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Chapter 131 Sun Mingxuan was Greatly Mistaken

At this moment, the door to the private room was violently kicked open and the loud noise scared the people inside.

Next, more than ten young men streamed into the private room; they were dressed in a black uniform and their dark hair had been dyed into all sorts of colors. They held steel rods, blades, and other similar tools of terror. One look was enough to tell that they were there with hostile intentions and they were not to be provoked.

Leading the group was a strong-looking guy of about five-foot-eight. He was bald and burly, looking very imposing with the tattoos and bulging veins on his bare arms.

“Are you going to support this guy?” The bald strong man grinned and pointed at Xu Hai. He glanced fiercely at the wealthy kids present. Then, he flipped a table with one kick and roared, “You people even dare to offend Chairman Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas? You little son of a b*tch sure have the guts to harass Chairman Ma’s woman. You people must be tired of living already to dare to provoke Chairman Ma!”

Xu Hai was scared stiff and the group of wealthy kids did not dare to make any noise. They all looked very pale. In fact, they were so terrified that their hearts were about to jump out of their bodies.

The person Xu Hai offended was the chairman of the Chamber, Ma Sanyuan?

They were scared silent; Ma Sanyuan had been the hero of Jiangling’s underworld for more than twenty years. Even the older generation had to respect him. This group of youngsters grew up listening to legends about Ma Sanyuan and their impression of him was that he was a monster. Therefore, they couldn’t find it in them to fight back; even their souls had been scared out of their bodies.

“Hahaha, a group of cowards.” The bald guy glanced at the group of wealthy kids. Then, he reached a hand out to grab Xu Hai and smiled coldly. “You, this is not over yet. Come with me to apologize to Miss, otherwise you’re going to become an eunuch, do you understand?”

Xu Hai panicked even further as the bald guy grabbed him mercilessly and was ready to walk out of the private room.

“Put him down!”

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly rang from behind them. The bald guy turned around in puzzlement and saw Sun Mingxuan looking at him. Sun Mingxuan laughed

out loud, then said, "I was thinking who is this big shot causing trouble here. Turns out it's just a couple of the Chamber's dogs! There's no need to talk about you.

Even if Ma Sanyuan is here himself, he would have to kneel in front of me to beg for forgiveness!" Sun Mingxuan was full of himself. With a wave of a hand, he ordered, "Go and ask Ma Sanyuan to come here. Say that I, Sun Mingxuan, am here. Ask him to kowtow to my brothers and apologize to them."

As he said this, all the wealthy kids were completely stunned. They looked at Sun Mingxuan with their jaws open. The girls, on the other hand, looked full of envy and respect; Young Master Sun was a force to be reckoned with—even Ma Sanyuan, who was the big boss of the underworld, was nothing to him.

Chu Feng, who was present, was also slightly stunned. Next, he thought of what Zhou Lie told him while they were drinking. With that thought in mind, he understood why Sun Mingxuan was behaving this way.

That night, Chu Feng broke into the Chamber's headquarters and pressured Ma Sanyuan to kowtow to the Zhou family and apologize to them.

Incidentally, Sun Mingxuan's uncle got promoted. Then, he talked to Ma Sanyuan about returning the Zhou family's land deed.

Therefore, Sun Mingxuan must have assumed that it was his uncle's position that did the trick. As a result, he credited himself and went around showing off, telling everyone about his uncle's influence, and how it made even Ma Sanyuan bow to him.

Chu Feng cracked a smile—this Sun Mingxuan really thought that his uncle was so powerful and influential that he could command even Ma Sanyuan?

He wanted to see how this guy would cope when Ma Sanyuan really arrived.

The evils one brings upon oneself are the hardest to bear.

The muscled bald guy was stunned for quite a while, along with everybody else there. They looked at each other, then behaved as if they just heard the biggest joke ever, holding their stomachs and laughing to their heart's content.

"F*ck, you're so funny. My friend, you're saying that Chairman Ma will immediately come over and kowtow to you and apologize? Who do you think you are? A modern prince?"

The bald guy grinned and stared at Sun Mingxuan like he was an idiot. His face was glistening with menace as he played with the machete in his hand. He was ready to slice this guy's tongue off so that he would always remember this moment.

“Who am I? You don’t have the right to know. Just ask Ma Sanyuan if he remembers what happened on the 16th of September at midnight in the Plum Blossom village at the door of the Zhou family home. He’ll get it.”

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Chapter 132 That Night at the Chamber’s Headquarters

Sun Mingxuan spoke with a proud look on his face, then he took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth, followed by taking out a box of matches and striking a match before lighting the cigarette in his mouth.

He didn’t like using lighters, but instead preferred the feeling of striking a match because he could feel like a big shot like those in Hong Kong films, which he thought was very cool.

“In three minutes, I want to see Ma Sanyuan kneeling in front of me to apologize to me. Otherwise, deal with the consequences,” Sun Mingxuan scolded and flicked the cigarette in his hand, causing a bit of the cigarette butt to fly off the cigarette and hit the bald tough guy on the face. As the fire flickered, Sun Mingxuan felt invincible, like a king.

A red burn appeared on the bald guys’ face where the cigarette butt had hit him. At the same time, Sun Mingxuan’s words caused a tremor in his heart.

September the sixteenth was a nightmarish and unforgettable night!

That night, two mysterious young men who were armed broke into the Chamber’s building. With a single word, they had the whole Chamber on their knees and knocked the leadership of the provincial office off their pedestals. It was so bad that it caused Ma Sanyuan, who had ruled Jiangling for twenty years, to kneel down and beg for forgiveness.

In the end, Ma Sanyuan had no choice but to personally go to the Zhou family house in Plum Blossom Village to apologize and compensate Zhou Lie, only then was the matter settled.

That night, he properly witnessed how capable that Mr. Chu was. It broadened his horizons and it was an experience he would never forget within his lifetime.

How did Sun Mingxuan know about that incident? Was he related to that esteemed Mr. Chu?

The bald tough guy trembled. He carefully swept his gaze across everybody in the private room. Suddenly, in the dim light, he caught sight of Chu Feng who was standing in the corner and they locked eyes.

Chu Feng smiled faintly at him, looking like he didn't have a care in the world. However, the bald guy's legs began to shake and he nearly fell into a kneeling position.

It was really him!

"Sorry, I didn't know that you are here. I will inform the chairman right away."

The bald guy was so scared that he was desperate to disappear from the scene. Without saying another word, he quickly bowed and left with his subordinates, scared witless.

Suddenly, the place was completely quiet.

The group of wealthy kids were all stunned with their jaws dropped—did Sun Mingxuan really just scare Ma Sanyuan's men away?

That was so awesome!

"W-What did I just see? The Chamber's men bowing to us and apologizing? H-He ran away, terrified of Young Master Sun?"

"Sh*t! You're so cool, Young Master Sun! The people from the Chamber are nothing to you. I give you my utmost respect!"

"Young Master Sun, you are so cool! I drink to you! Cheers!"

The group of wealthy kids were very happy and excited. They didn't know what really happened and thought that Sun Mingxuan really flexed his muscles and showed them that he was the boss, and that sent the bald guy and his group of thugs running with their tails between their legs.

Chu Feng chuckled and he quietly watched the show.

"Dear all, I'm not worthy of the praise. After all, I'm only riding on my uncle's coattails, so it's nothing. This Ma Sanyuan was somebody my uncle put in his place. Haha. Come, let's eat and enjoy ourselves. Please don't be shy."

Sun Mingxuan was pleased with himself and he exuded arrogance. He smacked Xu Hai's arm hard as he laughed and said, "Young Master Xu, just sit here and enjoy yourself today as you wait for Ma Sanyuan to personally come here to apologize and make amendments." He made teasing expressions as he laughed while saying, "You like that woman that belongs to him, don't you? I'll tell him to give her to you so you can have fun with her for as long as you please."

Xu Hai felt a buzz in his brain, as if he was dreaming; he felt that the situation was not that simple.

When that bald guy left, the direction he was bowing and speaking to was not to Sun Mingxuan, but... to Chu Feng?

Xu Hai was quite astonished and he felt unsettled.

As for Sun Mingxuan, he was very smug; it was his time in the limelight.

When he thought of the unforgettable night when Ma Sanyuan kneeled outside the Zhou family house to kowtow and make amendments, it brought a sweet taste in his mouth.

It was also that night when he experienced his uncle's shocking power. It was then that he transformed and became 'one of the upper class'.

However, it was a pity that only the few Zhou family members witnessed Ma Sanyuan kneeling and asking for forgiveness that night. Since it was not public information, his position in Sun Mingxuan's circle was not elevated.

But today, his chance had arrived.

Today, he wanted to publicly humiliate Ma Sanyuan, the big boss of the underworld in their area. Then, he would establish himself as a superior man and his name would spread all over Jiangling, and even all over the whole of Jiangbei!

Sun Mingxuan was very proud of himself, feeling ecstatic on the inside.

With shining eyes, he looked at Chu Feng who was in a corner. He walked over and said condescendingly, "Chu Feng, do you remember the time when Ma Sanyuan took the Zhou family's land deed and broke my father-in-law's leg?"

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Chapter 133 Forgive Us, Mr. Chu

Chu Feng spoke up, "He returned the deed and Ma Sanyuan paid the price by personally showing up to kowtow and apologize."

"Yeap, and I made him do that." Sun Mingxuan arrogantly held his head high and said, "One word from my uncle, and he showed up that very night to compensate and beg for forgiveness from us. He was terrified of us. I'm sure that you didn't know about this? Tsk tsk. I don't expect small fry like you to understand top-secret stuff like this."

"Oh, you did that?" A corner of Chu Feng's lips lifted into an amused smile. "Your uncle is just a third-in-command, and you think that he can command Ma Sanyuan, who's worth three billion and has controlled Jiangling for over 20 years?"

“What do you mean by that?” Sun Mingxuan’s face fell immediately and he scoffed, “Tell him, Ying Ying. Which of your poor-as-heck relatives has the power to do that. Except for my uncle, who among them has the power to make Ma Sanyuan bow to us? Surely you’re not saying that you were the one who did that? What a joke!”

Zhou Ying’s expression was unreadable as she mumbled, “It’s true. That’s all Mingxuan’s doing, we saw it that night.” Sun Mingxuan’s words may be cruel, but that was the fact—no one else in the Zhou family had this amount of influence.

The rich kids scoffed at this and started mocking, “I know, right? Who do you think you are to doubt Ma Sanyuan’s influence like this?”

“‘Just a third-in-command’. Do you even know what power is, you country bumpkin?”

“Ignorant. Ignorant to the core. Let’s not invite people like these in the future. He’s nowhere near our level, so there’s nothing we have in common to talk about.”

Chu Feng simply watched the rich kids put on a show for Sun Mingxuan, who was getting more and more boastful.

They would see who was the truly powerful one in a moment, so this show of flattery was just that—a show.

Just then, with the sound of pattering footsteps, a charismatic middle-aged man barged into the lounge with a whole bunch of men. His head was lowered in respect, but it was definitely Ma Sanyuan, ruler of the Jiangling underworld and Chairman of the Chamber of the Four Seas.

The rich kids instinctively stood up with fear in their expressions. This was one of the bigshots in Jiangling, after all. Of course they’d fear him.

Sun Mingxuan, though, knew his chance for glory had come, and immediately barked, aloof, “Ma Sanyuan, kneel to me!”

The next thing he knew, Ma Sanyuan actually did kneel in front of him. There was a look of terror on his face as he pleaded, “I’m so sorry! I didn’t know that Xu Hai was your friend. Please forgive me.”

The rich kids’ expressions turned to glee, then shock, then disbelief before settling on horror.

They were gleeful because Ma Sanyuan had actually kneeled, but then they realized he was not kneeling toward Sun Mingxuan, but toward Chu Feng in the corner. What on earth?

Ma Sanyuan had practically prostrated himself as he spoke up again in a respectful tone, "I had no idea that you were here, Mr. Chu. Please forgive me for not welcoming you."

His men knelt in unison and cried out, "Please forgive us, Mr. Chu."

From the start, they'd only had eyes for Chu Feng; they didn't even spare Sun Mingxuan a second glance. Dead silence filled the room as the rich kids' jaws dropped, making them look like stone statues that could fit a whole coconut in their mouths.

Yun Muqing stared at the Chu Feng beside her with wide eyes, while he calmly poured himself tea. Zhou Ying was wearing an expression of shock as well.

Sun Mingxuan looked even worse; his lips were twitching nonstop and his face felt like it was getting smacked over and over again a thousand times.

"M-Mr. Chu?" Ma Sanyuan's men maintained their kneeling positions in front of Chu Feng, as if they were worshipping a god.

The lounge was dead silent. Some of the kids did not even notice that their glasses were overflowing, wetting their clothes in the process, as their hands froze mid-air due to shock while they were pouring themselves drinks. Meanwhile, two girls in the corner who were applying lipstick to their mouths were so surprised that their lipstick went all the way to the corners of their eyes.

Everyone was in shock. Wasn't Ma Sanyuan a subordinate of Sun Mingxuan's uncle's? Why were they kneeling before that piece of crap, Chu Feng? What was going on?

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Chapter 134 Sun Mingxuan Gets a Taste of Pain, Part 1

Sun Mingxuan's expression became even more twisted now. His lip muscles twitched again as he commanded, "Ma Sanyuan, have you gone blind? I'm right here! Why are you kneeling toward that piece of trash, Chu Feng? Get over here!"

Ma Sanyuan remained prostrated on the floor, not moving a single muscle.

Sun Mingxuan stood in rage and jabbed a finger at him. "I'm Sun Mingxuan, nephew of the city's third-in-command, Sun Jianye. How dare you defy my uncle?"

Ma Sanyuan remained unmoving like a stone statue.

Sun Mingxuan felt that he was getting slapped yet again; the gazes of everyone else in the room made his face burn mercilessly even more.

“So the dog has chosen to rebel.” In his frustration, Sun Mingxuan hurled a bottle at Ma Sanyuan’s head. With a loud crash, the back of Ma Sanyuan’s head was nearly split open. Ma Sanyuan shuddered upon the impact, but remained motionless even as blood streamed from his wound.

Sun Mingxuan suddenly had a bad feeling when he saw this, and his heart almost skipped a beat.

Everyone else in the room changed their expressions, held their breath and started backing away from Sun Mingxuan. By now, it was clear that Ma Sanyuan didn’t give a hoot about Sun Mingxuan, because his priority was to appease Chu Feng. That was why he didn’t move before Chu Feng gave the word, no matter how much Sun Mingxuan insulted or even hit him.

“Who is this man?” The rich kids looked to Chu Feng with a mixture of emotions, still terrified.

At that moment, Chu Feng simply said, “Get up. They’re not my friends. I have nothing to do with them.”

That simple sentence sent their hearts sinking into a pit.

“Thank you, Mr. Chu.” It was only then that Ma Sanyuan felt a sense of relief, but he still maintained a respectful bow.

By now, Sun Mingxuan’s face had gone pale as he watched the scene unfold. What was going on? Why was Ma Sanyuan being so respectful to Chu Feng when he was his uncle’s dog? He saw this man kneeling before the Zhou family that night, begging for mercy. What was going on?!

Chu Feng slowly stood up, scanned the crowd and announced, “Since they’re the ones who called you here, it’s time to settle the score on your own. Ma Sanyuan, I’ll stay out of this and leave you to it.”

With that, he took Yun Muqing’s hand and led her outside. “What’ll happen next may get a bit gory. It’s better if you don’t look.”

“Thank you, Mr. Chu,” Ma Sanyuan said respectfully. Then, with a fierce glare that struck fear into the rich kids’ hearts, he rose in a way that made them feel like prey being targeted by a predator. After all, how could these glorified greenhouse flowers possibly compare to a charismatic bigshot like him, who’d ruled Jiangling for twenty years?

Behind Ma Sanyuan, his men immediately surrounded the crowd; they were all exuding a murderous aura. Since Chu Feng had declared neutrality, they could go all out on these people.

Sun Mingxuan was still afraid, but he forced a calm expression even as he stepped back. “W-What are you doing? I’m warning you, Ma Sanyuan, I’m—”

Smack!

“F*ck you. Who the hell are you to use my full name, you scoundrel?” Ma Sanyuan slapped Sun Mingxuan without hesitation, hard enough that Sun Mingxuan immediately suffered a flesh wound and even lost his two front teeth.

Even after Sun Mingxuan stumbled backwards into the table, breaking every glass container and spilling all the fruits and alcohol on it, Ma Sanyuan seized him by his hair with one hand and continued slapping with the other, all the while yelling, “You little rascal. Who are you to demand me to kneel and apologize to you? Who the hell’s your uncle? How dare you even use him to step over me? How dare you hit me, you damned boy. If I don’t kill you today, my name isn’t Ma Sanyuan!”

After a dozen slaps, Sun Mingxuan’s face resembled a bloodied pig’s head and he let out an agonized wail.

“Beat him up properly.”

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Chapter 135 Sun Mingxuan Gets a Taste of Pain, Part 2

With a frustrated grunt from Ma Sanyuan, his men immediately rushed forward to beat up Sun Mingxuan with killing intent.

The rest of the crowd, meanwhile, were holding their breaths and curled up into little balls with pale faces and pounding hearts. It had only just sunk in that despite the shameless boasting that came from Sun Mingxuan, Ma Sanyuan didn’t actually care about him at all and he could crush him at any minute.

Chu Feng looked on apathetically; Sun Mingxuan brought this onto himself, so this was the price he needed to pay, all alone.

Zhou Ying, though, charged forward to put herself between Ma Sanyuan and Sun Mingxuan. “Stop! Please stop! Mingxuan, what’s gotten into you? Apologize to Chairman Ma and admit that we were wrong!” she cried out emphatically. She now understood that Ma Sanyuan’s apology that day was likely because of Chu Feng and not Sun Mingxuan’s uncle. Sun Mingxuan was still her fiance and she couldn’t bear to see him beaten up like this after all.

“Y-You’re dead meat, Ma Sanyuan.” Sun Mingxuan’s face was covered in blood, but he still spat out of fury, “When my uncle hears about this...”

Ma Sanyuan frowned. When a subordinate whispered something into his ear, the frown turned into an amused smile. "Oh, that Sun Jianye is your uncle? You actually consider him your benefactor? Ha! Someone get Sun Jianye from downstairs."

The rich kids became even more shocked at this; judging by Ma Sanyuan's tone, it sounded like Sun Jianye was his subordinate and not the other way round.

Five minutes later, a thin middle-aged man with a solemn expression walked in, bearing a striking resemblance to Sun Mingxuan. He was undoubtedly Sun Mingxuan's 'bad*ss uncle', Sun Jianye.

So, Ma Sanyuan made himself comfortable on the sofa and lit a cigar with an amused expression on his face. "Hey, Sun. This boy just offended me. He said that was your nephew, and that you backed his decision to mess with me."

Sun Mingxuan cried out as if he'd seen his savior, "Uncle! Please avenge me by dealing with this bastard Ma Sanyuan, you have to—"

Smack! Unexpectedly, Sun Jianye immediately reacted with a slap to his nephew's face and roared, "You little rascal. All you ever do is cause me trouble."

Sun Jianye would have slapped his nephew to death if he could.

Ma Sanyuan may have lost that benefactor in the prefectural administration, but rumor has it that he had secured an even more powerful one, who had a practically limitless influence, one by the name of Mr. Chu.

Sun Jianye had pulled so many strings trying to meet with Ma Sanyuan on this day, thinking he'd secure some projects for his political portfolio after rubbing shoulders with the man.

Then his bastard of a nephew just had to go and offend him, practically ruining the gears that he'd been trying so hard to grease. "Kneel and apologize to Chairman Ma, you ingrate!" he roared.

Sun Jianye had always been a pillar of the Sun family. He had practically raised everyone in Sun Mingxuan's generation, so his words were like the Gospel to Sun Mingxuan.

In an instant, Sun Mingxuan fell to his knees. There was a look of terror on his pale face. He felt like his heart was breaking; his dignity, pride and glory were all shattered with this one act of kneeling. He was even contemplating death by now.

"Chairman Ma, I've done a terrible job educating this boy. Please forgive me for making a fool of myself." Even after Sun Mingxuan knelt, Sun Jianye bowed deeply as well and apologized to Ma Sanyuan.

He felt a bit awkward for bowing, since he was still the city's third-in-command and he was forced to bow to appease the anger of Ma Sanyuan, all because of his useless nephew having stirred up so much trouble.

But it couldn't be helped; Ma Sanyuan still ruled the underworld with an iron fist. With that ridiculously influential 'Mr. Chu' backing him, he really couldn't afford to mess with Ma Sanyuan.

"I leave this ingrate to you, Chairman Ma. All I ask is that you leave him alive."