

War God 19

Chapter 19: Incurrigible, Courting Death!

"Hmph, so you think you're all that? Now you know to come begging to me!" Qin Luoli snorted with a hint of arrogance after hanging up the phone.

Her expression shifted slightly as she mumbled to herself, "No, I need to get ready. It wouldn't be good if Uncle gives Lin Mu a hard time at the hospital."

Half an hour later, Lin Mu returned to the villa, where a waiting Qin Luoli immediately dragged him into her car.

「At the City People's Hospital.」

"Qin Hongbo, if you can't handle this, I'll take care of it myself. When I do, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Qin Luoli's uncle, Qin Hongbo, was on the phone.

On the other end of the line was his father-in-law, Patriarch Chen, Chen Fengxian.

"Dad, rest assured, I will definitely give you a satisfactory outcome for this!" Qin Hongbo said respectfully.

"Fool! You need to answer to Xinlan and my grandson, not to me. Of course, if I'm not satisfied, you know the consequences," Chen Fengxian said coldly.

Qin Hongbo wiped away a cold sweat, feeling his father-in-law's fury even through the phone.

"I understand, Dad. I'll make sure that kid pays a hefty price!" Qin Hongbo assured him.

His son had been knocked unconscious and still hadn't woken up. When his wife went to demand an explanation, she had been beaten to a pulp. And he, Qin Hongbo, had been so enraged by that little beast that he'd coughed up blood. Now, the three of them were laid up in the hospital—a full set.

This was a complete and utter loss of face for Qin Hongbo.

"As long as you understand what's at stake. Don't disappoint me!" Chen Fengxian said coldly.

"Don't worry, Dad, please don't be angry. I've already ordered that little bitch, Qin Luoli, and that little beast to come to the hospital and personally apologize to Xinlan and Hao'er," Qin Hongbo said.

"Idiot!" Chen Fengxian cursed furiously. "How could I have been so blind as to marry my daughter to a good-for-nothing like you? Your own wife and son are in the hospital, and you got so angry you coughed up blood and passed out. And your solution is to just have that little beast apologize?"

"Dad, I..."

Qin Hongbo tried to explain, but Chen Fengxian cut him off with a cold snort. "If I don't see one of that little beast's hands and one of his feet, I'll have someone chop off yours!"

The call disconnected. Qin Hongbo stood there, pale-faced and sweating profusely. He knew his father-in-law would make good on such a threat.

A savage light flared in his eyes. He clenched his teeth and stomped his foot. "You little beast, you've forced my hand!"

"Men, come in!"

Two burly men entered from the doorway.

"President Qin!"

Qin Hongbo looked at the two bodyguards he had hired for a hefty price and commanded sternly, "When that little beast arrives, break one of his hands and one of his feet. If anything happens, I'll take full responsibility!"

"Yes, sir!"

The two men acknowledged the order and took up their positions by the door.

To them, breaking someone's hand and foot was child's play. What they really enjoyed was snapping necks. But since President Qin had specifically ordered just a hand and a foot, they would follow his instructions when the time came.

「In the hospital parking lot.」

Lin Mu frowned at the sight of Qin Luoli struggling with several large bags.

"What are you standing there for? Aren't you going to help me with some of these?" Qin Luoli was infuriated when she saw Lin Mu standing there with his hands in his pockets, looking completely aloof. Does this guy have any common sense at all?

"For what?" Lin Mu asked, his brow furrowed.

"For what?" Qin Luoli snapped. "Are you planning to go and apologize empty-handed?"

"Who said I was going to apologize to them?" Lin Mu asked before turning to walk away. His cold words drifted back to Qin Luoli. "If they want an accounting, I'll give them one."

Qin Luoli was taken aback and hurriedly chased after him. "Lin Mu, I'm warning you, don't you dare cause any trouble!"

「Hospital High-Level VIP Ward.」

"Qin Hongbo, if you don't tear that little beast to pieces, I'm not finished with you!"

Chen Xinlan was covered in bandages, looking utterly pathetic. The moment she woke up, she had started screaming at Qin Hongbo.

"Honey, don't worry. I've already made that little beast come to the hospital to apologize to you," Qin Hongbo hurriedly tried to comfort her.

"Just an apology?" Chen Xinlan shrieked. "I want that little beast dead!"

A savage glint appeared in Qin Hongbo's eyes. "Honey, rest assured, I will avenge you and Hao'er!"

"Avenge?"

Suddenly, an extremely cold voice came from outside the door. "I'm afraid you won't get the chance!"

BANG!

With a deafening crash, the ward door was kicked open, and a figure slowly walked inside.

It was Lin Mu.

Qin Luoli followed behind him, her expression one of utter shock, her hands still clutching bags of expensive supplements.

As for the two bodyguards whom Qin Hongbo had paid a fortune to hire, they were sprawled on the ground like dead dogs, completely motionless.

"Lin Mu, you little beast! You've got some nerve showing your face here!" Chen Xinlan didn't see the state of her bodyguards; her eyes were fixed solely on Lin Mu, burning with hatred.

"If you keep spewing filth, I can make it a reality for you." Lin Mu's eyes, seeming to hold the stars and the moon, shone with a supreme, domineering aura.

Chen Xinlan flinched instinctively, but she refused to believe Lin Mu would dare to act in a hospital. She screamed, "You bastard who was born but never raised! I'll curse you all I want! What are you going to do about it?"

Killing intent flashed in Lin Mu's eyes.

"Refusing to learn your lesson is the surest way to die."

Lin Mu's Divine Soul stirred, taking direct control of Chen Xinlan.

BLEGH!

Chen Xinlan's mouth gaped open, and she violently spewed a stream of yellow-green filth. Because Qin Hongbo was so close, a good amount of it splattered onto him.

"Honey, you..."

Just as Qin Hongbo was about to speak, Chen Xinlan began retching uncontrollably, as if she had eaten the most disgusting thing imaginable. What she had vomited instantly filled the ward with an unbearable, nauseating stench.

Unable to stand it, Qin Luoli immediately backed out of the room, her face pale.

Chen Xinlan was actually spewing feces!

Qin Hongbo stared at the substance splattered all over him, frozen in place.

"You little—"

Chen Xinlan was horrified by what she had just vomited. Furious, she was about to start cursing again, but the moment she opened her mouth, another wave came up.

This time, it sprayed directly onto Qin Hongbo's face.

The foul, sickening stench was so overwhelming that even Qin Hongbo began to vomit. It was simply... too rancid, too disgusting.

Chen Xinlan, a woman of high society, spewing such filth—if word of this got out, she would become the laughingstock of all of River City.

"Lin Mu, stop it!" Qin Hongbo roared, knowing this was all Lin Mu's doing.

Lin Mu's expression remained unchanged as he spoke, his voice cold and merciless, "Now, what kind of accounting do you want?"