ended. He couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. If that girl realized that he wasn't there to pick her up after school, she would have burst into tears. Imagining that scenario, Chu Feng couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

"Daddy—" Before long, Duo Duo was seen running out from the kindergarten. She beamed joyfully once she caught sight of Chu Feng and opened up her tiny arms, crashing directly into Chu Feng's arms.

This little girl has quite some strength; God knew that she might have the ability to knock him over in two years time.

Chu Feng was all smiles as Duo Duo crashed into his arms, subsequently picking her up naturally. Chu Feng was a towering man with wide shoulders, so Duo Duo could easily sit on his shoulders, her two feet swaying leisurely, cotton candy in her mouth and a sweet smile plastered on her face. This image of perfect harmony and joy drew in the envy of many children and their mothers at the kindergarten. At the same time, they caught the attention and spite of many men as well.

"Just because his figure is a little bit better, that's why he could bear that. What's so special about it, he's obviously a dry and boring man!"

"Look at our bellies, round, rotund and rich—"

"Brother, great minds think alike. Look at my head, it's so shiny and magnificent—"

Duo Duo was sitting on Chu Feng's shoulder happily, recounting her day in the kindergarten, as the sun shined upon their figures, drawing a long and stretched out shadow as they walked.

"Daddy, I've been a good girl in class today and even learned two Tang Dynasty poems. There's also a little red flower, here, I'll give it to you—"

"Daddy, the food they serve in kindergarten is not yummy at all. I want to eat braised pork belly tonight, and I won't allow Mommy to eat, since she didn't come to pick me up. Hmph!"

"Also there was Xiao Hu, today he kept showing off the toy that his dad bought for him and showing off his wealth. I was so annoyed..."

Chu Feng hugged the little princess in his arms as he laughed. "Then we should find a day to destroy his dad together!"

"Yay! Daddy you're the best! I love you daddy!"

Jiangling's weather was rainy all year round, and the weather in autumn was like a teenager girl's mood, ever changing; just before the sun set, the evening glow spread out like a canvas across the sky, but once night came, the clouds came flowing in and it started raining heavily.

It didn't bother Chu Feng too much, who was just listening to the rain's pitter-patter while preparing for a sumptuous meal for dinner in the kitchen—stir-fried bamboo shoots, dry pot shrimp, braised pork ribs, three-cups chicken, as well as a whole pot of piping hot seaweed and egg drop soup; four dishes and one soup, full of color and fragrance.

However, even after for about half an hour, there was no sight nor sound of Yun Muqing.

Chu Feng made a call, and he got back a service error notice. He tried again, but this time it didn't even connect. He glanced out the window and observed the rain, thinking to himself worriedly if she was trapped somewhere because of the heavy rain, or if something happened to her.

Duo Duo had her face pressed against the table top, staring at the wonderful feast in front of her, saying depressedly, "Why isn't Mommy back yet? I'm starving..." She pouted while imitating the sound of her rumbling stomach with her mouth.

Chu Feng felt that his daughter was being funny, and he rubbed the back of his daughter's head lovingly as he placed a large piece of pork ribs on her plate, saying, "Since you're hungry, then you should eat first."

Duo Duo's eyes shined brightly for a moment and then dimmed before she pouted and said, "But, Mommy told me before that we need to wait for everyone to be at the table before starting to eat, so I must mind my manners."

Chu Feng was relieved; in these five years, Yun Muqing had to raise Duo Duo on her own, but she was still able to emphasize on education and the proper upbringing necessary for her own child.

He chuckled lightly. "Your mom is right, but today is a special case, so you are allowed to eat first. I can't let my lovely daughter starve."

"Thank you, Daddy. Then I won't hold back anymore." Duo Duo grinned from ear to ear and started to eat happily. She had food stains all over her tiny mouth, but was still considerate enough to pass some chicken meat to Chu Feng.

"Dad, you've worked hard. You should eat too."

"I'm not hungry yet. I will wait for your mom to return and eat together."

A warm feeling rose in Chu Feng at her words. He then gazed outside at the lightning filled sky, and couldn't help but worry; the downpour outside was so heavy, so where could Yun Muqing possibly have gone?

"Duo Duo, does your mother always come home so late?"

"Yes, it happens pretty often."

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Chapter 59 A Mother's Sacrifice, Part 1

Duo Duo was talking while she ate, "Mommy is always working overtime at her company, and sometimes she works late into the night. I will have instant noodles alone, do her homework and then go to bed. There have been many times whenever it rains heavily, Mommy would purposely not take the taxi in order to save money.

She would wait for the bus instead. Mommy would always come home with her clothes soaking wet, and then she would be sick for a few days. Mommy said she needed to save money so she could buy milk powder for me, and also pay for my school fees..." The little girl then blinked her eyes. In a serious tone, she said, "Next time I want to make lots and lots of money, and never let Mommy fall sick again just to save money."

Chu Feng heard this and felt a bitterness in his heart, because Duo Duo was saying these things rather calmly, which went to show that this type of situation was a regular occurrence in their lives.

"Duo Duo is such a sensible child. Now that Daddy is back, I won't let this happen to you anymore," Chu Feng said as he looked at his daughter in front of him, his eyes full of tenderness and his voice filled with determination.

He decided that he would go search for Yun Muqing, and make sure that nothing had happened to her. He was trying to recall the address of the company where Yun Muqing worked at, when all of the sudden, a call came in out of nowhere.

"Mr. Chu, no, brother-in-law, i-it's me Yun Tao." Yun Tao's voice was trembling greatly on the other side of the phone, sounding flattering and cautious.

Chu Feng's eyebrow raised slightly, because he would not normally bother to associate with people like Yun Tao, but because Yun Muqing had familial relations with this person, he couldn't help but respond lightly, "Li Ziyang and I have sorted our grievances, and I chose not to retaliate against you. You aren't worth my effort at all."

After saying that, he wanted to hang up immediately, but Yun Tao rambled on anxiously on the other side of the call, "Brother-in-law, that's not what I wanted to talk about. It's about my cousin, Yun Muqing."

Chu Feng paused for a moment and continued to listen. "Brother-in-law, she has been standing in front of our Yun family's ancestral home for the whole afternoon, and right now it is storming outside. It's best if you hurry over and bring her back... She came to see grandfather, wanting to beg for the Li family's marriage agreement to be annulled.

But as you know, grandfather is a typical stubborn old folk, he would not meet her so easily. I've made a huge risk of betraying the Yun family by calling you to tell you about this. Brother-in-law, this matter, I must also take some responsibility and do something about it, otherwise I will not have a clear conscience. Brother-in-law, I'm so sorry..."

Chu Feng's face instantly darkened as he raised his head and looked out the window to see the skies flashing with lightning and roaring with the sounds of thunder, the rain continuously falling in a heavy downpour. He was imagining a scene where Yun Muqing's delicate and frail body was being battered and soaked by the wind and rain as she stood outside the gates of the Yun family ancestral home.

"Alright," he said as he hung up the phone, filled with self blame and a burning anger in his heart.

This silly woman, your man now could easily overturn the heavens. As long as you say the word, no matter if it's the Yun family or the Li family, I can reduce them all to ashes. Why would you be so stupid, trying to make amendments on your own, just to be humiliated and to be wronged like this?

"Duo Duo, Daddy is going to pick Mommy up. You stay at home and be good alright?" Chu Feng said as he rustled his daughter's hair.

"Okay, don't worry, Daddy. I'll be good and wait for you to come back," Duo Duo said as she nodded hard, behaving sensibly for her age.

"Such a good girl." Chu Feng smiled lightly as he turned away.

It was freezing cold as the rain continued to fall, however Chu Feng's body was emanating a frigid air that was a hundred times colder than the weather outside!

Yun Peak Villa was a villa situated at the Jiangling's scenic area; it was an area that stretched as far as three thousand square meters, with a beautiful scenery and luxurious ornaments that were everywhere within the compound.

This was the location of the Yun family's ancestral home, and it was a place only those who were holding high positions in the Yun family were qualified to stay; this place was basically considered a holy land for the people of Yun family.

At this moment, the rain was falling heavily, and thick mist surrounded all around Yun Peak Villa, giving it a mysterious vibe, as though it was an immortal's dwelling cave atop a cloud. Just in front of this magnificent building, a frail and delicate woman was

standing alone, and because of the rain, her hair, her clothes and her skin were drenched in the cold rain, causing her to look pale, as if blood had drained completely from her face.

“Achoo!”

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Chapter 60 A Mother's Sacrifice, Part 2

Yun Muqing sneezed; the bone-chilling coldness made her shiver all over, and she nearly passed out several times. But when she thought of why she was here, of poor Chu Feng about to suffer revenge at the hands of that maniacal psycho Li Ziyang, a chill ran down her spine and her pretty eyes filled with determination once again.

“Yun Muqing, how could you back down at a moment like this? Chu Feng has helped you so many times, so how can you watch him be tortured by that psycho Li Ziyang as revenge? That responsibility is yours to bear and yours alone. Even if you can't cancel the engagement, you must beg Grandpa to tell Li Ziyang that Chu Feng must not be involved. Hold on! Just a little bit longer and you'll be able to meet Grandpa! I'm sure of it!” Yun Muqing told herself, remembering the day she was banished from this house five years ago and how similar it was to her current situation.

It had also been raining heavily that day, and the cold was no less harsh. That day, she'd just given birth to Duo Duo and knelt outside the Yun manor in absolute grief, begging them to let her feed her daughter some milk, to let her innocent daughter live. The heavy rain that day blurred her vision, but she could see the true colors of those people perfectly and to this day, she kept that sight within her heart.

“Heh, this is no big deal. If push comes to shove, I'll just kneel one more time.” Yun Muqing lifted her pretty face and fixed her gaze upon the imposing manor, allowing the rain to sting her face as it pleased. After all, motherhood toughens even the gentlest ladies.

Amidst the storm battering the Yun Peak Villa, a woman dressed as a servant ran out into the rain toward her. “Miss, why are you still standing here? You're going to catch a cold in this heavy rain. Please put on some clothes,” the woman said emphatically, then hastily draped a jacket over Yun Muqing's shoulders.

She was Yun Muqing's former nanny, Mrs. Zhao, and she was one of the few people who cared about Yun Muqing and Duo Duo in the entire villa. Yun Muqing instinctively held onto the jacket, shivering as her ice-cold fingers warmed up. “Thank you, Mrs. Zhao. Has Grandpa agreed to see me?” Yun Muqing asked through chattering teeth, her petite face expressed no intention of leaving.

Mrs. Zhao's heart hurt for Yun Muqing, and she sighed hesitantly. "Miss, why torture yourself like this? You know that once the Master makes up his mind, not even an eight-horse-carriage can take it back. You'll never be able to call off your engagement with the Li family. Please go home, Miss. The Master will never see you, and what if something happens to you with this rain? What will Duo Duo do? Can you bear to see her lose her mother, after growing up without a father?"

Mrs. Zhao's words sent a pang through Yun Muqing's heart. But then Chu Feng's determined face appeared in her mind, and she doubled down with gritted teeth as she said, "I'd never forgive myself if I leave just like this. If Grandpa won't see me, then I'll stand here until he does." Her personal grudges should never have been the responsibility of an innocent man like Chu Feng, especially when it came to their revenge on her.

"But..." Mrs. Zhao found herself speechless. She knew what her young mistress was like, how her gentle appearance concealed an impossibly big and determined heart. If she didn't get what she wanted, then she'd never give up this easily.

Mrs. Zhao seemed to hesitate, then she made up her mind and said, "Fine, then I'll leverage whatever dignity I have left and ask the Master if he can see you. After all, I've served him for over twenty years, and he's always taken good care of us old servants."

Yun Muqing gripped Mrs. Zhao's hand and thanked her profusely, "Thank you so much, Mrs. Zhao—"

"Don't mention it, Miss. Back when my useless boy stole the Yun family's money for gambling, we'd have been beaten to death if it weren't for your kindness and your repayment of our debts." Mrs. Zhao got so touched, she choked up even while she wiped her tears and dashed toward the Yun manor.

It was then, a loud creak was heard...