The Unknown God of War Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Bastard Child

Chu Feng felt like a bombshell dropped in his head, and he nearly screamed with excitement as his heartbeat sped up. Suddenly, he had a strong urge to hug this cute girl, his own daughter, and give her plenty of kisses.

"Hey, Mr. Creepy, I was asking you a question." The girl pouted and scanned Chu Feng up and down with a look of wariness. "Are you here to bother my mother too? Hmph, I'll beat you up, you baddie!"

"I'm not a baddie, kid." Chu Feng suppressed his emotions and stooped down, rubbing his hands before using the gentlest tone he could muster. "You're a pretty little girl. Will you tell me your name, and how old you are, if I give you some candy?"

"You're so immature, Mr. Creepy," the girl pursed her lips in disgust and put her chubby hands on her hips, saying defiantly. "This trick is for two- or three-year-old babies. I'm already four years old, so I won't fall for it!"

Chu Feng laughed and fondly patted the top of the girl's head. "Of course, Duo Duo is the smartest girl of all."

The girl seemed proud of herself. "Of course, I'm the smartest in the entire kindergarten. Wait, how do you know my name?"

Chu Feng merely smiled and asked with narrowed eyes, "Duo Duo, you mentioned there were baddies bullying you and your mommy. Is that true?" There was an iciness to his tone.

"Mm hmm!" Duo Duo nodded her head furiously and huffed. "Uncle came to bully Mommy again today. Every time he comes, Mommy will hide away and cry for so long. He's a bad person, I don't like him." She pouted again and waved her fists around with teary eyes. "I want to grow up fast, so I can protect Mommy!"

Watching Duo Duo acting wise beyond her years, Chu Feng was filled with bitterness and sorrow.

Smack!

Just then, there were sounds of arguing and things crashing coming from Yun Muqing's home, scaring Duo Duo to the point of going pale and scrambling to hide behind Chu Feng. "Uncle is hitting Mommy again. I'm scared..."

Chu Feng felt an internal explosion; did she just say uncle, someone from the Yun family? Hadn't they done enough after disowning her and chasing her away? What rights do they have to bully his woman!

"It's okay, Duo Duo. I'm here," Chu Feng said and extended a palm to her. "Let's go protect Mommy together and chase the baddies away, okay?"

"Okay!" Duo Duo nodded furiously.

"So brave." Chu Feng smiled and took her chubby hand; knowing that his blood flowed through her gave him immense strength.

The next thing he knew, his rage burst forth from every pore on his body; anyone who dared to bully his woman must die!

A loud smash of something breaking could be heard.

"Yun Tao, you all have gone too far!" Yun Muqing smashed a mug in the middle of her living room, her stunningly beautiful face now filled with rage and indignance. "I'm supposed to remarry? To sleep with someone else? Who do you think I am? I, Yun Muqing, would rather die than do something as despicable as that!" She roared at the young man on the couch, helpless and nearly in tears.

Just this morning, five years after the Yun family disowned her without caring if she was alive or dead, they sent a message telling her that she had been given a second chance at coming home. She'd been so excited, because she thought that the family had decided blood was thicker than water after all, and was sending someone to come for her specifically. Alas, reality gave her a hard slap on the face! All they saw was her body, and how they could use it as a cheap product to please the Li family's eldest son, so that they can secure that hundred million-dollar contract!

She had been their own flesh and blood, but now they were so cruel as to not care for her dignity or even her life at all; just thinking about it made Yun Muqing's heart ache.

"Don't put yourself on a pedestal, cousin. Don't forget that you were only disowned because you bore a child out of wedlock, and brought shame to our family in the first place! A sl*t who can't even find the kid's father, pretending to have dignity? Don't make me laugh!" Yun Tao haughtily filed his nails and spoke in a high-and-mighty tone. "The Li Group is worth billions on the market, and their family as big as their market share. You should consider yourself lucky to be chosen by Young Master Li, the heir to that company and the elite among the elites!

"What's more, he doesn't mind you bringing that burden around and is offering you the chance at being rich again, at being the Yun family's eldest daughter again! It must have taken you three lifetimes to get enough good karma for this!" He scoffed condescendingly. "Getting money thrown at you the moment you strip your clothes and

spread your legs, who knows how many women would kill for such a chance. Our family's already doing you a big favor, so stop acting so ungratefully!"

"Get out! All of you!" Yun Muqing's face contorted even further in rage as she teared up. "I'd rather die than give in to you and marry someone else!"

"You're saying no? Since when do you get any say in Yun family decisions?" Yun Tao dropped his mask of civility and gave a malicious wave. "Tie her up."

"No, stay away!" Yun Muqing as a lady couldn't possibly fight off several big men at once; on instinct, she seized the kettle on the coffee table and threw it.

There was a resounding crash, followed by a loud "Ahhh!"

The boiling water splashed right onto Yun Tao's face, almost burning his skin off and making him scream like a pig being slaughtered. "You b*tch! That hurt! I'll kill you!" With teary eyes, he brought up his arm in a wide arc, then swung it down straight for Yun Muqing's face; with the force he was using, this slap would really hurt even if it did not disfigure her face. Yun Muqing squeezed her eyes shut in despair, fearing for her life.

Bam! Suddenly, the door was busted open with a single kick and Chu Feng strode in, catching Yun Tao's arm within just two or three strides.

"W-Who are you?" Yun Tao felt like his arm was being crushed in a metal vice, which felt painful enough that he was gritting his teeth. Behind him, the bodyguards were astonished; how did this man get in?

Chu Feng paid no attention to him and stared at the arm he was holding, then said simply, "This arm of yours, is very evil. I don't like it."

"What nonsense is this?! Let me go, or—"

Crack!

"Ahhh!"