

The Unknown God of War Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Elegant Pavillion Tea House

Chu Feng squinted his eyes as he said the words 'very well' three times in a calm voice; for those who knew Chu Feng's true personality, they would definitely lose all sense of reason and get down on their knees to beg for forgiveness and mercy upon hearing that, for that meant that they've touched the reverse scale of this God of War, and his anger had reached the apex. To anger a normal man may have led to blood being splattered five feet away, but to have angered the God of War would only result in a pile of bloody corpses!

"Inform Young Master Li, in the afternoon, Chu Feng will come to visit. Tell him to prepare well," Chu Feng said with a tranquil voice, not a trace of his anger visible; however, a murderous intent was rampaging within his penetrating gaze. If the Yun and Li family dared to attempt and harm his precious daughter, he would like to see exactly how many lives these bastards actually can afford to pay?

Yun Tao was busy admiring his own cunningness and ability, and naturally did not notice this unfolding before him. He was smiling proudly as he snorted and said, "A commoner must be aware of their own position and situation. Wouldn't everything be fine if you'd done this from the start?"

An interesting show was about to begin, and he couldn't wait for Young Master Li to show off his authority, to see Chu Feng beaten to the ground badly, for him to beg for mercy on his knees. Ants would always remain ants; in this land of Jiangling, surely he didn't expect that he could upheave the heavens? Such ignorance!

Yun Tao laughed to himself as he got in his car and left, his heart was full of anticipation for revenge, but he didn't know that with the action that he had just taken, he had dragged himself, Li Ziyang, and even the whole Li and Yun family together into the abyss!

Immediately after Yun Tao left the scene, Chu Feng turned around and made a phone call, saying calmly, "Luo Gang, borrow me some men from your unit later; we're going to crash a banquet. I heard that person's family is quite well off, and is well connected too." His mouth curved up into a playful grin. "Then let's give him a 'grand' gift later on."

Luo Gang's voice on the other side of the call was full of reverence and hot bloodedness as he declared, "Jiangling Military Theater, one hundred and eighty thousand brothers will all standby and wait! Our blades are ready, our bloods are boiling, we await the Dragon Head's command!"

Elegant Pavilion Tea House was situated in a prime location in Jiangling city; it was a place with classical and ancient charms, and also a first-class environment.

It was a luxurious place that served only the highest quality of tea. It was a place exclusive only to members who had the privilege, and a place that commoners could only dream to visit.

Just a cup of ordinary Dragon Pearl Jasmine Tea already had the exorbitant price of 2888, what was more to say of the membership fee that cost hundreds of thousands annually.

To become eligible, one must have a net worth of at least a million and carry a certain standard of social status, otherwise they would not qualify for the membership. The consumption of tens of thousands for entertainment was simply a waste in the eyes of the ordinary people, but the rich will flock to their own kind.

That was because this tea house was privately owned by Young Master Li, also known as Li Ziyang. What the people paid for with a huge sum of money, was not merely a cup of tea, but the opportunity to get in touch with the connections and resources of the Li family. Spending hundreds of thousands would get one in league with the network of the Li family, which would lead to casual talks of business, worth tens of millions or even hundreds of millions in transactions, making the amount they paid for the tea absolutely worth it!

Thanks to this, Li Ziyang earned at least 50 million in cash from the tea house annually, in addition to the countless connections and resources he accumulated through the years that cannot be measured by money alone.

This was just one of the many industries that he had decided to make an investment in.

With great wisdom, brutal methods, and accumulating many years of experience, Li Ziyang had become one of Jiangling's leading young talents, even earning himself the reputation as the 'First Young Master of Jiangling'; the young could indeed afford to be reckless to gain unparalleled power.

At this moment, on the second floor of the Elegant Pavilion Tea House, there was a special antique tea room, in which Li Ziyang was standing by the balcony, peering down at the scenery below. He was dressed in a custom-made Italian suit and in his hand he was holding a cup of the finest West Lake Longjing Tea. He had the perfect head to body ratio while being handsome and elegant, seeming like a typical gentleman and belonging to a noble class.

He could even be a drama's leading actor just based on his appearance alone, and it will definitely be those famous dramas that would win over the hearts of many young women, but only those who truly understand him would know what a merciless character he was under this elegant appearance!

"Young Master Li."

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Chapter 47 A Mysterious Lincoln Limousine

At this moment, a fierce-looking burly man with a wide nose came in, his fists were rough and calloused and he was walking with a magnificent stride. At first glance, one can tell that he was a martial artist. It was Li Ziyang's number one bodyguard, Hei Hu.

"Hei Hu, sit wherever you want," Li Ziyang said aloud without raising his head, keeping his eyes on the Lincoln limousine that just arrived downstairs.

Hei Hu nodded and looked down with contempt. "Young Master Li, it's merely a car worth about 20 million. If you really like it, just get your people to buy it."

Although cars worth 20 million could easily attract the attention of ordinary folks, they were nothing but large toys in the eyes of Li Ziyang and these other rich giants; even Hei Hu could afford this car easily.

Li Ziyang shook his head, squinting his eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Hei Hu, you only look at the surface level of things. Take a closer look at this car, what is the difference between this car from others?"

Hei Hu frowned as he looked closely this time, and his expression sobered instantly. "A military car plate? This is pretty interesting." He was deep in thought, but his tone was still full of arrogance as he continued, "But Young Master Li, our Li family has connections all over Jiangling. Even the officer with real power in the military theater is an honored guest of Mr. Li's. The Lincoln car would probably mean that he was nothing beyond the rank of a field officer, nothing special."

"It's not such a simple matter, Hei Hu. Look at the patterns adorned on the door, did you see the dragon patterns?" Li Ziyang said as he shook his head and pointed at the patterns on the Lincoln limousine; there was a dragon pattern that was not normally visible if one didn't look hard enough.

"I've seen a lot of military vehicles in the past before, but this is the first time I've seen one with the pattern of a dragon head," Li Ziyang said as his eyes were filled with fear. "I've heard from my father that the dragon head pattern is a symbol of Donghua's glory. If you are not someone of a high rank, you're not allowed to use it without permission, as that would be a crime punishable by death. Even the mayor of Jiangling and the head of Jiangling's military theater were not qualified to use the pattern. It was said that ten years ago when the number one commander under Lord Chu came to visit Jiangling, he was riding in a similar luxury car with dragon head patterns on it!"

Hei Hu suddenly gulped down some air, his heart trembling; what did it signify to be a great commander under Lord Chu, just what kind of distinguished identity was this?

Lord Chu was a great figure, holding the authority to command the entire military. Under his command, he was the number one general with forces numbering up to eight hundred thousand soldiers, enough to compare with the four military theaters of Jiangling. Right now, there was a bigshot with a similar status, if not even greater, waiting just below their tea house. This...

“Just why did such a prestigious figure arrive here in Jiangling City?” Hei Hu said as he sucked in the air, feeling true fear. “He couldn’t possibly be here to come after our Li Family, could he? After all, the methods we’ve been using to make money in the past years had been pretty much illegal.”

Li Ziyang laughed to himself, waving his hands as he answered, “Hei Hu, you’re overthinking it. Even though our Li Family has a lot of influence and assets here in Jiangling, we are far from being able to influence the whole nation. That bigshot in that car, he could even turn the entire Jiangling upside down with just a mere wave of his hands. Our Li family is not even worth anything in his eyes.”

A feeling of powerlessness rose within Li Ziyang. As the ‘First Young Master of Jiangling’, this was the first time for him to feel so powerless and helpless. He could only sigh bitterly and thought to himself that there were powers way beyond his reach, and worlds beyond worlds.

“Hei Hu, once Chu Feng comes over, handle it properly in order to not disturb that big shot. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” Hei Hu nodded as he said.

Li Ziyang had mixed feelings of awe and fear toward the incoming luxury car. Deep in his heart, he was worried that his actions today would upset the bigshot. With just a wave of his hands, he could easily cause the eradication of the Li Family.

Hopefully, this big shot was just passing through here... Li Ziyang took a deep breath and returned to the tea brewing table, skilfully brewing a pot of Kung Fu Tea, to meditate and calm the feeling of unease he had.

About half a minute after Li Ziyang and Hei Hu left the balcony, just downstairs, the Lincoln luxury car with the dragon head patterns stopped and the doors opened wide.

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Chapter 48 This Should Be Fun

Chu Feng strode out with a straight back and wide steps, his tiger-like eyes looking down upon his surroundings like a king descending from his throne. If Li Ziyang had left thirty seconds late, even a casual glance at this scene would have scared him half to

death, and made him come downstairs to kowtow and beg for mercy. He wouldn't have dared disrespect Chu Feng or have a single thought about harming Yun Muqing.

Sadly, major events in life often hinge on these short thirty seconds. As a result, Li Ziyang had no idea that this car that so unnerved him was carrying the same Chu Feng he was planning to humiliate. This was his misfortune, but also the price he was going to pay for his sins.

"Luo Gang, are your men in position?" Chu Feng asked simply.

"All three thousand elite fighters, as you instructed." Luo Gang's gaze was respectful yet enthusiastic. "All of them await the Dragon Head's command!"

"Very good." Chu Feng nodded, then strode forward with a smile; this should be fun.

"Hu, have you run a background check on that guy, Chu Feng?" Li Ziyang asked, making himself some Kung Fu tea to steady his nerves. His methods were cruel, but his strategies were also well-planned. Before making a move on anyone, he'd always run a background check first to avoid offending any big shots and screw himself over, for he knew well that there were people far more powerful than him out there. What he didn't realise was that the true identity of the Dragon Soul's God of War, the legendary general of Xi Ye, was not something that people like him could easily discover.

"I did. Chu Feng, 27 years old, orphan. His adoptive father is a veteran living in Plum Blossom village. He left home to join the army ten years ago and just got discharged this year, but there's no mention of his rank, duties or military achievements..." Hei Hu read out the report, then sneered; no matter how he looked at it, this Chu Feng was a powerless, penniless and incompetent nobody. A loser like him fighting with Young Master Li over a woman? He must have a death wish. "Young Master Li, such an insignificant person could have been taken care of with just a few of your men, if you'd just said the word." Hei Hu subtly flattered Li Ziyang. "Why take care of this personally?"

Li Ziyang merely smiled with a twinkle in his eye, "You don't understand, Hu. In matters of love, merely killing someone is not enough. You must also break their hearts. I've heard that Yun Muqing is extremely close to this new boyfriend of hers, and their feelings appear to be mutual. I wonder how she'd react if she saw her beloved man kneeling before me, shaking as he begs for mercy like a dog?" Li Ziyang drummed his fingers on the table, his lips curling with a snakelike deviousness. "I can't wait to see."

Hei Hu smirked and commented, "How wise of you, Young Master Li!"

Just then, Li Ziyang received a message. After a casual glance, he said, "He's here. Let Yun Tao lead the way."

After Chu Feng got out of the car, he walked straight into the Elegant Pavilion Tea House. In the ground floor lobby, Yun Tao was already getting impatient and started

grumbling as he rose from the couch. Even while leading the way, Yun Tao continued to mock Chu Feng, "Young Master Li is at the third floor lounge, called the Bright Moon Pavilion. It's the most luxurious, high-budget lounge in all of Jiangling and just a pot of tea there would cost you hundreds of thousands! You think Young Master Li's tea is for animals like you? You'd need eight lifetimes' worth of good karma just to taste it!"

Chu Feng walked calmly, then casually shot back, "You're right. A dog must do what a dog must do. Protect the house, lead the way and suchlike."

Yun Tao's expression changed. "What do you mean by that? Are you calling me a dog?"

"Am I wrong?" Chu Feng looked up at him pitifully and said. "Men like you are destined to be subservient to others, fit to be nothing more than someone's loyal dog." With that, he didn't even stop to notice Yun Tao's furious expression and merely proceeded into the room.

Behind him, Yun Tao was fuming to the point of gritting his teeth, his eyes practically seeing red. "You insufferable fool. We'll see if you can keep being arrogant later on?"

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Chapter 49 The Li Family of Jiangling

Yun Tao smirked in anticipation of Chu Feng's misfortune. He'd seen Li Ziyang's methods before and they were positively chilling. That tiny lounge had borne witness to god-knows-how-many cold-blooded murders, all involving men like Chu Feng who desperately needed to be put in their place.

"Young Master Yun, our men are here, all people who can fight like ten men. They await your command." A man dressed as a security guard ran over, wearing an expression of flattery.

"Very good." Yun Tao nodded, then put on a look of deviousness. "Wait for the sound of a cup breaking. That's Young Master Li's signal for all of you to back him up. If you hear anything going on in that lounge, then rush in there and beat the crap out of that bastard Chu Feng!"

"Hehe, understood!"

Yun Tao's face contorted as he laughed coldly. Oh, Chu Feng. If you're still not dead after all this, I'll change my surname to yours!

In the Bright Moon Pavillion lounge on the third floor, the scent of tea and sandalwood filled the room that was full of vintage decor, giving the place an elegant feel. When Chu Feng strode in, he admired his surroundings as if he was strolling through a garden.

“You’re Chu Feng?” Hei Hu stepped forward to block his way, looking down upon him with his toned body and a dismissive glance. Chu Feng’s clothes looked as if they were bought off a flea market stall for less than two hundred. How could a man of such caliber catch Yun Muqing’s eye, when even a waitress in this pavilion could barely spare him a second look? How could he even begin to compare to Li Ziyang?

Without so much as a glance toward Hei Hu, as if he was nothing but air, Chu Feng stepped right past him into the lounge despite Hei Hu practically being the size of a small hill.

“Not bad, kid.” Hei Hu squinted and licked his lips with excitement. This fellow was quite interesting; apparently, he was trained in the martial arts. That would make the clean-up work more exciting, at least.

“Chu Feng? You look quite dashing. I can see why you caught Yun Muqing’s eye.” Li Ziyang squinted at Chu Feng and looked him up and down. Li Ziyang had expected a small fry like him to be at least unnerved in the presence of a wealthy heir such as himself, if not full-on shaking. To his surprise, this man was maintaining his composure well, because of his military training. Sadly, as handy as it seemed now, it could only get him so far.

“I am Li Ziyang, firstborn heir of the Li family of Jiangling.” Li Ziyang held his head up high and looked down on Chu Feng like an arrogant king, pointing at him with a sense of pride that seemed like second nature to him. The name of Li not only formed the foundation of his pride, but also his dignity. His lineage alone had allowed him to surpass 90 percent of his peers and enjoy the rewards that came with such a high position, with women throwing themselves into his arms and men looking at him with nothing but respectful admiration.

“I assume you’ve heard of me. At your feet, there’s a briefcase containing three million in cash. If you know what’s best for you, take it and break up with Yun Muqing. That way, I might consider sparing your life. A lowlife such as yourself can never even come close to a woman who belongs to me, Li Ziyang. Understood?” With a wave of Li Ziyang’s hand, Hei Hu seized the briefcase and overturned it, sending the red banknotes inside tumbling into an eye-catching heap on the ground.

Li Ziyang closed his eyes and waited patiently for Chu Feng’s next move. Would it be overwhelming joy? A calmness that signified his false adherence to principle? Or intense humiliation, as if the money was an insult to his dignity? After all, Chu Feng must have never seen so much money in his life. Li Ziyang smiled in anticipation, but Chu Feng’s next move froze the smile on Li Ziyang’s face and made his expression turn dark.

“Ah, ‘Authentic Cliff’ grade Big Red Robe Tea from the Wuyi Mountains—a premium tea. This pot alone must have cost you several hundred thousand. That’s nice.” Chu

Feng was not only ignoring Li Ziyang, but also playing the host as he took the porcelain cup from the table and gracefully poured himself a cup of tea.

The aroma overwhelmed Chu Feng's senses, and he could taste the unique, subtle tastes of cliff tea where this signature variety was cultivated. Not just that, the feel of the tea's liquid itself constantly changed in a dynamic manner. "This is excellent tea." Chu Feng closed his eyes, seemingly lost in his appreciation of the tea and was completely oblivious to Li Ziyang's threat.

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Chapter 50 Hu, Serve The Tea

With the Gobi Desert's sandstorms ravaging the majority of Xiye, it was hard to procure tea, especially the rare premium kind. Since Chu Feng rarely had the chance to taste such good tea, he didn't want to ruin the mood.

"Did you not hear me when I was speaking to you?!" Li Ziyang's expression darkened; a lowlife like Chu Feng, completely ignoring him? This was an unacceptable insult to his dignity! "My family is worth several billion, and I have connections throughout the entire province! I can crush an insignificant ant like you with a single word! What rights do you have to compete with me, to steal my woman?"

Li slammed the table, his face contorted with rage and a murderous aura emanating from him, "I'm warning you here. Stop playing the fool, kneel and promise you'll leave Yun Muqing and get the hell out of Jiangling, and I might spare your life. Understood?"

"With tea-brewing apparatus of such a high quality, it'd be a waste if we don't brew several more varieties." Chu Feng suddenly opened his eyes and glanced at Li Ziyang. He then asked calmly, "The Phoenix Oolong Tea of Chaozhou, the Iron Goddess Tea of Anhui, the Maofeng Silver Needle Tea of the Yellow Mountain, do you have those varieties here?" This whole time, Chu Feng had been ignoring the demanding Li Ziyang, as if he was nothing but a rage-filled clown.

When Li Ziyang realised this, the corner of his eye twitched several times, and he looked at Chu Feng with bloodshot eyes and a murderous glare for as long as a whole two minutes.

Chu Feng merely held on to his teacup and met his gaze, calmly and without the slightest hint of fear.

"Yes, I do! But I'm afraid you won't have the chance to drink it, by the time I'm done with you." Li Ziyang sneered. Then, he suddenly yelled with extreme killing intent, "Hu, serve the tea!"

This cup of tea was called the 'Decapitation Tea'. Hei Hu, who'd been spoiling for a fight in the corner, grinned and cracked his knuckles loudly as if he was popping popcorn. With that, an overwhelming aura burst forth from him as he answered, "Understood!"

Finally, it was his time to shine. Hei Hu had been Li Ziyang's follower for ten years as his trusted lieutenant, and though he may not be the most capable, he was certainly the most loyal and the one who understood Li Ziyang the most.

This Chu Feng had been acting high-and-mighty since he walked in the door, as if he was not of this world and Li Ziyang wasn't even worthy of his attention. How dare he pretend to be above them? What rights did this man, who grew up poor and wasted ten years in the army with nothing to show for it, have to pretend that? Who gave him the guts, the courage to act with such arrogance in front of Young Master Li?!

Hei Hu had been eying Chu Feng since the start, and only held back because his boss didn't give the command. But now that Li Ziyang had finally lost his patience and said the word, Hei Hu instantly felt relieved as if all thirty thousand pores on his body had expanded; if he didn't knock all the teeth out of that bastard today, then he was no man at all!

Hei Hu gave Chu Feng a dirty look, then walked out with a dismissive look. Before long, he returned with a steaming pot of tea and headed straight for Chu Feng. "Phoenix Oolong Tea of Chaozhou, as you requested."

However, when Hei Hu stepped forward, he suddenly used so much force that dust flew up from between the floorboards. A cruel smirk lifted the corner of his lips, and when Chu Feng reached out for the tea, he would immediately crouch and aim a sweeping kick at his legs. He was sure that Chu Feng's calf bones would be instantly broken, and that would make him fall to the ground howling in pain. That broken leg would be the perfect lesson in teaching him how to address Young Master Li properly.

This was a trick that he knew like the back of his hand. Li Ziyang too knew what he was planning, and mirrored his cruel smirk. Li Ziyang had complete trust in Hei Hu's abilities, since he could easily beat even ten of those special ops soldiers. And that was saying something, considering those soldiers were considered the elite fighters of Jiangling, with almost mythical prowess in combat.

He really wanted to see how Chu Feng would keep up his arrogant act once all four of his limbs were crippled. Li Ziyang smiled when Chu Feng took the teapot from Hei Hu with a 'thank you'.

This was their chance!