

War God 18

Chapter 18: Borrowing Money!

"Alright, can you... can you let go of me now?" Qin Luoli asked in a trembling voice, but only after the sound of footsteps had faded away.

Being held so tightly by Lin Mu, she felt her entire body go weak, her palms subconsciously gripping his shoulders.

This guy... he looks so thin and frail, but he's surprisingly strong.

Qin Luoli's cheeks instantly grew scorching hot, and her ears turned a cute, translucent red.

She and Qin Li were husband and wife in name only. They had never been this intimate before; it was a first for them. At that moment, Qin Luoli could hear her own heart pounding furiously.

Wrapping his arms around Qin Luoli's waist, Lin Mu felt her soft form in his grasp, causing a flicker in his usually placid gaze. He also discovered an enticing fragrance drifting from her—not perfume, but her natural scent. It was light, elegant, and incredibly pleasant.

He almost lost control.

He circulated his Cultivation Technique to suppress the impulse and said coldly, "Don't move. Stay just like this."

His tone was domineering and unmistakably assertive. Qin Luoli shuddered slightly and, as if possessed, leaned against his chest and closed her eyes.

If I don't close my eyes, this jerk will just keep staring at me.

She could feel his strong, masculine scent as he held her tightly in his embrace. His powerful heartbeat and robust physique gave her an indescribable sense of security. Before she knew it, her eyelids grew heavy, and she drifted off to sleep.

「The next morning.」

Qin Luoli opened her eyes and instinctively went to stretch.

That was the best night's sleep she'd had in years. She couldn't remember the last time she had slept so well.

But as she stretched her arms, they bumped into something. Startled, Qin Luoli looked up to find a pair of clear, deep eyes gazing calmly back at her.

Those eyes were free of any impurities, yet they seemed to hold the sun, moon, and stars, mountains and rivers. It was as if they had seen through the vicissitudes of life and the passage of time, causing her to be lost in them for a moment. She'd never imagined a person's eyes could be so... beautiful. So profound, so abyssal. It was like they contained an entire world.

"AH!" Startled to find him awake and watching her, Qin Luoli's heart began to pound wildly, like a frightened fawn.

"What are you looking at? Believe it or not, I'll gouge your eyes out!" Her face flushed as she glared at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu was slightly amused but still turned his head away casually. "There's nothing to see. You think I want to look?"

Qin Luoli paused for a moment, then flung off the blanket. With her hands on her hips, she declared, "Lin Mu, open your damn eyes and take a good look! This young lady has plenty to be proud of, alright?" With that, she gave her body a little shake. The sight was a wonder of the mortal world.

However, Lin Mu's gaze remained calm, without a single ripple.

"Hurry up and get out of bed. The sun's already high in the sky." After speaking, Lin Mu got up and walked out.

Qin Luoli paused, only then realizing it was indeed bright and sunny outside.

But this guy's reaction... isn't it a little too calm? She looked down at her figure, suddenly lacking confidence. My body's pretty good, right? How could he be so unmoved? Did he really just hold me all night without touching me at all?

Just as her thoughts were running wild, Lin Mu suddenly stopped at the door. "By the way, considering I slept well last night, you'll be sleeping with me from now on."

Qin Luoli: "..."

The next moment, her furious screams echoed throughout the villa. "Lin Mu, you absolute bastard! You dense, clueless jerk! Go to hell!"

「...」

At the breakfast table, Qin Luoli glared at Lin Mu the entire time, her gaze murderous. Lin Mu, on the other hand, silently ate his breakfast, completely unbothered. Seeing him ignore her, Qin Luoli began to jab forcefully at the rice in her bowl, treating each grain as if it were Lin Mu.

Mother Lin glanced from one to the other, a small smile playing on her lips before she went back to her own breakfast.

At this rate, it won't be long before I can hold a grandchild in my arms. The thought of meeting her grandchild in her lifetime brought silent tears to Mother Lin's eyes.

Lin Mu quickly finished his breakfast, dropped his chopsticks, and headed for the door. His mother's health was in a grim state. Though Lin Mu appeared calm, he was growing anxious.

He knew, however, that while his mother's cancer was considered incurable by modern medicine, for him it was a simple matter of concocting a few elixirs. He was the Emperor Zun, master of countless magical arts and a thousand Dao Methods. He was an expert in elixir refinement, array formation, and

Talisman Drawing for exorcising spirits. A mere cancer was child's play for him. But for now, he needed to find some medicinal herbs.

"Hey, Lin Mu, where are you going?" Qin Luoli put down her bowl and hurried after him.

"Where I'm going is none of your business," Lin Mu said without looking back.

Qin Luoli stomped her foot in frustration. This bastard! This faithless jerk! He shared a bed with me just last night, and now he's already giving me the cold shoulder? What an absolute jerk!

Suddenly, Qin Luoli received a phone call. Her expression changed as she quickly answered.

"Qin Luoli, tell that little bastard Lin Mu to get to the hospital right now and apologize to my wife and son! Otherwise, don't blame me, your uncle, for being ruthless!" The caller was Qin Hongbo, who hung up immediately after spitting out the threat.

Qin Luoli's face turned deathly pale.

It's finally happening. I knew this day would come. First, Lin Mu beat up Qin Hao. Then he angered Qin Hongbo to the point of vomiting blood and even beat Chen Xinlan's face into a swollen mess. There's no way Qin Hongbo would let him off the hook. Qin Hongbo will definitely destroy Lin Mu!

At this thought, Qin Luoli quickly ran after him. "Lin Mu, wait for me!"

When she caught up and told him, Lin Mu scoffed in disdain. "You want me to apologize to him in person? He's not worthy."

A mere Qin Hongbo is beneath my notice.

"You go tell Qin Hongbo that if he wants revenge, he can come find me himself. I'll be waiting for him!" After saying this, Lin Mu left without a backward glance.

The heavens and the earth are vast, but nothing is more important than my mother's illness. Everything else can wait.

Lin Mu walked along an old street in River City. The place was bustling with a constant stream of people, crowded and prosperous. This was the city's most famous old street, featuring all kinds of local snacks, various antiques and calligraphy, and even countless Taoist priests and Buddhist monks offering fortune-telling services from their stalls.

Of course, there were also numerous medicinal herb shops.

Mother Lin's condition was now beyond the help of modern medicine. Her only chance of recovery was for him to find special medicinal herbs, refine them into elixirs using unique methods, and have her take them.

But after looking around for a bit, Lin Mu was dismayed to find that even a common Green Spirit Grass cost over a thousand, while a single Seven-leaf Flower was priced at over ten thousand.

Right now, the one thing Lin Mu lacked most was money.

He sighed, a self-deprecating smile on his face. To think that I, the great Emperor Zun, would one day be stumped by something as trivial as money. He pondered for a moment. Do I have to ask Qin Luoli? He gritted his teeth. Fine. I'll just have to repay her a hundredfold in the future.

Qin Luoli was taken aback when she received Lin Mu's call.

"Borrow money?" She snorted coldly. "I can lend you the money, but you must come to the hospital right now and apologize to my uncle and his family!"