

The Unknown God of War Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Internal Energy Practitioner

Hei Hu gave out a stern look. While he was serving tea, he bent his right leg and did a sweeping kick with all of his strength, a loud crackling sound was heard as his leg flew through the air... He went straight toward Chu Feng's calf!

The smile on Li Ziyang's face was full of relish. He closed his eyes, looking forward to hearing the beautiful sound of Chu Feng's leg bones fracturing and his subsequent miserable cry, begging for his forgiveness while he was on his knees...

Bang! A loud, dull thud was heard from the bottom of the table.

Hei Hu's sweep kick landed on Chu Feng's calf, but it remained steady and motionless.

Hei Hu's expression changed instantly; he felt that he seemed to be kicking a huge mountain, and his right leg was bursting in excruciating pain immediately after, and the pain spread across his right leg.

Chu Feng remained casual and his actions remained natural as he poured the Phoenix Oolong Tea from the pot into his teacup calmly and elegantly; he was not affected at all.

How was this possible... Beads of cold sweat dripped down from Hei Hu's forehead, and he started trembling. He wanted to retract his right leg, but Chu Feng shifted his left leg and exerted a force, trapping Hei Hu's right leg in between his legs, and Hei Hu couldn't move at all.

"Why are you playing such dirty tricks in front of me? Are you courting death?" Chu Feng put his teacup down and uttered coldly. Thereafter, he exerted a violent force, and a loud and crisp voice was heard—Hei Hu's right leg was broken by Chu Feng's stomp, and his face was full of cold sweat as he suffered in pain. He gnashed his teeth in agony and his face looked twisted.

"Hu, what's wrong?" Li Ziyang sensed that something was wrong and his face darkened.

"Go to hell!" Hei Hu was a tough man after all. Although his leg was broken, he turned his pain into strength and gave out a straight punch suddenly, his huge fist reached for Chu Feng's face.

He seemed to be ferocious and possessed supreme strength! His kicking skills were only at second-rate level, the most stunning skill he had however, was boxing. He had been training hard for about twenty years, and his fists could penetrate an iron plate five centimetres thick. He even had the title of the 'Iron Fist Tiger' in the underground boxing

world! With much grief and anger, Hei Hu exerted 120% of his strength. This time, he was extremely confident that he had the power to penetrate even a huge mountain!

However, Chu Feng was still calm and indifferent. He put his teacup down, stuck out a finger and aimed it at Hei Hu's fist. That was the one and only finger that he used!

Cracking sounds were heard from each and every joint of Hei Hu's arms. An invisible force was injuring his arms at its will like a typhoon, and his sleeves burst open in unison, followed by the clothes that covered his torso.

Boom! The sturdy body of Hei Hu worth 100 kilograms flew backward by three metres instantly. He knocked into a few tables behind him, and some of the expensive teaware and porcelain ware were smashed onto the ground.

"Hu?!" Li Ziyang exclaimed as he stood up. He couldn't sit still any further, and he stared at Chu Feng in shock and disbelief.

This young man managed to blow Hei Hu off with only one finger, despite the fact that Hei Hu was a third level practitioner in the martial arts. Three years ago, he had shaken the existence of the boxing champion in the underground boxing world.

What made him panicked even more was the words Hei Hu uttered in extreme shock while trying to pull himself together. "This, this was 'An Jin' [1]. Y-you're an Internal Energy Practitioner, and a successful one!"

There were nine levels in martial arts, and one would gradually improve his skills as time went by. This man had actually developed his skills in Internal Energy, which meant that he was a practitioner above the fifth level! He would be one of the top ten in the whole of Jiangling!

"Since you mentioned that it's Internal Energy, so be it," Chu Feng smiled with slight disdain as he leisurely poured some tea for himself without lifting his eyes and said casually. "Is that what you've got? Not really impressive, Young Master Li. What else do you have? Bring in on, I'm in a hurry."

Chu Feng seemed a little tired as he stretched his body. He looked extremely bored, and he still did not make any eye contact; the look of arrogance on him was remarkable.

[1] An Jin , directly translated to 'hidden power' is a level of Chinese martial arts. As opposed to Ming Jin in which the user shows evident use of his body during the fight, the An Jin user is able to exert the same amount of force but with less visible external motion.

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Chapter 52 There Would Always be Someone Stronger

Li Ziyang's eyelid was twitching as he gnashed his teeth and glared at Chu Feng. "It turns out that you're an Internal Energy Practitioner. No wonder you have the guts to trespass my territory alone. But don't you forget that there's nothing extraordinary for a man to fight with his martial arts skills. I have a reputable background, power and network. I can easily trample over you with any of these, leaving you begging for death!"

Li Ziyang's tone was insufferably arrogant as he shouted coldly. Then he picked up a teacup and smashed it to the ground!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next second, Yun Tao led more than 100 thugs with metal poles and machetes in their hands and surrounded Chu Feng aggressively. His expression was vicious, treating Chu Feng as if he was a little sheep surrounded by a pack of wolves, waiting to be engulfed completely in the next second.

Li Ziyang laughed savagely, then glanced at Chu Feng with superiority and his tone was haughty as he declared, "So you think you can fight? Even if you're a successful Internal Energy Practitioner, can you win these 100 people of mine? As long as I give out an order, you'll be chopped into pieces immediately. I have connections with the police, the media, businessmen and politicians. It wouldn't be a big deal for me to kill you. You're like a random ant that could be easily crushed!" Li Ziyang's lips curled upward as he sneered. "This is power!"

"So you think that you're powerful by managing these ordinary people?" Chu Feng raised his eyelids and glanced at the crowd of thugs in sympathy. He shook his head and said, "What a pity."

"Are you still pretending that you've got the upper hand, Chu Feng? You'll be dead soon." Yun Tao's expression was full of disdain. With a wave of his hands, he commanded, "Kill him!"

The hundreds of people behind him picked up their weapons and rushed toward Chu Feng in an imposing manner.

At this moment, the deafening sound of roaring engines were heard right outside the teahouse. Li Ziyang's expression changed slightly, and the fighters paused their motion in unison, their faces were filled with doubt and consternation.

Yun Tao ran toward the windows arrogantly and reprimanded, "How dare you cause trouble in the territory of Young Master Li? You presumptuous—" Before he could finish, the expression on his face changed, cold sweat started dripping down his forehead as if he had seen ghosts...

There were at least ten military trucks outside the window. In the next second, thousands of soldiers in dark green military uniforms surrounded the teahouse. They

were fully armed and they seemed murderous, turning the scene into a warzone. The fully armed soldiers barged the room one after another with their guns lifted. A murderous aura spread across the room, and the situation was completely reversed.

Li Ziyang's expression darkened completely, and Yun Tao was trembling in shock. The bunch of thugs made way for the soldiers and their legs felt like jelly.

Luo Gang was well dressed in his military uniform and he made his way into the room in an imposing manner. A shiny badge could be seen on his shoulders, and it was a badge with three stars and two lines.

"H-He is a colonel, and he should be at the divisional level at the very least." Li Ziyang trembled violently in his heart and secretly thought that this wasn't a good situation for him. How did Chu Feng get to know a person at such a high level?

However, he totally crumbled in the next second...

"General!" Luo Gang was facing Chu Feng as he stood up straight and greeted him respectfully. "Three thousand elite soldiers from Jiangling's warzone have assembled. We're ready for your further instructions!"

Suddenly, the expression on everyone's faces changed dramatically, followed by a dead silence—he was actually a general!

"Okay." Chu Feng responded lightly and his eyes were calm yet majestic as he glanced at the crowd who were dumbfounded. "This is what I call true power."

He took the last sip of tea and gently put the teacup down. One never stopped drinking until he died, so now once he finished drinking his tea, it was time for someone to die!

Since his young ages, Li Ziyang was veritably successful, and he was the star that many people of his age looked up to. He successfully obtained his double degree when he was only fourteen, and he started a business with a hundred thousand dollars of capital from his family when he was sixteen. He created a turnover profit of almost ten times within a year and earned himself a net worth of tens of millions, making him the youngest multimillionaire in Jiangling.

When he was twenty years old, he joined his family business, the Li Group. Within six months, he superseded more than ten senior members in the company. Together with his subordinates, he managed and controlled the human resources, finance, and sales departments.

He was twenty-five years old this year, and he had completely taken over Li Group and defeated countless competitors in the market. He even led Li Group to its historical success that even his father could not compete!

In the early stages of his life, things had been going well for Li Ziyang, and he was distinguished. He thought that he would continue to advance triumphantly in the later stages of life and stay as a champion! As it should be, and it would definitely be... until he met Chu Feng!

He treated him as a character whom he could simply crush without much effort, but it turned out that he was a general; a general that could bring three thousand soldiers into his place with an order and turn each and every person of him into ashes with just a few words! He was not even thirty years old as a general, and it was shocking and horrifying...

Li Ziyang felt that all the glory, esteem and power that he had been proud of were completely crushed by this man in front of him, in front of this bunch of soldiers surrounding the teahouse, all with just an instruction from him.

Why? On what basis?! Since he was born, then why should someone better than him have to exist?!

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Chapter 53 Li Ziyang's Dignity

Li Ziyang was outrageous, aggrieved, and helpless. He gnashed his teeth as his expression flitted between the emotions that he was feeling, and his body was trembling! This guy was supposed to be someone without a reputable background, power and capability, so how could he turn out to be a general?! He couldn't accept the truth and his failure, and he couldn't accept the fact that his pride was totally crushed by someone else!

When Yun Tao saw that Luo Gang had brought in a group of soldiers with murderous aura, his legs weakened due to shock. As he felt the murderous aura from the muzzles of the guns, he fell on his knees and started to beg, "I... I'm sorry. My insights were shallow, and I'm useless. Please forgive me..."

Yun Tao recalled how he ridiculed Chu Feng previously with an arrogant attitude; he even threatened him using Duo Duo... He was extremely remorseful, and he wanted to slap his mouth hard—this man in front of him was a general after all! Even the top leader in the Jiangling military theater was only a senior colonel! At such a high position, he could destroy him over and over again one hundred and eighty times with just one finger, so he did not dare to be presumptuous, hence he went on his knees begging for mercy...

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." The group of thugs under Yun Tao kneeled down on the ground in unison and apologized, their arrogant and imposing attitude had long since disappeared.

The scene was still in complete silence. Luo Gang and his group of soldiers stood up straight like sculptures, and their bodies were overflowing with extremely deadly aura, constantly reminding Yun Tao and the others that their life depended on their enemies.

Chu Feng did not even spare Yun Tao, who was kneeling on the ground a glance as he slowly stood up, walked over to the tea cabinet in relaxed steps like he was walking around in a mall, and picked a can of Tieguanyin tea that looked good, then said, "Seems like you're not as powerful as me."

Chu Feng became in charge of the situation; his actions were smooth as he got his hands on the teaware in front of him skillfully to make more tea. When the aroma of the tea gradually increased, he casted a glance at Li Ziyang who was standing beside him, who had an amusing expression on his face, then said, "You have time to call for help before I finish enjoying this pot of tea. I'll wait here."

That was absolutely arrogant and wild. Those two sentences were mentioned casually, but they were like two loud and violent slaps upon Li Ziyang's face.

The edge of Li Ziyang's lips twitched uncontrollably; call for help? Who would dare to go against the general in Jiangling? Who would dare to speak up and protect Li Ziyang in front of three thousand armed soldiers?

Li Ziyang glanced at Yun Tao and the group of thugs kneeling on the ground in fear and cursed in his heart, Useless piece of trash!

With Chu Feng being calm and steady while showing his skills in the art of making tea, and the murderous look of the fully armed soldiers, Li Ziyang also panicked and his heart palpitated, but not to the extent that he would kneel down and apologize to him like Yun Tao.

As an extremely successful son from a rich family, Li Ziyang had its own ego and dignity. "Chu Feng, you can't harm me. I'm the eldest son of the Li Family in Jiangling. We have been in business for more than three generations in Jiangling. Many of the big shots in the military and business world are important guests of the Li family.

Do you dare to compete with the entire family with your own strength? If you harmed me, you wouldn't be in a good position either. You will definitely pay for it, regardless of the fact that you're a general or not!"

The Unknown God of War Chapter 54

Chapter 54 He Fell to His Knees

Li Ziyang deliberately held his head up, as if to demonstrate his stubborn pride in his family name. He had no idea whether that last trump card of his was effective on Chu

Feng, so he put on the front of a man with nothing to lose and roared, "If push comes to shove, you're going down with me!"

There was a saying in psychology that when humans feared the worst, their fear turned to rage. And now, Li Ziyang was just one straw away from breaking the camel's back—

"Going down with you?" Chu Feng gave him an aloof glance, then scoffed. "You're not fit to do even that." Just then, Chu Feng received a call. After glancing at it, he put the call on speaker but did not say anything, and simply savored his tea while the caller spoke.

"M-Mr. Chu, I humbly apologize for the disrespectful behavior of that twerp, Ma Jun. I've already taught him a lesson by stripping him of all his positions at the Chamber and sending him for gold-mining in Africa, so that he may rot there. Please spare him, Mr. Chu..." A voice that sounded obedient, almost subservient and begging for mercy, made Li Ziyang's face fall and his eyes widened when he recognised who it was.

Ma Sanyuan of the Chamber? This man had been childless his whole life and spoiled his nephew, Ma Jun because of this. That was why Ma Jun was quite lawless even among the elite circles of Jiangling, and Li Ziyang himself was not exempt from showing him respect. But now, Ma Sanyuan had exiled his precious nephew to Africa, just so Chu Feng would show him mercy? What in the world?

"Got it." Chu Feng said simply, as if he was merely ticking a minor item off a checklist.

After that, Ma Sanyuan awkwardly continued, "There's, um, one more thing, Mr. Chu. Please ask your men to revoke their convictions. The Chamber has hundreds of people still locked up in prison, and my companies are all crashing hard in the stock market. My nightclubs, my realties, my spas have all been shut down and driven out of business. I've already learnt my lesson and turned over a new leaf, and I have apologized personally to Mr. Zhou. Please, I beg for your mercy and spare me something to make a living with, Mr. Chu..."

At that moment, Li Ziyang felt thunderstruck and dumbfounded. He'd essentially witnessed how the Li family would eventually go down, and now he understood Chu Feng's words—he didn't have the power to take Chu Feng down with him, not even close. It was in this moment that his pride, his dignity and bottom line were all shattered with just one call.

With a thud, Li Ziyang fell to his knees shaking and suffocating on his fear as he begged, "General Chu, please have mercy." This supposedly exceptional young man had finally bent his knees and knelt before Chu Feng, shaking as cold sweat drenched the back of his suit.

A few days ago the news of the Chamber's Ma Sanyuan being subjected to 'a wipeout of disastrous proportions' had rocked the elite social circle of Jiangling. Overnight,

hundreds of the Chamber's employees were arrested and some of the city's most high-performing realities had their supply chain cut off by the banks. At the same time, the taxation, industrial, judicial and many other authorities shut down the Chamber's businesses at the same time, bringing it to the verge of bankruptcy in a single night. As if that wasn't enough, rumor had it that Ma Sanyuan's benefactor in the provincial administration was imprisoned after an anonymous tip led to his conviction for over 30 criminal offenses, cutting off Ma Sanyuan's backup support as well.

After this incident, just whispers in the wind were enough to terrify the wealthiest in Jiangling. Who knew which powerful bigshot had the influence to bring down Ma Sanyuan, the man who'd ruled Jiangling's underworld for over twenty years? But now, Li Ziyang understood perfectly that the legendary bigshot with limitless power was standing right before him; all of this had been orchestrated by Chu Feng!

Even Ma Sanyuan, with a net worth of three billion and twenty years of experience with the Chamber, became a ruined man overnight! In the face of Chu Feng, there was nothing Li Ziyang could do but kneel and beg for mercy.

The Unknown God of War Chapter 55

Chapter 55 The First Young Master of Jiangling is only So-so

Besides that, his family was not as powerful as Ma Sanyuan's Chamber, so how were they supposed to weather Chu Feng's lightning-fast methods? Trying to counter it would be like trying to split a rock with an egg. Right now, all of Li Ziyang's psychological defenses had been breached and the only thing he could do was beg for mercy, and pray that Chu Feng would spare him.

Chu Feng hung up the phone with an amused expression and asked, "Do you understand now?"

"Y-Yes, General. It's all my fault. Please, spare me." Li Ziyang prostrated himself and kowtowed with a solid thud, scared to even breathe too hard.

In the corner, Yun Tao was still clinging onto a ray of hope, but when he saw his master prostrate himself like this, the ray of hope vanished and he buried his head in his chest like an ostrich, still shaking with an important realisation.

Li Ziyang had lost, so badly that he'd never be able to rise up again. Chu Feng glanced at the kneeling Li Ziyang before commanding, "Crawl here." Li Ziyang then obeyed like a loyal dog.

"Your tea is excellent, so I will reciprocate your kindness. Have some tea too," Chu Feng said calmly, holding up the Purple Sand teapot with the ready-made tea inside. Li Ziyang hurriedly held out both his hands as a sign of respect, but Chu Feng did not

hand him a cup and he did not dare take one himself. So, he merely held out his hands in hesitation.

With a splash, Chu Feng poured the boiling tea straight onto Li Ziyang's palms, instantly creating blisters that made Li Ziyang grit his teeth in agony.

"If you make a sound, I'll kill your whole family. I mean it," Chu Feng said simply, silencing Li Ziyang's howl immediately. Out of fear, Li Ziyang had no choice but to continue gritting his teeth without making a sound.

The boiling tea continued to pour onto Li Ziyang's palms, forming more and more grotesque blisters that gave Yun Tao chills down his spine when he stole a glance at them; this was too cruel!

Meanwhile, Li Ziyang held his breath and grit his teeth, but otherwise remained completely silent. It wasn't because he was stubborn, but because of Chu Feng's threat that could lead to his whole family's death if he yelled out in pain.

Chu Feng remained emotionless and steadily emptied the whole teapot before he finally looked at Li Ziyang and asked, "Do you pity yourself right now? Do you think I am cruel? But if I'd been a mere commoner, I'd have suffered a fate that is a hundred times, maybe even a thousand times worse than yours. Am I wrong?"

Li Ziyang was still quaking with fear; he did in fact plan to torture Chu Feng until death seemed like mercy to him. Otherwise, wouldn't more people have dared to eye his woman, to disrespect his family? But now, he didn't dare utter a single word of dissent. "I-I wouldn't have dared—"

"You wouldn't? But I would." Chu Feng squinted at him, then loudly slapped his face to the point of leaving a visible handprint and drawing blood.

"Who gave you the audacity to disrespect my woman?" Smack. "Who gave you the nerve to take my daughter hostage?" Smack. "Who gave you the power to become so lawless, playing with other people's dignities and lives without considering the consequence?" Smack smack smack.

While administering at least a dozen slaps, Chu Feng reprimanded Li Ziyang with a strong and persuasive tone even as the latter's face became bloodied and as swollen as a pig's head. However, Li Ziyang didn't dare get angry and even prostrated himself once more with a terrified kowtow. "It's my fault. It's all my fault. Please spare me, please have mercy..." Li Ziyang fell to his knees, exhausted and humiliated by all the kowtowing while the blood from his head stained the expensive Italian carpet crimson.

All of a sudden, Chu Feng felt bored. He cleaned the blood from his fingernails, then glanced at the cowering Li Ziyang and left a comment, "The First Young Master of Jiangling, huh? You're only so-so."

