

The Unknown God of War Chapter 14

Chapter 14 You're Finally Back!

Chu Feng stood up and with an apathetic wave of his hands, he turned around and left; it looked so effortless, like he merely squashed an ant to death.

"Have a safe trip, Chairman Ma."

There was a clicking sound as Luo Gang released the gun trigger lock and loaded his gun, then he pressed the gun's muzzle against Ma Sanyuan's head; the atmosphere became increasingly intense.

The men from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas had never been in such a situation before and every one of them could not believe their eyes; they were so scared that their knees had turned weak and they just couldn't stop trembling.

"Don't, don't, Mr. Chu. Please forgive me!" Ma Sanyuan sensed that he was at death's door and he started behaving like a maniac. His eyes were bloodshot and he yelled out, "I, Ma Sanyuan will be your servant after this. No, I will be your dog. Please let me go, let me go—"

Chu Feng continued his upright gait and he did not stop in his steps at all. He marched forward in indifference, and merely waved his hand!

Luo Gang suddenly pulled the trigger-

Bang!

Bang, bang, bang—

He had fired six shots and the men from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas were all petrified as they started screaming in terror.

"Ah—" Ma Sanyuan was also scared witless as he started squealing like a pig that was being butchered.

One minute later, he was still breathing heavily and his face had turned pale. He slowly opened his eyes and let out tears of joy. "I-I'm not dead, I'm not dead!"

Those six bullets were fired at the floor and did not harm him at all.

"Piece of trash." With that, Luo Gang knitted his brows and left abruptly; a few moments ago, Chu Feng had actually signaled him with a hand gesture to let Ma Sanyuan live.

He did not know the reason behind it but he just obeyed, for the Dragon Head's orders were also the orders from Heaven.

Before Ma Sanyuan could even get ahead of himself, Chu Feng's indifferent and lazy voice came from the corridor, saying, "Ma Sanyuan, you must break one of your arms, then go to my foster father's house and kowtow to him, ask for his forgiveness. After that, there shall be no longer any grudges between us."

Ma Sanyuan was so relieved after hearing that as if he had just been exonerated of his sins; he did not argue at all and was instead overjoyed. He quickly kowtowed and thanked Chu Feng. "Thank you very much, Mr. Chu. You are the most gracious and I, Ma Sanyuan will never forget this!"

His legs were trembling and there was a puddle of foul-smelling liquid on the floor; this man who had terrorized Jiangling as a notoriously ruthless man, had been so terrified at this moment that he had actually wet his pants!

However, he did not even get onto his feet as he drew out a machete from his men suddenly, aiming it at his right hand, then hacked his arm off with the machete without a hint of hesitation!

A slash was heard, followed by a miserable scream of agony and blood splattered in all directions!

"Big Boss!"

All his men's hair were standing on ends and they quickly rushed forward to him.

After coming out from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, the luxurious Lincoln limousine cruised along the road until they arrived at 'Mount Haitang's Villa Area' of the city.

This was a famous villa area in Jiangling; the surroundings were elegant and comfortable, and the place was well-managed. Any one of the villas there could easily cost tens of millions.

Chu Feng had considered staying in Jiangling for the long term, so he had instructed Luo Gang to simply purchase a house.

Luo Gang parked the car and brought Chu Feng to the peak of the mountain, to the most luxurious villa that had been built there.

The villa had a minimalistic interior, yet still keeping its charm. There was ample lighting and the place had good ventilation. The facilities there were complete and Chu Feng was pleased with the place.

“Dragon Head, Jiangling is such a small place and my men had searched the entire Jiangling. This villa at the peak of Mount Haitang is the only place that seemed barely acceptable.” Luo Gang moved Chu Feng’s luggage into the villa and he looked apologetic as he added. “Sorry that you have to live in this place.”

This was a luxurious villa worth 50 million, and he said that it was barely acceptable, and that he was sorry that Chu Feng had to live there?

If those people who kept boasting about their family riches in Jiangling heard this, they would surely be spitting out blood already.

“No worries, this place looks decent,” Chu Feng replied in a calm manner as he walked up to the French windows. He glanced down at the scenery at the foot of the hill; the night sky of Jiangling before his eyes was just captivating.

With a status like his, he could even stay at the palace of an European prince if he pleased, not to mention a villa that was worth tens of millions; with a level like his, money was nothing but a string of numbers.

“I quite like it here.” Chu Feng let out a breath and gazed at the lights from the thousands of houses at the foothill. He could not help but be reminded of Yun Muqing and Duo Duo, wondering if they were in one of those houses and what the two of them were doing...