

The Unknown God of War Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Zhou Lie and Ma Sanyuan

Sun Mingxuan went weak in the knees and fell to the ground in an instant, his face pale and his teeth chattering.

“C-Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, M-Ma... Sanyuan...?”

He had almost burst into tears; how could what he just spat out of his mouth have possibly come true the very next second, like a jinx!

He just boasted about his sports car at the banquet this morning but Chu Feng had just shoved a presidential state car worth twenty million in his face; now he wanted to take advantage of his uncle to show off, but he completely did not expect Ma Sanyuan himself to actually show up at the door! In the end, he did not get to show off anymore.

“Mingxuan, w-what happened to you?” Zhou Ying looked anxious and her face went pale as she quickly helped Sun Mingxuan up onto a chair.

A Chinese smoking pipe was hanging from Zhou Lie’s mouth as he teased, “What is this? Weren’t you so boastful and intimidating just a few moments ago? You were ranting about wanting Ma Sanyuan to return the title deeds and to kowtow and apologize to you, weren’t you? Now that he is at your front door President Sun, don’t just stand there. Go on, show off your superiority. You can take it out on him on my behalf and show me how good you are with it.”

“No, no. I-I’m not feeling well. Ouch, my stomach hurts-” Sun Mingxuan’s expression immediately changed as he gave a groan and held his stomach. In the blink of an eye, he quickly rushed into a room and locked the door behind him.

It would spell a certain death for him if he really ordered Ma Sanyuan to kowtow and apologize; Ma Sanyuan was a notoriously evil person in Jiangling and he had thousands of goons under his command. He was a merciless person who had committed numerous crimes, and it was rumored that he was responsible for the lives of more than ten people.

How could Sun Mingxuan possibly gamble his life with him? At this critical juncture, only the witty ones would be able to hold on to their lives, so it was a smart move for him to sneak away while he still had the chance.

“Sun Mingxuan, a-are you still a man, you coward!” Zhou Ying was furious and embarrassed, stomping her feet in anger.

Zhou Lie clapped his hands and exhaled sharply. "I have seen those shameful manners of his since the start, things would have gone from bad to worse if we were to rely on him."

"T-then what should we do?" Liu Minglan was becoming anxious and she was panicking. "Ma Sanyuan's feud with us is too deep, and we have been bullied by the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas for all these years. It's obvious that he is calling at this hour to make a big fuss over it and seek his revenge. How can we fight against that tyrant? Quick, Yingying, call Feng and ask your brother to come over immediately..." It seemed like Li Minglan had unconsciously made Chu Feng as the person to rely on.

"That's enough, Feng mustn't get involved in this. Don't you think the situation is already messy enough?" Zhou Lie was upset and he banged his smoking pipe onto the table. "I will handle whatever tricks he has up his sleeves. I don't believe Ma Sanyuan has the guts to actually kill me!"

The moment Zhou Lie finished talking, he went to the kitchen furiously to grab a hatchet, then he went outside, about to fight with Ma Sanyuan. Zhou Lie, who had retired from the army, had a fiery personality and since Ma Sanyuan and his gang of people had been terrorizing them for some time, having even come all the way to his front door to look for trouble, he simply couldn't stand it anymore.

Although Liu Minglan and Zhou Ying were terrified, they knew they were in a critical moment, so they pulled themselves together and followed Zhou Lie from behind bravely.

The main door opened with a creak and as expected, there was a huge, black patch of men dressed in black outside the door; there were seven or eight cars and a total of fifty to sixty men.

Zhou Ying immediately became scared as her face turned pale and she quickly hid behind Zhou Lie.

"Where is Ma Sanyuan? Come out!" Zhou Lie had a serious look on his face as he yelled out.

Ma Sanyuan stepped out from the crowd and he seemed cheerful. "Finally, you're willing to meet me, Mr. Zhou—"

Zhou Lie was taken aback slightly; even though Ma Sanyuan was still in his stylish-looking suit and leather shoes, his face was swollen and he looked disheveled, his right hand was in a cast, hanging from his neck.

"What the heck are you doing, Ma Sanyuan?" Zhou Lie exhaled sharply. Although he did not know what Ma Sanyuan and his goons were up to, he was the owner of the land

and he could not back down at this moment. He held the hatchet in his hands and said courageously, "No matter what your vengeance you seek, come at me. Don't bring my wife and kids into this."