Chapter 4 - 4 A way out!

Impossible! When did Lin Mu become so formidable?

Those two were bodyguards Qin Hongbo had hired for a hefty sum. Ordinary people couldn't even get near them, yet Lin Mu had just sent them flying.

How did he do it? It all happened so fast that no one saw a thing.

Lin Mu stood with his back straight, staring indifferently at Qin Hongbo. His voice was like a cold blade piercing the man's chest. "To not only raise your son poorly, but to twist the truth and be unable to distinguish right from wrong—you're no good either!"

Qin Hongbo clutched Qin Hao, his face etched with pain. After having someone send Qin Hao to the hospital, he looked up at Lin Mu and said coldly, "Lin Mu, no matter what, you hit my son today. If I don't get my revenge, I'll take your surname!"

Lin Mu replied nonchalantly, "Take my surname? Are you that desperate to be my son? You must be blind. As if you're worthy!"

BOOM!

His words sent another shockwave through the crowd.

Everyone stared at Lin Mu with peculiar expressions. Was this really the same live-in son-in-law of the Qin Family they all knew? In their eyes, Lin Mu had always been weak and easily bullied, a nobody anyone could trample on. He had absolutely no standing in the Qin Family. Because of him, Qin Luoli had endured countless sneers and ridicule.

Yet today, Lin Mu had not only hit Qin Hao but had also provoked Qin Hongbo with such words. Had the man gone mad?

"You... You're insolent!" Qin Hongbo's pointing finger trembled as he snarled through clenched teeth, "You little beast, do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

Lin Mu took a sudden step forward, his cold gaze fixed on Qin Hongbo. "Kill me? We'll see if you have what it takes!"

Trembling with rage, Qin Hongbo turned to Qin Luoli. "Qin Luoli, is this your husband?" he said, his voice frigid. "He harms family and insults his elders. Is this *your* idea of a well-run household?"

Qin Luoli's expression faltered. She didn't know the full story yet, but it was an undeniable fact that Lin Mu had struck Qin Hao and insulted Qin Hongbo.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Luoli said firmly, "Lin Mu, that's enough! Stop it right now!"

Her words made the expressions on the onlookers' faces even stranger. Qin Hongbo's words had been pointed. A well-run household was a woman's responsibility. By bringing it up, he was belittling Lin Mu, implying he was inferior to a woman. And now, Qin Luoli's scolding seemed to confirm Lin Mu's low status in their home.

Lin Mu frowned. The body's previous owner may have adored this Qin Luoli, but who was he, Lin Mu? He was the foremost figure in the Eternal Immortal

Realm. He couldn't be bothered to glance at the fawning Nine Heavens Goddess or countless other celestial maidens. A mere Qin Luoli was beneath his notice.

"Woman, you'd best learn your place," he declared, his voice ringing with power. "When men are speaking, what right do you have to interrupt?"

His words were undeniably and powerfully dominant, leaving everyone gaping in astonishment. Were those really the words of a live-in son-in-law? How could he be so domineering and assertive?

Even Qin Luoli's expression changed, her pretty face flushing slightly. "Lin Mu, what do you mean by that? I'm trying to save you, don't you know?" she said, annoyed.

Doesn't this guy realize the Qin Family will never let him go after he beat Qin Hao into an idiot and provoked Qin Hongbo so fiercely?

Suppressing her anger, Qin Luoli lowered her voice. "Lin Mu, this isn't the time for a tantrum. You can still get away if you leave now. Don't go home. Leave River City. Once I've investigated the truth, I swear I'll get you justice!"

Lin Mu was taken aback. He hadn't expected this from her. It seemed this woman wasn't as cold and proud as she appeared on the surface. Cold on the outside, warm on the inside.

"How do you plan to handle this?" Lin Mu asked.

"I will have people investigate," Qin Luoli said. "If what you say is true, I will ask Grandfather to intervene! But you must leave now. If you stay, they will take revenge on you!"

"Revenge?" Lin Mu scoffed. "The revenge of these ants is a joke. I don't give them a second thought."

This bastard! Why is he so stubborn! Qin Luoli was going mad internally.

Suddenly, Qin Hongbo's phone rang. He answered and shouted, "What? Okay, I understand! Do everything you can to save my son!"

Hanging up, Qin Hongbo glared at Lin Mu, his face burning with fury. "Lin Mu, you vicious monster!" he seethed. "You turned my Hao'er into an imbecile! I'll have your life for this!"

"What?"

Everyone was stunned. Qin Hao is an imbecile? Isn't that the same as being crippled for life? Was Lin Mu really that ruthless?

"He brought it on himself," Lin Mu replied, his face devoid of emotion. "If you want revenge, I'm right here. Come and get it."

Qin Hao's willpower was pathetically weak. For my Divine Soul to enter his body and not kill him outright was already a blessing. Becoming an imbecile is his own damned fault.

Though his clothes were in disarray, his aura was overwhelming. He exuded an air of absolute supremacy, as if he alone ruled the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths. The confidence glittering in his eyes was so profound that it seemed even the shattering of a galaxy wouldn't faze him.

"Good! Very good!" Qin Hongbo waved a hand. "Men! Break this cur's legs and make him kneel before my son to beg for forgiveness!"

Several more Qin Family bodyguards stepped forward, but they hesitated, eyeing Lin Mu warily. The image of him knocking out two of their comrades was still fresh in their minds, making them afraid to approach.

"What are you waiting for?!" Qin Hongbo roared. "Get him! Even if you kill him, I'll make sure you're safe!"

With his son now an imbecile and he himself humiliated by Lin Mu, his fury had turned murderous. Even if they couldn't actually kill Lin Mu, crippling him was the least they could do to sate his wrath.

The bodyguards exchanged a look before advancing on Lin Mu together. "Young Master Lin, our apologies," one of them said before reaching out to grab him.

"As if you could," Lin Mu said, his eyes turning to ice as he surged forward. Qin Luoli tried to stop him, but it was too late.

What happened next made Qin Luoli's mouth fall open in disbelief. It wasn't just her; everyone else stared at Lin Mu as if they'd seen a ghost. With movements as fast as lightning, Lin Mu dispatched the bodyguards with a flurry of punches and kicks, knocking every last one of them unconscious. This time, he had held back. If he hadn't, their fate would have been far worse than simply being knocked out.

After dealing with the bodyguards, Lin Mu walked slowly toward Qin Hongbo. "Is that all you've got?" he asked, his tone calm and indifferent. "Bring out whatever other tricks you have. I'll take them all."

A storm of emotions crossed Qin Hongbo's face as he stared fixedly at Lin Mu. "Lin Mu, so you think you can fight?" he blustered, his voice betraying a hint of fear. "Let me tell you, I have a hundred ways to kill you!"

Lin Mu replied with utter indifference, "You're far too arrogant. To kill you, I only need one."