

War God 20

Chapter 20 This Son-in-law is not Human!

"Qin Luoli, are you just going to stand there and let Lin Mu run wild?"

Qin Hongbo fought back a wave of nausea, his face twisting grotesquely. Everything Lin Mu did felt like a slap to his face, grinding his dignity into the dirt.

"This little beast hit my son, and now he's treating my wife like this! Qin Luoli, you ungrateful wretch who bites the hand that feeds you! The Qin Family raised you all these years for nothing!" Knowing Lin Mu's methods, Qin Hongbo decided to take his anger out on Qin Luoli.

"If you want revenge, come after me. What kind of man uses a woman as a shield?" Lin Mu said coldly.

"You..."

Qin Hongbo shot to his feet, glaring at Lin Mu as if he wanted to eat him alive. "Lin Mu," he hissed through clenched teeth, "you're nothing but a worthless leech! Do you think you can act so wantonly just because you have that little bitch Qin Luoli backing you up?"

Qin Luoli's expression darkened. "Uncle," she said coldly, "I'm respecting you as my elder, so I won't argue. But don't you think your insults are going too far?"

"Too far?!" Pointing at the miserable figures of Chen Xinlan and Qin Hao, Qin Hongbo roared with bloodshot eyes, "Look at what Lin Mu has done! The worst they did was say a few words, but he turned them into something neither human nor ghost! For that, calling you an animal is letting you off easy!"

SLAP!

The moment Qin Hongbo's words fell, Lin Mu's figure flickered. He appeared right in front of him and swung his hand in a slap.

Of course, he had used Mana for the slap, striking from a distance. With all the filth covering Qin Hongbo's face, Lin Mu had no desire to touch that mess.

"If you say one more disrespectful word, believe me, you won't see tomorrow's sun," Lin Mu said, his voice as cold as ice.

"You..." Clutching his face, Qin Hongbo stared at Lin Mu and roared with unbridled fury, "Lin Mu, do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

"Kill me?" Lin Mu scoffed. "It's not that I look down on you, but you want to kill me? That's a fool's dream. Qin Hongbo, for Qin Luoli's sake, I won't kill you today. But if there is a next time..."

SNAP!

Lin Mu's hand suddenly closed around the hospital bed's steel railing. With a gentle squeeze, the specially manufactured steel bar instantly broke. He flicked his hand, sending the piece flying.

WHOOSH!

The steel bar shot out like a sharp blade, grazing Qin Hongbo's cheek before embedding itself deep into the wall of the room.

All that remained visible was a short stub of the long bar.

CREAK!

The entire wall instantly fractured, the cracks spreading out like a spiderweb. The sight was horrifying.

"If you think your life is as hard as this wall, you're welcome to try me." Lin Mu's words were like a frigid winter wind, piercing straight to Qin Hongbo's marrow.

"This..." Qin Hongbo's face went pale. He stared at the fractured wall, his heart filled with utter shock. Even a hacksaw would take forever to get through a steel bar that tough, wouldn't it? Yet Lin Mu snapped it as easily as a dry noodle. And he threw it hard enough to embed it in the wall. What kind of terrifying power is that?

As a sudden realization hit him, Qin Hongbo's pupils contracted sharply. "Could you be..." he cried out, staring at Lin Mu in absolute terror, as if witnessing the impossible.

"Now, do you still require an explanation from me?" Lin Mu's tone was like ice.

"N-no! I wouldn't dare!" Qin Hongbo immediately lowered his head, his body trembling and his eyes full of terror.

"Congratulations. You've managed to save your worthless life," Lin Mu said nonchalantly. "However, if you want revenge, you can find me anytime. But if I find out you're making trouble for Qin Luoli... you know the consequences."

With that, Lin Mu turned and left without a backward glance at Chen Xinlan. If that venomous woman tried anything, he wouldn't hesitate to kill her on the spot.

"Qin Hongbo, you useless coward! Your wife and son were beaten like this, utterly humiliated, and you didn't even dare to make a peep! Are you even a man?" The moment Lin Mu was gone, Chen Xinlan lunged at her husband, clawing at his face like a shrew.

"You stupid woman, get lost!" Exasperated, Qin Hongbo kicked Chen Xinlan, sending her flying.

"You have no idea what kind of person you've provoked! You're lucky to still be alive!" Qin Hongbo's eyes were full of loathing as he looked at her.

Someone like Lin Mu was not a person they could afford to offend. He wasn't even human; he was a Demon! This son-in-law, whom everyone had always looked down on, is a heaven-defying existence. At that thought, Qin Hongbo sighed deeply.

"Damn you to hell! How could I have been so blind as to marry a waste like you! Oh, heavens..." Chen Xinlan's heart-rending shrieks echoed through the hospital room.

As for Qin Hao, his eyes suddenly flew open, filled with terror. He started shouting over and over, "Don't kill me! Don't kill me..."

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"Lin Mu, how in the world did you do that?" After leaving the hospital, Qin Luoli was still staring at Lin Mu in utter shock.

The feat Lin Mu had demonstrated back at the hospital shocked not only Qin Hongbo but her as well. It was like a technique from a martial arts movie, plucking a flower to hurt someone—a divine skill.

Lin Mu didn't answer, simply holding out his hand.

"What for?" Qin Luoli asked, taken aback.

"We agreed you'd pay me for accompanying you to the hospital," Lin Mu stated matter-of-factly.

Qin Luoli gasped, staring at Lin Mu in disbelief. How can this bastard be so shameless about demanding money? It's infuriating! She wanted to tear him to pieces right then and there.

"Take the money and get lost!" Qin Luoli snapped, pulling out a few bills and slapping them into Lin Mu's palm.

Lin Mu frowned. "This isn't enough."

Qin Luoli staggered, nearly falling over. "How much more do you want?" she practically screamed.

Lin Mu thought for a moment. "About three hundred thousand."

The herbs needed to refine that kind of Elixir are expensive, and he needed a large quantity. That's why he needed so much money.

"What?" Qin Luoli's eyes widened. She asked nervously, "What do you need that much money for?"

Lin Mu frowned. How could he explain this?

"I need it for something urgent. Don't worry, I'll pay you back a hundred, even a thousand times over," Lin Mu said in a serious tone.

With his abilities, making money was ridiculously easy.

What a braggart, Qin Luoli thought, rolling her eyes. A hundred or a thousand times back? Why not just promise me a hundred million while you're at it?

"I don't have that much on me," Qin Luoli said after a moment of consideration. "If you're really in a hurry, I'll get it for you from the company later."

"Of course, you can't use this money for anything illegal," she cautioned, worried that he might get into trouble with such a large sum.

"Don't worry. I won't cause you any trouble," Lin Mu said, a bit helpless. He had no choice; being penniless meant he couldn't speak with much confidence.

"Alright then," Qin Luoli said. "I'll go to the company and get it for you later."

"Let's go now. I'm busy."

Lin Mu's words made Qin Luoli flare up in frustration again. This bastard! He acts like a king even when he's the one borrowing money!