

War God 25

Chapter 25: Qin Luoli, the Incarnation of a Rampaging Dragon!

"How dare you touch my woman!"

It wasn't until Lin Mu uttered these words that Qin Luoli and the others snapped back to reality. Qin Luoli knew Lin Mu was strong. At the Qin Family Ancestral House, he had sent Qin Hao flying with a single kick. Outside the villa, he had dealt with over a dozen bodyguards. Even just a moment ago, he had bent a steel pipe with his bare hands and driven it deep into the wall. Each of these scenes shattered her perception of him.

But she could never have imagined that Lin Mu would take out Luo Jinping's two bodyguards with a single move and now be standing over him, stepping on his chest as if he were a dead dog. Lin Mu was simply too domineering! However, surprisingly, Qin Luoli wasn't angry this time. Instead, she felt strangely touched. My woman, you dare to touch her! Was this strong-willed guy admitting my place in his life? Qin Luoli's cheeks flushed red, and a sweet, happy feeling blossomed in her heart.

Meanwhile, Lu Yao was staring at Lin Mu with wide, beautiful eyes. Is this President Qin's husband? He's so powerful, so domineering, so handsome! Luo Jinping had been bullying her and President Qin relentlessly. Now that he was getting a thrashing from the Young Master-in-law, he was getting exactly what he deserved. And people said President Qin's husband was a good-for-nothing? That's just slander! This domineering, powerful man is an absolute madman when it comes to protecting his wife!

"Bastard, let go!" Luo Jinping yelled, the pain from Lin Mu's foot on his chest excruciating. His body was already hollowed out by a lifestyle of debauchery. He usually relied on his family's influence and his bodyguards to bully others, but that earlier blow had made him feel like he was falling apart. Now, pinned under Lin Mu's foot, the intense pain and humiliation caused him to roar in fury.

"I'm from the Luo Family! If you dare treat me like this, my grandfather won't let you off!" Luo Jinping threatened loudly.

"I thought you were supposed to be something special. Turns out you're just a good-for-nothing who relies on his family's name to throw his weight around!" A cold glint flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as he kicked Luo Jinping in the side.

CRACK!

The kick broke two of Luo Jinping's ribs. This was only because Lin Mu was controlling his strength; otherwise, with his Cultivation Level, he could have easily kicked him to death.

"Aaargh! Bastard, I'll kill you!" Luo Jinping screamed in agony, rolling on the ground like a dying dog, completely stripped of his earlier imposing aura.

"Kill me?" Lin Mu sneered, grabbing Luo Jinping by the collar. His voice was cold. "You're not worthy."

"Not worthy?" Luo Jinping roared with a hideous expression. "I am the sole heir of the Luo Family! The power of Grand Group in River City is beyond anything you can imagine! Killing you would be as easy as flipping my hand!"

Lin Mu merely shook his head, then swung Luo Jinping up and smashed him hard onto the ground.

THUD!

The sickening impact made both Qin Luoli and Lu Yao jump in fright, their hearts pounding. Lin Mu is too ruthless!

"AAAAHHH!" Luo Jinping let out a shriek like a pig being slaughtered, the sound so raw it seemed to tear his vocal cords.

"Threats are the one thing in this world I'm not afraid of," Lin Mu declared. "If the Luo Family doesn't know what's good for them, I don't mind wiping them out!"

How utterly domineering!

"You've got guts," Luo Jinping said weakly. "You're a good fighter, but what about your friends and family? Are they as tough as you?" He laughed with a deranged expression. "Lin Mu, is it? You'd better pray none of your loved ones fall into my hands. If they do, I'll make sure they die a horrible death!"

BOOM!

A terrifying power erupted in the office. Countless papers and documents flew up as if caught in a whirlwind, scattering and dancing around Lin Mu.

WHOOSH!

In the next instant, all the documents shredded into confetti and drifted slowly to the ground. Lin Mu stood over him like a war god from Ancient Times, looking down at Luo Jinping, his voice like a sigh from the Grim Reaper himself. "You have brought calamity upon the Luo Family."

The words had barely left his mouth when Lin Mu's foot crashed down on Luo Jinping's thigh.

CRACK!

The single stomp shattered his leg bone.

"Aaaargh! My leg!" Luo Jinping shot up, only to collapse back down heavily, his face a mask of agony with veins bulging on his skin.

"Since you enjoy breaking other people's limbs, you can experience it for yourself," Lin Mu said, his voice laced with ice. As he spoke, he lifted his foot again, aiming it at Luo Jinping's arm.

"No! Don't—" Luo Jinping was truly terrified now, screaming in raw fear. But Lin Mu's foot continued its slow, inexorable descent.

"Qin Luoli, you bitch! Aren't you going to stop him?!" Luo Jinping roared when he saw Lin Mu was unmoved. "If anything happens to me, my grandfather won't let you off! I'll have you sold into slavery! I'll make you kneel and beg for mercy!"

His voice was thick with venomous resentment. In that moment, he had completely lost his mind.

Qin Luoli's face turned ashen before a sudden fire ignited in her eyes. "Lin Mu, move!"

Lin Mu was just about to bring his foot down when he saw Qin Luoli march over, lifting the hem of her dress. She raised her foot and brought it down mercilessly on Luo Jinping's face.

"You piece of trash! Did you really think I, Qin Luoli, am some damsel you can scare? Threatening me? Today, you'll learn that I'm not to be trifled with either!"

Again and again, her foot slammed into Luo Jinping's face. After more than a dozen stomps, his once-handsome features were completely mangled, swollen into something resembling a pig's head.

Seeing Qin Luoli transform into a raging tigress, not only was Lu Yao stunned, but even Lin Mu was taken aback for a moment. When this woman gets angry, she's even fiercer than I am.

Just as Qin Luoli geared up to continue, Lin Mu grabbed her arm.

"Let go of me! I'm going to teach this bastard a lesson he'll never forget! He bullied my assistant, insulted me, and even dared to threaten you! I'm going to kick him to death!" Qin Luoli's foot stomped down hard again. She was wearing high heels; one could only imagine the excruciating pain Luo Jinping was enduring.

"Alright, that's enough. Any more and you'll actually kill him," Lin Mu said, a helpless, amused smile on his face. He'd never realized Qin Luoli had such a violent streak.

"Hmph! Count yourself lucky! I'll spare your pathetic life today!" Qin Luoli punctuated her words with two final kicks before stopping, panting heavily from the exertion. Beating Luo Jinping senseless had tired her out as well.

Qin Luoli's eyes lit up as she glanced at Lin Mu. No wonder this guy likes getting physical. It feels incredible!

Lin Mu glanced at the half-dead Luo Jinping, the corner of his mouth twitching. The man was completely unrecognizable, his face an utter wreck.

Watching Luo Jinping's pathetic state, Lu Yao struggled to calm the shock in her heart. President Qin, who's always so dignified and careful about her image, has such a ferocious side to her. It's unbelievable! Still, seeing Luo Jinping get what he deserved brought her immense satisfaction. Serves him right!

The half-dead Luo Jinping managed a weak cough. Through bloody, swollen eyes, he snarled, "Qin... Qin Luoli... you just wait. This isn't over between me and the Qin Family!"

"Still talking tough? Looks like you haven't been beaten enough," Qin Luoli snorted coldly.

Luo Jinping shivered violently and didn't dare say another word.

Seeing the two bodyguards still frozen in place, Lin Mu barked, "Are you going to haul this trash out of here or are you staying for dinner?"

The two men scrambled over, hoisted Luo Jinping up, and fled like beaten dogs.