

The Unknown God of War Chapter 206

Chapter 206 Payback

Zhou Ying wiped away her tears. Then, she quickened her footsteps toward Tang'e. The latter looked terrified and fearful. Zhou Ying didn't hesitate as she raised her arm. Slap! Slap!

Zhou Ying's smack was hard and she used a lot of strength. Tang'e staggered, and there was a clear handprint on her face; blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth. The crowd sighed.

Tang Taishan and the Sun Family members' faces were ashen and their expressions were blank. They never ever thought that this Chu Feng was actually so arrogant and outrageous that he would instruct Zhou Ying to hit her future mother-in-law.

This was so disrespectful. Even Zhou Ying, who had an astonished expression on her face, couldn't believe that she had the courage to slap Tang'e across the face.

"Y-You dare to hit me?" Tang'e shrieked. She felt like she had lost her dignity when someone from a younger generation had slapped her in public.

As the matriarch of the Sun family, she had always felt superior and esteemed. It was she who hit others. Who would dare to hit her?

"You lowly woman. How dare you hit me? I'll fight you!"

Tang'e was reaching her boiling point with anger and humiliation, so she didn't think of Chu Feng as a deterrent as she yelled.

Holding her swollen face, she lunged at Zhou Ying like a vixen.

Even without Chu Feng's instruction, Luo Gang stood in front of Zhou Ying to protect her. He kicked Tang'e's stomach with one leg and the latter flew backward and landed against a table, resulting in a loud crash. Wine and dishes spilled all over her and drenched her from head to toe. She looked a complete mess.

"Keep hitting." Chu Feng frowned and told Zhou Ying, "I didn't ask you to stop."

The corners of the mouths of the people in the crowd twitched.

What? It wasn't over yet?

Zhou Ying immediately found the courage and yanked Tang'e off the ground. Her palm swung left and right as she landed more than ten more slaps.

Slap slap slap! Her smacks resulted in continuous loud slaps that could be heard throughout the venue.

The skin where Tang'e had been slapped was starting to break and she was begging for mercy. Only then did Zhou Ying retract her tingling little hands. She was so tired that she was panting, but she felt very satisfied.

It was as if all the grief and mocking that she had endured had evaporated with those slaps.

It was the first time that her weak self felt the exhilaration of using violence; it was so therapeutic!

Who said violence couldn't solve problems?

That was just an excuse the weak gave themselves for their incompetence and timidity. To quench hate, kill the enemy—this was a thousand-year-old law that had not changed.

The crowd looked at the lofty matriarch of the Sun Family with their jaws dropped. She looked pathetic with the blood and her red skin as she felt astounded and sorrowful on the inside.

Although Tang Taishan, Sun Mingxuan, and the rest had dark faces and were angry, they didn't dare to oppose Chu Feng, who was a four-star General. They bowed their heads and kept quiet.

"Feeling better?" Chu Feng completely ignored the crowd as he looked at Zhou Ying and asked softly.

What he meant was that if there were someone who dared to disagree, he would join in the fight himself for his sister's sake.

Zhou Ying subconsciously nodded, then she shook her head. Her beautiful eyes looked at the few younger girls from the Sun Family who were standing among the crowd.

"T-Them too."

Some days, this group of girls and Tang'e worked together to bully her. If Tang'e was Hades, then they were the demons and they were even more vicious and cruel than Tang'e.

Naturally, Chu Feng could see the anger inside of Zhou Ying. He pointed with his finger and said nonchalantly, "Hit!"

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Chapter 207 Tang Taishan's Dignity Trampled

Among the crowd, the few girls from the Sun Family were already pale with fright. Some of the more cowardly ones even screamed and started to beg for mercy.

They saw very clearly what had happened to Tang'e and they didn't want to be publicly hit so hard that their skin broke; that would be really humiliating.

From the Sun Family members quickly came mournful howls and the sound of slapping could be heard. Today, the Sun Family was completely humiliated. They would not be able to show their faces in public anymore.

"Sir, you've gone a little too far." Just then, the silent Tang Taisan could not remain sitting. He stood up and with an embarrassed look, he told Chu Feng, "About this, it really was the fault of my daughter and the Sun Family.

But now, they've received their punishment, and your sister has had a chance to vent her anger. Since they've been beaten up, can we wrap this up?" Tang Taishan walked forward to face Chu Feng. He subconsciously bent forward, and with much difficulty, said softly, "We admit to this fault. Mr. Chu. Please, on account of my old age, could we cancel this debt?"

The guests at the venue were all stunned and their jaws dropped, as if they had seen a ghost.

Tang Taishan was actually begging Chu Feng!

One must know that this was the former Lieutenant Governor of Jiangbei. His influence was everywhere and he was very well respected. Even the acting Mayor of Jiangling City had great respect for him. Tang Taishan was a formidable presence in Jiangbei; a simple word from him could bring about significant consequences.

However, despite being such a powerful figure, he had to humble himself and admit defeat to Chu Feng.

At the end of the day, this four-star General was powerful and terrifying. The crowd sighed emotionally. However, Chu Feng's reaction the next second was even more shocking.

He shook his wrist and shot daggers at Tang Taishan. With a nonchalant attitude, he asked, "Give you face? Who are you to ask for that?"

Tang Taishan was speechless. The crowd was speechless too. D*mn, that was way too arrogant!

Even a ferocious dragon was no match for a snake in its old haunts; even Tang Taishan, who was a hero of Jiangbei, had thrown away his dignity to beg for forgiveness from Chu Feng, and yet Chu Feng still couldn't be bothered to answer his request!

"Sir, you don't have to be so arrogant and presumptuous." Tang Taishan was deeply affected. His elderly face flushed red as he straightened his spine. "I am the retired Lieutenant Governor of Jiangbei, and a court-appointed Second Ranked Statesman. In Jiangbei..."

"It's good that you are aware that you are a retired officer," Chu Feng interrupted him. His eyes were cold and domineering. "Since you are retired, sit at home quietly. There is no need to come out and boss people around, showing off." He patted the Blue-Point sword hanging from his waist. "Otherwise, don't blame me if I act first and ask questions later, and take your head as a trophy."

Tang Taishan took a few steps back. He was so angry that he could barely breathe.

There was uproar and panic in the crowd.

Right then, Chu Feng was not just hitting Tang Taishan on the face anymore; he was practically stepping on Tang Taishan's face and pushing him into a mud pit!

That was so arrogant and overbearing!

"As*hole! Such an as*hole!"

Right then, an old man who was around ninety years old stood up. He had a goatee and was wearing a traditional costume, holding a walking stick in his hand. With a trembling finger, he pointed at Chu Feng and said angrily, "You, as the country's soldier, instead of protecting the country, you have used your power to terrorize civilians.

You're really vicious! Mr. Tang's hard work and dedication was for the country and her citizens. However, you angered him, this country's veteran and national hero. That is barbaric, arrogant, and domineering. How different are you from a common criminal? How different are you from the bullies?"

The old man quivered as he held the walking stick. With self-righteous pride, he said, "What right do you have to wear the uniform of a General? You don't have the right to refer to yourself as a soldier!

How dare you stand among us and show off your prestige and abuse your power?! You are the shame of the military. You are the scum of society. You are not worthy to be human! You're a beast, a bastard! You are even worse than farm livestock!"

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Chapter 208 Saint Han

At this moment, the Sun Family members' perception of the old man's skinny frame suddenly became big and strong, and shining with grandeur.

Right then, it was as if he was Qu Yuan [1], or Wen Tiangxiang [2] reborn! Tang Taishan was full of admiration for the old sir—he was a true hero!

He was Jiangbei's famous Saint Han! He was a true warrior that had dared to live a tragic life, dared to face dripping blood, and dared to face evil forces with his chest puffed and head held high.

Han Yongwen's opinion of himself was that he was a true warrior and an unquestionable hero.

He struck a pose of valor. Pointing at Chu Feng, he scolded loudly, "Motherf*cker, if you have the guts, then just kill me. History will remember your act as the misdeeds of a thug. But as for me, my name will be engraved on a monument forever!"

As soon as this guy made an appearance, he immediately put himself on the higher moral ground and made Chu Feng out to be worthless, as if Chu Feng was a long-time criminal and a retard.

However, he had forgotten that it was the Sun Family who had committed despicable acts. As for Chu Feng, he was only claiming justice for his sister.

Chu Feng frowned and glanced at the old man as he wondered who the latter was.

"Brother, this old man is named Han Yongwen. He has a lot of influence in the national literary circles. It was said that he could even resurrect the dead with his words. According to rumors, he is very proud and stubborn. In Jiangbei, people refer to him as Saint Han." Zhou Ying's expression darkened; she never thought that Chu Feng would actually offend this old man, Han Yongwen. This old man was known to be like a dog skin plaster and was a very difficult person.

"Every year during the democratic election, many high-ranking officers and political leaders would get so badly scolded by him that they have nothing to retort. According to rumors, even some First Ranked Statesmen got scolded so badly that even they were speechless.

This old guy was a truly difficult opponent.

Chu Feng nodded with an understanding smile. Saint Han? He sure had a solid background.

“Good that you know how capable I am. Why aren’t you speaking? Do you feel remorse? Embarrassed? After getting scolded, have you finally come to your senses?” When he saw the expression on Chu Feng’s face, Han Yongwen felt pleased. He thought that he had bent Chu Feng into submission with his sharp words.

As he stroked his goatee, he said with great panache, “Huh, it is great that you know your mistake and are willing to change. Bitter tribulations have no escape. The only solution for one to amend one’s mistakes is to turn over a new leaf and mend one’s ways. You’re still young and you don’t know the rules, but that’s okay, as I’m willing to give you a chance to turn over a new leaf.”

He waved his hand and pointed at Chu Feng, thinking that he had given Chu Feng a great gift. “Go, apologize and make amends with Mr. Tang and the Sun Family. And then, become my book-boy for a few years. Pour tea for me everyday and listen to some teachings in order to wash away your sins and turn over a new leaf. Do you understand?”

Han Yongwen was very pleased; he squinted his eyes, which held a look of eagerness and pride.

Having a four-star General—unparalleled in the nation—being enlightened by him, and was willing to become his book-boy was something that no one else, in the past five thousand years of history, have had such an ability and honor to achieve!

Without a doubt, he, Han Yongwen, as a living saint, was the first man to achieve this through the ages.

Right then, Chu Feng finally opened his eyes and said nonchalantly, “Teaching me to behave? Are you even worthy?”

Slap! He smacked Han Yongwen so heavily that the latter fell over. “Who are you to be so presumptuous in front of me, a General?”

The crowd was surprised and full of disbelief. This Chu Feng dared to hit even Saint Han? Wasn’t that too presumptuous? “Y-You...”

Before the old man could continue to spout more nonsense, Chu Feng tapped his finger against his waist and drew the Blue-Point sword. He pointed it at Han Yongwen’s neck; the shiny sword was a killing machine. “You think you’re sacrificing yourself for the sake of justice? I’ve killed seven stubborn old men like you. Would you like to be the next one?”

[1] Qu Yuan (c. 340–278 BC) was a Chinese poet and politician who lived during the Warring States period. He is known for his patriotism and contributions to classical poetry and verses, especially through the poems of the Chu Ci anthology (also known as The Songs of the South or Songs of Chu).

[2] Wen Tianxiang (June 6, 1236 – January 9, 1283 AD), Duke of Xinguo, was a Chinese poet and politician in the last years of the Southern Song Dynasty. For his resistance to Kublai Khan's invasion of the Song Dynasty, and for his refusal to yield to the Yuan Dynasty despite being captured and tortured, he is a popular symbol of patriotism and righteousness in China.

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Chapter 209 Connections

He smiled nonchalantly and without a care in the world. However, Han Yongwen was properly frightened; the old man's face was pale and his legs were trembling. Soon, a patch of yellow appeared in between his legs—the old man was so scared that he had actually peed on himself! “M-Mercy!”

People like him were only good with their mouths. He had never been in a situation like this before. When he saw Chu Feng being ruthless, it was like his soul had left his body. He was far from firm and unyielding, and definitely not ready to give up his life.

“Old fart.” Chu Feng laughed coldly and with disdain. With one kick, he kicked the old man far away and couldn't be bothered with him anymore. “Han? Han, are you alright?”

Tang Taishan quickly helped Han Yongwen up. His expression was dark as he pointed at Chu Feng and scolded, “Chu Feng, you are too arrogant. Way too arrogant. Both Han and I work for the people. We sacrificed our blood and tears, and belong to the older generation that has achieved great things.”

Tang Taishan was very angry as he pointed at Chu Feng, saying, “When it comes to rights, service, and abilities, we do not fall short of you. Even if you are a General, even if you rank higher than we do, you cannot humiliate us like that. We are from an older generation.”

Tang Taishan knew that he could not top Chu Feng in terms of power and background. Therefore, he changed strategy and used his age and seniority to gain advantage, standing on superior moral ground to defeat Chu Feng.

At the end of the day, big shots like these cared most about their dignity and respect. That was what mattered the most to them.

Tang Taishan straightened his back and faced Chu Feng with pride. He said coldly, “The progress that we have today came from small achievements, and the efforts of the citizens, unlike you who used connections and family background to become a General. That's why you don't have the ability to convince the people!”

Chu Feng was unruffled. He almost laughed out loud. “You think that I depended on connections to become a General?”

Luo Gang kept smiling coldly and scolded, "Idiot."

As a four-star General, he was at the top of the hierarchy, when thousands of men had to answer to him, he was unique to the world. How could his rank possibly be obtained through connections?

Tang Taishan snorted. He was already grasping at straws as he retorted, "Otherwise? You're barely twenty years old and already a four-star General. Even if you enlisted while you were still in the womb, you wouldn't have climbed the hierarchy so quickly. You yourself know full well how you got this General's uniform!"

The surrounding guests all whispered to each other as they discussed this.

The truth was that in the whole country, every General, including Major Generals, were about forty years old. That position required qualification and accumulated military work.

He was only twenty years old, and yet he was already a four-star General? It was never heard of before. Even the famous ones in history like Huo Qubing [1], Wei Qing [2], and Han Xin [3], had to go through a lot to reach their ranks!

"Hahaha, okay. Alright." Chu Feng laughed out loud. He pointed at Tang Taishan. "Then open your eyes wider. I'll show you how I obtained this uniform."

He shook the Python Printed Robe that he was wearing. Tang Taishan was so frightened that he retreated. He was worried that Chu Feng would produce a gun and shoot him dead.

Chu Feng smiled with disdain. He moved slowly as he removed one button after another.

As soon as the final button was undone, he reached out his arms and the Python Printed Robe fell off his body. The faces of everyone present instantly changed.

Chu Feng was dressed smartly in his General's uniform. On his chest, very close to each other, were countless military medals. They covered nearly his entire upper body. They were a soldier's pride, the marks of a military man's service.

Forget the first-class medals, even the special-grade ones were plentiful.

"T-This is..."

Tang Taishan and Han Yongwen were suddenly stunned and their whole bodies trembled.

The crowd was dead silent.

He was like endless glory combined into one.

Under the sun, he dazzled the crowd with a bright light.

At that moment, Chu Feng looked like the God of War!

Gasp! Chu Feng—who was standing amidst the crowd with his chest full of military medals—looked magnificent. The crowd collectively gasped as they were shocked and felt their blood boiling.

Tang Taishan was stunned, staying rooted to the spot.

He must have done countless military work and fought in countless battles to earn so many military medals.

For some people, even after a lifetime of military service, they had not earned even a single medal.

From the crowd, a sense of admiration rose spontaneously and they couldn't help but tear up.

This was definitely not somebody who had depended on connections. This was a man who fought on actual battle grounds with his blood and effort, a true warrior of the country, an actual God of War who had earned his status with pure hard work!

[1] Huo Qubing (140 BC – 117 BC) was a distinguished military general of the Western Han dynasty during the reign of Emperor Wu of Han. He was the nephew of the general Wei Qing and Empress Wei Zifu (Emperor Wu's wife), and the half-brother of the statesman Huo Guang. Along with Wei Qing, he led a campaign into the Gobi Desert of what is now Mongolia to defeat the Xiongnu nomadic confederation, winning decisive victories such as the Battle of Mobei in 119 BC.

[2] Han Xin (died 196 BC) was a military general who served Liu Bang during the Chu–Han Contention and contributed greatly to the founding of the Han dynasty. Han Xin was named as one of the “Three Heroes of the early Han dynasty”, along with Zhang Liang and Xiao He.

[3] Wei Qing (died 106 BC), courtesy name Zhongqing, born Zheng Qing in Linfen, Shanxi, was a famous Western Han military general acclaimed for his campaigns against the Xiongnu, and his rags to riches life. He was also the maternal uncle of Huo Qubing, another decorated Han general who participated in the war against the Xiongnu.

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When Han Yongwei thought of all he had just said about Chu Feng not being worthy as a soldier, he blushed and wished the ground would swallow him whole.

Zhou Lie and Liu Minglan, who were not far away, cried painful tears. "My son has been through a lot of pain. He went through hell to win so many medals."

Chu Feng glanced around. He edged toward Tang Taishan and snapped, "Open your eyes and look. What did I depend on to get this position?"

Tang Taisan kept walking backward. His face was as pale as a sheet of paper and he could find no retort.

Chu Feng's gaze was as sharp as a knife. With a cold voice, he said, "I joined the military when I was fifteen years old. I've been through grasslands, climbed snowy mountains, swam in the northern sea, and did active duty in Xi Ye. While I was patrolling every inch of our land and protecting our country, where were you?"

Tang Taishan's lips trembled and he averted his eye.

Chu Feng continued sharply, "At nineteen years old, I commanded thirty thousand soldiers, stabbed the enemies in their hearts, and wound through seven layers of enemy defences. I had over a hundred wounds on my body. Out of thirty thousand comrades, we fought till only seven of us were left. Then, we took the enemy commander alive and defeated the enemy's hundred and thirty thousand men. At that time, where were you?"

Tang Taishan was sweating profusely. He was so scared that he didn't dare to utter a word.

Chu Feng took another step forward. "When I was twenty-three years old, I led a hundred and eighty thousand cavalry on warhorses and thirty thousand Xi Ye soldiers at the border to conquer sixteen countries. We have conquered Xi Xia, stopped the revolt of the Three Feudatories and gained control of the Central Plains, expanding the land of Donghua for an additional one hundred and twenty million square meters. Where were you then?"

Tang Taishan was stunned. With a loud thump, he fell to the floor, shocked.

"Disgraceful old man!" Chu Feng pointed at Tang Taishan. Mercilessly, he scolded, "Firstly, you have done no contribution to the people. Secondly, you have no achievements. You only depend on your seniority. You're a scum that does not know right from wrong, a lost dog, a cheat and an old fart! What rights do you have to bark at me, a General, and tell me what to do? How dare you claim that you've done your best for our country and her citizens? What rights do you have to even live in this world?"

“Y-Y-You...” Tang Taishan’s face was red from the scolding. His finger trembled and he could feel his blood rising from within; his eyes grew bloodshot and his expression was completely twisted. Then suddenly, Tang Taishan spat out a fountain of blood and hit the ground with a thud as he fell unconscious.

“Dad!”

“Grandfather!”

“Tang, what happened to you?”

Sun Mingxuan and his mother, as well as the Sun Family members hurriedly ran over to help the half-dead Tang Taishan up; they were scared.

And, at that moment, all the guests were dead silent.

Nobody bothered with the unconscious Tang Taishan who was spitting blood. Instead, they turned their attention to Chu Feng who was standing amidst the crowd on a cloud of glory, the young hero who talked about his exploits; his booming voice still echoed in their ears.

Everything this unparalleled God of War did was for the country and her people. It was a rare occurrence.

If he wasn’t worthy to wear the General’s robe, then who was? No one else was worthy at all!

Han Yongwei stood up as he trembled. He was ashamed as he sighed non-stop.

“General Chu, I am ashamed. I’ve spent a lifetime reading the books of the sages. I’ve lived ninety years, and yet I’ve been ignorant, small-minded, and myopic. I didn’t recognize talent although it was right in front of me. General Chu, please accept my apologies and allow me to make amends.”

Han Yongwen, who was known for his ‘iron mouth’ in the literary world, and was a living saint of the present age, bowed to Chu Feng.

“General Chu, please forgive us,” said the surrounding guests who all looked very guilty as they bowed.

The scene was quite spectacular.

Chu Feng looked calm as he nodded and said, “Dear all, I’m only here today to claim justice for my sister.”