Chapter 14 - 14 Ants!

「Villa.」

The sudden roar of an engine shattered the quiet, followed by a loud CRASH as a car smashed through the villa's courtyard wall. A red BMW skidded to a halt directly in front of the main gate, barely an inch from Lin Mu.

Immediately, a group of men swarmed in through the breach, surrounding the villa.

A beautiful, well-preserved middle-aged woman dripping with jewels stepped out of the BMW. She looked younger than her years. However, it was obvious they had come prepared.

"Qin Luoli, you bitch! And you, Lin Mu, you damned mutt! Get the hell out here!" The middle-aged woman clutched an expensive handbag, her words as vulgar as a fishwife's as she stormed toward the entrance.

Lin Mu's expression darkened as he regarded her with icy indifference.

"You cur! So you were hiding here after all!" The aggressive woman spotted Lin Mu at the entrance and pointed a finger at his nose. "Where's that slut Qin Luoli? Tell her to get out here and face me!"

This harridan was none other than Qin Hongbo's wife and Qin Hao's mother, Chen Xinlan of the prominent Chen Family of River City. She and her son, Qin Hao, were so arrogant and overbearing within the Qin Family because they had the Chen Family backing them. The Chens possessed such wealth and power in River City that even Elder Master Qin hesitated to discipline them. As for Qin Hongbo, he was thoroughly henpecked and didn't dare raise his voice in her presence.

Still, Lin Mu never imagined Chen Xinlan would go so far as to lead a mob to Qin Luoli's private villa and ram through the courtyard wall with her car.

When she saw Lin Mu watching her coldly, Chen Xinlan's eye twitched. She began to shriek, "You, Lin Mu! You goddamned mutt, you worthless piece of trash! A dog of the Qin Family! I've been looking everywhere for you, and to think you were hiding here! Perfect. Today, I'll take care of both you bastards at once. We'll see how you act so high and mighty in the Qin Family then!"

"Men, beat him!" Chen Xinlan waved her hand. "You dared to hit my son? Today, I'll have your arms and legs broken! You'll get on your knees and beg my son for forgiveness!"

"Stop!"

In the living room, Qin Luoli, who had just finished changing Mother Lin's clothes, heard the commotion. Her pretty face was pale with alarm as she rushed out, arriving just in time to see several burly men about to attack Lin Mu.

"You little slut! So you finally crawled out," Chen Xinlan sneered. "I thought you were going to hide in your shell forever! Men, seize this little bastard from the Qin family too!" With a venomous glare at Qin Luoli, she gave the order.

Two burly men didn't hesitate, lunging toward Qin Luoli like tigers stalking their prey.

"I'll go with you, but don't make it difficult for Lin Mu," Qin Luoli said, her pretty face frosty. Her eyes betrayed her panic, but she managed to keep her composure.

Chen Xinlan might be tyrannical and ruthless, but Qin Luoli was still a member of the Qin family. With Elder Master Qin to protect her, Chen Xinlan wouldn't dare to truly harm her.

But Lin Mu is different. If he falls into their hands, they'll surely kill him.

With that thought, Qin Luoli stepped forward, shielding Lin Mu with her own body.

"Let him go?" Chen Xinlan cackled, her face twisted with malice. "After he injured my son? I'd love nothing more than to chop this little bastard into pieces and feed him to the dogs! Let him go? Impossible!"

Seeing the burly men hesitate, Chen Xinlan snapped, "What are you waiting for? Get them!"

The men complied and advanced on Qin Luoli with cold smirks.

"Have I given you permission to touch her?"

Lin Mu moved in a flash, appearing in front of Qin Luoli to block the two men. His voice was ice-cold.

"Hahaha, you spineless coward who only hides behind women!" Chen Xinlan sneered, her eyes filled with glee. "You should worry about yourself before you try to play the hero. What a joke!"

"Lin Mu, run! They'll kill you!" Qin Luoli said, touched that Lin Mu was shielding her. The Chen Family was powerful, and Lin Mu was no match for them.

"Run? No one is leaving today!" Chen Xinlan spat through clenched teeth. "Hit them! If they die, I'll take responsibility!"

"Madam, rest assured," one of the thugs said. "We'll make this kid regret ever crossing you!"

The two burly men scoffed at Lin Mu's frail-looking frame. This live-in son-in-law of the Qin Family was widely known as a good-for-nothing, someone they could crush with a single finger. Without delay, the two men threw their punches simultaneously, lunging at Lin Mu.

"Courting death!"

A cold light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as he raised a hand to intercept their attack. The two bodyguards paused, then their faces twisted in scorn. They were bodyguards from the Hero Security Company, trained in all sorts of striking, grappling, and combat arts. How could a useless live-in son-in-law possibly hope to stop them?

With that thought, one of the bodyguards' eyes glinted. He flipped his palm into a fist and aimed a powerful punch at Lin Mu's chest, a blow with enough force to make a man spit up blood.

However, in the next second, the bodyguard's expression warped in agony, and a piercing scream tore from his throat.

His fist was caught in an iron grip. Not only could he not break free, but a terrifying force threatened to crush the very bones in his hand.

"Let go!" the bodyguard roared, his face turning ugly as he strained with all his might, trying to yank Lin Mu off balance. But Lin Mu's feet seemed rooted to the ground.

"Get lost!"

A cold glint appeared in Lin Mu's eyes. He lifted his foot and kicked the man square in the chest, sending him flying seven or eight meters to crash against the courtyard wall. The bodyguard let out an agonized scream. With who knows how many broken bones, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell unconscious.

The scene left everyone stunned. They stared at Lin Mu in utter disbelief.

The color drained from Qin Luoli's face. When did Lin Mu become so strong? That man was a bodyguard assigned to Chen Xinlan by the Chen Family, an expert from the Hero Security Company. Seven or eight ordinary men would be no match for one of them. Yet Lin Mu had sent one flying with a single kick.

This...

Chen Xinlan was also stunned for a moment before she started screaming in a furious rage, "What are you all standing there for? Get him! Tear that damned mutt limb from limb!"

"Attack!"

The remaining bodyguards exchanged glances, fury burning in their eyes. Lin Mu was humiliating them!

"Since you're courting death, don't blame me," Lin Mu said, his own eyes blazing with anger.

His figure shot forward like a fierce tiger, his punches as swift as the wind, his kicks as fast as lightning. Lin Mu grabbed one man's arm, stepped in, and rammed his shoulder into his chest.

CRACK!

The man's sternum shattered, and he screamed as he collapsed. Lin Mu kicked out with one leg so fast the next man had no time to react. The blow caught him on the head, and he crumpled to the ground, unconscious.

In just over ten seconds, all the bodyguards lay on the ground, most of them unconscious and all severely injured.

This was the result of Lin Mu holding back. He hadn't killed them, not wanting to cause trouble for Qin Luoli. Otherwise, killing these people would have been child's play.

Looking at the bodyguards on the ground, Lin Mu's eyes filled with disdain. He turned his cold gaze toward Chen Xinlan and stated flatly, "Like ants. Utterly weak."