

The Unknown God of War Chapter 61

Chapter 61 He has no Idea

Right at that moment, the Yun manor's doors opened after being shut for so long. The person who walked out was a fashionably dressed, but arrogant-looking woman wearing a Chanel jacket and heels.

She was about thirty years old or so, but her figure and appearance made her look no older than an eighteen- or nineteen-year-old teenager.

However, her slender eyes were filled with a harsh, demanding aura that intimidated all who saw her. She was even flanked by seven or eight bodyguards dressed in black and holding umbrellas, shielding her from even a single drop of rain in the heaviest storm.

Yun Muqing and Mrs. Zhao's expressions darkened the moment they saw this woman—Yun Xiaoyue, eldest daughter of the Yun family's eldest son, firstborn female heir of the family and sworn rival of Yun Muqing.

“What a touching display of the bond between mistress and servant.” Yun Xiaoyue's lips curled in a sneer while her sharp gaze swept across Mrs. Zhao. Her voice dropped several degrees colder than the wind itself as she said, “Mrs. Zhao, you dare disobey the Yun family orders and privately meet this cheap woman alone?”

You dare challenge the rules of our family? Are you courting death?” The few bodyguards behind her also stood up straighter, ready to act the moment something unfavorable happened.

Mrs. Zhao's expression fell and she became a nervous, begging wreck. “Miss, I-I couldn't bear to see her standing in the rain. Even if the Master wouldn't see her, she's still a Yun after all. I couldn't watch her get a cold in this rain, could I?”

Yun Xiaoyue raised an eyebrow and yelled with disapproval, “How nosy of you. Would I, the master, need you, the servant, to tell me what to do? Slap her.”

A bodyguard immediately rushed forward, giving Mrs. Zhao two resounding smacks on her face. The old woman couldn't possibly take this punishment, so she fell into the mud with a cry and got stained all over; it was a humiliating sight.

Yun Muqing was shocked and quickly rushed to help her up, “Are you alright, Mrs. Zhao?”

Yun Xiaoyue felt immensely satisfied by the scene before her and played with her newly manicured nails while she said, in an arrogant and dismissive tone, “A servant should have the awareness of one. Who are you to play guessing games with your master's thoughts? Insolent thing.”

Yun Muqing was instantly enraged, glaring at Yun Xiaoyue with her almond eyes. “Sis, Mrs. Zhao watched us grow up and she’s technically our elder. How could you do this to her? Have you no conscience?”

Yun Xiaoyue raised an eyebrow again. “What, you’re interfering in my efforts to educate a servant of the Yun family now? What rights does a disowned sl*t have to stick her nose into the family’s business?”

Yun Muqing bit her lip, feeling pitiful and disappointed. When she helped Mrs. Zhao up, she said coldly, “You can bully me all you want, but I will not tolerate you bullying Mrs. Zhao when she’s served Grandpa for twenty years. When I see Grandpa, I’m going to tell him about this and see how you deal with it.”

In the face of Yun Muqing’s threat, not only did Yun Xiaoyue not show any fear, she started chuckling shamelessly as she retorted, “Oh, Yun Muqing.

Did you really think you’d get to see Grandpa? I’ll be honest, he doesn’t even know you’re here. Even if you stood here till the crack of dawn or even your death, he’d have no idea. That’s right, I kept it from him.”

Yun Xiaoyue savored the expression on Yun Muqing’s face, which looked like she’d been thunderstruck, then continued, “In fact, Grandpa was also unaware that you foolishly knelt in front of the manor after being disowned five years ago.

Because I kept that from him too. Now you know why no one even looked at you, even though there’s at least a hundred of us here, because they never found out about it!” On this stormy night, Yun Xiaoyue’s maniacal laugh made her seem like a demon of the night.

Yun Muqing bit her lip, her whole body was shaking as she stared at the woman with disbelief. “Yun Xiaoyue, I’ve never done anything to offend you, and I’ve never done anything wrong. But why have you been going against me over and over since we were children? Why? why?!”

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Chapter 62 Yun Xiaoyue’s Jealousy

Yun Xiaoyue’s smile slowly turned sinister as she gritted her teeth and said, “Do you still dare to claim that you did not offend me? Do you still dare to claim that you did nothing wrong?”

She inhaled deeply, as if she wanted to spit out all the grudges she kept within her for all those years. “Yun Muqing, since we were young, you have always been everybody’s precious princess.

You had been more outstanding, more kind-hearted, more capable, and had been more favored by grandpa and our elders. As for our family background, I am clearly the Yun family's eldest child. As for looks, body figure, and accomplishments, I am no worse than you are. So, why, why does everybody only see Yun Muqing, but not Yun Xiaoyue? Why??”

She continued, “Even the guy I secretly had a crush for seven years, Li Ziyang, was your suitor. It didn't matter that you got pregnant out of wedlock, nor the fact that you got kicked out of the Yun Family and became a disdained lowly woman, he wouldn't even look at me.

He would rather choose a fallen woman like you than even look at me. I, Yun Xiaoyue, remained chaste for seven years for his sake. I have foolishly waited a whole seven years for him! This radiance, this fame, they should all be mine, and Ziyang should also be mine. It's all because of you, because you—a lowly woman—appeared and ruined it all for me.

It's all your fault!” Yun Xiaoyue did not conceal the jealousy in her heart. In the windy and rainy night, her face flickered with a strange and sinister smile. “Yun Muqing, the fact that you were born was the biggest mistake!”

Yun Muqing was thoroughly dumbfounded as she stared at the deranged Yun Xiaoyue in front of her; this person had been utterly consumed by jealousy and blinded by her obsessions.

“But who would have thought you, a woman so haughty and pure like a fairy in heaven would actually hook up at a bar, have a child with a wild man, bear a child out of wedlock, and embarrass the Yun Family.

That day, when the normally haughty and aloof Yun Muqing was kicked out of the house, you kneeled at the front door of the Yun Villa and begged us to feed that newly-born little illegitimate child some milk, just so she can keep living. Your lowly and pitiful posture at that time was unforgettable. It still lingers in my memories.”

When Yun Muqing bit her red lips, bowed her head, and didn't speak, Yun Xiaoyue squinted her almond-shaped eyes and slowly savored the moment; she was satisfied and she smiled.

“The funny thing was, to give birth to the little illegitimate child, you spent all your savings and couldn't even guarantee yourself three meals a day. You didn't even eat for three days straight, how could you even possibly have breast-fed her? Hehehe.”

She further taunted, “But in the end, I rescued her. I let that little illegitimate child live on.” The corner of her mouth twisted into a cruel smile and she laughed fiercely. “It wasn't that I was momentarily soft-hearted. I don't care about blood relations. I simply wanted her to live in constant agony!

I will let her realize how cruel this world truly is, and how utterly helpless an existence she is. I will push her to eventual insanity amidst her pain and grudges, to the state that death would be a relief of pleasure to her. This is her karma, this is the consequence that she must face!”

Yue Xiaoyue looked utterly crazy as she shouted at Yun Muqing, “Because she is your daughter, your flesh and blood! Based on this point alone, her sin is unforgivable. Therefore, it is not a pity even if she dies!”

Yun Muqing could no longer endure the anger and humiliation in her heart. She rushed at Yun Xiaoyue angrily and pushed her. “You crazy woman, you devil, I’ll fight you!”

Her body was weak, not to mention the hardship she’d been through in the rain, so she was completely sapped of her physical strength. Before she could even get close to Yun Xiaoyue’s body, two bodyguards rushed forward and pushed her into a pile of mud. Her whole body was in a sorry state and her eyes were full of remorse and helpless tears.

“Tsk tsk, look at you now, so pitiful. It makes me so happy.” Yun Xiaoyue bent her body and lifted Yun Muqing’s chin with her finger, her eyes looked excited as she provoked.

“You will never understand the way that to be able to push a high-and-mighty person—whom you’ve spent your life looking up to and being jealous of—off the pedestal, so that from now on you can humiliate, pick at, and wantonly trample on her, is such a beautiful delight.”

Yun Muqing bit her lips, then used the last sliver of strength in her to slap Yun Xiaoyue.

The latter suddenly sneered. “You came here to see grandpa. Is it because of that new wild man you just met? His name is Chu Feng? If you hit me, he will definitely die today.”

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Chapter 63 Chu Feng’s Arrival

Yun Muqing suddenly stopped her arm mid-air, which pleased Yun Xiaoyue even further. “From the looks of it, you are familiar with Li Ziyang’s character and tricks. A wild man who called dibs on the woman he was about to marry?”

Even a normal man would find himself difficult to endure this situation of being a cuckold, what’s more to say of the self-proclaimed child of good fortune, Li Ziyang? Did you come here today to make grandpa give the orders regarding this wedding so that you wouldn’t drag that man into this business? Hehe, what great love. I’m so envious!”

Yun Muqing gnashed her teeth and she glared at Yun Xiaoyue with her angry, beautiful eyes. “Let me meet grandpa.”

“You want to meet grandpa? Sure, beg me.” Yun Xiaoyue straightened her body, standing high-and-mighty and with an arrogant look, she pointed at Yun Muqing.

“Kneel down and beg me like how you did five years ago.” She looked down arrogantly at Yun Muqing, her smile was disdainful yet amused, like a queen who held another’s life or death in her hands.

The surrounding bodyguards themselves looked like they were greatly amused and enjoying the schadenfreude; to personally witness the formerly eminent princess of the Yun Family kneel like a stray dog before them was somewhat delightful and enjoyable.

Mrs. Zhao who was at a side painfully shouted, “Miss, do not kneel! She will not help you. She’s only messing with you!”

“Dog-like slave. Drag her away and beat her up.” Yun Xiaoyue gave the angry order and a few bodyguards rushed over, who proceeded to kicking and punching Mrs. Zhao.

“Stop hitting her. All of you, stop hitting her,” Yun Muqing was worried and nervous, then she suddenly shouted. “Alright, I’ll kneel! But you must promise to take me to see grandpa.” Yun Muqing’s eyes stared wide open in fear, but her freezing, deathly pale, and pretty face was calm.

It was only kneeling one more time, no big deal. If this was in exchange for Chu Feng’s life, this would be nothing but a minor humiliation.

“That depends on your performance.” Yun Xiaoyue waved a hand to stop the bodyguards from walloping Mrs. Zhao, then crossed her arms across her chest, looking absolutely pleased.

She then even whipped out her phone so she could capture a picture of this beautiful moment so that she could check back on it often in the future to properly savor it; it would be the source of happiness for the rest of her life.

“I’m ready, Miss Yun. Why haven’t you knelt?” Yun Xiaoyue’s expression was one of mocking. The group of bodyguards were also laughing out loud, one after another, the sound was sharp and piercing.

Yun Muqing felt her mind going blank. She unconsciously closed her eyes and bent her knees, her whole body was about to sink to the ground.

The smile at the corners of Yun Xiaoyue’s mouth got bigger and the surrounding bodyguards also widened their eyes, not wanting to miss even one second of the scene before them.

However, just as Yun Muqing’s knees were ten centimeters from the ground, she suddenly felt a force supporting her from below, so that she couldn’t move any further.

What is this?

Yun Muqing was surprised and she widened her beautiful eyes.

“Yun Muqing, didn’t I tell you that from now on, as long as I’m here, you will not be even the slightest bit wronged?” Under the rainy night, an indifferent, manly, and magnetic voice rang out. Although the voice was not loud, to the ears of the gathered crowd, it was very clear.

Yun Muqing widened her pupils in disbelief, feeling happy and touched.

From afar, Chu Feng who was dressed in black, his body straight as he stepped forward toward them. He walked over unhurriedly, as if he was taking a stroll.

However, every step he took added tension to the atmosphere, which even further intensified the atmosphere around them; it was as if a mighty and majestic mountain was slowly descending from the sky.

The even stranger thing was that although he wasn’t wearing a raincoat or carrying an umbrella, there was a natural wall of air protecting the area within a half meter radius around him, repelling all the rain; it was as if even mother nature feared this man.

“Chu Feng, y-you’re okay? Why are you here?” Although Yun Muqing was surprised, she blamed herself.

“I’m alright. Everything is settled. Don’t worry, from now on, nobody will force you to do anything you don’t like.” Chu Feng’s eyes were tender and he reached out a hand to wipe the tear stains off the beautiful girl’s frozen face.

“Good, good.” Yun Muqing was touched and she choked on her emotions. All she saw was darkness before she collapsed into Chu Feng’s embrace.

She was so cold and so tired; after getting drenched with rain for the whole night, she had exhausted all her energy, and Chu Feng’s arrival caused her to feel an indescribable sense of security.

“Go to sleep.”

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Chapter 64 Apologize to my Woman

Chu Feng hugged the beautiful woman in his arms, then used his right hand to wave on top of her head, instantly forming a shapeless wall of air that blocked the rain from falling on top of her, and the water drained away from the sides of the wall of air; it was as if they were in another world.

The group of bodyguards from the Yun Family were stunned. They looked at each other and none of them knew what sorcery this was.

At this time, Chu Feng raised his head. His glance swept across Yun Xiaoyue who was standing there, then asked simply, "You forced her to kneel just now?"

Yun Xiaoyue could feel a murderous aura from him, but when she thought of her own lofty identity and wealthy family background, she cracked a smile. She puffed out her chest and proudly lifted her head with insufferable arrogance. "So what if I did? I can ask her to kneel. This is her fate as a lowly woman. I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Chu Feng flicked his five fingers and it was as if an invisible hand had grabbed Yun Xiaoyue. With a loud booming sound, the bones in her legs fractured into pieces, and she fell onto the ground into a kneeling position.

"Who are you to ask my woman to kneel?" Soon after Yun Xiaoyue gave a terrified cry, Chu Feng flicked his five fingers again and there was another loud bang, and Yun Xiaoyue ended up splayed across the ground and her whole body fell into the mud pile. She was covered from head to toe in mud, looking absolutely miserable like a poor stray dog.

At that moment, there was a deathly hush, as though even the rain had paused in its tracks. The group of people from the Yun Family was dumbstruck. They watched the scene with their mouths wide open and couldn't react. What was actually happening? The majestic Yun Family's Miss High-and-Mighty, the eldest child, was actually getting beaten up at the entrance to the Yun House? More importantly, the perpetrator was somebody they looked down on. Somebody they thought they could trample on at will, Yun Muqing's boyfriend? This drama took a very quick turn, and they had trouble keeping up.

At this time, Yun Xiaoyue—whose whole body was in the mud under Chu Feng's foot—felt very humiliated and angry. She shouted, "Are you all dead people? I got beaten up by this as*hole!"

The group of bodyguards from the Yun Family came to their senses at this time. Since they knew that their duty was to serve and protect, it was finally their opportunity to shine.

"You dare to cause trouble on the Yun Family's property? Are you looking for death?"

"Surround him and chop off his hands and legs. Turn him into a human rod so that Miss can vent her anger."

The surrounding bodyguards rushed forward and quickly had Chu Feng surrounded, all of them sneered in an imposing manner. But within the next second, the arrogant

sneers on their faces suddenly turned to fear, and eventually into mournful and miserable howls.

Chu Feng looked calm as he swept a glance at them. Then, he flicked his hand and the rain that was originally falling from the sky was momentarily attracted to him and became a whirlpool in front of him. He flicked his hand again, and the countless raindrops sprayed outward. Those ordinary raindrops were like a barrage of bullets, hitting the bodyguards in both legs. Blood burst out of their bodies and they all fell into the mud, howling and crying for mercy.

“You only live once, so please watch yourself and not provoke me again.” Chu Feng’s voice was cold and it fell on every bodyguard’s ears. He was practically death personified, and all the bodyguards were terrified.

Even after his voice disappeared, the rain continued to fall, pattering without respite, as if nothing had happened.

Yun Xiaoyue was completely stunned; what kind of sorcery was this? “W-Who are you?” Yun Xiaoyue felt like her heart was beating so hard that it was about to jump out of her throat. This man before her had given her an other-worldly fright.

“Somebody who can send you to your grave.” Chu Feng looked down at her, his eyes were full of murderous intent. He held the unconscious Yun Muqing in his arms and said in a low voice, “If you don’t want to die, then apologize to my woman.”

Yun Xiaoyue shot the unconscious Yun Muqing with a poisonous glance. With disdain, she retorted, “You want me to apologize to this lowly woman? In your dreams. Let me warn you. I am the eldest daughter of the majestic Yun Family. Here is...”

Before she could finish her sentence, another loud bag was heard and Yun Xiaoyue’s right arm suddenly started to bleed. It was so painful that she cried out and tumbled into the mud, battered and exhausted.

The four bodyguards all took in audible gasps one after another; all this man did was wave his hand and he could cripple a person, just what kind of sorcery is this?

Chu Feng’s voice was cold as he ordered, “Apologize.”

Yun Xiaoyue was dissatisfied and angry. “You will pay the price. I will make sure you die without a burial ground.”

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There was a loud bang as Yun Xiaoyue's left arm was similarly crippled and her whole body was badly mangled. Lying in a pool of blood, she could clearly smell the unpleasant smell of the mud. She wanted to stand up, but there was no strength left in her body.

In her ears, Chu Feng's icy-cold voice was being replayed. "Apologize."

Yun Xiaoyue could clearly feel the stench of death surrounding her. If she persisted in her own way, that guy would really dare to kill her! She would really die; the eldest daughter of the majestic Yun Family, dead in front of her own home!

"S-sorry, it's my fault. Please forgive me." Yun Xiaoyue was very frightened. She pleaded in a low voice which was full of fear and resentment. "I'm begging you, don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Chu Feng didn't bother to respond to Yun Xiaoyue, but simply lifted the woman in his arms and walked steadily toward the grand-looking Yun Peak Villa. When the bodyguards saw the situation, they all retreated and made way for him without a single word.

"Muqing, were you trying to enter the villa? If you want to go in, tell me. Don't be so silly and foolishly stand out there under the pouring rain." Chu Feng's eyes were tender. He reached out to stroke the frozen and pale-looking face of the beautiful woman in his arms, then narrowed his eyes and said, "I'll bring you there. We'll push our way in."

"No, I want to weed out everybody in that villa. Let them come out one by one and personally meet you." The moment he said that, a murderous aura manifested around Chu Feng and his eyes turned blood-red, looking like a crazed demon, which scared the bodyguards of the Yun family so much that they fled with their tails between their legs.

Chu Feng understood that the anger he felt burning in his heart was the effect of the Mandraka Poison acting in his body again but this time, he didn't want to suppress it; he needed this anger to destroy all the people there.

"No, I don't want that. Chu Feng, let's go home. Go home..."

At this time, Yun Muqing groggily returned to her consciousness. Her arms were around Chu Feng's neck and with a low voice, she said, "Duo Duo is still waiting for me at home. She's alone... She is afraid of thunder."

Talking about their daughter was like pouring a basin of cold water all over Chu Feng's thoughts, which dissipated his anger significantly. If he acted rashly and really became a feral animal, he might never get to see his daughter again for the rest of his life; it was not worth that risk over the Yun family.

He fell silent for a moment, then took out the special medicine from the research lab in the North Pole, that he always carried on him, and consumed it; the craziness in his eyes slowly cleared.

“Alright, let’s go home.” Chu Feng carried Yun Muqing and walked away in the rain and storm.

But before he left, he looked pointedly at the Yun Villa, as if he wanted to always remember everything that had happened here. Yun Peak Villa, I will be back. You humiliated my woman and my daughter, so I will pay you back a hundred fold. But until then, stay alive as you wait for me.

It was a whole five minutes after Chu Feng’s silhouette completely disappeared that the group of Yun Family bodyguards ran over to lift the bloodstained, battered and exhausted Yun Xiaoyue up from the mud. “Miss, are you alright? Miss?”

Yun Xiaoyue’s expression looked sinister—it was one of loathing and humiliation—as she roared, “I will definitely make sure that they pay the price for what happened today.

I will make sure they pay back a hundred fold! Yun Muqing and that barbarian, I will make life hell for them, I will crush their bones and scatter their ashes!” The voice was so terrifyingly shrill, like the roar of a malicious spirit; it was enough to make one shudder and shiver.

Half an hour later, Chu Feng carried a soaking wet Yun Muqing back home.

“Daddy!” Duo Duo had been waiting anxiously on the balcony for Chu Feng to come home. At this moment, she ran out as soon as she could and helped Chu Feng to open the door. “Daddy, what happened to Mommy? Is she sick?” The little girl’s big eyes were full of worry and she sounded like she was about to cry.

Chu Feng tried his best to calm his emotions. “Nothing much. Mommy was on her way home and got soaked in the rain. All she has is a bit of fever.”

Not wanting his daughter to be mixed up in the abundance of adult grudges that could affect her growth, he spun up a random reason. Chu Feng touched Yun Muqing’s forehead; it was a good thing that it was only a slight fever and there was no need to go to the hospital.

“I’ll boil some ginger soup. Help Mommy change into a set of clean clothing. All she needs is a night of proper rest.”

“Oh! Dad, I’ll help you boil the water.” The little girl was especially intelligent.

Chu Feng put the beautiful woman in his arms on the bed. Next, he was about to change Yun Muqing’s clothes, but he hesitated and felt awkward. The rain was very

heavy and Yun Muqing stood under the pouring rain for a whole two hours. Naturally, her body was thoroughly soaked. Therefore, he had to take off all her clothes.

Yun Muqing—who was lying on the bed—was stunningly beautiful; she had lips that were cherry-red and teeth that were very white, fair skin, well-defined bodily proportions, and the position she was in looked especially alluring. This caused the young and hot-blooded Chu Feng to feel restless and excited.

Although Chu Feng had always treated Yun Muqing as his own woman, the only time they were intimate was that night five years ago at the bar in a haze. Furthermore, Yun Muqing still didn't know that he was Duo Duo's father by birth, so Chu Feng suppressed the wayward thoughts in his head and maintained his respect for Yun Muqing.

He turned around to face Duo Duo who was standing on a small wooden stool boiling hot water and requested, "Duo Duo, can you help Mommy change her clothes? It's not convenient for me to do it."

Duo Duo blinked her big eyes curiously and said slowly, "Daddy, aren't you and Mommy husband and wife? Why would it be inconvenient?"

"..."

Chu Feng was speechless. He was dumbstruck and blurted nonsensically, "D-daddy is a man, and Mommy is a woman. There is a difference between men and women. Of course it won't be convenient."

"Hmph, dad, you're bluffing!" Duo Duo pursed her little mouth, then with an unbelieving expression on her face, said, "In television shows, moms and dads always sleep together. There is no inconvenience."