

The Unknown God of War Chapter 141

Chapter 141 Boxing Match

Chu Feng touched his nose; in his mind, he knew full well that with his ability, even 100 people with black belts in Taekwondo would be no match for him if he were to engage in a fight with them.

Suddenly, Duo Duo, who was asleep on the bed, opened her eyes and said timidly, "Mummy, Daddy, why haven't you slept yet? I can't sleep with all the noise you made."

Yun Muqing gave Chu Feng a look before putting Duo Duo back to sleep gently. "Duo Duo, be good and go back to sleep quickly."

Looking out of the window, noticing the chilly howling north wind outside, Yun Muqing contemplated her decision to let Chu Feng sleep on the couch again, especially on a rainy night like this. It won't be nice if I ask him to sleep on the couch tonight, what happens if he catches a cold?

At the same time, Chu Feng directly laid down on the bed.

"W-What are you doing?" Yun Muqing stared at Chu Feng with her bulging bright eyes.

"Sleep, of course, what else?" Chu Feng replied matter-of-factly. He looked at Yun Muqing's sullen face and blinked. "It's raining outside and the temperature is negative in the living room. Do you still want me to sleep on the couch? You won't be so cruel to me, will you?"

"Well, congratulations! You're right!" Yun Muqing smiled triumphantly while rolling up her sleeves, exposing the lower half section of her fair arms. "I'm always cruel!"

As soon she finished, Yun Muqing raised her delicate feet and kicked Chu Feng out of the bed, shoving him out of the room. Humph! Last time, you took advantage of me when I was down with a fever. Now, you're thinking about taking advantage of me again? Over my dead body!

Chu Feng walked out of the room moodily and sighed. Women are so unpredictable. She completely ignored me as soon as she received my presents. Such a ridiculous girl! Fine then, I'll sleep on the couch!

Chu Feng tidied up the couch. He could survive in the harsh environment of Xi Ye, where there was a huge temperature difference of over 20 degrees between day and night, for more than ten years, so a little cold air around here did not bother him at all.

Suddenly, Yun Muqing peeped through the bedroom door that was opened slightly and asked in a dignified tone to mask her concern, "Do you feel cold out there?"

Chu Feng answered subconsciously, "No."

Bang! Angered by Chu Feng's response, Yun Muqing closed and locked the bedroom door immediately. She grumbled through her gritted teeth, "Serves you right if you freeze to death outside! How dare you reject my kindness? Serves you right for still being single now!"

Chu Feng's mind went blank for a moment before he finally understood the meaning behind Yun Muqing's words, then he slapped his thigh in regret. "Ah! Now is not the right moment to be tough!" I should pretend to be weak and piteous just now so I can go to bed with Yun Muqing in the bedroom. Chu Feng greatly regretted his impulsive response.

Time flew by quickly. It was three days later when Chu Feng arrived at the venue of the boxing match based on the address provided by Ma Sanyuan, after he sent Duo Duo to the kindergarten early in the morning. Today was also the day when Yun Muqing's younger sister, Yun Muyu, came back.

This day, Yun Muqing purposely applied for a leave of absence from her company. She woke up early in the morning and got dressed up before giving Yun Muyu a call happily. "Muyu, when is your flight? I'll fetch you from the airport."

"I'm sorry, Muqing, I want to go watch a boxing match today. I think I'll meet you later tonight." A cheerful enthusiastic sweet voice was heard from the other side of the line. "The boxing match is the largest and most anticipated match in Jiangbei for the past ten years. I heard a lot of elite martial artists, who seldom show themselves in public, will participate in the match too. I'm really lucky to be in time for the match!"

"Muyu, but, I-I..." Yun Muqing was stupefied.

"Oops, my cell phone seems to be running out of battery. Muqing, I'll just hang up then. You don't have to fetch me now, we'll meet later at night. Bye!"

On that side of the phone line, Yun Muyu simply said a few words before ending the call hastily.

"Hello? Muyu?" Yun Muqing redialed several times but could not reach Muyu. It seems Muyu's cell phone really ran out of battery.

"This girl, she's already in her twenties, but yet, she's still so childish. Why can't she be a little more responsible? Why would a girl like her want to watch a boxing match? How is it possible to marry her off in future if she continues behaving like this?" The worried Yun Muqing sat on the couch and rattled on herself sullenly.

Suddenly, she remembered Chu Feng was also going to participate in some kind of boxing match too on the same day and he would not come over. "So, am I supposed to have instant noodles for lunch again at home alone today?"

The Unknown God of War Chapter 142

Chapter 142 The Martial Arts World Of Jiangling

Yun Muqing looked at the fridge; a grudging look flashed through her beautiful eyes and her face filled with anger.

Likang Sports Arena was an arena where more than ten sport matches, including soccer, basketball, boxing and others, were held. The arena, which was 20,000 square meters wide, was elaborately equipped.

In secret, it served as the illegal underground boxing ring of Jiangling City. Parties from different gangs of the Jiangling underworld would often settle their scores in the arena through deadly boxing matches and fights.

Today, Ma Sanyuan, the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, collaborated with the gang leaders from Jiangbei Six Cities, and organized a match against their old enemy, Zhou Zhenghao, who had returned from his downfall.

The purpose of the match was to reorganize and redistribute their territories in Jiangling. The match, which would be participated by numerous renowned elite martial artists, was so grand that it attracted the attention of almost every citizen in Jiangling.

The outcome of the match would determine the change in extension and distribution of influences for various Jiangbei underworld gangs. Besides, the outcome would determine the greatest martial artist in Jiangling, which further elevated the spirit of many martial arts fanatics. Therefore, many notables were willing to pay a fortune in order to watch the great match live in the arena.

"Well, all gang leaders from Jiangbei have come to this great match. I wonder who is Ma Sanyuan's enemy, who dares to challenge the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas."

"Hmph! Young man, that enemy of Ma Sanyuan used to be a man of great influence. His name is Zhou Zhenghao. He used to control over two-thirds of the territories in Jiangbei.

Back then, the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas was just a small gang with about ten members. Even Ma Sanyuan himself needed to greet and address Zhou Zhenghao as 'Master Hao' politely when he saw the latter around."

“Later, Ma Sanyuan cooperated with other gang leaders in Jiangbei to set Zhou Zhenghao up and took over his territories by killing his trusted men and ousted him from Jiangbei. Since then, both parties have been constantly at war and they never got along in peace.”

“Now, Zhou Zhenghao regained his fame. With the help of two expert martial artists, he managed to come back and wiped out over ten territories of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas within a night.

They injured over 200 of Ma Sanyuan’s men. Only then did Ma Sanyuan collaborate with the gang leaders of Jiangbei and invited over ten renowned martial artists to have a death match against Zhou Zhenghao. The party who loses will vow to leave the underworld of Jiangbei.”

“Oh my god, 200 men were injured by just two men? Man, that’s crazy! Today’s match must be awesome, I must keep my eyes on it!”

“Yeah, that’s right! But too bad some small potatoes like us can only stay outdoors and watch the live-streamed match from the big screen instead of going indoors. Otherwise, even if we can only sneak a peek at those gang leaders’ grand demeanor, it would still be worthwhile.”

The surrounding spectators were whispering and discussing the match; all of them were well-dressed and they seemed to be extremely excited about the match. However, such competition between the likes of Ma Sanyuan and his gangs were nothing more than a child’s play in the eyes of Chu Feng.

As the Dragon Soul’s God of War, Chu Feng was unparalleled in the nation!

The gang leaders whom Chu Feng dealt with before, were real notorious kingpins and mob bosses, who were capable of exerting control over a large territory and possessed huge fortune worth up to a hundred billion. In some special countries, they could even control the country’s politics, economy and sovereigns easily as if those were their pawns.

The main reason Chu Feng promised Ma Sanyuan to come over today was to see the true strength of the martial artists in the world of the martial arts in Jiangling. At the same time, he wanted to find the descendent of an eminent monk who knew the way to cure the Mandraka Poison.

Since the match had not started, Chu Feng sat at a corner outdoors and read through some information related to the Mandraka Poison sent by Heather.

Suddenly, he caught the whiff of a fragrant scent and the figure of a slender and pretty girl appeared before Chu Feng’s eyes; her bright and energetic appearance caught Chu Feng’s attention.

The girl, who was in her twenties, looked young and pretty. She wore a simple sports hoodie which appeared summery and fashionable. She had on a pair of denim shorts, exposing two of her fair and elongated legs, which ended in a pair of white sneakers.

She looked attractive in the outfit. She had a chubby, oval-shaped face with well-defined exquisite features. Her eyes flickered with a bright and lively look. With a simple light makeup, she appeared gorgeous with an unworldly elegance under the bright sun.

Chu Feng was slightly mesmerized by the girl. Except for her beauty and the unique way she held herself, he noticed that the girl bore an uncanny resemblance to Yun Muqing; the only difference was that Yun Muqing looked elegant and gentle, whereas the girl appeared bright and energetic.

Beside the girl, there was a tall young man in an expensive Adidas sportswear, who was talking respectfully to her, all the while following beside her.

“Muyu, today’s match is extraordinary. All renowned martial artists in Jiangbei will participate in the match. Even Mr. Murong Cang, the expert martial artist of Jiangling Martial Arts World, who is also my great martial uncle, will participate too!” the young man announced proudly while showing off the tickets.

“The ticket of the match had cost about eight hundred thousand per person. I had to use my connections and pulled some strings in order to get these two tickets for both of us.”

The Unknown God of War Chapter 143

Chapter 143 Challenge

Yun Muyu, who was still preoccupied with all those famous martial artists and exciting matches, gasped in surprise when she heard the young man’s words. She exclaimed with her slightly parted red lips, “Eight hundred thousand? That’s two years’ worth of my pocket money! I have to starve myself for two years to return your money!”

“Muyu, what are you talking about? You’re too kind, there’s no need to be so polite to me!” The young man pretended to be angry and affectionate at the same time. “As long as it’s something that you like, it doesn’t matter if it’s costly, or if it will be dangerous, I will always do it for you.”

“Oh well, thanks then, Qiao Hong!” Yun Muyu smiled cheerfully and she was on her way to find a seat, waiting for the match to start eagerly.

“No problem!” Qiao Hong grinned. Leering at Yun Muyu’s slim and sensuous back, and her fair and beautiful legs, Qiao Hong smiled with an indecent look in his eyes.

Yun Muyu was the girl that he had pursued for one year. Unlike those shallow girls, Yun Muyu, who was born into a wealthy family, was extremely naïve and innocent. Normal

luxurious cars and branded handbags were simply not enough to impress her. Luckily, she was very obsessed with martial arts, which included all kinds of fighting styles and matches.

Coincidentally, Qiao Hong, a Taekwondo expert himself, who was born into a martial arts family, after using various connections and spending quite some amount of money, finally managed to get two tickets for the day's 'Grand Jiangbei Match'. He hoped he could use the tickets to win Yun Muyu's heart.

Aww, too bad I'm not qualified enough. I can only watch the live-streamed match from the large screen outdoors. If I can go indoors and watch those martial arts experts fight live with my own eyes, I'm sure I can get the girl in bed with me soon! Qiao Hong thought with a disappointed look in his eyes, though he was convinced that his dream would come true one day.

He observed the surroundings, trying to find an ideal place nearer to the ring. Coincidentally, he spotted Chu Feng's seat.

"Hey bro, I want your seat!" Qiao Hong commanded flatly while looking downward at Chu Feng. He flexed his muscles, exposing his strong arms and the calluses on his knuckles on purpose to show off his unusually good fighting ability.

Under normal conditions, people would simply surrender the seat—no matter how reluctant they were—to avoid a tall and brawny man like Qiao Hong. He almost never failed in getting his way whenever he did this. But unfortunately, his little trick did not work on Chu Feng this day. Chu Feng remained still in his seat while scrolling his cell phone, completely ignoring Qiao Hong.

Qiao Hong was mortified. He thought, How dare the punk ignore me?

"Qiao Hong, it's okay, we can find somewhere else to sit," Yun Muyu suggested. She frowned as she thought of Qiao Hong's rude behavior just now. However, her words infuriated Qiao Hong, who felt humiliated in front of a beautiful girl like Yun Muyu; he simply could not leave things as they were.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?" Qiao Hong smirked as he waved his large palm and slapped Chu Feng's shoulder.

He was a martial arts expert who held a black belt in Taekwondo. His slap was so strong that it could easily break two wooden blocks into pieces. He was sure that the slap would be enough to teach that ignorant punk a lesson.

However, at the moment when his slap was about to reach Chu Feng, the latter calmly moved his shoulder. Although the move seemed swift and light, it created a series of blurry residual images which flashed rapidly before Qiao Hong's eyes.

Bang! Before Qiao Hong could react, he hit his own palm on a metal pole of the seat. A dull noise from the impact echoed endlessly through the air. Qiao Hong's face went pale as he cried in agony as though he had broken his palm. Although he was strong, it was impossible for him to break a metal block with his bare hands!

Yun Muyu stared at Qiao Hong with her goggling bright eyes. She asked worriedly, "Qiao Hong, what's the matter? Are you alright?"

Chu Feng scrolled his cell phone casually. He remarked flatly, "Don't show off yourself if you're weak, otherwise, you won't even know what's going on when you get so seriously beaten up by someone until you become crippled."

Chu Feng's words were a real harsh slap in Qiao Hong's face.

As he finished, Chu Feng turned around and glanced at Yun Muyu. "Is he your boyfriend? Better break up with him quickly. He's totally unreliable."

Yun Muyu blushed as she stomped her feet angrily. "What are you talking about? H-He is not my boyfriend."

This really upset Qiao Hong, who felt he lost both his pride and his girl. Qiao Hong was embarrassed and ashamed at the same time. With his eyes burning in rage, he furiously pointed at Chu Feng and growled, "Hey punk, what's the meaning of this?"

Are you making fun of me? You're simply lucky when you managed to escape my slap just now. Come on, let's have a one-on-one fight then! Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Qiao Hong took off his sweater with style; his bulging muscles and veins were visible under the thin white shirt.

In a panic, Yun Muyu desperately tried to stop Qiao Hong. After all, Qiao Hong was the Vice President of the Taekwondo Club in their college. Besides, he was the champion for several province-level Taekwondo competitions; she was sure that Chu Feng was certainly no match for him.

However, Chu Feng simply smirked at the arrogant and intimidating Qiao Hong. "Challenge me in a one-on-one fight? You?"

He spread his fingers and grabbed the metal block on the seat while applying a slight pressure on the metal. Crack! Using a mere 1% of his strength, a clear metal tearing noise was heard and five holes the shape of his fingers could be seen on the metal block after Chu Feng raised his hand.

Huh? Qiao Hong was dumbfounded. He gasped in utter shock. This fellow is so strong that he actually pierces the metal block with his bare hand? He must be at least a third-class Observable Energy practitioner.

The Unknown God of War Chapter 144

Chapter 144 Backfire

Yun Muyu's eyes lit up and she had a look of astonishment and admiration on her face; she had adored the martial arts since she was young and the people she looked up to the most were those who were formidable.

"Do you still want to challenge me one-on-one now?" Chu Feng clapped his hands calmly as he looked over to Qiao Hong with full confidence.

Qiao Hong's lips started twitching uncontrollably and his heart began to race.

However, he became extremely jealous and upset when he saw Yun Muyu worshipping him so blindly. His face turned serious and he snorted, "So what if you can fight? Today is the day for the big battle in Jiangbei and all the gang leaders in Jiangbei are gathered here. How dare you make a scene here?"

You dare to fight Mr. Ma from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas head on?" Qiao Hong snickered and pointed at Chu Feng as he shouted, "My brothers from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, there is someone stirring trouble here. Are you guys just going to turn a blind eye to this?"

This brat had no capabilities of beating Chu Feng, so he started to play dirty.

Chu Feng didn't bother much and just cracked a smile. Even Yun Muyu was filled with anger and she had a look of disappointment and disdain on her face; the type of people she despised the most were those who were pretentious and liked to play dirty!

She initially had a decent impression of Qiao Hong, but now, it was completely tarnished in an instant. Qiao Hong had no idea what Yun Muyu was thinking about and he was still full of himself for his quick wits.

He came from a wealthy family and relying on his father's intimidation, he could always get things to work his way in Jiangling and everyone had to give him some respect.

So what if Chu Feng could fight? He was dressed so shabbily and one could easily tell that he was just an average person. With a sway of his hands, Qiao Hong could summon a group of his men to charge at Chu Feng and throw this scumbag out of here, that might even help vent Qiao Hong's spleen.

His shouting had made him the center of attention at the scene. After that, a man in his 40's showed up and he was surrounded by more than ten men who were all dressed in black. He was in a stylish-looking suit and had leather shoes on as he came over with an imposing demeanor—he was Ma Sanyuan, the Boss of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas.

“C-Chairman Ma?”

Qiao Hong straightened himself immediately; he looked surprised and was overwhelmed with joy at the same time.

After that, he had a gloating look on his face as he could finally have his revenge. He pointed at Chu Feng and declared, “You’re dead meat this time, boy. Even Chairman Ma has been summoned. Let’s see how you’re going to act arrogant this time.”

This guy was stirring trouble at their territory and had ruffled the great leader, Ma Sanyuan. What good would come out from that? So, he just took pleasure in watching how things would unfold after this.

Chu Feng disregarded him and just smiled, as if he was looking at a fool; he couldn’t be bothered to waste his time on him.

“You’re really a twisted person, Qiao Hong. I’ve wrongly judged you!” Yun Muyu stomped her feet and puffed out her cheeks, looking especially adorable.

Qiao Hong just exhaled sharply and immediately went over to greet Ma Sanyuan’s men after he saw them making their way to him. With a hint of respect and flattery, he greeted, “Uncle Ma, it’s me, Qiao Hong. This brat had the audacity to stir trouble in your territory and of course, I could not let that happen, so I took him down so that you can deal with him!”

Qiao Hong clapped on his chest with a sinister look on his face as he gazed at Chu Feng. He cracked a smile and waited to see the cruel fate that would befall upon this poor guy.

However, Ma Sanyuan did not stop in his tracks after that. He just shoved the troublemaker, Qiao Hong, away and gave a bow to Chu Feng with a look of respect on his face. “You’re finally here, Mr. Chu.”

“Hello, Mr. Chu.” All the men at the scene bowed down and greeted Chu Feng simultaneously.

The smile on Qiao Hong’s face froze instantly; his eyes were wide open and his jaw had dropped so widely that a durian would probably fit in there.

“M-Mr. Chu?” W-Who is this guy? Even the reputable leader of the underworld of Jiangling worships him like a God?

Qiao Hong’s heart plummeted at that moment, knowing that his plans had just backfired on him.

Yun Muyu also looked shocked; her gaze was filled with confusion and astonishment.

“Mr. Chu, if anyone has disrupted your mood, I will be more than willing to make him pay on your behalf,” added Ma Sanyuan respectfully with a serious look on his face.

Thud!

The Unknown God of War Chapter 145

Chapter 145 Entering the Arena

Qiao Hong was dumbfounded at that moment and his face turned pale instantly. With a thud, he collapsed onto the ground and started trembling in fear like a chick.

“It’s fine. The boxing match is about to start, just bring me in,” answered Chu Feng idly as he waved his hands. He couldn’t care less about an insignificant person like Qiao Hong.

“Sure,” replied Ma Sanyuan respectfully and swiftly invited Chu Feng to head to the arena.

The spectators became rowdy in an instant and their cheering resonated across the entire arena.

Who was this young man actually? What background could he have that even the reputable leader of the underworld of Jiangling respected him so greatly?

Could he be someone with influence whom someone had invited over to give some support? Or was he some second-generation ultra-rich kid?

Yun Muyu watched as Chu Feng and the rest of the men slowly departed. She was biting on her lips and she hesitated for a few seconds before shouting out to them, “W-Wait up.”

She trotted toward them and her face was flushed. With a sense of excitement and eagerness, she pleaded, “I-It’s Mr. Chu, right? I would like to go to the arena and watch the boxing match with you guys, are you fine with it? I really love the traditional martial arts and I could not even fall asleep for the past few days because I was so excited to see these famous martial artists compete in this competition. Please, just let me go in with you.”

Chu Feng gazed at her face that looked sincere and frustrated, before shaking his head and letting out a smile. "The traditional martial arts are completely different from those boxing matches you watch on televisions. The traditional martial arts are a means to kill people. Once you enter the ring, it is up to the Heavens to decide if you'll survive or not. It will be a brutal bloodbath and you might even be traumatized by it. Are you sure you want to go in and watch?"

Most of the girls at her age had a curious mindset. Regardless whether it was chasing after popstars or thirsting for the adrenaline rush, all those passions were just short-lived. Chu Feng just wanted the best for her, that was why he gave her that advice.

Yun Muyu nodded her head firmly as she looked at him with sincerity. "I'm sure, I won't regret it! Mr. Chu, my father was a soldier and I knew how to ride a horse when I was only four years old. When I was seven, I knew how to fire a gun and I had already gone hunting in the mountains when I was 12. You don't need to worry about a thing when it comes to psychological trauma."

Chu Feng thought for a moment and could only nod his head. "Fine, follow me."

There was a sentiment between soldiers; Chu Feng had a soft spot for another soldier's children.

Moreover, the resemblance of this girl to Yun Muqing was just uncanny and he could not bring himself to turn her down.

Behind them, Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the men just exchanged gazes and smiled. They had an intrigued and envious look in their eyes. No wonder Mr. Chu did not pay any attention to the girls that night and showed no interest in them at all. Look, even the girl he meets by coincidence is of this beauty standard. Why would he even pay any attention to those average girls? He is indeed a remarkable person and nobody can compare to him!

"Muyu, you-"

Qiao Hong could only watch as the girl of his dreams left with Chu Feng with joy and excitement. He had mixed feelings about it as he admired and envied Chu Feng at the same time. That feeling was just unbearable.

At this moment, the men from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas slowly surrounded him and every one of them had a serious look on their faces.

"W-What are you guys doing?" Qiao Hong shouted out furiously and the look on his face changed instantly.

Bang! He was answered with a jab to his face and he had a black eye instantly as he grunted in pain.

“What are you guys waiting for? Beat him up!” One of the men clenched his jaw and had a look of discontent as he said sarcastically, “How dare you look for trouble with a person like Mr. Chu? Bah, you’ve overestimated yourself.”

All the men swarmed around him and started beating him up to a pulp. The surrounding on-lookers trembled; those who knew better turned away and turned a blind eye to it to avoid getting themselves into trouble.

Meanwhile, Ma Sanyuan had finally led Chu Feng and Yun Muyu to the inside of the sports arena. It was the venue where some of those powerful men in Jiangbei were going to fight each other.

The place had some privacy; there was only one ring and there were only around 20 chairs surrounding the ring.

Those who could enter were mostly those of influence or those who had close connections with the gangster world and had a high status.

Although Yun Muyu came from a wealthy family, she was still a young girl in her 20’s after all. She had never seen so many gang leaders before and she was instantly suffocated by their imposing demeanor. She hung her head low and even took each breath cautiously.

She took a quick glimpse at Chu Feng who was beside her and he still looked as calm as ever. He strode across the arena confidently and looked like he was in his comfort zone, as if he was taking a stroll in the park.

He did not have any imposing demeanor, but he gave people the impression that he was a sharp-edged sword still kept in its sheath; if someone were to offend him, he would be like a sword that had been drawn out from its sheath and that would spell disaster, as a bloodbath was going to happen.

We’re both in our 20’s, but why do I have the feeling that he is much stronger than me? Yun Muyu’s eyes lit up and she was extremely curious. Who is he really? He is such a mystery.