Chapter 12 - 12 Women are inherently fragile, but become strong as mothers!

"Hmm?"

The burly man was taken aback. "Kid, do you have a death wish?" he said disdainfully.

"You're the ones who are going to die!" As soon as the words left his mouth, Lin Mu walked straight toward the two men.

"Hahaha!"

The two thugs exchanged a mocking glance. "Kid, have you taken a good look at yourself? You think you can make us die?"

"Xiao Mu? Why are you back? Hurry and leave, go on!" Because the light was dim, the old woman only recognized Lin Mu after he stepped closer.

That was her son!

"You're Lin Mu?"

The two thugs were startled for a moment, then burst into wild laughter. One of them sneered, "We searched high and low with no luck, and you just walked right in. Since you delivered yourself to our doorstep, you can be the one to repay your old lady's debt."

With that, the thug took out a loan note, looking at Lin Mu with a cold smirk.

It was only then that Lin Mu learned the truth. The body's original owner had a mother who was seriously ill with no money for treatment. He had married into the Qin Family hoping to get some money for her medical care. Not wanting to be a burden, Mother Lin had made the original owner hide her existence, telling everyone he was an orphan.

Although the original owner was spineless, he didn't want to do something so despicable. But his desperate mother had threatened to kill herself right in front of him if he didn't agree. Left with no choice, the original owner had consented. He thought life would get better after marrying into the Qin Family,

but once he met Qin Luoli, he couldn't bring himself to ask for the money. And so, the matter was dragged out.

During this time, someone had approached his mother, claiming her son had sent them with money. The only catch was that she had to sign an agreement. After a campaign of lies and intimidation, the old woman signed a high-interest loan note. As a result, in just over a month, Mother Lin had amassed a massive debt of hundreds of thousands.

These two men were professional debt collectors for the loan company, and they would stop at nothing to get their money. They had even threatened the old woman, telling her that if she couldn't pay, they would drag her to find Lin Mu.

"Kid, we just want the money," the burly man sneered. "As long as you pay up, we'll leave immediately. We're only interested in the money, not in you or your mother."

"It's only right to repay one's debts." Lin Mu stepped forward, his voice devoid of any emotion. "But to use such despicable means to pressure an old woman... that is simply unforgivable!"

"Kid, are you asking to die?" The thug's eyes narrowed, revealing a glint of ferocity.

"I told you, you're the ones who are going to die!"

The moment he finished speaking, Lin Mu vanished.

The two thugs were stunned, frantically searching for him. One of them grabbed the old woman by the neck and snarled, "Kid, if you dare try anything funny, I'll kill her!"

BANG!

He had barely finished speaking when a figure appeared before him. A furious fist crashed down.

The next second, the thug's body flew through the air like a rag doll, slamming heavily against the wall of the house.

BOOM!

The dilapidated wall collapsed, and the thug never stood up again.

"You..."

The other thug's face turned pale with fear, and he instinctively took two steps back. He never expected a mere pushover son-in-law to be so formidable.

"Die!"

Lin Mu moved like a tiger descending a mountain, sweeping out with a powerful kick.

PFFT!

The man didn't even have time to dodge before Lin Mu's foot struck him square in the chest. His eyes bulged as a gush of blood sprayed from his mouth, and his body was sent flying backward. With tremendous force, his body smashed into the small house.

BOOM! BOOM!

With two loud crashes, the house collapsed into a pile of rubble.

Gazing at the ruined building and the bloodstains on the ground, Mother Lin grabbed Lin Mu, crying, "Xiao Mu, why are you so impulsive? You killed them! You killed people!"

Looking at the worry and fear on her face, Lin Mu managed a slight smile. "Mom, don't worry. It's okay."

Mother Lin was frantic. "How can it be okay? You killed someone! No, you have to leave, now! Don't worry about me!"

Seeing the pain and resolve on the old woman's face, Lin Mu's heart wavered. He took her hand and said, "Mom, don't worry. I said it would be fine, and it will be."

"But..." Mother Lin started to say, but Lin Mu cut her off. "Mom, we can't stay here. I'll take you away."

"Oh, right, let's leave this place and never come back!" Mother Lin said, pulling Lin Mu by the hand.

Feeling his mother's trembling hands, Lin Mu muttered to himself, Well then, since I've taken your son's body, I will bear his karma.

When the old woman wasn't looking, Lin Mu flicked his fingers. Two tongues of Purple Flame shot into the old house, instantly reducing the two corpses and the rubble to ash.

Mother Lin turned around, and upon seeing the raging fire, she burst into tears. "Let it burn. This way, I can finally leave in peace."

Watching the old woman wipe away her tears, Lin Mu's heart softened. "Mom, it's okay. It's just a broken-down house. When I have money, I'll build you the biggest villa in the world!"

The original owner's mother truly doted on him to the bone. Even though her son had just committed murder, her first thought was how to protect him. She wouldn't even hesitate to break the law for his sake. However, from Lin Mu's perspective, his mother's love was a bit too extreme. But he couldn't say anything. As for those two men, they deserved to die! In his previous life, he was an orphan. Aside from the old man who raised him, he had no other family. Now, he had another family member. And this person was his mother!

However, arranging for his mother's care was a problem. He was currently penniless. Although he possessed immense strength, Lin Mu had no desire to become a robber or do things that violated his principles.

I know countless ways to make money, but they all require time. And right now, Mother Lin's body can't hold out much longer. When she grabbed my hand earlier, I could feel it—her body is already being ravaged by cancer. There is no time to wait.

Forget it, I'll go find that woman first.

Lin Mu felt a little dejected. Not long ago, he'd been planning to divorce her, and now he had to go crawling back. Considering his former status, the situation was rather awkward.

"Xiao Mu, what are you thinking about?" Seeing Lin Mu's conflicted expression, Mother Lin thought he was worried about her. "Son, I'm not afraid of hardship. If you're worried about me dragging you down, you can leave on your own. I can take care of myself."

Lin Mu sighed to himself. His mother loved her son so dearly, yet here he was, hesitating over a bit of pride. In that moment, he felt he was worse than this simple old woman.

With this thought, Lin Mu broke into a gentle smile. "Mom, what are you talking about? I'm taking you to our home right now."

"Our home?" Mother Lin looked curious.

"Yes, our home!"