

The Unknown God of War Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Unending Bad News

Ma Sanyuan froze for a moment, suspecting that he had misheard something.

Soon after, he looked at Chu Feng with a look full of ridicule. "You are such an idiot. Fine, I'll let you know the taste of death today then. I don't need your two minutes, I can let you die a horrible death within a minute! Brat, look carefully. This is the difference between a peasant and a person with power!"

He immediately dialled the phone and commanded sternly, "Lao Ba, send me two hundred men along with weapons to the headquarters. There is someone making a scene here, make it quick!"

Lao Ba was his highly trusted confidant and the most capable of his followers. He had more than eight hundred elite disciples who had experienced many battles, so in just three minutes, his mighty army would arrive promptly and scare this brat, Chu Feng out of his wits.

However, the reply he got was completely unexpected. "Boss, my apologies. The police carried out a raid and our territories have been closed off. All the mid-level managers and our men have been arrested—"

Ma Sanyuan's heart skipped a beat; he swore angrily and hung up the phone.

Then again, an uneasy feeling arose in him. He would usually bribe the people in the police force, but why did they raid his territories out of nowhere and capture so many of his men?

Could it be the mastermind behind this be... His eyes swept across Chu Feng who was casually feeding the fish in the tank in front of him. He then shook his head to dismiss the thought and chuckled disdainfully.

What a joke. How could this airhead possibly be so capable?

At this moment, his phone rang and a phone call came in from the vice president of the real estate company.

"Chairman, bad news! The president of three major banks called out of nowhere to withdraw their investments in our construction project and announced the termination of the contract! Our construction site will be shut down..."

"What did you say?" Ma Sanyuan was astounded; the construction project has been his cash cow, his lifeline. Now that all the three major banks were withdrawing their investments simultaneously out of nowhere, that would definitely kill him!

Before he could even react to the situation, phone calls came in one after another just like a nightmare that wouldn't stop.

"President, our shopping malls and entertainment groups have been besieged by more than a dozen departments, including the Taxation Bureau, the Ministry of Industry and Commerce, and the City Council. They have arrested our senior executives and corporate legal persons. Boss, please get away immediately!"

"Boss, the stock market, the stock market has crashed! We have been acquired by an unknown entity and we are about to go bankrupt."

"Boss, it's bad! The military forces! The military forces have dispatched two regiments and surrounded seven of our territories. Boss! What should we do now! Please look for a way out using your connections..."

Ear piercing ringing from the phone calls came in one after another. The consecutive bad news were like thunderbolts on a sunny day, striking one after another. This has made Ma Sanyuan turn pale with shock, even his lips had turned purple.

What exactly was going on here!

Ma Sanyuan shuddered from the sudden news as he lit up a cigar to calm himself down. He turned his gaze abruptly at Chu Feng, who was some distance away, looking carefree and calm while he was feeding the fish. He roared frantically, "W- Was it you?! You were behind this?! Am I right?!"

Chu Feng continued to ignore him and casually said, "You have one minute left."

Ma Sanyuan had panicked completely. At this moment, he no longer cared about his image and contacted his connections desperately to delay the damages. However, the powerful figures who he thought he could rely on were all avoiding him as if he was a bringer of bad luck.

Finally, a phone call that was like a life-saver to him came, and he could finally regain some peace of heart!

The person who called was that bigshot in the province, who was also the one who backed Ma Sanyuan up, which was also the reason why for the past twenty years or so he could have so much influence in Jiangling.

There had been so many incredible missions and close calls, but each time he was able to save him at the critical moments using his own authority to change the outcome of the incidents! To Ma Sanyuan, that man was a person who was capable of turning the tides and setting falling buildings upright!

It has always been this way for twenty years, and to Ma San Yuan, this big shot was just like a god, a god capable of doing anything.

He answered the call with utter respect in his tone and in a servile attitude, “H-Hello? I need some assistance, I—”

“Ma Sanyuan, you piece of dog crap! You bastard! Who on earth did you offend? Screw you, and your ancestors to the eighth generation!”

On the phone, the big shot who was always gentle and easy going, as well as steady like a mountain was suddenly acting like a totally different person by throwing all the profanities he knew at Ma Sanyuan, attacking him with a torrent of verbal abuse.

Although Ma Sanyuan was very taken aback, he desperately pleaded, “Yes, yes yes. I need your help. You’ve got to help me. Please...”

“Help you? In your dreams! Damn it! I was condemned to 32 indictments because of you, you bastard! I was relieved of my duties on spot, and will be dragged to jail soon! Ma Sanyuan, screw your ancestors to the eighth generation! Damn it! You bringer of bad luck, you bastard...”

Ka-Boom! A loud crash could be heard over the phone.