## The Unknown God of War Chapter 13

## Chapter 13 Like a Fish in a Tank

Ma Sanyuan felt like he was being struck by lightning; he was so utterly shocked to the point that he collapsed onto the ground, his face pale as a ghost.

That, that godlike bigshot, w-was done for as well? Just like that?! Just exactly what level of power and abilities does this man hold?!

He turned around to face Chu Feng, his face filled with terror and disbelief as he stammered, "W-Were these all your doings?"

Chu Feng was as calm as before even at this moment. He grabbed a handful of fish food and tossed it into the aquarium to feed the Arowana fish that was swimming around, then he stated, "This fish, it had been in the aquarium for far too long and come to believe that this aquarium was the whole world, thinking that any small shrimps and worms that have been tossed in there were something incredibly valuable... However, it forgets that there are still endless stretches of skies out of the aquarium, just like a foolish man who forgets that there are countless people that are even stronger and more powerful than him. In this aquarium, the fish may be the king, but it doesn't realize that even a mere seven-year-old little kid outside of the tank can easily take its life away!"

He turned around and with a scornful expression, he mocked, "Chairman Ma, don't you think that you're like the fish that I've just described?"

Ma Sanyuan instantly fell to his knees with a thump, trembling intensely as he kowtowed and begged, "M-Mr. Chu, I-I truly deserve death, but please have some mercy, p-please spare my life..."

Ma Sanyuan prostrated himself on the floor before Chu Feng, his back was breaking out in cold sweat and even his teeth were chattering in fear.

He looked up at Chu Feng who was standing there, tall as a mountain in front of him, as he felt anxious and fearful about his demise.

He used to think that he had full control over the whole of Jiangling city, but now he realized that he was merely a frog in a well, a fish confined in a tank!

His background, power, and influence that he was once proud of have all been crushed mercilessly by the young man in front of him; everything had completely collapsed in front of him, nothing was left!

He had finally understood that there were powers way beyond his reach, and world beyond worlds that he could never imagine.

"Mr. Chu, I was wrong, I deserve to die. I will return the one thousand acres of commercial land, along with that dozen of shop lots to Mr. Zhou in this instant. I'm also willing to visit his residence personally to apologise, and I will bring along a lavish gift as my apology." Ma Sanyuan kowtowed in front of Chu Feng, his voice trembling as he pleaded. "I-I just hope that y-you will let me off the hook."

Those underlings from the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas were all left dumbfounded. All of them gasped in utter disbelief as though they had seen a terrifying ghost—the notorious president of the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas, Ma Sanyuan, was actually bowing in front of someone else and pleading for his life like a poor dog? This was simply unbelievable!

Meanwhile, everything was a mess in Ma Sanyuan's mind; how could he possibly remain unafraid and unintimidated at this moment?

The young man in front of him could simultaneously influence the business, politics, as well as military forces of Jiangling with just a single command, instantaneously vanishing his billions of wealth into nothingness.

Even that bigshot from the province who possessed deep-rooted connections and influence, was also dismissed from his position on the spot and became a prisoner!

There weren't many people within the southeast region, not even the whole country, would have possibly possessed such terrifying capabilities; it was simply godlike!

Ma Sanyuan kowtowed continuously as if he was using his head to pound garlic on the ground, begging for mercy repeatedly. "I beg you, please. Please forgive me..."

Meanwhile, Chu Feng who was sitting comfortably on the leather armchair simply glanced down at Ma Sanyuan who was grovelling at his feet, and said apathetically, "I won't accept your apologies. It will be up to God to decide if you should be forgiven. My task is simply to send you to God."

Luo Gang put on a deadpan expression as he pressed the pitch-black gun muzzle on Ma Sanyuan's head, who felt as if he was being struck by lightning.

"I-I still have some value to you. I can give you my assistance! I'm willing to do anything for you—" Ma Sanyuan refused to give up as he relentlessly tried to show his worth. "I have three thousand men serving under me in the Chamber of Commerce of the Four Seas. As long as you spare me, I'm willing to go through anything for you!"

Chu Feng grinned in even greater amusement. He tapped his fingers on the table, sounding full of disdain as he spoke, "Give me your assistance? Do you really think that I need your assistance? Or rather, you think that you are qualified to assist me?"

His words have rendered Ma Sanyuan speechless.

Indeed, he could make him go bankrupt in an instant effortlessly, and even that godlike bigshot who had always backed him up was thrown into prison at his will, so why would he need his assistance—

At this moment, the alarm clock rang, signalling the end of the time he was given. To Ma Sayuan's ears, the distressingly sharp and shrill ringing was blood-curdling, which sounded like the grim reaper's menacing laugh.

"Your three minutes are up. It's time for you to get going."