Chapter 5: The Son-in-law is Going Against the Heavens!

He actually wanted to kill Qin Hongbo!

Hearing Lin Mu's words, Qin Luoli immediately stepped in front of him, shaking her head vigorously. "Lin Mu, don't!"

Lin Mu frowned, a flicker of irritation in his eyes.

"Lin Mu, I'm begging you, please?" Qin Luoli pleaded, her expression desperate.

Lin Mu stated indifferently, "I can spare your life, but punishment is unavoidable! Kneel!"

Instantly, a terrifying force pressed down on Qin Hongbo. His shoulders slumped, and he dropped to his knees with a THUMP.

He struggled to stand, but found he was utterly unable to move.

"Lin Mu, I'm going to kill you—" He choked, spitting out a mouthful of blood before passing out.

Qin Hongbo was actually forced to his knees by Lin Mu? And he was so enraged he vomited blood and fainted?

Everyone exchanged glances, seeing the shock mirrored in each other's eyes. Lin Mu... he was completely defying the heavens!

"Quick, take my uncle to the hospital!" Seeing Qin Hongbo collapse, Qin Luoli's face turned pale. She frantically called for people to help.

The crowd scrambled to carry Qin Hongbo away, while those who remained stared blankly at Lin Mu. This guy was simply too domineering, too forceful! First, he turned Qin Hao into an imbecile, and now he had provoked Qin Hongbo into vomiting blood and fainting. It completely shattered everyone's perception of him.

At some point, the good-for-nothing, live-in son-in-law everyone looked down on had undergone a massive transformation. It was as if he had become another person entirely.

"Lin Mu, do you realize what a huge mistake you've made!" After seeing to Qin Hongbo, Qin Luoli turned to face Lin Mu.

Lin Mu replied with utter indifference, "How I conduct myself is none of your concern, and it's not your place to tell me what to do!"

The original host of this body had loved Qin Luoli deeply, but Lin Mu certainly didn't. In his eyes, she was just a slightly more attractive woman. If not for his current identity, he couldn't be bothered to waste a single word on her.

"You... Are you trying to anger me to death?" Qin Luoli said, exasperated. "You beat up Qin Hao and the others today! They won't let you get away with this!"

"So what?" Lin Mu said nonchalantly. "If they want revenge, I'll be waiting."

With that, Lin Mu turned to leave.

"Lin Mu, where are you going?" Qin Luoli called out.

"Where I go is my own business. I don't need to report to anyone, least of all you."

Lin Mu suddenly stopped and glanced back over his shoulder. "Qin Luoli, I'll be finalizing our divorce as soon as possible, so you won't have to worry about them causing you any trouble."

After speaking, Lin Mu strode out of the Qin Family estate without a second glance.

His words sent a tremor through Qin Luoli's body. She stared blankly at his retreating back, momentarily unable to process what he'd said.

"Lin Mu, stop right there! What kind of nonsense are you spouting!"

Qin Luoli rushed out after him, but he was already gone.

"You damned bastard! If you leave, don't you ever come back!" she roared at the night sky, consumed by fury.

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After leaving the Qin Family, Lin Mu walked along the road, his expression calm.

Teaching Qin Hao a lesson was merely about venting some of the original host's pent-up anger. His main purpose, of course, was to clarify his relationship with Qin Luoli. She didn't like the body's original owner, and he certainly had no interest in her. Their continuing relationship was nothing but a constraint.

In his past life, he had been one of the world's top assassins. After transmigrating to the Eternal Immortal Realm, he cultivated for nearly a thousand years, growing accustomed to wandering like a lone wolf. Otherwise, with his status and power, he could have easily established a

super-faction there. Then, he wouldn't have been ambushed and killed during his Transcending Tribulation because he had no protector.

Now that he had returned to Earth, he had many things to do.

First, restore his strength.

Second, find the enemies from his past life.

Third, find his only relative.

From his earliest memories in his previous life, he only had an old man for company. But after he became an assassin, the old man vanished. His fruitless search spanned many years and eventually led him into a trap set by his enemies. Left with no other choice, he detonated a bomb on his body, taking countless foes down with him, which was how he had crossed over to the Eternal Immortal Realm.

This time, returning from his rebirth, only three years had passed. There was still time for everything. His enemies were not yet dead. His relative... should still be alive.

First, I'll get revenge for the original host, then I'll find a quiet place to recover my strength. Lin Mu sighed. The spiritual energy on Earth is far too thin. Although I have the ability to restore my power, there are too many living beings here. I don't want to plunder the planet's spiritual energy too aggressively. I'll have to take a gradual approach.

Expanding his Divine Soul, Lin Mu instantly set off swiftly in a specific direction. His pace didn't seem fast, but each step covered a full meter.

Just as Lin Mu entered a bar, a black SUV pulled to a stop. The two men in suits inside exchanged a look, their eyes filled with shock.

"Our young master-in-law appears to be a deeply hidden expert."

The other man's tone was one of astonishment. "Indeed. He knows Shrinking Ground into Inches, a divine skill that only exists in legends. It seems his identity is far more mysterious than we imagined."

The first man gave a wry smile. "The young miss asked us to protect him. Looks like she was worrying for nothing."

"Let's go. I think I saw him glance back at us. I wonder if he spotted us."

The two men quickly drove away.

The establishment was the Drink and Enjoy Bar, one of the businesses in River City under the control of Brother Dao. And Brother Dao was a well-known and influential figure in the city.

In a corner, Lin Mu ordered a fruit wine and drank in silence. He hadn't changed his clothes, giving him an utterly destitute appearance. Some of the nearby patrons couldn't help but look at him with disdain.

"Some pauper dares to drink here? He's really polluting the place," a portly, middle-aged man sneered, glancing at Lin Mu. The man was dressed head-to-toe in designer brands, a thick gold chain hanging around his neck and a watch worth hundreds of thousands on his wrist. When he spoke, he even flashed two gold teeth. He was the very picture of the nouveau riche.

"Brother Da, you're so mean! You think everyone can be as rich as you?" Beside the fat man sat two voluptuous women. Their clothes were so scanty they barely covered their bodies, and their heavy makeup exuded an

overwhelming aura of the nightlife trade. They clung to Brother Da, showering him with fawning compliments.

Hearing Brother Da's comment, the two women shot a mocking glance at Lin Mu before losing interest. The guy might be handsome, but in this day and age, looks were meaningless without money.

Brother Da clearly enjoyed the flattery. He laughed heartily, pulled a thick wad of cash from his pocket, and waved it at Lin Mu. "Hey, pauper, dance for your old man, and this money's yours!"

THWAP!

Brother Da slammed the cash onto the table, producing a sound he clearly found delightful.