The Unknown God of War Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Power

Ma Sanyuan was startled and his body was covered with cold sweat; he was afraid.

He was the leader of illegal associations roaming freely in Jiangling for over twenty years. At this moment, he finally recalled the feeling of being fearful.

The two young men were too evil; they were skilled, arrogant, and they dared to shoot at whim!

Who exactly were these two people?

As he stared at the muzzle of the gun in Luo Gang's hands which emitted a gloomy and deadly aura, Ma Sanyuan's heart was thudding violently. However, since he was the leader of illegal associations who had been in the game for many years, his expression remained calm as he demanded, "Who are you? If you're here for money or territories, then we can talk it over. I haven't offended both of you, have I?"

Chu Feng stared at the fish in the aquarium and answered slowly, "My name is Chu Feng. Indeed, you haven't offended me, but you've offended my loved ones. I'll need to take revenge on you."

He had offended this man's loved ones? Ma Sanyuan's mind started whirring.

"Ten years ago, you seized the land belonging to one of the retired veterans. You even broke his leg, threw him into the stinky gutter, and left him to die." Chu Feng glared at him in outrage. He added, "He's my adoptive father, and he's one of the few people who treated me well."

Ma Sanyuan frowned as he pondered on what he heard, and something suddenly clicked. He then put on a ferocious expression and sneered, "Oh, I remember it now. So you're the adoptive son of that old bastard, Zhou Lie! I've heard it in the earlier days that his son went to serve in the army. I thought his son would be someone ruthless, but it turns out that it's you!"

Ma Sanyuan regained his usual superior look as he wiped off the blood on the corners of his mouth and continued in disdain, "Huh. You've been in the army for a few years, got yourself a useless gun, and now you're causing trouble in my territory, in the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas?"

"Take my advice, little brat. Put away the gun and leave this place with one of your legs left behind here, and I can treat it as if nothing happened. Otherwise, with just one order of mine, I can ensure that you and the whole family of Zhou Lie wouldn't survive before dawn tomorrow, do you understand?"

Ma Sanyuan's face was full of aggressiveness and arrogance. At first, he was a little worried because he didn't know the ins and outs of Chu Feng and the other young man, but now that he knew them through and through, he naturally wouldn't take them to heart.

In his opinion, Zhou Lie didn't have a solid background and power; the most valuable thing he had was his seniority as a veteran. In this era where family background was vital to success, the probability of Chu Feng becoming successful was negligible no matter how he tried.

Today, he came after him for revenge purely because of the aspiration and rage in his heart. If he was truly successful, he would be interrogating him in prison right now, so why would he need to come for him personally? He had lots of experience in dealing with hot-headed fledgling young men like him, so he was not deterred.

"Aren't you afraid of dying?" Chu Feng squinted his eyes as he asked, and Luo Gang immediately pointed the gun toward Ma Sanyuan.

Ma Sanyuan sneered as he answered, "Yes, I'm afraid, but you don't have the courage to kill me. It's easy for you to kill me, little brat. However, I have over three thousand men under me, and I have influence over both the legal side and the dark side. If I die, the family of Zhou Lie will be in danger, and so are you. Can you handle the consequences?"

Ma Sanyuan was complacent as he said straight to the point, "Little brat, you're too young to compete with me. In this world, it takes more than a gun and your aspiration to take revenge! You do have the aspiration, but in terms of power, you're nothing. Ten years ago, I robbed your adoptive father of his land unscrupulously and disposed of him into the garbage dump after breaking his leg. However, you couldn't do anything to me. You're helpless, and you could only endure, hold back and suffer! That's power, and that makes a huge gap between you and me. Do you understand now, little brat?"

Ma Sanyuan thoughted that he had completely understood the ins and outs of Chu Feng, so he chuckled arrogantly like he was the most superior person in the world.

The hooligans under him too, upon witnessing his superiority, began to imitate him by throwing insults at them.

Luo Gang furrowed his eyebrows; if he were to act according to his personality, he would have shot this jerk ages ago, instead of wasting time listening to his babbling.

However, Chu Feng glanced at Ma Sanyuan in amusement and said, "Seems like you're extremely confident in your power, huh?"

Ma Sanyuan did not answer, but merely responded with an arrogant and scornful smile.

He had been roaming freely in the dark side of Jiangling for more than twenty years with a force of three thousand people under him. He had billions of dollars of wealth and he even had a provincial leader backing him up. In Jiangling, he was not only a person with powerful connections, but also a person with the ultimate influence, so of course he would be filled with pride and arrogance!

"Great. You have two minutes. Do whatever you can, use your connections, and take advantage of your authority and power." Chu Feng threw out a sentence lazily. "Let's see who can save you. If you can be saved, you get to live; but if you can't, you die."