

The Unknown God of War Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Priceless Alcohol

Li Fenglan fumed. This guy was intentionally provoking her, wasn't he? She snorted, turned on her heel, and walked away.

Yun Jiaming wasn't in a good mood either and said, "All right, that's it. Stop messing around now."

Deep down, he was a little surprised; his brother, Yun Jiahu, was a force to be reckoned with, and he knew it very well.

Yun Jiahu had a long list of impressive achievements and became a powerful lieutenant colonel before the age of forty. Among his comrades, he was nicknamed 'Jiangbei Tiger.' Many high-ranking officials respected him and held him in high esteem. Among the soldiers within the Jiangbei region, he was the one who was most likely to get promoted to the rank of General within the next ten years.

'Colonel' and 'General' may sound not much different, but those were very different ranks; the latter was equivalent to becoming a top-ranking official in Jiangling City.

This was a testament to how ambitious Yun Jiahu was. Naturally, he thought very highly of himself and had a habit of sneering at and looking down on young talents and heroes in the military. Yet, he actually humbled himself and willingly begged Chu Feng to become his son-in-law?

This would definitely be a great honor; if word got out, it would shake those young masters from the rich families to the core.

Nevertheless, could Chu Feng really be someone outstanding, while he himself was the one who had misjudged Chu Feng?

"Hmm? Jiaming, are you actually drinking all by yourself? That was so inconsiderate of you for not inviting me to drink together!"

Yun Jiahu sniffed around and quickly discovered Yun Jiaming's half-finished white wine on the table. Without a trace of restraint, he picked it up.

Yun Jiaming smiled helplessly. "Chu Feng gave this to me, and it's a little too strong. How could this be alcohol? Clearly, its quality is too low to even qualify as alcohol."

Li Fenglan kicked her sarcasm up a notch. "Drink up, Jiahu. You are in too good a shape to get poisoned."

“Huh? If my ‘filial son-in-law’ gave this to you, it should be all the more reason for me to give it a taste!” Yun Jiahu’s eyes lit up as he boldly drank it in one gulp.

Smash! Suddenly, the glass fell from his grip and shattered to pieces.

Yun Jiaming frowned. Puzzled, he asked, “Jiahu, what’s wrong?”

At lightning speed, Yun Jiahu sprang up from his seat and widened his eyes in surprise as he stared at his brother.

His face was a concoction of ecstasy, shock, and disbelief. Then, he dropped to his knees. With trembling hands, he picked the broken pieces of the glass—stained with alcohol—off the ground like they were rare treasures.

“Jiahu! Goodness! Y-You didn’t really get poisoned, did you?” Li Fenglan was terribly frightened and quickly made to dial 120.

“Xi Feng Liquor! It’s Xi Feng Liquor!” Yun Jiahu suddenly wailed.

His palms landed hard on Yun Jiaming’s shoulders; he then grasped Yun Jiaming’s shoulders tightly and shook them violently. Delight colored his features. Like a child, he danced around. “Jiaming, th-this is Xi Feng Liquor!”

Excitement flowed out of Yun Jiahu. He wrapped his arm around Yun Jiaming’s shoulders and shook them hard. “Jiaming, this is Xi Feng Liquor! Where did you get it? Do you have more of it?”

Yun Jiaming’s petite body couldn’t endure the rough shaking; it was so painful that he bared his teeth as he felt like his bones were going to shatter into pieces.

“Jiahu, please calm down. You mentioned that the alcohol Feng gave me is named ‘Xi Feng Liquor’. What kind of alcohol is that? Why haven’t I heard of it before?”

Yun Jiaming frowned. Behind his gold-rimmed glasses, he narrowed his wise and experienced eyes as he sought out all his alcohol-related memories in his mind. One must understand that he was a wine-tasting expert. He had around a hundred different types of alcohol stored in his house and had tasted more than a thousand types of alcohol before. Before the car accident, he even owned two private wineries and frequently attended national and international wine-tasting events where he was often invited to be the expert-level wine-tasting guest.

However, the name ‘Xi Feng Liquor’ did not ring a bell.

Li Fenglan, who had been watching the scene unfold before her, mocked with disdain, “What good stuff could that poor loser possibly give us, and what’s so great about Xi Feng Liquor? I reckon it’s nothing but rubbish.”

“Fenglan, mind your words!”

Yun Jiahu suddenly looked especially stern. He shot daggers at Li Fenglan with his eyes, and he looked like he was ready to murder. “If this was the military, I could charge you with blasphemy for what you had just said. I could shoot first, ask questions later, and end your life without a valid reason.”

Li Fenglan was so frightened that she paled and went silent.

“This alcohol is priceless. It is the pride of the military.”

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Chapter 82 Wasted

Yun Jiahu’s face beamed with reverence, and he said, “This alcohol is named ‘Xi Feng Liquor.’ It was personally invented by the legendary Major General from Xi Ye. In Xi Ye, three hundred thousand men drank this alcohol while they protected the country. When they went to war and fought the enemies, they won every single time. Therefore, this Xi Feng Liquor is also known as the ‘God of War’s Wine!’”

Yun Jiahu was extremely emotional on the inside, his expression was one of happy reminiscence.

“Xi Feng Liquor, it is a liquor that tastes like the blood of brave men, marching on their long journey to become heroes on a snowy road of a frosty morning.”

Two years ago, he was stationed in Xi Ye for duty. After drinking the Xi Feng Liquor, he could still remember that overbearing and domineering power of that liquor, the tender sweet aftertaste, the heartiness and exhilaration that it gave, so intense as if he was riding across the skies—it was simply an unforgettable experience for him!

That was why the moment the Xi Feng Liquor touched his lips, he spoke so rudely.

Li Fenglan stared at Yun Jiahu’s exaggerated facial expressions that alternated between tears and laughter in astonishment. She snorted and mumbled with dissatisfaction, “Who cares if it’s the God of War’s Wine or not. In the end, it was just alcohol made by a soldier. Jiahu, you are a soldier too. In fact, you are a mighty Lieutenant Colonel. Why are you praising other people at the expense of your own prestige?”

Yun Jiahu shook his head. The look of admiration had not left his face, and he did not look the slightest bit upset. In a deep voice, he said, “Next to the legendary Major General from Xi Ye, I am nothing. I do not even consider myself worthy enough to kneel before him or to even carry his shoes.”

When Li Fenglan heard this, she was so surprised that her jaw dropped open in astonishment.

Likewise, the usually steady Yun Jiaming was utterly shocked.

His brother was a proud man with a bright future. He got promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel before the age of forty, and the promotion to become a General was likely on the horizon; it was unfathomable that Yun Jiahu was actually being so respectful and admiring of that Major General from Xi Ye!

But from Yun Jiahu's perspective, it was reasonable that they didn't know that the Major General of Xi Ye was the Dragon Soul's God of War, who was unparalleled in the nation!

With his sheer might, he guarded Xi Ye's borders for ten years. What ensued from all those years of service was a resounding military feat.

His might was the aspiration of tens of thousands of Donghua's youth.

Most importantly, he was young, and with youth came boundless opportunities.

He was even the subject of many prophecies. It was safe to say that this legendary Major General from Xi Ye could replace the mighty Lord Chu who controlled the entire Donghua's army and become its new guardian.

"Does this mean that this alcohol is valuable?" Li Fenglan suddenly felt her heartbeat quickened as it suddenly dawned on her that she made a grave mistake.

"Valuable? Xi Feng Liquor is practically our men's religion. Furthermore, it is the military's pride. How can you possibly put a price on it?" Yun Jiahu looked dissatisfied and scoffed coldly, "This alcohol is not something that money can buy."

Li Fenglan was awfully flustered as she stuttered, "There's surely a certain price for it? Oh, Jiahu, you're making me so anxious!"

Impatience started to creep in, and Yun Jiahu stuck three fingers up right away. "At least this number."

"Three hundred? Three thousand?" Li Fenglan covered her mouth in surprise. "Could it be thirty thousand per bottle?"

She could buy two boxes of Feitian Moutai [1] with thirty thousand.

"Three million!"

Yun Jiahu definitely had their attention now. He continued in his deep voice, "If you keep this for another few years until the God of War is at the peak of his military career, its price might very well soar up to ten million!"

"Oh my God!"

Li Fenglan was so shocked that she yelped and flung the bowl and chopsticks in her hands away. At lightning speed, she ran down the stairs and rummaged through the trash can.

She felt sick to her stomach. The alcohol cost three million per bottle, yet she threw it away like it was nothing. She felt so foolish that she wanted to give herself two hard slaps.

But this world had no remedy for regret. The two alcohol bottles had already been shattered a long time ago, and not even a single drop of the alcohol remained.

Li Fenglan's hope was completely shattered; she stood in front of the trash can for a long time, not knowing what to do.

The alcohol cost three million a bottle. The price might even go up in the future, but it was now gone just like that.

"Fenglan, y-you... You really wasted a good thing!" Yun Jiahu sighed. He really didn't know what to say.

"I-I didn't know that that bottle of alcohol would be so expensive." Li Fenglan was close to tears. She gnashed her teeth and said, "It's Chu Feng's fault. Why didn't he tell me earlier that the alcohol was worth so much? First, this as*hole ruined the marriage I had planned with the Li family. Then, he made us lose a couple of million. I-I don't want to live anymore."

[1] Feitian Moutai, or Kweichow Moutai is a brand of baijiu, a distilled Chinese liquor (spirit), made in the town of Maotai in China's Guizhou province. Produced by the state-owned Kweichow Moutai Company, the beverage is distilled from fermented sorghum.

It was named after the town with the same name in Kweichow in the Guizhou Province, where winemaking has a very long history. The name "feitian" means flying fairy, depicting the famous historical Buddhist paintings in the Dunhuang caves.

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Chapter 83 The Li Family Had Arrived

For money-minded people like her, when she threw away expensive stuff like that, it was similar to the act of yanking her heart out; she found it even more unbearable than getting killed.

“That’s enough. This happened because your mind was not in the right place, so don’t put the blame on other people.” Yun Jiahu also thought it was a real pity as he waved his hand in exasperation.

Then, his eyes twinkled, and he said to Yun Jiaming in a deep voice, “Jiaming, this Xi Feng Liquor is Xi Ye’s greatest treasure. It is what soldiers consume during a mission. Only those truly trusted by the Dragon Soul’s God of War have the rights to take them.

And this Chu Feng took two bottles just like that. Therefore, he is definitely not a regular person. Even if he’s not Xi Ye’s high-ranking General, it proves that he has a close relationship with the Dragon Soul’s God of War!”

These words shocked Yun Jiaming and Li Fenglan.

“N-No, it can’t be. I think Feng only got this alcohol by chance.” Yun Jiaming shook his head with a bitter smile and waved his hand dismissively.

Xi Ye’s high-ranking General? The confidant of the Dragon Soul’s God of War? Those were really high-profile positions, and they were unparalleled in manners and deportment. If they were here, the whole of Jiangbei would probably be in an uproar.

How could their daughter be that lucky?

He didn’t even dare to imagine, nor could he even imagine that Chu Feng was the unattainable Dragon Soul’s God of War whom people were raving about.

“Exactly. How could Chu Feng the poor fellow be such a notable figure? He must have lucked out and managed to get hold of those two bottles of alcohol.” Li Fenglan couldn’t help but snort too.

That poor fellow and troublemaker was Xi Ye’s General? The Dragon Soul’s God of War’s confidant? What a joke. He was not even worthy to be mentioned.

She mumbled, “If he was really so powerful, would Li Fei have dared to act so arrogantly by giving Chu Feng’s woman betrothal gifts? Of course not, Li Fei would be scared to death. Li Ziyang would’ve been so frightened that he would’ve approached our family to kowtow and apologize!”

Li Fenglan put both her hands on her hips. With insufferable arrogance, she said, “Do you really think that man has such great power and capabilities? The poor fellow is not going to make the most of himself even if he is given several lifetimes to do so!”

Rumble!

At this moment, a Mercedes Benz stopped downstairs. Li Ziyang, who was dressed in a suit, stepped out of the car with a dark expression on his face.

After that, a few Li family's bodyguards opened the car door and lifted out Li Fei who was on a stretcher with a cast on him.

"Sh*t!" Li Fenglan was scared out of her wits and was about to start crying. "The young masters from the Li family are here. They must be standing up for Li Fei and are here to take revenge on us."

The Li Family believed in taking revenge, and they were cruel. They were especially famous in Jiangling. People trembled in fear because of the tactics that Li Ziyang used.

Chu Feng was the one who threw Li Fei down the stairs at the Yun's residence, which crippled Li Fei. On top of that, Chu Feng was Yu Muqing's boyfriend and Li Ziyang's romantic rival. To a certain extent, this matter was related to Yun Jiaming's family one way or another.

Now that Li Ziyang was carrying the only recently rescued Li Fei on a stretcher to the downstairs of the Yun Family's house, Li Fenglan quickly assumed that Li Ziyang was here for revenge and to demand justice.

"H-How is this possible?" Although Li Fenglan was usually bold, she was at a loss when she faced real powerful, wealthy young masters like Li Ziyang, who was also the Li family's future heir.

Yun Jiaming had a grim look on his face and he took a deep breath. "We'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

He understood that the incident with Li Fei might cause the Li Family to exact revenge on them. However, he never thought that it would happen so soon.

Frowning, Yun Jiahu followed Yun Jiaming and his wife and went downstairs.

Waiting downstairs, Li Ziyang's face was gloomy, while Li Fei, who was on the stretcher, howled in agony every now and then. Standing behind them were more than ten people from the Li Family. This attracted the attention of quite a number of bystanders around the neighborhood.

Yun Jiaming's facial expression looked so horrible that it was indescribable.

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Yun Jiahu furrowed his brows. Although he was in a high position, the other party was a military officer after all. The Li family had large estates and businesses in Jiangling, and he was no match to the powerful locals regardless of the authority he had.

Li Fenglan was stunned when she saw the battle. Her voice was trembling as she pleaded, "This was a misunderstanding, Young Master Li. Regarding the matter with Third Master Li, we..."

Li Fenglan flinched in fear. She wanted to apologize, but Li Ziyang interrupted her at the next second, "I'm here to apologize to you personally on behalf of him."

Li Ziyang gave a ninety-degree bow with full sincerity.

"I'm sorry, sir and madam."

There were at least ten members of the Li family behind him, and they bowed in unison. "We're sorry."

The Yun family were dumbfounded. Li Fenglan held her mouth wide open and widened her eyes as she was left speechless.

Wh-What was happening?

Li Ziyang was not here to take revenge on them but to apologize to them personally.

Yun Jiaming pinched himself in disbelief, and the pain convinced him that he wasn't dreaming.

Li Ziyang scowled and pulled Li Fei up from the stretcher. After that, he slapped Li Fei's face twice and snarled, "Son of a b*tch, hurry up and apologize to them!"

Li Ziyang's eyes were burning with anger. He wished that he could choke Li Fei the bastard to death.

Didn't he know who Chu Feng was? He was the head of the military, and his position was comparable to a sergeant major. He was the governor of a large army.

He could bring in three thousand fully armed soldiers with just a single word. He could turn the entire Jiangling upside down with just a wave of his hand. Who in the Li family would dare to offend him?

When he offended Chu Feng in the past, he even kneeled and begged for forgiveness to show his sincerity and dissipate Chu Feng's anger so that he wouldn't hold a grudge against him.

The bastard Li Fei was so bold that he even proposed a marriage on his behalf. He even said he could take him under his wing, and he wanted to turn Yun Muqing into a domestic slave.

Hiss!

It wouldn't be too much to kill him a few hundred times because of his mistakes.

His actions were going to cause so much trouble to the Li family that their entire family could be destroyed because of this one mistake.

Li Ziyang truly hoped that he could give this bastard a serious punishment. When he heard of the news, he immediately pulled him out of the hospital and brought him to the Yun family to apologize to them. He didn't want Chu Feng to burn them into ashes out of anger.

Once the anger of Yun Jiaming and his wife dissipated, a big shot like Chu Feng would naturally stop looking for a lowly man like Li Fei. Li Ziyang was especially sure about this.

In the eyes of the dumbstruck crowd, Li Fei crawled out of the stretcher in panic. His face was badly beaten up, and he cried cowardly as he kneeled on the ground and kowtowed repeatedly, begging for forgiveness.

"I'm sorry. I'm a jerk. I'm at fault..."

"I'm a snob, I'm a dog biting on the strength of my master. I shouldn't have offended you, please forgive me and spare me..."

"I'm just a lackey. I-I'm just a dog. Please don't find faults in a dog like me."

As he spoke, Li Fei lay on the floor and started imitating the barking sound of dogs. He was so scared that he almost wet his pants.

As the Yun family stared at him in disbelief, Li Ziyang kicked Li Fei to the side violently and said, "Sir, madam, I have kicked this bastard out of the Li family and removed all his shares in the company. He will be making a living for himself on his own from now on. Are you satisfied with the punishment?"

"S-Satisfied..."

Li Fenglan agreed subconsciously. She even felt a little sorry for him.

Li Fei was originally a rich playboy, ignorant, and incompetent, but he was now handicapped and evicted from his home. God knew how miserable he would live for the

rest of his life now. Every single day would feel like hell, and it would be even more miserable than death.

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Chapter 85 Who's The Big Shot?

"I've thought about this carefully, sir and madam. I'm not extremely talented and highly educated, and my capabilities are average. I'm not good enough for your daughter. Hence, please don't take my proposal seriously. This is just slapstick humor and nothing else. Please don't ever bring this up again."

Li Ziyang felt extremely relieved as he uttered, "As for the gifts worth two hundred million that we've sent to the Yun family previously, you don't have to return them. Take them as my apology to you on behalf of this bastard Li Fei."

"Here's a hundred million as a small token from me. Please accept it!"

As he said that, Li Ziyang handed a piece of black card that was in his hand to Li Fenglan, who was looking completely stunned. Then, he bowed respectfully once again before he left.

"Goodbye, I'm really sorry for what happened."

The group of people that came along with the Li family also left. In a blink of an eye, the streets of the small district became empty after they left. A few of their neighbours were seen gossiping among each other.

The minds of Yun Jiaming and Li Fenglan were completely blank right now. They felt as if they were in a dream.

They stared at the black card in their hands full of shock. The black card represented wealth and status. They had tons of doubt and questions in their heads.

"Wh-What just happened?"

Did Li Ziyang become insane? Did the sun rise from the west?

As the saying went, an insider could never be as clear-headed as an outsider in a situation. Although Yun Jiaming and his wife had lots of doubts and questions in their heads, Yun Jiahu, who was beside them, had analyzed the situation meticulously, and there was a trace of clarity flashed across his eyes.

He had sensed that Yun Muqing's boyfriend, Chu Feng, was out of the ordinary.

If he could afford to bring out the Xi Feng Liquor, it could be pure luck for him to get his hands on it.

However, the First Young Master Li had deliberately and personally paid a visit and apologized to them, giving up three hundred million as a token of apology. Could this still be deemed as pure luck?

This was an enormous power that anyone would have to bow down to.

Yun Jiahu glanced at Yun Jiaming and Li Fenglan's shock expressions and said intriguingly, "Jiaming, Fenglan, you have an extremely powerful guest in your house..."

As Yun Jiaming and his wife were completely stunned while they watched the members of the Li family leaving. They were curious about the identity of the big shot who helped them out.

As the man behind the scene, Chu Feng was facing a challenge that every man in the world could relate to—coaxing a woman.

"Please don't cry. Please don't be sad."

The dusk was approaching. Chu Feng was sitting in an outdoor cafe near the streets, and the cafe had a great ambiance. He looked helpless and anxious as he tried to comfort the crying Yun Muqing who was leaning on his shoulder.

After leaving the Yun family and her fight with Li Fenglan, Yun Muqing had never once stopped crying.

At first, Chu Feng wanted to comfort her with a few words, but it did more harm than good. Yun Muqing was only shedding a few tears in the beginning, but she ended up crying out loudly on his shoulder.

It seemed like she had finally found someone that would allow her to vent all her grief and cry her heart out.

Within ten minutes, Chu Feng was given countless supercilious looks and was subjected to ridicule as the passersby walked past him. They snorted and despised this shameless douchebag.

Bah, he was a douchebag who broke a girl's heart. He looked handsome, but he was a good-for-nothing.

"Miss Yun, it'll be difficult for me to explain if you continue to cry. Everyone is looking at me like I'm a douchebag who cheated on you..." Chu Feng felt helpless. "A few kind-hearted passersby are getting ready to call the police and accuse me for domestic violence."

“Th-Then why can't you comfort me? You're repeating the same sentences over and over again. Is this how you comfort a girl?” Yun Muqing wiped away the tears from her red eyes and glared at Chu Feng angrily. She was extremely upset.

Her biological mother knew that she didn't like Li Ziyang. She knew that she wouldn't end up living a good life if she married into the Li family.

However, she still insisted on the marriage without any hesitation.

She was just like any other members in the Yun family, prioritizing monetary benefits over her own feelings.

She was her biological mother. Which girl wouldn't be heartbroken and depressed if she had to go through all of this?

Yun Muqing pointed at Chu Feng angrily. “Wasn't this your fault?”

“ ... ”