

The Unknown God of War Chapter 136

Chapter 136 Sister

Sun Mingxuan's face was as pale as a sheet of paper; his previous arrogance was gone and he was shaking. Xu Hai and the other wealthy kids were sobbing; they all looked angry and felt like they were being lied to.

What Young Master Sun? What uncle? That Sun Jianye was nothing more than a dog to Ma Sanyuan. Where did Sun Mingxuan get his guts from to ask Ma Sanyuan to kneel down and apologize to him?

This as*hole really screwed them over this time. They didn't know if they would anger Ma Sanyuan and make him take revenge on them.

The whole group of wealthy kids were all completely pale and they felt uneasy; they yearned to tear Sun Mingxuan to pieces.

There was a cigar in Ma Sanyuan's mouth as he smiled coldly and disdainfully. Standing up, he said, "Sun, I will save you some face. Today, I'll teach you to discern the situation properly, otherwise, goodness knows how you'd end up killing yourself. That would be all for today. As for the possible alliance on the engineering project you mentioned previously, we'll talk about that another day."

Ma Sanyuan bowed respectfully to Chu Feng, then he took big strides out of the private room.

Sun Jianye's face changed; those few engineering projects could affect his future and progress in his career.

"Chairman Ma, please wait. We can compromise further and discuss more about this."

Sun Jianye quickly followed behind Ma Sanyuan and left. He completely ignored Sun Mingxuan who was kneeling pathetically on the floor.

"Young Master Sun, I have something to attend to and I should leave now."

"Me too. Goodbye!"

All the wealthy kids in the private room could not wait to put some distance between themselves and Sun Mingxuan; they didn't want to stir up more trouble and thus they hurriedly scuttled away.

For Sun Mingxuan who was kneeling on the floor, it was like he just woke up from a dream.

He went from being popular to being detested. The fall from grace took less than two hours; to him, these two hours felt as long as half a century.

“Mingxuan, are you alright?”

Only Zhou Ying walked to his side. She whipped out a handkerchief to wipe off his blood. There were tears in her eyes. “Come, let’s go home.”

Chu Feng, who was watching from the side, was slightly moved. Zhou Ying was still fundamentally that kind little girl—even if Sun Mingxuan’s friends deserted him, she would not leave her fiance.

Chu Feng sighed. Hopefully, Sun Mingxuan would learn a lesson from this experience and live an upright life. If he would be able to build his family and career properly, that wouldn’t be a bad thing.

But right after Zhou Ying made that gesture, Sun Mingxuan’s behaviour was shocking. “Get lost! You get lost!” Sun Mingxuan vented his anger and grievances. At that moment, he dumped everything onto Zhou Ying and he pushed her onto the floor. With a violent look in his eyes, he scolded, “Now, I have nothing. I have no more dignity. Are you satisfied now? Are you pleased now? You can now be a couple with Chu Feng, your childhood friend and old lover. You’d be very happy, wouldn’t you?”

Sun Mingxuan gnashed his teeth and continued to scold angrily, “Zhou Ying, why are you pretending to be pitiful? From the moment Chu Feng walked through the door, you fixed your eyes on him, that as*hole. You thought I didn’t notice? Tell me, how long have you two bastards been together? No wonder despite us being together for so long, you have never let me touch you and you pretend to be pure. All this while, the truth is that Chu Feng the as*hole had played with you through and through. Are you afraid of me finding out about it, you cheap woman?”

Chu Feng’s eyes turned cold and anger burned in him.

Zhou Ying covered her red lips and her pretty face was pale. Angry and pained, she scolded, “Sun Mingxuan, y-you as*hole! Tell me, what do you mean by this?”

She really could not believe that such dirty things were coming out of her fiance’s mouth. She tugged on Sun Mingxuan angrily, desperate for an explanation.

“Cheap woman, get lost!”

Sun Mingxuan pushed Zhou Ying away and attempted to slap her across the face.

Zhou Ying was a weak girl and was no match for Sun Mingxuan, a man. She watched his hand coming down upon her face with her eyes wide open. Scared, she quickly covered her eyes.

The next moment, a big, tall, and burly figure stood in front of her. There was a thud as Chu Feng stood in between them and swiftly grabbed Sun Mingxuan's wrist. Next, he kicked Sun Mingxuan onto the ground.

"Sun Mingxuan, I'm warning you. I have no rights to interfere in the relationship between you two. However, if you dare to lay a single finger on her, I would send your entire family to the grave."

From Chu Feng's commanding position, he exuded a tough aura. He declared, "I, Chu Feng, would not let my sister get bullied, do you understand?"

Scared and sullen, Sun Mingxuan collapsed on the floor and was completely silent.

As for Zhou Ying, her beautiful eyes were surprised, yet they looked conflicted as she gazed at Chu Feng who had defended her. At this moment, a layer of tears appeared over her eyes. Her heart ached and she was touched, feeling complicated on the inside.

He had just called her 'sister'—it was such a warm yet distant word.

"Are you okay?" Chu Feng reached out a hand and tidied Zhou Ying's beautiful hair as he comforted her softly.

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Chapter 137 Who are You, Chu Feng?

Zhou Ying shook her head and they looked at each other. There were plenty of comforting words that Chu Feng wanted to say. However, he felt like there was a wall between them and there was no way they could communicate intimately anymore.

After five years of being apart, they were now practically strangers. In the end, Chu Feng could only tap Zhou Ying on the shoulder, then turned around to leave.

There was a layer of tears over Zhou Ying's eyes. At that moment, she suddenly thought of something that happened when they were kids.

When they were young, everytime she got bullied, that skinny boy would fiercely wave a wooden stick around and beat up the kids till they ran away.

Of course, he himself would end up with wounds all over his body and a swollen face.

"Brother, there are so many of them and yet you still fought with them. You can always run, you know?"

"Hmph, they dared to bully my sister. Therefore, I would beat those as*holes up even if it cost me my life. I will avenge you."

“Eh, brother, you are so silly. Hey brother, when I grow up in the future, will you marry me?”

“Huh? Then you better eat more and develop well. I like girls with more curves.”

“Y-You hooligan! Go and die! Hmph!”

Zhou Ying cried, but in between her tears, she suddenly broke out into a chuckle.

He always thought of her as a sister, from the beginning till the end.

But what about me? What has gotten into me these days?

He was the brother that always loved and protected her.

Zhou Ying watched as Chu Feng’s figure got smaller and smaller as he left. The image of his burly and thick body whirled through the tears in her eyes. Her heart ached and she felt guilty.

She parted her red lips. She wanted to call out to him, but her words were stuck in her throat and she could not bring herself to speak.

Am I still worthy enough to call you my brother?

Zhou Ying felt conflicted and guilty as she watched Chu Feng’s back. As he walked away, his outline grew smaller and smaller.

After tending to Zhou Ying and Sun Mingxuan’s business, Chu Feng took Yun Muqing with him and left Golden Sands Night Club.

Along the way, Yun Muqing glanced at Chu Feng who was next to her, looking calm and peaceful; there was a conflicted and doubtful look in her beautiful eyes.

All this while, Chu Feng had a sort of mysterious air to him. After what happened on this day, she grew even more puzzled about him.

Although she wasn’t well informed of the underworld, as the previous daughter of the Yun family, she knew of the Chamber’s power.

No matter if one was the wealthy kid in that private room, who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, or Sun Jianye, a municipal leader, as long as they came face to face with Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber, they had to bow their heads and submit to him.

However, those people from the Chamber, who were very powerful, would actually kiss Chu Feng’s ring, and even kowtow and admit their sins in front of him, as if they were worshipping a god?

“Chu Feng, who are you, really? How many more secrets are you keeping from me?” Yun Muqing asked as she looked at Chu Feng and she bit her red lips.

The queen of Happy Valley, Heather’s respect for him could be explained away with him being her ‘savior’.

But Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber had been ruling Jiangling for twenty years. How would one explain that?

Chu Feng replied calmly, “Muqing, don’t you worry yourself with my identity. All you need to know is that as long as I’m around, I will not let harm befall upon Duo Duo and you. I will protect both of you, so that you will be safe forever.”

At that moment, Yun Muqing felt a warmth in her heart. She was touched and knew better than to ask any more questions. So, she nodded slightly. “Alright.”

Both of them strolled along the path under the starry sky. The breeze was cool.

“Zhou Ying is your sister?” Yun Muqing asked.

“Yes.” Chu Feng nodded. “She is the daughter of my adopted father. We grew up together.”

However, now... things have changed. Likewise, the human heart could change too.

Yun Muqing pouted her little mouth and said with palpable jealousy, “So you’ve known each other since childhood. You two were innocent playmates.”

Chu Feng laughed but did not reply. Instead, he slowly reached for Yun Muqing’s soft little hand.

They locked fingers and it was like a shot of electricity had traveled from Yun Muqing’s palm throughout her body through all her bones and limbs. She couldn’t help but shiver and her cheeks blushed. Soon, her whole pretty face was red.

However, this time, she didn’t reject him. Instead, she bowed her head and let Chu Feng’s large hand grip her fair hands tightly.

The stars were shining in the sky, whereas lights were turned on in the houses along the road, lighting up the night.

The autumn breeze blew over, bringing with it a cool sensation. Both of them walked along silently as they held hands, enjoying the warmth of each other’s palms and feeling each other’s heartbeats.

As they walked, they got further and further away.

Then, at this moment, a Maybach car stopped there—it was Ma Sanyuan and his men, waiting there for Chu Feng. When they caught sight of him, they shouted respectfully, “Mr. Chu!”

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Chapter 138 Ma Sanyuan had a Favor to Ask

Quick as lightning, Yun Muqing retracted the hand that Chu Feng was holding; her pretty face was burning and her heart was beating non-stop.

She was like a little girl on a date during the early stages of a relationship while she still worried about getting discovered; it was especially cute.

Chu Feng frowned, looking a little upset. “What is it?”

“Er, there is something that we need your help with.” Ma Sanyuan was aware that he disturbed Chu Feng’s happy moment. He felt embarrassed and guilty, so he apologized continuously. “If it’s not a good time, I can look for you again tomorrow.”

“Go ahead and talk. Chu Feng, I-I’ll go home first,” Yun Muqing said softly with a red face. She was very sensible.

“Both of you, help me send Mrs. Chu home,” instructed Ma Sanyuan immediately. His two female secretaries instantly politely led Yun Muqing into a company car, ready to send her home.

“Mr. Chu, I apologize again for disturbing your moment so late at night. However, don’t worry, I will make it worth your while.” Ma Sanyuan grinned, revealing a smile that any man would have understood. He respectfully ushered Chu Feng into the car.

“Let’s go.”

Chu Feng smiled. He did want to see what all this was about, so he obliged.

Half an hour later, they were back at the Golden Sands Nightclub. This time, they were in the Emperor’s private room, the grandest and most expensive private room available; to be able to enter there was a clear statement of high status.

Chu Feng shamelessly sat at the main seat, whereas Ma Sanyuan sat in the corner. A few high-ranking individuals including the boss of Golden Sands Nightclub stood at a side respectfully, barely daring to breathe.

Even Jiangling’s big boss, Ma Sanyuan, respected this man, so who were they to disregard this man?

“Mr. Chu, very sorry for interrupting your good time just now. Here is a small token from us and we hope that you would enjoy it.” Ma Sanyuan smiled and clapped his hands. “Come in.”

Very quickly, more than ten top-notch and gorgeous girls entered the private box. They were all young and beautiful; each one of them was attractive in their own way.

Some were hot and sexy, while some were timid and lovable; there were also gentle and sweet ones, while some looked haughty, showing that they had an attitude. Among them were even second-tier movie stars and models. The variety was astounding.

At this moment, they were all dressed in skimpy clothing; they had soft and fair skin, as well as long, beautiful legs. At a glance under the warm dim light, they were enticing and charming.

“How are you, Mr. Chu?”

More than ten girls were there and they bowed together; the fair bosoms of the ladies looked as if they were about to escape from the bondage of their clothes. Each one of them was glamorous and they were there for his pleasure and choosing.

Ma Sanyuan smiled. “All the quality girls in Jiangling City’s nightclubs are here. Please, Mr. Chu, take your pick.”

Chu Feng raised his eyes and his gaze was calm. Although these girls’ beauty couldn’t match Yun Muqing or Heather, they were definitely the cream of the crop in terms of body figure, looks, and temperament.

To the common person, these ladies were dangerous temptations, for Ma Sanyuan’s men were already openly staring and gawping at those girls.

However, they kept all their desires inside and did not dare to voice any of their thoughts for fear of angering Chu Feng.

Chu Feng merely glanced over the girls to indicate his appreciation of them and calmly raised his glass, saying, “Ma Sanyuan, if you have anything to say, just say it. There is no need to pull this stunt.”

As the Dragon Soul’s God of War, he had met all the greatest beauties and had experienced the greatest of temptations out there.

Once when he was on the quest to conquer the northwestern region, the seven chiefs there even teamed up and, with the help of the whole country, chose a hundred girls with indescribable beauty. They wanted to give the girls to Chu Feng in return for mercy. However, none of that touched his heart as a soldier; thus, none of those ten girls could even begin to compare with that.

Ma Sanyuan looked like he was in awe upon the realization that Chu Feng was really a powerful figure after all; he had seen it all, and these commonplace women were nothing to him.

“Since that’s what pleases you, Mr. Chu, I won’t beat around the bush.”

He waved his hand and everybody left the room, leaving only Ma Sanyuan and Chu Feng behind.

Ma Sanyuan sighed and looked depressed as he said, “Years ago, I had an opponent who fought me for the position of leader of the underworld. After he lost, I kicked him out.”

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Chapter 139 Chu Feng was Needed

“However, lately, he has reappeared. Furthermore, he brought with him two strong martial arts experts. Within two short days, those two swept through more than ten of my locations and injured more than two hundred of my brothers. I have lost a lot.

I heard that both those martial arts experts were real practitioners of the proper martial arts. They have reached the sixth level of the arts and have completely mastered the Hidden Energy. No number of normal people can stop them. So, I discussed it with the other six leaders of the city.

According to the rules of the underworld, we would battle that man in an arena and the loser would have to leave Jiangling after having crippling both his legs. My intention today is to ask for your help.”

People from the world of the martial arts? Chu Feng’s eyes brightened and he had a thought.

This happened just as he was worrying about not being able to contact people who were practitioners of the martial arts, to learn about the monk who was able to cure the Mandraka poison; this, without doubt, was a timely opportunity.

Although the ancient martial arts had been around for a very long time, the rise and spread of influence over the entire country of the martial arts experts and their powers were pretty recent.

A big part of the reason was because the great Dragon Soul’s God of War retreated and went to the North pole to treat his wounds. With the backbone lacking, the military turned into a dragon with no head, resulting in countless internal wars. It was this that gave those from the world of the martial arts a foothold and they took the opportunity to rise above the military forces.

That was why Chu Feng wanted to make contact with these martial arts experts. Other than learning about the Mandraka poison that could cure him and solve his problems, his main reason was because he wanted to avenge the military; he would not allow his comrades to be insulted like this.

But in the modern city of Jiangling, there were less and less people who practiced the martial arts, let alone the authentic ancient martial arts.

After more than a month, Chu Feng had only met 'two and a half' of them; there was Jiangling's military theater's commander, Jiang Yi, the deputy commander, Luo Gang, and Li Ziyang's bodyguard that was present at Yaxuan Teahouse, Hei Hu, who could be counted as the 'half'.

Therefore, when Ma Sanyuan mentioned that there were two sixth level martial arts experts around and he wanted Chu Feng's help to fight them, Chu Feng was very interested.

However, he kept his cool as he held his glass and asked casually, "That means that you are inviting me to fight you opponent?"

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare." Ma Sanyuan hurriedly stood up out of fear. He explained respectfully, "I've invited the master martial arts practitioner of Jiangling, who is also the head of the Zhen Hong Martial Arts Studio, Mr. Murong Cang, to fight. The other bosses of the city also invited other strong people for assistance. Mr. Chu, I'm inviting you over just to take your place at the main seats to keep the situation in control. I am sure that with your prominence and power, those pricks wouldn't dare to cross the line."

Although it was the matter of the underworld, Ma Sanyuan didn't know what cards his opponent held. Would he play dirty and use authority to gain advantage? Therefore, other than a fighter, he also needed an influential big shot to overlook everything and ensure that nothing could go wrong.

When it came to power, who within the whole of Jiangling, maybe even the Jiangbei region, could match Chu Feng? This was a man that could dethrone a provincial leader, a man who could turn Jiangling's dignified colonel, Luo Gang, into his follower.

"The stakes of this battle are thirty million. I am willing to give it all to you, Mr. Chu, as a token of appreciation."

Chu Feng said calmly, "I don't care about the money. However, after that, you must help me contact some people from the world of the martial arts. I have something to ask them."

"Does that mean that you agree? Alright, it's all on me." Ma Sanyuan was very happy as he agreed to the terms.

Given his network and resources, it wouldn't be difficult to find the people from the world of the martial arts.

With Murong Cang and Chu Feng, these two respected gods by his side, he had double insurance. Therefore, Ma Sanyuan was very confident about the battle in three days' time.

After they finished talking business, Chu Feng didn't feel like staying so he left Golden Sands Nightclub.

Before he left, Ma Sanyuan sent over a pair of pretty twins, saying that they were a gift.

He spent a lot of money and effort to shape the two sisters into beautiful and graceful women who were gentle and obedient. Apparently, they were still virgins. They were many men's wet dreams, worth so much more than the quality girls at the nightclub.

However, Chu Feng only glanced at them before he left.

He had only Yun Muqing and Duo Duo in his heart. There was no space for other women.

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Chapter 140 Yun Muqing's Younger Sister

By the time Chu Feng arrived home, Duo Duo already fell asleep. Yun Muqing, however, was very worried. She walked toward Chu Feng nervously when he came back. "Chu Feng, what's your relationship with Chairman Ma of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas?"

"We're just friends. What's the matter?" Chu Feng smiled. "Just friends? I think you guys are more than friends."

Yun Muqing's beautiful face filled with puzzlement. With a puzzled look in her eyes, she pointed at several large and small bags full of jewelry, branded perfumes and handbags on the couch. "After the two female secretaries of Ma Sanyuan drove me home, they took these presents out of the car and gave them to me.

Look, this is a high grade Nephrite Jade from Khotan. This three to four carats of diamond necklace must cost over a hundred thousand. And these perfumes and handbags, all of them are limited editions which are only available to the brands' top VIP customers—you can't even buy these even if you have the money."

These presents are worth about five to six million. The luxury level of these presents was beyond her imagination—even when compared to when she was staying in the Yun Family years ago.

Yun Muqing felt as if she was dreaming. She bit her lips nervously and her face was very worried. "Chu Feng, you didn't work with Ma Sanyuan on something illegal or murder someone on his account, did you? Otherwise, why would he simply give me these expensive gifts? Don't scare me like that, Chu Feng!"

Chu Feng smiled helplessly. He thought Ma Sanyuan was a sensible man who always knew what to do at the right time. Chu Feng comforted Yun Muqing, "Don't worry, I'm not an idiot. I just promised him I'll help him in a boxing match."

Calm down. From now on, you can just keep whatever gifts he gives and use them at ease. You deserve them." As Chu Feng said those words calmly, he picked up a necklace, stood behind the worried Yun Muqing and proceeded to put on the necklace for her.

Chu Feng's fingers touched Yun Muqing's fair neck; her elongated collar bone looked elegant like a white swan. Behind her, Chu Feng's masculine chest shielded her and brought a sense of security to her. Chu Feng's unique scent of masculinity made Yun Muqing blush. Her eyes flickered nervously as she breathed rapidly.

"Okay, you look very beautiful with the necklace," Chu Feng praised as he looked attentively—like he was admiring an art piece—at the lady with extraordinary beauty before him.

Yun Muqing blushed, delighted by Chu Feng's praise. Indeed, every woman liked dressing up and being pretty.

"Well, alright then. I'll just accept these, but only for this time. I'm not going to accept them again next time. Chu Feng, you should stay away from Ma Sanyuan. It's better if we stop mingling with those kinds of people," Yun Muqing warned worriedly. Meanwhile, Chu Feng simply nodded with a smile.

Pleased with Chu Feng's reaction, Yun Muqing tidied up and kept the presents. She said cheerfully, "Chu Feng, my younger sister will come back in a few days. Let's prepare more dishes to welcome her! She will be envious of me if she sees all these beautiful clothes, jewelry and handbags."

"Your younger sister?" Chu Feng was puzzled.

"Yes. My third eldest uncle's daughter, Yun Muyu." Yun Muqing's eyes flickered with gratitude as she continued, "Since my father's accident, my uncle and his family were the only ones who were nice to us."

Muyu treated me like her own sister. When I was expelled from the Yun Family after I had Duo Duo, it was Muyu who secretly helped and supported me, all the while opposing the family's order, so that Duo Duo and I could survive and did not die of

starvation. But last year, Muyu went studying abroad. She will come back this year to continue her study in Jiangling College.”

Touched by the kindness of Yun Muyu and her family, Chu Feng said, “Alright, I’ll treat her well to repay her kindness.”

Chu Feng was the kind of man who would take revenge on people who hurt him and his family, while repaying the kindness of those who were nice to him. He would seek vengeance on the Yun Family who had humiliated and hurt his wife and daughter. At the same time, he would remember and repay the kindness of Yun Muyu and her family.

Yun Muqing pursed her lips and said, “Repay her kindness, huh? Forget about it. I’m just going to cross my fingers and hope that you won’t bully us, the two timid ladies in the house.

Hey, now that you mention it, my younger sister is rather obsessed with the martial arts. She holds a black belt in Taekwondo. If you dare to bully me in future, well, we’ll see about that!” Yun Muqing said proudly while waving her little fists in the air.