

War God 24

Chapter 24: You Dare Touch My Woman!

"What do I want?" With a strange smile, Luo Jinping asked, "I heard you got married?"

"So what if I did?" Qin Luoli responded indifferently.

She knew what Luo Jinping was trying to say. This repulsive, second-generation rich kid had pestered her nonstop since they were young, but she had never shown the slightest interest in him. Over the years, Luo Jinping had ruined countless good women. Some didn't dare to speak up against the powerful Luo Family, while others slowly succumbed to the temptations of his money.

But Qin Luoli was definitely not one of them!

"Luo Li, you know my feelings for you. All these years, you've been the only one in my heart," Luo Jinping said with feigned tenderness.

"If you say anything like that again, I'll have you thrown out!" Qin Luoli said angrily. "Even if I desperately need to ask Master Sun to save my grandfather, I, Qin Luoli, have not fallen so low as to beg you!"

Her words were resolute and moving.

"Qin Luoli, don't be a fool!" A shadow crossed Luo Jinping's eyes as he snorted coldly. "Without my recommendation and help, you won't even get to see Master Sun!"

"Then so be it!" Qin Luoli's temper flared. "Now, please leave!"

Luo Jinping's face twitched, but his tone softened. "Luo Li, just divorce your useless husband and be with me. I guarantee that not only will I get Master Sun to treat Elder Master Qin, but your position in the Qin Family will become even more secure."

He was determined to have Qin Luoli! For years, he had longed for her day and night. He'd thought he would have his chance, but she had unexpectedly married someone else. Worse, it was to a worthless loser. The thought made Luo Jinping absolutely furious.

Upon returning to the country, he had immediately sought out Qin Luoli, hoping to make her submit by leveraging Master Sun's aid. But he hadn't expected her to be so resolute in her refusal. She gave him no opening at all.

"Qin Luoli, think carefully. If the Luo Family wanted your worthless husband dead, it would be easier than squashing an ant," Luo Jinping said ominously, a glint of malice in his eyes.

His words were a clear threat.

"You dare!" Qin Luoli clenched her fists in fury, staring him down. "Your Luo Family may be powerful, but my Qin Family is not to be trifled with. If you want a fight, I, Qin Luoli, will see it through to the end!"

"So you're choosing to do this the hard way?" Luo Jinping narrowed his eyes, his insinuation clear. "I'll give you one last chance. Divorce that useless husband, and I can let bygones be bygones. I'll even ask Master Sun to intervene."

Luo Jinping sneered, "I'm sure that even if you don't agree, others in your Qin Family will, won't they?"

His remark was a vicious, calculated blow. After all, Lin Mu was not well-regarded within the Qin Family.

"You bastard, get out!" Qin Luoli pointed to the door, seething. "My family's affairs are none of your business, Luo Jinping! If you spout any more nonsense, don't blame me for calling security."

"Security?" Luo Jinping laughed disdainfully. "I'm not even afraid of the police, why would I fear your security guards?"

Qin Luoli's eyes burned with anger and humiliation. Luo Jinping was going too far.

"I'll say it one last time: get out. Now," Qin Luoli said, her voice icy. "And I won't be attending your gathering. If you, Luo Jinping, want to start a war, then let's go to war!"

Luo Jinping looked mildly surprised. "You'd say something like that for a loser like him?"

"Get out! Don't make me say it again!" Qin Luoli slammed her hand on the table, wishing she could smash the computer and the cups on it right into Luo Jinping's face.

"Fine. Very well!" Seeing her resolve, Luo Jinping dropped his act. "Qin Luoli, remember what you said today," he said coldly. "The day will come when you'll be begging me."

"Let's go!"

With that, Luo Jinping turned and led his two bodyguards out, leaving the invitation on the table.

He wanted to stir up chaos within the Qin Family. Then, Qin Luoli would have no choice but to submit. As long as she dared to attend that gathering, he'd make sure she was in for a massive surprise.

Under Qin Luoli's indignant gaze, Luo Jinping walked toward the door with a cold expression, even starting to hum a tune triumphantly. His two bodyguards also wore sneers, showing her no respect whatsoever.

THUD!

However, just as Luo Jinping was about to open the exit, the tempered glass door—as if struck by a terrifying force—slammed into him.

With a shrill scream, Luo Jinping was sent flying as though he'd been hit by a speeding freight train.

BANG!

His body smashed heavily against the wall, shaking the entire office. Lying on the floor, Luo Jinping violently coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, feeling as if all his internal organs were shattered.

"Which son of a bitch hit me?! Are you tired of living?!" Luo Jinping roared, his voice thick with murderous intent.

The scene stunned not only Qin Luoli but also Luo Jinping's two bodyguards.

TAP. TAP. TAP.

The sound of steady footsteps approached. A tall, straight-backed young man appeared in the doorway.

It was Lin Mu.

But at this moment, Lin Mu's face was cold, and a sharp, killing intent flickered in his eyes. A chilling aura radiated from him, making everyone in the office shiver.

"Lin Mu, what are you doing here?" Qin Luoli asked, startled. Didn't I tell him to wait for me in the lounge? Why did he come here?

"My own woman is being bullied right in front of me. Did you expect me to hide like a coward?" Lin Mu glanced at her, his tone laced with reproach. This woman is so fierce with me, so why does she tolerate scum like him? Did a donkey kick her in the head?

Instead of being angry at Lin Mu's reprimand, Qin Luoli was actually a little touched.

That bastard... he really does care about me.

At that thought, her eyes reddened. Only she knew the true extent of the grievance and frustration in her heart.

"You little bastard, you dare to hit me? You're dead!" Luo Jinping, having finally recovered somewhat, pointed a shaking finger at Lin Mu and shrieked, "Break his arms and legs! I'm going to tear him to pieces with my own hands!"

"Yes, Young Master!" the two bodyguards responded grimly and advanced on Lin Mu with ferocious expressions.

This kid actually hit the Young Master. He's courting death.

"You two lackeys, flaunting your borrowed power. How dare you make a scene in front of me?" A cold light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as he walked straight toward them.

The two bodyguards sneered and charged. Lin Mu looked like a total weakling. They could take him down in a single move.

BANG! BANG!

In the next instant, their vision blurred, and a sharp pain erupted in their chests. Lin Mu had appeared before them out of nowhere, his fists hammering into their chests like Jiaolong emerging from the sea.

Like rag dolls, the two bodyguards were sent flying backward and were knocked out cold before they hit the ground.

Having dealt with the bodyguards, Lin Mu walked over to Luo Jinping and planted a foot on his chest.

"You dare to touch my woman?!" he asked, his voice dangerously cold.