

The Unknown God of War Chapter 151

Chapter 151 Chu Feng's Showtime

"Half of your properties? Hmph, dream on!" Zhou Zhenghao just laughed coldly and declared, "I must have my revenge today. I will turn you all into cripples and take everything away from all of you. Chen Song, go! Break their legs!"

Zhou Zhenghao held a cigar in his mouth as he laughed fanatically. He could feel the vengeance and resentment which he had bottled up for more than ten years disperse and he felt extremely relieved. "From today onward, Jiangbei will only take commands from me. Those who obey me shall prosper while those who go against me shall die!"

Zhou Zhenghao was so full of himself and was insufferably arrogant.

Ma Sanyuan and the gang leaders had a blank look on their faces, while Murong Cang just looked like a frail old man, who could only let out a sigh.

They could not even guarantee their own safety now, so how were they even going to handle Zhou Zhenghao?

The most frightening thing was that it looked like there was going to be a new ruler in Jiangbei from this day onward.

"Who are you anyway? You're just a nobody and you dare to make yourself the ruler of Jiangbei?"

At this moment, everyone suddenly heard the clear, yet soft voice, and their expressions changed instantly.

Chu Feng was standing in the ring and nobody knew when he got up there. He stood in the ring in a calm manner looking fully confident himself.

"You and I will have a few bouts with each other."

Chu Feng sounded lazy, since he had been sitting down for a long time; it was about time for him to step forward and stretch his muscles.

Zhou Zhenghao took a glance at Chu Feng and after hearing what he had just said, the rage and anger on his face turned into mockery and laughter. It was as if he had just heard a hilarious joke. "Hahaha, Ma Sanyuan, so this is your secret weapon? You're sending this young, naïve kid to his death. Hahaha!"

The other gang leaders on the stage were also triggered by this and their faces started turning red as they asked furiously, "What is the meaning of this? Is this boy dicing with death?"

“This is just embarrassing, does he even know his own abilities?”

“Nonsense, this is absolute nonsense!” Murong Cang just snorted and he was in a bad mood. “This kid has no clue of the true capability of a sixth-class martial artist. Isn’t he just courting death?”

Ma Sanyuan’s lips were twitching uncontrollably and his heart was beating violently; he felt extremely worried.

There was no doubt about Chu Feng’s influence and background—nobody in Jiangbei would have the ability to stop him.

However, Ma Sanyuan was uncertain of Chu Feng’s martial arts skills; it was Luo Gang who was involved in the fight when they killed their way into the headquarters of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. Chu Feng did not even lift a finger that time.

“All the best, Mr. Chu!”

On the other hand, Yun Muyu clenched her fist and her eyes were filled with the will to cheer for Chu Feng. For some reason, she was very confident in Chu Feng,

Chu Feng stood upright in the ring and ignored the chatter. His mind was as calm as still water.

“Do you wish for death? I’ll fulfill your wish then. Chen Song, finish him off.” Zhou Zhenghao let out an evil laugh and sat down in an imposing manner.

He had already killed countless young men like him who courted death and he was already familiar with this kind of circumstance.

Chen Song had a sinister smile on his face and the look in his eyes was one of amusement, like a cat toying with a mouse. “How do you want to die? Do you want to get killed by one clean punch, or do you want me paralyze your limbs and slowly torture you?”

This guy looked just like an average person and Chen Song could squash him with just a finger.

“You don’t even deserve to fight me.” Chu Feng did not even lay his eyes on him as he pointed to the frail old man beside Zhou Zhenghao. The old man was sitting down with his legs crossed and he was conserving his energy by shutting his eyes. “He, though, might be able to withstand a few of my techniques.”

Master Wu knitted his brows when he heard that and even Ma Sanyuan, Murong Cang and the rest of the people were taken aback by his words.

It was true that they had paid all their attention to Chen Song just now and they had forgotten that Chen Song was Master Wu's disciple for only half a year.

Just in that short span of time, his disciple had become so powerful; thus it was unimaginable how strong Master Wu would be.

"You're asking for it, kid!"

Chen Song's face instantly had an evil look on it and he was extremely furious. Chu Feng's words had humiliated his master and more so, humiliated him. How dare an insignificant person like him behave so arrogantly and had the guts to say that he didn't deserve to fight him?

With a yell, he swung the axe in his hands like he was the Black Whirlwind. [1] His aura was overwhelming as if he had wanted to hack Chu Feng into half right then and there!

Chen Song could not tolerate him any longer and he lashed out with all his might. He was more powerful than ever.

However, Chu Feng was still standing at the centre of the ring with a blank expression; it was as if he was in shock and couldn't move a single muscle.

"Ah, this kid is done for." Murong Cang just let out a sigh and shook his head. He immediately came to a conclusion by saying, "Even for me, I can't withstand a full-force swipe from Chen Song's axe, I'm afraid he's about to be split into half because firstly, he has no Energy at all. Secondly, he has no techniques and thirdly, he has no defense."

"You're being too noisy!" Chu Feng finally made a move at this moment. He let out a snort of impatience and made a simple movement by lifting two of his fingers lightly. Clank! That magnificent axe of Chen Song's was just like a leaf that had fallen on a grand mountain; Chu Feng had pinned his axe with those two fingers without breaking a sweat.

"H-How was this possible?" Chen Song's expressions immediately changed and he was in utter shock, as if he had just seen a ghost.

The very next moment, Chu Feng just flicked his fingers.

Clink-

[1] Li Kui, nicknamed Black Whirlwind, is a fictional character in Water Margin, one of the Four Great Classical Novels in Chinese literature. He ranks 22nd among the 36 Heavenly Spirits, the first third of the 108 Stars of Destiny. He is better known as "Black Whirlwind" for his dark skin and his berserk behaviour in fights. He also carries a pair of axes.

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Chapter 152 Master Wu Makes a Move

Chen Song's axe was made of a hard metal alloy and it could even split open boulders. However, it was filled with cracks in an instant, followed by a crisp, shattering sound. It was disintegrated into fragments of metal instantly.

At the same time, a gust of powerful Inner Energy struck Chen Song in his chest like a freight train and flowed through his entire body. Chen Song's tendons and bones shattered at that moment and he was sent flying 20 feet backward like a cannonball as he viciously slammed to the ground.

His bones were completely shattered and with a groan, he vomited blood out. He was crippled in an instant! The entire arena fell into a deep silence.

"T-This—"

Ma Sanyuan, the gang leaders, Yun Muyu and the rest of the people were all in shock and they had a look of excitement on their faces.

Even Murong Cang had been defeated by Chen Song, but Chu Feng had crippled Chen Song with just a single flick of his finger.

Chu Feng had such a formidable skill indeed.

"Awesome, what a great fight! Haha, you have earned my respect!" Pesky Bear was the one who despised Chu Feng the most in the beginning, but he was now the first to stand up and clap for Chu Feng. He had a look of respect and excitement on his face.

He had admiration and respect for those who were formidable.

"I-Is Chen Song really a sixth-class martial artist? Why did he seem so weak like a kitten, when facing this kid?" Murong Cang was also in astonishment and he could not believe his eyes. He was no match for Chen Song but Chu Feng had just crippled Chen Song with one technique. He was just in awe. "Each age will bring forth a new genius to this noble land. I must be getting really old."

Murong Cang let out a sigh and could not help but to remember just a while ago, he had been boasting about himself. He was so full of himself being a senior and was even blowing his own trumpet in front of Chu Feng, asking Chu Feng to learn from him.

At this moment, he felt so awkward and regretful. His face had turned red and he was embarrassed of himself. If only there was a hole he could burrow and hide into...

Meanwhile, Chu Feng just flung his sleeves calmly in the ring. He was still very composed as if what he had just done required no effort at all.

He stared at Master Wu calmly and his brows were drawn slightly together; he could feel a spiteful aura coming from Master Wu.

“How was this possible? How could this kid be so powerful?”

Even Zhou Zhenghao quickly got to his feet; he was so shocked that he dropped his cigar.

A match that was supposed to be an easy win suddenly had a turn of events and he started to become anxious.

“Mr. Zhou, there is nothing to worry about. As long as I’m here, they won’t be able to lay a hand on you.” The frail, old man, Master Wu, who had been conserving his energy with his eyes closed all these while, finally opened his eyes.

He had a piercing gaze as he cracked a smile, looking like an evil demon with his gaunt face. He stared at Chu Feng and said, “Who would expect a small place like Jiangling to have an expert like you? This is a pleasant surprise indeed. Heh, I have not fought with all my might for nearly 20 years. It is your honor to be able to experience my supernatural powers today.”

As soon as he finished talking, his frail figure headed to the corner of the ring. He stood in front of Chen Song who was paralyzed on the ground and grabbed Chen Song up with his delicate arm.

“D-Don’t, please, I beg you, master—” All of a sudden, Chen Song came to his realization about what was going to happen next and his face turned pale. He let out a shriek and started to struggle with all his might.

Master Wu did not pause and just cracked a smile, exposing his two rows of razor-sharp teeth.

After that, he broke Chen Song’s neck with one bite.

“Ah!”

The pathetic sound of his scream resounded through everyone’s heart and Chu Feng knitted his brows; it sent chills down Ma Sanyuan and the other gang leaders’ spines.

“H-He is sucking Chen Song’s blood?”

Chen Song struggled for about 10 seconds before taking his last breath. On the other hand, Master Wu just wiped away the blood that stained the corner of his mouth and let out a roar.

Crack! The bones in his body seemed as though they had just regained vitality as they started expanding; even his muscles and skin were like an inflating balloon, growing at a rapid pace.

Everyone could see with their naked eyes that Master Wu had grown from a frail, old man that was less than five feet tall to a brawny, muscular man that was six feet tall; he was now half a head taller than Chu Feng.

Nevertheless, his face was still filled with wrinkles and he was reeking of the stench of blood; he looked just like an evil ghost from Hell.

“Heh, whoever that has witnessed my supernatural power has to die. Pay your respects to me, the great Lord, with your blood!”

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Chapter 153 A Grandmaster

Master Wu let out a demonic laugh and the looks on Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the gang leaders changed immediately; they were terrified.

The sight of a person whose body could grow in size after consuming human blood had totally changed their outlook on life.

This person was a monster, an evil demon.

“Quick, shoot! Kill him!” shouted Ma Sanyuan as he ordered his men to start firing at Master Wu.

They had rules to abide by and they would be breaking the rules if they interfered with a battle in the ring abruptly. They would be despised by the entire underworld if they did so.

However, those rules were only applicable to humans and this person in front of them was a monster. If they did not kill him, God knows who the monster would kill at the very next second.

Bang, bang, bang!

Pesky Bear pulled his gun out swiftly and fired seven or eight shots continuously.

This was the era of firearms, even a formidable martial artist would not survive a gunshot wound.

Miraculously, it was as if those bullets had been fired at a steel board. There were just clanking sounds of metal as the bullets made contact with Master Wu's body and sparks flew in all directions; the bullets had just ricocheted off his body.

Those bullets had only left a shallow scratch on his skin.

"H-He can stop bullets?" Pesky Bear was taken aback and everyone at the scene was astounded as well.

"A group of weaklings like you even dare to challenge my power?" Master Wu burst into laughter. Then, he picked the bullets up from the ground and flicked them away. The next second, there were holes in the foreheads of Ma Sanyan's men and they died on the spot.

"Hahaha, awesome, Master Wu! Kill them, kill every single one of them!" Zhou Zhenghao had gone completely insane at this moment and was laughing fanatically.

On the other hand, Murong Cang who was standing at the side seemed like he had just seen a ghost and said in a trembling voice, "Grandmaster, h-he is an intermediate grandmaster!"

There were nine classes in the martial arts and every class represented an obstacle to overcome.

Once a martial artist reaches the third class, he would be known as an Observable Energy practitioner. His arms would weigh more than 200 pounds and he would have an immense strength. His power could be seen through his muscular build.

Martial artists in the fourth class to the sixth class were known as the Hidden Energy practitioners. Their body would start to generate Hidden Energy and they could generate great force with little effort, similar to Tai Chi [1]. By just dissipating a small amount of Inner Energy, they could generate a thousand pound force.

Finally, those in the seventh to the ninth class were known as the Neutralizing Energy practitioners, more often known as the grandmasters of the martial arts.

People in this stage were god-like as they had reached the peak of martial arts. Their Inner Energy could propagate miles away and they could use their Inner Energy to kill anyone within a hundred steps from them just by manipulating the flowers and leaves from trees. Thus, even a bullet would not harm a hair on their heads!

Master Wu's skill was between the peak of the sixth class and the seventh class. He was better known as an intermediate grandmaster.

Although his Inner Energy could not propagate as far as a grandmaster's and was not as terrifying as a grandmaster's, which could be used to kill anyone within a hundred steps from him, his Inner Energy could still protect his body; a normal bullet would do him no harm at all.

The look on everyone's face finally changed after hearing that. Master Wu was actually so terrifying.

"T-Then can Brother Chu beat him?" asked Yun Muyu in a shaky voice as she was starting to get worried.

"I'm afraid things do not bode well for him." Murong Cang just let out a sigh. Even though Master Wu was only an intermediate grandmaster, he was still considered a grandmaster as well.

Until today, he had never heard of anyone who could beat a grandmaster before.

Ma Sanyuan and the rest of the people's hearts had plummeted and they were at the edge of despair.

"Not bad, you guys have some knowledge and could recognize that I'm an intermediate grandmaster. It's a pity that my supernatural power is not something you weaklings can disrupt just like that." Master Wu cracked a smile that was filled with evil intent.

Just at this moment, Chu Feng's eyes lit up after staring for a few seconds at Master Wu who was in front of him, then he finally came to his realization and snickered.

So I see! Master Wu was just a refugee who had managed to escape from the Holy Temple by luck.

Three years ago, Chu Feng had single-handedly killed the seven kings of the Holy Temple and had even killed the Demon King, Satan. However, some of the small fry were left behind and they managed to escape by luck. After that, they continued to wreak havoc in the world, just like the one in front of him.

"Not bad, kid. I'm giving you a chance now to join my school of martial arts. Be my disciple and I will forgive you." Master Wu was smiling and had an arrogant look on his face. "Not only will you be able to keep your life, I will also pass on my super powers to you. You will be able to step into the grandmaster stage one day and you won't need to worry about reaching a dead end. How does that sound?"

From his point of view, he had just bestowed Chu Feng with a great offer and no martial artist would be able to resist the temptation of being a grandmaster.

Becoming a grandmaster would be god-like and everyone would worship him.

“Be your disciple? You have quite some guts for a weakling.” Unexpectedly, Chu Feng just chuckled and disdainfully said, “You used twisted methods and crooked ways to become a ‘fake grandmaster’. Even if you were really a true grandmaster in the martial arts, I can still kill you with a punch.”

Master Wu became agitated as if his authority had just been challenged. He then shouted out, “Foolish kid, you’re asking for it!”

He swung his fist and it looked like it packed the force of a thunderbolt. The strength of the punch was ten times stronger than the hack from Chen Song’s axe. Nobody even dared to look straight at it.

His punch was packed with Inner Energy and he was confident that he could penetrate a tank with it, not to mention a human body like Chu Feng’s.

“Come!” Chu Feng squinted his eyes as he swung his fist as well.

[1] Tai Chi is an internal Chinese martial art practiced for both its defense training, its health benefits and meditation.

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Chapter 154 Grandmaster Chu

The two of them exchanged punches like two streaks of lightning. Even an expert like Murong Cang could not make out those punches. There was a loud bang, followed by a rumbling sound; it was as if there were thunderclaps right beside their ears. Tiles and bricks from the ring were ripped out by the ripples from their punches, and dust were swirling in the air.

“W-Who won?” The crowd waited eagerly for the outcome of this astonishing battle as they lifted their gaze to see who the winner of the match was.

There was a loud bang as two silhouettes parted away from each other. Master Wu walked out from the cloud of dust and let out a complacent laugh. “Hahaha, kid, why would I fear you when I have my super powers and I’m not even vulnerable to bullets? I’m afraid now your bones are completely shattered after taking that blow from me.”

Master Wu had a grin on his face but he was puzzled when he saw Ma Sanyuan and his men staring at him with an appalled look in their eyes.

Master Wu felt a pain in his chest so he looked down toward his chest. There was a bloody hole in his chest and blood was oozing out from it.

“H-How is this possible? H-How did you injure me and how did you discover my Gate of Vitality?” Master Wu was in great disbelief. “You managed to disrupt my super powers, who are you really?”

“Bullets can’t kill you, but I can!” Chu Feng strode across with a proud gaze and was showing himself off. “You’re just a refugee which escaped from the temple. You’re a wicked demon yet you dare to claim that you have supernatural powers? I’ve even decapitated the King of Gu [1] of the seven kings in the Holy Temple. So, who are you to challenge me?”

Master Wu’s face turned pale and he was still in disbelief. It was as if he had just been struck by thunder. “Y-You are Ashura!” he exclaimed in terror.

As soon as Master Wu finished his sentence, he collapsed to the ground and died on the spot. His face was filled with horror and fear until the very moment he took his last breath. It was as if the name ‘Ashura’ had filled him with dread and left a deep scar in his soul.

He was the legend who demolished the Holy Temple single-handedly and wiped out every demon in the entire western underworld.

The crowd once again fell into a pin-drop silence.

Master Wu, who was an intermediate grandmaster, had just been defeated by Chu Feng with one punch; it was that simple and straightforward.

Everyone was stunned, as if they had just been struck by lightning.

They had witnessed Master Wu’s strength who could stop bullets with his body and he could even penetrate a tank with one punch.

Even Murong Cang, who proclaimed himself to be the ‘number one expert in Jiangling’, would not survive one bout of Master Wu’s attacks; he would probably get torn apart by his opponent.

However, this young man who was standing in front of him, Chu Feng, had just demolished Master Wu. Master Wu’s body which could stop bullets earlier was just like a sheet of paper when he took that single punch from Chu Feng.

After gathering himself from the shock, Murong Cang trotted all the way to give a bow to Chu Feng with respect.

“I, Murong Cang, salute you, Grandmaster Chu.”

Meanwhile, Ma Sanyuan, Pesky Bear and the other gang leaders got up one after another and bowed down to Chu Feng. “We salute you, Grandmaster Chu.”

If Murong Cang and the others were already in astonishment and in shock when Chu Feng crippled Chen Song with one finger, they had nothing else for him now but respect and admiration as he had just pierced through Master Wu's chest with a punch.

True strength had always been respected in the martial arts.

As for Chu Feng, it was obvious that he had the strength of a grandmaster, or even the strength of an eighth or ninth class grandmaster.

Zhou Zhenghao was also dumbfounded and terrified. He had no choice but to follow the others and bow to Chu Feng. He was so frightened that his heart had almost popped out, for that figure in front of him was the grandmaster of the martial arts, a god-like figure!

He was also a multi-billionaire who was friends with influential figures in the province and at the same time, a grandmaster in Jiangling who could even support an entire clan.

How would they have the audacity to disrespect Chu Feng?

Chu Feng just glanced at the crowd calmly and he did not act modest. Regardless of his identity or his strength, he deserved this kind of respect.

At this moment, Yun Muyu's mouth was wide open and she was deeply shocked. All of a sudden, she started. "Ah, w-what is that?"

The crowd shifted their gaze toward her and noticed a worm that was as big as a hamster. It was covered in blood as it crawled out from Master Wu's mouth. After that, it took off swiftly and attempted to flee the scene.

"Running away?" Chu Feng swayed his hand and flung a military knife which he had brought with him toward the worm, pinning the worm directly onto the wall.

"W-What is this creature?" The crowd was astounded.

"Quick, look! Master Wu's body is starting to rot!"

They were just normal human beings after all; they had never witnessed such a strange phenomenon before.

[1] Gu or jincan was a venom-based poison associated with cultures of south China, particularly Nanyue. The traditional preparation of gu poison involved sealing several venomous creatures inside a closed container, where they devoured one another and allegedly concentrated their toxins into a single survivor.

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Chapter 155 Moment of Judgement

“That is a Gu. It’s just a little trick that he used,” said Chu Feng casually. He glanced at Master Wu’s body that was beginning to rot and explained, “This is the Blood Essence Gu, which belongs to a more inferior species of Gu. Breeders use their own essence and blood to feed these worms.

By triggering the secret techniques, they will acquire a short burst of strength. It may seem like a magical way to progress their skills by leaps and bounds, but this is actually suicide. It won’t take long before those worms start sucking up their blood and essence. After that, they will just turn into a dry corpse.”

The crowd was finally enlightened but fear still lingered in their hearts. No wonder Chen Song was already a sixth class martial artist at such a young age.

That was the reason why Master Wu’s body swelled up after sucking dry Chen Song’s blood and essence and his powers also increased tremendously. So, these vicious worms were the source of all that chaos.

“Damn it, I’m already starting to feel sick just by looking at it. Just kill it already,” Pesky Bear snapped. He immediately squashed the disgusting worm with a stomp, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

“This is really an eye-opener for me today. I must have been so shallow-minded in the past.” Murong Cang sighed.

Chu Feng just shook his head in disdain. Master Wu’s witchcraft with the poisonous worms was just a childish play in his eyes.

He had witnessed what a true expert breeder of Gu was capable of. They could take control of one’s mind with the worms and even inconspicuously slaughter people from a thousand miles away.

If they could successfully breed a ‘King of Gu’, they could even manipulate poisons that were within a hundred miles’ radius. They could massacre tens of thousands of people within minutes and even slaughter an entire city.

He had witnessed such a terrifying sorcery in the Holy Temple which could wipe out humanity. That was why he had risked his life to demolish the Holy Temple.

After allying with a few elders from the city, they established laws and regulations that banned such sorceries and witchcrafts from entering the Central Plains of China forever!

Chu Feng’s eyes glistened and said coldly, “If I was not mistaken, the country had enforced a law three years ago, stating whoever collaborated with sorcerers that

practice the craft of Gu and caused disasters in the Central Plains, would be sentenced to death.”

His gaze turned toward Zhou Zhenghao who was beside him. Zhou Zhenghao’s body was trembling all over. “And you, you had the audacity to commit crimes that are against the rules and ignore the laws. Are you out of your mind?”

“Zhou Zhenghao, you colluded with the evil forces and defied the national law. You won’t be able to atone for your crimes even through death!”

“Hmph, just hand him over to the police and let them put a bullet through his head.”

Ma Sanyuan, Murong Cang and the others also started yelling at him furiously after hearing what Chu Feng had said .

If Chu Feng had not gotten himself involved and killed Master Wu, who was a demonic sorcerer this day, all of them would probably have had their blood sucked up dry by those worms. That was why they hated Zhou Zhenghao to the bone.

Zhou Zhenghao’s face turned pale and he dropped to his knees in an instant as he pleaded, “ I was wrong, Grandmaster Chu, I have truly made a big mistake. Please spare my life. I am willing to hand over all my territories in the Central City and the Northern City. I hereby swear to you that I will never enter Jiangbei again.

At the same time, I am also willing to offer you my wealth, ten billion in total, which I’ve accumulated throughout the years overseas. I will give them to you without any terms and conditions and all I ask for in return, is to keep me alive. How does that sound to you?” Zhou Zhenghao clenched his teeth as he begged painstakingly.

These wealth and territories had been his blood and sweat from all these years. It was no different than digging his heart out when he offered to give them away to Chu Feng just like that.

Nonetheless, it was still better than having to lose his life.

Ma Sanyuan, Black Widow and the gang leaders’ eyes all lit up, exposing a look of greed in their gazes.

The territory of those two cities and wealth that was worth nearly 10 billion was something that even the Tang family, which was the richest family in Jiangling, had to work hard for three generations to amass. As for Chu Feng, he could just inherit such an amount overnight; this was the true power of a grandmaster!

The crowd was in awe and everyone was envious.

Zhou Zhenghao breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that, thinking that he had some hopes now. He forced a smile out and said, "Mister Chu, I will ask my men to transfer the money immediately—"

However, Chu Feng just let out a condescending sneer at this moment. "Who told you that I'm letting you off? The laws of a nation must not be defied. You thought that I was joking with you?" Chu Feng looked patronizing and had such an imposing demeanor that Zhou Zhenghao started to feel suffocated.

"Someone had once offered me wealth that was enough to build a country, and the power to demolish a dynasty in order for me to spare his life. I was not even tempted by that. Now you're expecting me to give you a way out just by giving me 10 billion? Who do you think you are?"

Chu Feng extended his fingers that seemed as if they packed the power of a thousand thunderbolts toward the top of Zhou Zhenghao's head.

"Please spare my life, Mr. Chu!"