

War God 391

Chapter 391: Struck by Lightning, No Bones Left!

"Ah!"

Lin Mu's hand on Qiang Shijie's shoulder tightened slightly. The latter screamed, the fat on his body trembling.

"It hurts! Let go..."

Qiang Shijie felt as if his bones were about to be crushed, his plump face twisting grotesquely.

Manager Wen and the others stared, their expressions changing dramatically. What kind of person is this young chairman of Boheng Pharma? He made our chairman kneel and beg for mercy... He seems terrified of Lin Mu.

"Can't handle this already?" Lin Mu sneered. "This is just the beginning."

"You dare!" Ji Guohua, the chairman of East China Technology, shot to his feet, a cold smile on his face as he looked at Lin Mu.

"Lin Mu, you probably don't know what's happened in River City, do you?"

Ji Guohua seemed to have realized something, his earlier confidence returning.

"The Qin Corporation is finished, and so are you!" he smirked smugly. "River City is now under the control of the Jiangling Fang Family. What can you do, even if you are back?"

"That's right!" Qiang Shijie suddenly slapped Lin Mu's hand away and rubbed his sore shoulder. "Kid, you almost scared me for a second there!"

"This morning, the Luo and Chen families brought their men to the Qin Family to cause trouble for you and wipe them out!"

Qiang Shijie and Ji Guohua exchanged a look, both visibly relieved. They had almost forgotten about that.

"Kid, you just got back, so you don't understand the situation. If I were you, I'd hand over the company shares immediately and go apologize to the Jiangling Fang Family!"

Ji Guohua smiled coldly, his eyes full of confidence.

He considered his last visit to the Qin Family Old Residence, where he had knelt and apologized, to be the greatest humiliation of his life. Therefore, when the Jiangling Fang Family began to move against the Qin Family, the other major enterprises had united to resist the Qin Corporation as well. He and Qiang Shijie had also colluded in secret, setting their sights on Boheng Pharma.

After all, the Luo and Chen families despised the Qin Corporation the most, and Qin Luoli held shares in both of their companies. So, to avoid their wrath, they only offered assistance and didn't participate in dividing the spoils.

Boheng Pharma, however, was a different story.

While everyone's attention was on the Qin Corporation, they had settled for the next best thing and started to pressure Boheng Pharma. For a time, Boheng Pharma had developed several eye-catching projects. Various health products, cosmetics, and even medicines were launched one after another, causing a sensation in River City.

So, the two of them allied with some other pharmaceutical companies, preparing to seize control of Boheng Pharma. That way, even if they got nothing from the Qin Corporation, the great prize that was Boheng Pharma was more than enough for them to gorge on.

With the Jiangling Fang Family in the picture, how could the Qin Family possibly resist the counterattack from the Luo and Chen families?

Moreover, they had heard that a certain ancient martial arts Sect had secretly taken action this time. That was why the Qin Corporation had suffered such heavy losses so quickly. They had also sent people to retrieve the shares they previously held.

So, even if Lin Mu had really returned, it was useless. He couldn't change the overall situation at all.

"Oh? Is that the source of your confidence?" Lin Mu suddenly grinned, revealing a flash of white teeth.

"Aren't you curious why I'm standing here?"

Ji Guohua and Qiang Shijie were both stunned. "Kid, didn't you just get back?"

Lin Mu clasped his hands behind his back and smiled. "That's right. I just got back."

"Then you should hurry back to the Qin Family! If you're fast enough, you might get to see your woman one last time!" Qiang Shijie licked his lips. "Speaking of which, your wife is a real beauty. If the Jiangling Fang Family wasn't so powerful, I would've liked a taste myself."

SLAP!

The moment the words left his mouth, a heavy hand struck Qiang Shijie across the face, spinning him around twice. A kick followed immediately, sending him flying across the room. He crashed heavily to the ground with a loud thud.

Everyone stared in shock. Qiang Shijie, a man who weighed over two hundred pounds, had been sent flying by a single kick?

"AH!" Qiang Shijie screamed from the floor, his face a bloody mess.

"You little beast, you dare to hit me? You're dead, you hear me?" he shrieked, threatening through the pain. "I swear, I'll destroy your company first, and then I'll torture you!"

"You won't get the chance." Lin Mu walked over slowly and stepped on Qiang Shijie's head. "Do you know why I'm here?" he said in a chilling voice. "It's because I just came from the Four Seas Hotel."

"What?" Qiang Shijie's pupils shrank.

The Four Seas Hotel... isn't that where the man from the Jiangling Fang Family is staying? Could it be...

"Impossible!" Qiang Shijie shrieked, his face a mask of terror. "How could you have possibly earned Young Master Ning's forgiveness in such a short time?"

"Who said I needed his forgiveness?" Lin Mu gave a sinister smile. "I simply broke every bone in his body and wiped out the Luo and Chen families while I was at it. I even went home and took a shower before coming here."

"That's because a few small fry like you aren't worth my time."

As his voice faded, Lin Mu pressed down with his foot.

CRACK!

Every bone in Qiang Shijie's body instantly shattered. He let out a beast-like howl and fainted.

"Take him back to Xinglong Real Estate," Lin Mu ordered with a wave of his hand, his tone cruel. "Leave him in his office. And make sure to give him food and water."

"I want him to understand the meaning of a fate worse than death."

"Yes, sir!" Cheng Bugui shuddered at the thought. His understanding of the Venerable Master's cruelty deepened yet again. The man is a veritable Devil!

"Now, it's your turn." Lin Mu turned his gaze to Ji Guohua.

"No!" Seeing Qiang Shijie's miserable state, Ji Guohua stumbled back in terror. "You can't kill me! You can't!"

"You betrayed the Qin Corporation and targeted my company while I was away. Give me one reason not to kill you."

THUD!

Ji Guohua dropped to his knees, kowtowing and begging for his life. "Venerable Master, I was wrong! I was forced into it! I honestly didn't know!"

"You didn't know I'd be back, right?" Lin Mu patted Ji Guohua's shoulder. "The last time we met, you begged me to spare you. Has it been so long that you've already forgotten?"

"I..." Ji Guohua trembled violently. Knowing Lin Mu was intent on killing him, he gritted his teeth and said, "Venerable Master, could you at least let me die with some dignity? I don't want to end up like Qiang Shijie."

"You dare speak to me of dignity?" Lin Mu suddenly turned to Cheng Bugui. "What was the oath he swore last time?"

Cheng Bugui replied with a cold expression, "If I betray you, may I be struck by lightning, leaving not even my bones behind."

"Hm." Lin Mu nodded indifferently. "Then let's grant his wish."

As he spoke, Lin Mu grabbed Ji Guohua and hurled him out the window.

A bolt of lightning descended from the sky, striking his body.

"No—"

He was struck by lightning, just as he'd sworn, and not even his bones remained.

Chapter 392: Women Are Such a Hassle!

THUD!

Manager Sun and Manager Wen were so frightened they fell to the ground, their faces ashen as they stared at Lin Mu as if he were a demon.

This young chairman of Boheng Pharma was terrifying. Had he actually struck Ji Guohua dead with a thunderbolt from the sky?

Moreover, he had thrown Ji Guohua out the window with just one hand.

No one knew if the thunderbolt that descended from the sky was a coincidence or if Ji Guohua's oath had actually come true. But regardless, they truly did not dare to provoke this young chairman.

Apart from them, several other company bosses were also so scared they couldn't speak, their faces filled with fear and regret. One man was so frightened that he clutched his chest, suffering a fatal heart attack. He collapsed, stiff as a board, and died.

It was simply too terrifying!

Lin Mu waved his hand. "Take them out. You don't need me to tell you what to do, do you?"

Hearing the hint of coldness in Lin Mu's tone, Cheng Bugui and his men couldn't help but shiver. The Venerable Master is going to thoroughly cleanse River City.

But no matter what, they dared not disobey the Venerable Master's command. They grabbed the men and dragged them straight out.

Soon, several screams echoed from outside, and then there was silence.

After dealing with those people, Lin Mu turned his expressionless gaze toward Manager Sun and Manager Wen.

"Please don't kill me, don't kill me..." Manager Wen was so scared that she kept screaming, her face filled with intense fear.

If a moment ago she had considered using her beauty to get Lin Mu to sign the contract, now all she wanted was to escape this place and run as far away as possible.

Manager Sun was the same, trembling like a leaf.

"Take care of the company's affairs. I don't want any accidents."

After saying this, Lin Mu left the company without giving Manager Sun or Manager Wen another glance.

Only after Lin Mu had left did everyone seem to recover, letting out a collective, huge sigh of relief.

"What about these two?" Suddenly, everyone realized that Manager Sun and Manager Wen were still sitting on the ground, deathly pale.

Su Ke'er said, "Let them go. It's best if they never return to River City for the rest of their lives."

Having said that, Su Ke'er quickly chased after him.

「...」

"President Lin... President Lin, wait up."

Su Ke'er caught up with Lin Mu, her lovely face a little pale. The scene just now had clearly frightened her too.

Lin Mu stopped and asked, "Is there something else?"

For some reason, seeing Lin Mu's indifferent expression made Su Ke'er's heart sink.

But she still forced a faint smile and said, "It's nothing... It's just, this happened at the company, so I'm responsible. You..."

Lin Mu shook his head. "I don't blame you, and you haven't done anything wrong. I just need to go to Jiangbei right now."

"Jiangbei?" Su Ke'er seemed to recall something, her eyes widening. "Manager Liu?"

"Mhm."

Lin Mu currently couldn't contact Liu Zijian, which obviously meant there was trouble. Hearing what Manager Wen had said earlier only confirmed that something must have happened on Liu Zijian's end.

"Then I'll go with you!" Su Ke'er said. "I was in charge of the Jiangbei branch with Manager Liu, so I'm fairly familiar with the situation there."

"Okay." Lin Mu thought for a moment and agreed. He had never been to Jiangbei and knew nothing about it, so having Su Ke'er with him would naturally save a lot of trouble.

Su Ke'er asked, "When do we leave?"

"Get ready," Lin Mu replied after a moment of thought. "I'll call you before we leave."

「...」

"Godfather, where are we going?"

In the car, a little boy curiously surveyed the scenery outside the window before turning to ask the young man beside him.

The boy was only four or five years old, adorable as if carved from jade. His slightly chubby baby face, in particular, made one itch to pinch it.

But Su Ke'er didn't dare. When she first saw Lin Mu leading the little boy, Liu Xiaolin, over to the car, she had wanted to pinch his cheek out of fondness. Just then, however, she could have sworn she saw a flash of sword light shoot toward her from his deep, dark eyes. If Lin Mu hadn't grabbed her, Su Ke'er felt she would already be dead.

So, although she liked Liu Xiaolin, she didn't dare to get close to him at all. Throughout the trip, she just drove silently, not daring to speak a word.

Hearing Liu Xiaolin's question, Lin Mu stroked his head and said, "Godfather is taking you to find your dad."

"Really?" Liu Xiaolin's eyes suddenly sparkled with surprise. "I haven't seen Dad in so long! Grandma said he went to work, but I don't believe her at all. Before, no matter how busy he was, he'd video call me every single night."

Liu Xiaolin counted on his little fingers. "But Dad hasn't video called me in four days, and his phone won't even connect."

Lin Mu said, "So we'll just go ourselves and give him a surprise."

"Okay!" Liu Xiaolin leaned close to Lin Mu's ear and whispered mysteriously, "Godfather, let me tell you a secret. I've prepared a gift for Dad."

"Really? What's this mysterious gift?" Lin Mu's mouth curled up as he feigned curiosity.

"Hmph, I'm not telling you." Liu Xiaolin swung his little feet, looking very happy.

Su Ke'er, who had been straining to eavesdrop from the front seat, looked disappointed and pursed her lips. What a pair of children!

"Godfather, who is this foolish woman?" Liu Xiaolin suddenly crossed his arms and asked with the cold tone of an adult.

SCREECH!

The car jerked violently as Su Ke'er slammed on the brakes. Lurching forward, she spun around and snapped, "You little brat, who are you calling foolish?"

"Hmph, if the shoe fits," Liu Xiaolin replied coolly, turning his head away to ignore her.

Su Ke'er was on the verge of losing her mind. This little terror... where did he learn to be like this? She glared fiercely at Lin Mu, her eyes screaming, He learned it from you!

Lin Mu shrugged innocently. "You can't blame me."

Su Ke'er huffed and ignored them, her expression sour as she focused on driving.

"Hey, kid, take it easy. You're making her angry," Lin Mu nudged Liu Xiaolin.

Without turning his head, Liu Xiaolin said, "See? This is why women are so much trouble." He suddenly sighed, his expression turning surprisingly melancholy. "Godfather, let me tell you, you should never marry a woman who's both foolish and petty like her. It's exhausting."

This time, it wasn't just Su Ke'er who was stunned; even Lin Mu was left speechless. Where in the world did this kid learn to say such things?

Chapter 393 Kids don't understand!

Jiangling.

Wufeng Town was a small town in the Jiangbei region. Though small, its location at the conjunction of Jiangling, River City, and Jiangbei made it a place where complex powers intertwined, creating a variety of channels. Moreover, this place was a breeding ground for countless evils.

Just over a year ago, a martial arts tournament was held here, and Lin Mu won first place in one fell swoop, becoming the Master of the Three Rivers. However, many people in the Martial Arts World were skeptical about Lin Mu's status as the Master of the Three Rivers. After all, most martial artists who participated in the tournament were from River City, with fewer people from the other two locations, which is why it was called the River City Tournament.

The participants' strength was truly not worth mentioning. Therefore, in the eyes of some powers and martial artists, Lin Mu's status as the Master of the Three Rivers simply couldn't withstand scrutiny. If the tournament were to be held again, many people swore they would turn that Master Lin into a sieve.

However, ever since Lin Mu battled Yun Xu above the Bolan River and killed him, his fame shocked all quarters, silencing many of those who harbored doubts. That man was a genuine Martial Arts Grandmaster, after all. For him to participate in their little tournament would have been nothing short of bullying. Thus, everyone had to admit that Lin Mu was indeed very strong.

But some still believed that even though Lin Mu was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, his claim to be the Master of the Three Rivers lacked credibility. Leaving aside all of Jiangling, Jiangbei alone had more martial artists than River City. What's more, Jiangbei was home to an ancient martial sect—the Crane Immortal Sect.

Lin Mu had a titanic battle with Liu Xianhe from the Crane Immortal Sect and ultimately managed to kill him. However, Liu Xianhe was not the strongest man in Jiangbei, nor was he the strongest in the Crane Immortal Sect. Even if Lin Mu had defeated the likes of Liu Xianhe and Yun Xu, his claim to the position of Master of the Three Rivers was still not fully justified.

It wasn't until the news of the battle in Southern Sky spread that the Martial Arts World was truly stunned by Lin Mu's strength. As number sixteen on the Heavenly Ranking, he had slain number ten. Such a glorious achievement was unique in the Martial Arts World; no one could tarnish it.

「Nowadays」

It was said that apart from the top ten on the Heavenly Ranking, Lin Mu was the strongest. Whenever people uttered the three words 'Lin Wudi', they would not only be shocked but would also exclaim, "The Master of the Three Rivers, truly worthy of the name!"

「That evening」

Lin Mu's party of three finally arrived in Wufeng Town, where a branch office of Boheng Pharma had been established.

"I've already called the other person in charge. He's waiting for us at the hotel," Su Ke'er said to Lin Mu, ending her call.

"Can this person be trusted?" Lin Mu suddenly asked.

"Don't worry," Su Ke'er replied. "Manager Dai is a friend of my uncle. They've cooperated for many years, and he's a senior who deserves our respect." Smiling, she continued, "We were only able to establish the branch here thanks to Manager Dai's help. We gave him a position in the company to thank him."

Lin Mu nodded and remained silent. He had left the company's affairs to Su Ke'er, and how she handled them was her business. He wouldn't intervene unless a problem arose that she couldn't resolve, such as Liu Zijian's disappearance.

Wufeng Town might be small, but its development had been quite rapid. It had a mixed population with all the necessary amenities. The only star-rated hotel in town was the Wufeng Grand Hotel, which in reality was just a slightly upscale guesthouse.

The person Su Ke'er had contacted was waiting there. As soon as the three of them got out of the car, a middle-aged man with a slicked-back hairdo approached from the hotel entrance. He was followed by a young man in his early twenties, whose eyes lit up when he saw Su Ke'er.

The middle-aged man said excitedly, "Ke'er, you've finally arrived."

A look of guilt then flashed across his face. "I'm so sorry about what happened to Manager Liu. For something like this to happen on my turf, I'm partly responsible."

"Uncle Dai, you can't be blamed for this," Su Ke'er said respectfully. "A major incident happened at the company, and you've been managing things here the whole time. I should be the one apologizing."

"This is the second person in charge here, Dai Yongqing, and the young man behind him is his son, Dai Yifeng," Su Ke'er whispered, then pointed at Lin Mu and said, "Uncle Dai, this is..."

Just as Su Ke'er was about to introduce him, Lin Mu took the initiative. "Just call me Lin Mu."

"Lin Mu?" Dai Yongqing was slightly taken aback and gave Lin Mu a few more glances.

"What's wrong, Uncle Dai? Have you seen him before?" Su Ke'er asked curiously. She knew Lin Mu didn't want to reveal his identity, so she didn't press the matter.

"Oh, no," Dai Yongqing laughed. "The name just sounds familiar, as if I've heard it somewhere. I suppose Mr. Lin is so young and successful that his name is quite well-known."

Su Ke'er simply smiled without explaining, while Dai Yifeng curled his lip, clearly unconvinced.

"Alright, let's not all stand around. You must be tired from the journey," Dai Yongqing said, leading them into the hotel. "I've arranged for some food and drinks. We can talk while we eat."

In the hotel's private dining room, after several rounds of drinks and numerous courses, Dai Yongqing sighed. "Wufeng Town isn't like other places," he began. "This is where the Three Rivers converge, and many of the locals are descendants of those who fled famine. Although life has greatly improved, some of the old customs have been passed down, making the power structures here quite intricate. Furthermore, Wufeng Town has always been a crucial passageway connecting the north and south, which adds another layer of entanglement."

Dai Yongqing gave a wry smile. "The difficulties of doing business here... well, they go without saying."

Lin Mu interjected indifferently, "But what does this have to do with Liu Zijian's disappearance?"

"Hey, do you have any manners? Can't you wait until my dad is finished speaking?" As soon as Lin Mu spoke, Dai Yifeng became unhappy.

He had heard from his father that Su Ke'er was single and was going to be introduced to him. Though initially resistant, upon seeing Su Ke'er in person, he had immediately regarded her as his woman. Lin Mu's arrival had displeased him, because he now discovered that not only was Su Ke'er married, but she even had a son. Otherwise, why would she keep serving food to her husband and son at the table? This realization soured Dai Yifeng's impression of Su Ke'er, and his hostility toward Lin Mu grew.

However, after taking another look at Su Ke'er, he smirked. A woman who's had a child... she might have even more flavor, right?

Lin Mu's eyebrows furrowed slightly as he eyed Dai Yifeng.

Thinking Lin Mu was angry, Dai Yongqing hastily scolded his son. "Mr. Lin is my guest! If you can't be civil, then get out!" After scolding him, Dai Yongqing turned to apologize. "I'm so sorry. I've spoiled Yifeng. I hope you won't take it to heart, Mr. Lin."

Liu Xiaolin, who had been eating quietly, suddenly spoke up, "If he's spoiled, you should teach him properly before it's too late." His words instantly made the atmosphere at the table freeze.

Lin Mu chuckled. "He's just a kid who doesn't know any better. I hope you two don't mind his words, either."

Su Ke'er was left speechless.

Chapter 394: Call your dad and ask him to pick someone up!

"Kid, what do you mean by that?"

Dai Yifeng nearly flew into a rage, his face flushed with anger.

Lin Mu smiled. "He's just a kid; kids say whatever is on their minds. You wouldn't hold a grudge against a child, would you?"

Taking a deep breath, Dai Yifeng said with a gloomy face, "Fine, fine, fine. Kid, you just wait!"

Having said that, Dai Yifeng stood up and stormed out, but not before shooting Lin Mu one last cold glance.

After such an incident, Dai Yongqing couldn't stay either. He made a quick excuse and left as well, his expression unpleasant.

"Hey, little guy, what was that all about?" Su Ke'er said with displeasure, intending to reprimand Liu Xiaolin.

Liu Xiaolin pouted. "Silly woman. Don't let someone sell you off and then help them count the money."

"What did you say?" Su Ke'er's eyes widened, and she was on the verge of an outburst.

Liu Xiaolin said, "What are you looking at? You think I'm lying to you?"

Su Ke'er took several deep breaths. This brat is just too rude!

Lin Mu said indifferently, "He's not wrong."

"What?" Su Ke'er widened her eyes again. "Lin Mu, you think he's right? It's one thing for him to be a child, but you're encouraging his nonsense? We came here to solve a problem. How are we supposed to solve it now?"

"He's no ordinary child," Lin Mu said flatly. "Besides, haven't you noticed? The biggest problem is the Dai father and son."

Su Ke'er looked at Lin Mu in disbelief. "What? Are you saying Uncle Dai and his son are the problem?"

"You'll find out in due time."

Lin Mu smiled faintly, then stood up with Liu Xiaolin and left the room.

"Lin Mu..."

Su Ke'er was so angry she nearly flipped the table. She only restrained herself because Lin Mu was the chairman and Liu Xiaolin was just a child.

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"Dad, I want to kill that Lin Mu!" Dai Yifeng said, a sinister expression on his face as he smoked a cigarette.

"Don't be so quick to talk about killing people," Dai Yongqing said nonchalantly. "To deal with someone, you don't necessarily have to kill them."

Dai Yifeng's eyes lit up. "What do you mean?"

Dai Yongqing smiled coldly. "Su Ke'er wants to find Liu Zijian, right? Then let her. After all, this is my turf."

Dai Yifeng said, somewhat resentfully, "It's a pity that woman is already married, otherwise..."

"Who told you she's married?" Dai Yongqing asked with a frown.

"That Lin Mu and that kid..."

Dai Yongqing cut in, "Don't tell me you were deliberately targeting Lin Mu because of this?"

Dai Yifeng's face grew stern, and he remained silent.

Dai Yongqing scolded him, "How many times have I told you? A man with great ambitions can't be distracted by women!"

"But..."

As Dai Yifeng started to speak, Dai Yongqing cut him off coldly, "Enough. I will handle this matter myself. When the time comes, you can do whatever you want with Su Ke'er."

"But I'm warning you, before that happens, you must not let any word of what's happening here leak out."

Dai Yifeng waved his hand dismissively. "Yeah, yeah, I know."

Dai Yongqing sighed. "Honestly, why bother with a man who's about to die?"

"Dad, what do you mean?" Dai Yifeng asked, a hint of excitement in his voice.

Dai Yongqing smiled coldly. "Nothing. It's just that in a place like Wufeng Town, isn't it perfectly normal for a few people to die in a single night?"

"After all, the sum of money we took is not small."

Dai Yongqing glanced toward the hotel. "Instead of waiting for them to trace it back to us, we should strike first!"

「Hotel」

Lin Mu stood at the window, watching a car slowly drive away, the corners of his mouth curving into a faint smile.

After drawing the curtains, he turned to see Liu Xiaolin sitting cross-legged on the bed, cultivating. A faint sword intent emanated from his body, and Lin Mu nodded in satisfaction.

Liu Xiaolin possessed the Limitless Sword Body and had inherited Liu Mubai's Sword Dao. Although still young, his strength was already remarkable. Perhaps due to Liu Mubai's influence, Liu Xiaolin's personality was also quite mature for his age.

At the dinner table, only he and Lin Mu had sensed something was off about the Dai father and son.

KNOCK. KNOCK.

A knock sounded at the door. "Lin Mu," Su Ke'er said from the other side, "I need to discuss something with you."

Lin Mu opened the door. "Let's go to your room."

Su Ke'er thought for a moment, then nodded. "Okay."

Back in Su Ke'er's room, Lin Mu didn't sit down. "Ask whatever you want to," he said.

Su Ke'er looked at Lin Mu. "How did you know there was something wrong with the Dai father and son?"

Lin Mu chuckled. "Did you really have to ask? From the moment we met Dai Yongqing, he never once brought up Zijian. He just brushed past the topic with a few casual words. That's the biggest problem."

Su Ke'er thought about it and realized it was true. She had asked several times how Liu Zijian had disappeared and what was going on with the company, but Dai Yongqing had always changed the subject.

"You don't think... Manager Liu's disappearance was their doing, do you?" Su Ke'er's eyes suddenly widened.

"Why is that so impossible?" Lin Mu replied.

"But would they dare make a move on us?" Su Ke'er was still in disbelief.

"This is Wufeng Town. It's not unusual for a few people to die here," Lin Mu said. "Besides, the circumstances of Zijian's disappearance are very strange."

Su Ke'er's beautiful eyes widened. "You suspect they masterminded this whole thing?"

"It's not a suspicion; it's a certainty," Lin Mu said in a low voice. "I believe we'll know soon enough."

「Night」

Several figures crept into the hotel.

In the darkness, they signaled to each other, then slid something under the door.

A few minutes later, one of them took out a key, quietly unlocked the door, and stepped inside.

However, just as they pushed the door open, the lights in the room suddenly flickered on.

"Why are the lights on?!"

The intruders were startled and panicked for a moment. They were all dressed alike, their faces hidden behind various animal masks.

"What are you panicking for?" one of them snapped. "Grab him and let's go!"

The group rushed toward the bed, intending to abduct the person on it. But when they threw back the covers, they found the bed empty.

"Where is he?"

The one who had spoken earlier suddenly tensed. "Damn it, it's a trap! Let's go!"

The group hurriedly turned to leave.

However, a young man was standing in the doorway, looking at them with a mocking expression.

Lin Mu smiled faintly. "Coming to see me so late without an invitation? I'm flattered."

"Get him!"

The masked intruders charged toward Lin Mu.

Lin Mu shook his head and took them all down with a few swift punches and kicks. He then walked toward the last man standing.

The man stumbled backward, his eyes filled with panic.

"We meet again, Dai Yifeng."

The man was shocked. He hastily pulled out a gun and pointed it at Lin Mu. "Kid, since you recognize me, you can die!"

However, before Dai Yifeng could pull the trigger, a flash of sword light shot through the air and sliced through his wrist.

"Ah, my hand!"

Dai Yifeng screamed in agony and fell to his knees. The mask dropped from his face, revealing his pale, twisted features.

It was indeed Dai Yifeng.

Lin Mu slowly walked over and stood before him, a smile on his face. "Young Master Dai, give your dad a call. Tell him to come pick you up."

Chapter 395: Let these people give you some practice!

「Half an hour later.」

Dai Yongqing arrived at the hotel with his men.

The moment he walked through the door, he was hit by the strong stench of blood. Several bodies lay in the hotel room. Each had a bloody hole between their eyebrows, as if pierced by a sharp weapon.

And his son, Dai Yifeng, was kneeling on the ground with a towel wrapped around his wrist. Beside him lay a severed hand.

Lin Mu sat in a chair, a faint smile on his face.

The four- or five-year-old child stood leaning against him, his eyelids drooping. His expression was indifferent, and he seemed completely oblivious to the terrifying scene in the room.

As for Su Ke'er, her face was pale and her body was still trembling slightly. Her eyes darted toward Liu Xiaolin occasionally, her expression tinged with fear. It was as if the dread this child instilled in her was even more intense than that from the carnage around them.

"Dad, save me! I don't want to die!"

The moment he saw Dai Yongqing, Dai Yifeng cried out frantically. The movement must have pulled at his wound, as Dai Yifeng immediately let out an excruciating wail of pain.

"Yifeng!" Dai Yongqing shouted, rushing over.

"Don't move," Lin Mu said suddenly, his voice flat. "Take one more step, and your son is dead."

"Lin Mu!" Dai Yongqing froze, forcing himself to stop. He gritted his teeth. "Release my son now!"

"I can release your son. But where is the person I came to see?" Lin Mu's tone turned icy. He had already warned him to bring the person he wanted. However, Dai Yongqing hadn't brought the person he was looking for. Instead, he'd brought a group of thugs wielding weapons.

"I told you, I don't know what you're talking about!" Dai Yongqing took a deep breath. "Just let my son go at once!"

"It seems you won't shed a tear until you see the coffin." Lin Mu scoffed. With a casual wave of his hand, a cyan divine light shot out and wrapped around Dai Yifeng's other wrist.

"AH!" Dai Yifeng screamed again in horror as his other hand was severed and fell to the ground.

"It hurts! My hand, it hurts so much!" Dai Yifeng shrieked miserably, rolling frantically on the floor and convulsing.

"Dad, save me! Please save me!" Dai Yifeng's voice was filled with pain and terror, laced with a hint of madness that was enough to make one's skin crawl. This was because both his hands had now been chopped off.

Agony flooded his senses, making Dai Yifeng wish he could just die right then and there.

Seeing his son's tortured state, Dai Yongqing's eyes turned bloodshot with rage. He wanted nothing more than to tear Lin Mu to pieces.

"Lin Mu, what exactly are you trying to do?" Dai Yongqing roared. "You harmed my son! I guarantee you won't walk out of Wufeng Town alive!"

"You have one minute left." Lin Mu sat on the sofa, his eyes like those of a demonic god, brimming with violent energy. "If I don't see the person I'm looking for, I'll slaughter you and your son first, then go get him myself!"

Lin Mu's tone was sharp. "Don't even think about playing games with me. Your son has already told me everything."

"You..." Dai Yongqing's face twitched. He gave Lin Mu a long, hard look before saying, "Fine. But I have one condition: release my son first. I need to get him to the hospital!"

Dai Yifeng had lost too much blood. If he wasn't treated immediately, he might survive, but his hands could never be reattached.

"Dai Yongqing, my patience is limited," Lin Mu stated, his gaze indifferent as the killing intent radiating from him grew stronger.

"Go. Bring the person to me."

Dai Yongqing gave the order, and one of his men quickly departed.

Then, Dai Yongqing said, "Alright, I've sent someone. Now hurry up and release my son!"

"Fine." As if he truly believed him, Lin Mu kicked Dai Yifeng, sending him tumbling toward his father.

"Yifeng!" Dai Yongqing rushed to catch him, but his son had already passed out, his consciousness blurred.

"Get him to the hospital, now!" Dai Yongqing bellowed. Several of his men quickly lifted Dai Yifeng and rushed him away.

Once Dai Yifeng was gone, Dai Yongqing seemed to relax considerably.

He looked at Lin Mu's group of three, a crazed look appearing on his face. "Kid," he sneered, "now it's time to settle the score between us!"

"You want to settle a score with me?" Lin Mu gave a derisive laugh. "Dai Yongqing, I advise you not to make the wrong choice."

"Bullshit!" Dai Yongqing yelled. "You cut off both my son's hands! Do you think we can just let that go?"

"That's because you and your son embezzled a large sum of money from the company! When Liu Zijian found out, you locked him up!" Su Ke'er retorted angrily. "Not only that, you tried to transfer the company to your own name! Dai Yongqing, I looked up to you as an elder, but I never thought you'd be involved in such despicable schemes behind our backs! You're disgusting!"

"So, you already know everything." Dai Yongqing smiled grimly. "What does it matter? Do you really think you're walking out of here today?"

He laughed mockingly. "Don't think I don't know what's been happening in River City. Several companies there have teamed up to acquire Boheng Pharma. If I don't make some quick money now, should I just wait for the Jiangling Fang Family to make their move?"

"It seems you're quite well-informed," Lin Mu said, his eyes narrowing. "But aren't you curious? With so much trouble back in River City, why would we show up here?"

"What other reason could there be? Boheng Pharma is a lost cause, so you came here to grab some cash before running away, right?" Dai Yongqing sneered cruelly. "A pity you had to go and hurt my son. Otherwise, I might have thrown you a little money and told you to get lost!"

"You really think too highly of yourself." Lin Mu shook his head. "The men you just sent away... they weren't going to get Liu Zijian, were they? They went to call for reinforcements."

Dai Yongqing froze for a second, then chuckled. "Since you already figured it out, let's stop beating around the bush."

Taking a step back, Dai Yongqing waved his hand and commanded coldly, "Chop off this little beast's arms and legs! As for the woman, leave her for me. I want her to slave away for Yifeng for the rest of her life!"

"Yes, sir!"

At Dai Yongqing's command, his men instantly charged toward Lin Mu's group.

Su Ke'er's expression changed, and she nervously grabbed Lin Mu's arm.

A faint smile appeared on Lin Mu's face as he said calmly, "Xiao Lin, use them for practice."

"Okay, Godfather." Liu Xiaolin beamed a sweet smile and walked forward, his small hands clasped behind his back.

Seeing such an innocent-looking child walk toward them, Dai Yongqing's men all froze for a moment.

"What are you standing there for? Get rid of the little brat, too!" Dai Yongqing roared.

Liu Xiaolin suddenly glanced at Dai Yongqing, his smile still sweet. "I'll remember what you said. In a little while, I'll make sure you die a very painful death."

The moment he finished speaking, a terrifying wave of sword intent, one that promised only despair, instantly swept out from Liu Xiaolin.

Chapter 396: No Need for Such Trouble!

It was hard to be scared of a four-or-five-year-old child with such an innocent, adorable smile.

So, this group of blood-soaked gangsters erupted into laughter; some even laughed until tears streamed down their faces.

"I'm dying! What did this kid say? He wants Boss Dai to die a painful death?"

"Hahaha, has this kid watched too much TV?"

"Go suckle at your mother's teat, you little brat!"

"..."

Despite their laughter, they showed no mercy when they struck. The steel pipe in one thug's hand swung directly at Liu Xiaolin's head. If this blow landed, it would definitely smash his brains out.

However, just as the steel pipe was about to hit him, Liu Xiaolin casually lifted his hand and extended a single, chubby, tender finger toward it. It looked incredibly cute.

The attackers were all stunned for a moment.

Has this kid lost his mind? Does he plan to stop a steel pipe with his finger? He's nuts! This kid is definitely sick in the head! And that man and woman are even worse. Why else would they just stand there and watch this kid march to his death? There isn't a single trace of worry or fear on their faces. It's as if... as if this kid could really handle us! Ridiculous!

The gangster snorted, his smile twisting into a ferocious, terrifying sneer that bordered on madness.

"Go to hell, kid!" he snarled, bringing the steel pipe down fiercely.

"TSSST!"

Just then, something shot out from Liu Xiaolin's cute little fingertip. It pierced straight through the steel pipe and entered the man's head, right between his eyebrows.

"Ugh..."

The gangster felt a dull ache in his head as his consciousness plunged into darkness.

"THUD!"

He collapsed to the ground with a heavy sound, startling all his companions.

"What happened?"

The gangsters were shocked, staring at their fallen comrade with confusion and bewilderment. It was as if he died without ever knowing what had hit him.

"Look at the spot between his eyebrows!" someone shouted.

They saw brain matter and blood oozing from the spot and couldn't help but cry out in shock. Not only that, but another gangster noticed a pinhole-sized opening in the steel pipe his companion had been holding. It looked like something had pierced it clean through!

All eyes instinctively turned back to Liu Xiaolin, who still held up his little finger, watching them calmly.

"HISS!"

Everyone gasped in unison and stumbled back a few steps. The mockery and scorn in their eyes were replaced by pure terror.

This four-or-five-year-old child can actually kill a man with one finger! That's terrifying!

"A bunch of wastes!" Seeing his men retreat, Dai Yongqing became furious and kicked one of them to the ground. He pointed at Lin Mu and yelled, "It's that guy's doing! He must be using some kind of hidden weapon! Don't let him scare you!"

"That's right!" the gangsters exclaimed, coming to a realization. "I knew it! This isn't a movie. How could a little brat be so powerful? The guy behind him must be using a concealed weapon!"

"I almost pissed my pants just now!"

"You already did, didn't you!"

A vein throbbed on Dai Yongqing's temple as he heard his underlings joking around.

"What are you standing around for? Chop this little beast into pieces!" Dai Yongqing roared, his expression savage. "He dared to cripple my son's hand, so I'll chop his son to bits and feed him to the dogs!"

"Get him! Get him!"

Several thugs screamed as they rushed toward Liu Xiaolin.

Liu Xiaolin glanced back at Lin Mu, who gave a slight nod. Liu Xiaolin immediately understood.

Su Ke'er couldn't bear to watch and squeezed her eyes shut, anticipating the cruel scene that was about to unfold.

"VMMMM!"

A sharp and powerful wave of Sword Qi suddenly swept out from Liu Xiaolin, spreading in all directions.

"PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!"

"AHH! AHH! AHH!"

The Sword Qi shot forward, piercing through the foreheads of the thugs one by one with incredible precision.

"Retreat, retreat, retreat!"

The thugs had barely charged forward before half of them were killed. The survivors, their faces etched with terror, scrambled to fall back. However, as fast as they were, Liu Xiaolin's Sword Qi was faster.

As swift as a Thunderbolt!

"PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!"

A few more thugs were pierced through the head, collapsing to the ground, deadlier than dead.

"This..."

As the last thug died before him, the color drained from Dai Yongqing's face. Shock, terror, and disbelief warred with one another, making his expression a fascinating sight. Gripping a machete, his legs trembled slightly, and he swallowed hard. The way he looked at Liu Xiaolin was as if he were seeing a Devil.

"You just said you wanted to chop me up and feed me to the dogs?" Liu Xiaolin suddenly flashed a supremely innocent smile, tilting his head. "Actually, I'd quite like to see what it feels like to chop someone up and feed them to the dogs."

"THUMP!"

Hearing this, Dai Yongqing collapsed to his knees, his face deathly pale.

"No, don't..." he pleaded, shaking his head frantically, his heart drowning in fear and regret.

This child, only four or five years old, is capable of such cruel thoughts. Dai Yongqing had no doubt the boy would actually do it—chop him up and feed him to the dogs.

"You say 'don't' as if that will stop me. Who do you think you are?" Liu Xiaolin suddenly grew angry, pouting as he said, "I'll give you two choices. Either I chop you up and feed you to the dogs, or you chop yourself up, and I'll help you with the feeding part!"

Dai Yongqing's jaw dropped. What the hell is the difference? Either way, I'm getting chopped up and fed to the dogs!

"Well? You don't agree?" Liu Xiaolin slowly walked up to Dai Yongqing, an innocent smile on his adorable little face. "Then I'll give you one more choice. Hand over my father, and I might not kill you."

"Really?" Dai Yongqing's eyes lit up, but then his expression twisted in anguish. "But I don't have him."

"Hm? Are you saying I have to go find someone else?" Liu Xiaolin extended his finger, a wisp of Sword Qi coiling around its tip. The Limitless Sword Body allowed him to be born with control over all Sword Qi in the world.

"No, no, no!" Dai Yongqing shook his head wildly. "I'll call Sister Hua right now and have her release him!"

Liu Xiaolin asked, "And who is Sister Hua?"

"Sister Hua? You don't mean Hua Meiniang, one of the Five Phoenixes of Jiangbei, do you?" Su Ke'er's expression changed slightly, a hint of worry in her eyes.

"That's her," Dai Yongqing confirmed, seeming to breathe a sigh of relief. "So, if I get him released, you can't kill me. Otherwise, you won't leave Wufeng Town alive!"

Hua Meiniang was one of the Five Phoenixes of Jiangbei, a woman of tremendous power. More importantly, she was rumored to have intricate connections with the Jiangling Fang Family.

"No need for all that trouble." Lin Mu suddenly stood up. "Since we know where he is, let's just go over and ask for him."

"You're going to ask Sister Hua for him?" Dai Yongqing's eyes widened in disbelief.

"What? Got a problem with that?" Liu Xiaolin huffed.

"No... I wouldn't dare," Dai Yongqing quickly stammered, lowering his head.

Inwardly, however, he scoffed. Asking Sister Hua for someone? They're courting death!

Chapter 397: A Night of Murder in the Neon Lights!

Jiangbei had Five Phoenixes and Six Dragons.

And Hua Meiniang, Sister Hua, was one of these Five Phoenixes.

Legend had it that she was unbelievably captivating, the goddess in every man's heart. It was also said she had an intimate relationship with the Jiangling Fang Family. She held such a high status in Jiangbei that ordinary people wouldn't dare to provoke her.

And indeed, it was so.

Hua Meiniang had opened over a hundred nightclubs in Jiangbei, with a large group of people under her command. Of course, the majority of them were women.

As Hua Meiniang herself would say, "Sometimes, women can do things more conveniently than men!"

And the women under her each possessed unique and astonishing skills. Therefore, Hua Meiniang's nightclubs were bustling every night.

Hua Bairmei Nightclub!

It was an impressive building, rising 68 floors, and entirely owned by Hua Meiniang. It was also the largest nightclub in all of Jiangbei, without exception.

Aside from the restaurants on the lower floors, the middle floors featured KTVs, card rooms, and saunas. Above them were hotel rooms and all sorts of entertainment facilities.

At the very top lay the most mysterious place in all of Jiangbei.

Because that was where Hua Meiniang lived. And to date, only two people had ever entered.

One was the leader of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei, Long Ao.

The other was the Family Head of the Jiangling Fang Family, Fang Tang.

When these two men emerged, they said the exact same thing.

"Heaven on earth, a waking dream, a fantasy!"

Since then, countless people had wracked their brains trying to get in. An untold number of wealthy and powerful individuals threw money and made promises, but all of them failed. So, getting inside was not just a matter of wealth and power.

Because Hua Meiniang had once said, "Unless you catch my eye, don't even think about getting in!"

From the beginning until now, only Long Ao and Fang Tang had ever gone inside. This was also why people speculated about Hua Meiniang's relationship with the Jiangling Fang Family, mulling over its intriguing implications.

By the time Lin Mu and his companions arrived at Hua Bairmei Nightclub, it was already late. For the nightclub, however, this was peak business time. Neon lights cast a glow over a vibrant, decadent scene.

The nightclub had four entrances, each leading to a different area. To reach the top floor, however, one had to use a special passageway. Every day, this passageway was guarded by professional bodyguards. Aside from the nightclub's owner, Hua Meiniang, no one could enter.

Lin Mu led Su Ke'er, Liu Xiaolin, and Dai Yongqing straight to the special passageway for the top floor.

"Stop right there!"

Before they could get close, two security guards stepped forward to block them. "This area is off-limits. You've taken a wrong turn."

"They're the bodyguards for the elevator, and they're very tough," Dai Yongqing explained hurriedly. "You'd better not provoke them. If they kill you, it'll be a senseless death!"

"I'm going to the top floor, so of course I came here," Lin Mu replied with a slight smile.

One of the security guards' eyes sharpened. "Hmph. Kid, if you're looking for trouble, scram!"

The other guard placed a hand on the small of his back, as if preparing to draw something.

Seeing that Lin Mu's group didn't move, the guard said coldly, "This is your last warning. Leave now, or don't blame us for what happens next."

With his hands behind his back, Lin Mu said nonchalantly, "Oh? I'd like to see how you'll handle things."

"You're courting death!" The rearmost security guard swiftly pulled out a gun and pointed it at Lin Mu's head. "Scram, or die!"

SWISH!

The guard had just drawn his gun when a bright light flashed. His hand, still clutching the weapon, fell to the ground, the fingers twitching frantically.

"AH!"

After a few seconds of stunned silence, the guard shrieked in agony, his face contorting as he collapsed to his knees.

The other guard's expression changed drastically as he looked at his companion's bloody stump. He immediately pulled out his walkie-talkie. "There's trouble! Get here quick, we need backup!"

Soon, a dozen uniformed security guards rushed over, their expressions cold.

Su Ke'er's face paled, but the thought that Lin Mu was by her side instantly calmed her down.

"Don't be afraid, I'll protect you!" Liu Xiaolin suddenly grabbed Su Ke'er's hand, patting his chest as he promised.

Su Ke'er was slightly stunned, clearly surprised. Why is this brat suddenly being so nice to me?

Liu Xiaolin pouted. "Fine, if you don't need it. I couldn't care less about protecting some dumb woman anyway."

Su Ke'er's expression soured. This little brat is infuriating!

Hearing Liu Xiaolin's words, Lin Mu could only smile helplessly. That kid has been influenced by Liu Mubai way too much. He's grateful on the inside but has to put on a cool act. I'm speechless.

Meanwhile, the security guards had already charged forward, swinging their batons at Lin Mu's head.

"Kill them!" the kneeling security guard snarled viciously. That kid... he dared to sever my hand! That bastard!

THUD!

Before the rubber baton could connect, Lin Mu caught it in his hand. The guard froze for a moment, his face twisting in shock before he was sent flying. Lin Mu had delivered a swift kick.

"Get him! All together!" the guards yelled, charging toward Lin Mu.

However, despite their numbers, they were no match for Lin Mu. He took them all down in seconds, leaving them on the floor, unable to get back up.

A middle-aged man who had just arrived inhaled sharply. He stared at Lin Mu, his gaze heavy with caution. "Kid, who are you with? Don't you know this is Sister Hua's turf?" the middle-aged man asked coldly. He exuded an aura of iron and blood.

This man must have been on a battlefield, baptized by life and death.

"I'm here to find her," Lin Mu said. "Of course, you could also have her come down to see me."

The man clenched his fists and leaned forward into an attack stance. "Apologies, but Sister Hua doesn't meet with outsiders. Please leave."

"Since she won't come see me, I'll go up and find her," Lin Mu said with a faint smile, starting to walk forward.

"Kid, don't push your luck!" The man snorted coldly and suddenly threw a punch at Lin Mu's head.

His fist was as swift as the wind and as powerful as a tripod cauldron! This was military boxing, designed to defeat an enemy in a single blow!

However, Lin Mu didn't even look, simply reaching out and tapping a spot under the man's arm.

The man grunted, staggering back several steps as if struck by lightning. Large beads of sweat formed on his face. He stared at Lin Mu, his eyes wide with shock. This kid is an expert in acupressure! He disabled my killing blow instantly!

"Kid, who the hell are you?!" the man demanded coldly, a hint of murderous intent flashing in his eyes. This person definitely has hostile intentions!

Lin Mu glanced at the man, his tone icy. "Get out of the way, or die."

"Go to hell!" The man suddenly pulled out a handgun and pulled the trigger at Lin Mu.

"Idiot," Liu Xiaolin muttered.

BANG!

A gunshot echoed. The man's body stiffened, a bloody hole suddenly appearing in the center of his forehead, from which blood began to stream. The gun that had been in his hand was now, somehow, in Lin Mu's.

"You..." The man stared, his pupils dilating in disbelief as he looked at Lin Mu, then slowly collapsed onto the ground.

Lin Mu, holding the gun with one hand, looked up at the brightly lit building, his lips curling into a cold smirk.

Chapter 398: I Like His Eyebrows!

The top floor of the nightclub.

It was an exceptionally luxurious room. In its center was a large swimming pool, its surface scattered with red rose petals. The fragrance of flowers filled the room.

A seductive woman in a silk nightgown was lounging on a sofa. In her slender, pale hand, she gently cradled a wine glass. The crimson liquid glowed, a fiery red that matched her nightgown.

The woman possessed an exquisite figure—the very picture of grace and voluptuous charm. Her wavy curls only amplified her allure, making her look like a fiery temptress capable of awakening any man's deepest desires.

She lifted the glass to her lips with a delicate movement. Her red lips parted slightly as she took a sip, savoring the authentic, perfectly aerated red wine.

"Mmm..." she sighed in satisfaction, a faint smile gracing her lips.

A single smile held a thousand charms.

The woman set down her glass, stood, and stretched lazily. As her nightgown settled, it veiled the room's sensual atmosphere, yet simultaneously revealed the breathtaking curve of her body. Gazing through the bulletproof glass at the bustling traffic and neon lights in the distance, the smile on her face grew even more enchanting.

This... this was the empire she had built for herself!

Who said women were inferior to men?

With her own two hands, she had clawed her way to become one of the Five Phoenixes of Jiangbei.

It was an achievement countless men could never hope to attain.

DING!

A screen on the wall suddenly lit up, and an unemotional female voice came from it.

"Sister Hua, someone is causing trouble."

The woman's expression remained unchanged. "Do I need to teach you how to handle such a trivial matter?" she asked.

"Da Jun is dead!"

The screen displayed new footage. A young man was disarming a burly man and then shooting him between the eyes. In the video, the young man seemed to look up, his gaze meeting hers through the camera.

A faint arc formed on the woman's lips. "I like his eyebrows," she said, tracing the young man's image on the screen.

Her finger drifted to the woman standing behind him. "But I don't like her. And I don't like the child either."

"Understood. I know what to do."

The voice vanished, but the image remained on the screen.

The woman sat back down on the sofa, crossing her legs and swinging them idly. Her sandals slipped off, revealing a set of cute toes.

I wonder if he'll be the third one?

She extended her tongue and slowly licked her lips.

BANG!

Lin Mu's arm shot out, stopping just inches from the security guard's chest.

The guard trembled and scrambled backward, no longer daring to block the way.

Lin Mu smiled and walked toward the exclusive passageway.

WHOOSH!

Suddenly, a faint sound cut through the air.

Lin Mu's eyes sharpened as he fired his gun without a moment's hesitation.

CLANG!

A crisp sound rang out as the bullet precisely struck a willow-leaf Flying Dagger aimed at Su Ke'er's forehead.

KRAK!

The Flying Dagger was knocked off course, embedding itself deep into the wall. If that dagger had struck Su Ke'er, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

Two more willow-leaf Flying Daggers came whistling through the air, one targeting Su Ke'er and the other Liu Xiaolin.

This time, Lin Mu didn't move to intercept them. Instead, he unleashed a powerful burst of Divine Soul in a specific direction.

A muffled grunt came from the darkness. "Hmph!" It was followed by the heavy thud of a body hitting the floor.

Lin Mu walked over slowly. A woman dressed in black was lying on the ground, her face twisted in pain as she writhed in agony. The power of the Divine Soul directly assaulted the mind. There was no way this female assassin could withstand it.

Liu Xiaolin walked over, holding the two willow-leaf Flying Daggers. Seeing it was a woman, he pursed his lips. "Forget it. I don't kill women."

WHOOSH!

With a flick of his wrist, the two daggers flew into the darkness, followed by two muffled grunts.

THUD! THUD!

Two bodies fell to the floor. They twitched twice, then went still, each with a Flying Dagger embedded in their chest.

Liu Xiaolin's eyes widened, and his small face flushed red. They were women, too.

TAP! TAP! TAP!

Just then, the sound of high heels approached. A slender, short-haired woman appeared at the end of the corridor.

"This woman seems really tough," Liu Xiaolin whispered, quickly ducking behind Lin Mu. "Godfather, I don't think I can beat her."

"It's okay. Leave her to me," Lin Mu said, patting Liu Xiaolin's small head as he focused on the newcomer.

The woman had a cold temperament. She walked up to Lin Mu and stopped, her gaze intense and scrutinizing.

"The Twelve Female Guards!"

Dai Yongqing's expression changed dramatically the moment he saw her, quickly shifting to one of sheer ecstasy. The Twelve Female Guards were Sister Hua's trump card! Each of them was an elite combatant, the most formidable fighters under Sister Hua's command, bar none.

I'm saved!

Excitement surged through Dai Yongqing. "Lin Mu, I brought you here. You can let me go now, right?" With the Twelve Female Guards present, he was sure Lin Mu wouldn't dare to kill him.

Without even glancing at him, Lin Mu shot Dai Yongqing in the foot.

"AH!"

Dai Yongqing howled, clutching his foot, his face a mask of agony.

Lin Mu ignored him, his attention fixed on the woman before him.

"Sister Hua has requested your presence. Please follow me," the woman said, her tone icy. She gave Lin Mu a deep look, then stepped aside to clear the path.

Dai Yongqing's screams died in his throat, his face a mask of disbelief.

Hua Meiniang is inviting Lin Mu upstairs? But... how?

"Let's go."

Lin Mu turned to Su Ke'er. "You two stay here. Xiao Lin, protect her. I'll bring your father back."

"Okay, Godfather!" Liu Xiaolin replied, standing obediently by Su Ke'er's side.

"Lin Mu, be careful," Su Ke'er said, her voice laced with worry.

Lin Mu nodded and then said to the short-haired woman, "Lead the way."

The woman watched Lin Mu walk toward the elevator. Suddenly, she raised her hand, preparing to throw two darts.

BANG!

A bullet whistled through the air and struck her wrist.

Lin Mu's cold voice reached her ears. "If you dare to move against them again, the next bullet will be for your head."

Clutching her wrist, the woman stared back with a mixture of pain and shock.

This young man... his marksmanship is so fast, even I couldn't dodge it.

Shooting Lin Mu a resentful glare, the woman walked to the elevator and keyed in a password. So, it was a password-protected elevator. Even if someone managed to force their way in here, they wouldn't be able to open the doors without the code.

The doors slid open. The woman stepped inside first, her eyes fixed coldly on Lin Mu.

Lin Mu simply smiled and walked in after her.

He was also curious. What did this Hua Meiniang, one of the Five Phoenixes of Jiangbei, actually look like?

Chapter 399: Woman, Don't Play with Fire!

「Top floor of the nightclub.」

The moment Lin Mu stepped out of the elevator, he raised an eyebrow.

A woman stood there, clad in red pajamas that clung to her curvaceous body, outlining an incredibly graceful figure.

One of the Five Phoenixes of Jiangbei.

Hua Meiniang!

"Sit."

Hua Meiniang's voice was magnetic, carrying a unique charm.

Lin Mu slowly walked over and sat down on the sofa.

Hua Meiniang studied him intently, the smile on her lips widening the longer she looked.

"You may leave," Hua Meiniang said to a short-haired woman, waving her away.

"Sister Hua..." The woman's expression changed, a hint of concern in her eyes.

"Hmm?" A soft sound escaped Hua Meiniang's nose. "Don't make me repeat myself."

"Yes!" The woman trembled slightly, clearly terrified. Before she left, however, she shot Lin Mu a cold glare, as if warning him not to try anything foolish.

After the woman left, Hua Meiniang turned her gaze back to Lin Mu, looking quite pleased.

"Sitting so far away... are you afraid I'm going to eat you?"

Hua Meiniang rose, holding a wine glass as she walked over to Lin Mu and sat down beside him.

An enticing fragrance wafted from her body, teasing his senses. It was fragrant without being overwhelming—a very pleasant scent.

Every move this woman made exuded an irresistible allure. The power of her mature charm was enough to make any man who saw her lose his composure.

A faint smile touched Lin Mu's lips as he lightly stroked Hua Meiniang's hair.

"Not bad."

Hua Meiniang chuckled softly and rested her head gently against Lin Mu's chest. "Are you saying my shampoo is good, or are you talking about... me?"

"Both are quite good," Lin Mu said with a faint smile. "You're the second most charming woman I've ever met."

Hua Meiniang lifted her face, her eyelashes fluttering as she asked in a coquettish tone, "And who is the first?"

"My wife."

At the thought of Qin Luoli, the smile on Lin Mu's face softened, though only for an instant.

"Are you talking about her?" Hua Meiniang pointed at Su Ke'er on the screen.

Her eyes narrowed for a moment before she composed herself. With a chuckle, she said, "But has no one ever told you? It's best not to mention one woman in front of another."

As she spoke, one of her hands began to trail down Lin Mu's body.

Suddenly, his hand clamped down on hers. An indifferent voice reached her ears.

"Woman, you'd best not play with fire."

Hua Meiniang laughed with delight, her seductive eyes cast downward. "Then... would you be willing to put out my fire for me?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly. "Sorry, not interested."

"You..." Hua Meiniang's eyes narrowed. "Do you believe I can make that woman downstairs disappear this very second?"

"You can try," Lin Mu replied, his tone devoid of emotion.

Hua Meiniang burst into laughter, her body shaking with mirth, her chest trembling. Then, she spoke toward the screen. "Go. Kill that woman."

Soon, a few more figures appeared on the screen, then a dozen, then several dozen, until finally, over a hundred men had gathered.

All of them were armed, and they were slowly closing in on Su Ke'er and Liu Xiaolin.

"With just one order from me, that woman and that child will die," Hua Meiniang said, her finger tapping Lin Mu's chest. "Now, do you still want to test me?"

"Are you testing my patience?" Lin Mu raised an eyebrow. "I advise against it... because you will regret it."

"Oh, really?" Hua Meiniang laughed softly as two cold syllables rolled off her red lips.

"Do it!"

On the screen, the hundred or so men seemed to receive the order and began rushing toward Su Ke'er and Liu Xiaolin.

However, Hua Meiniang could only watch as her subordinates fell to the ground one by one, their breathing ceased.

Moreover, they all died in the same way: with a single bloody hole in the center of their foreheads.

"That child..."

For the first time, Hua Meiniang's expression faltered.

Shock, amazement, disbelief.

"I told you you'd regret it." Lin Mu smiled nonchalantly, seemingly unconcerned that Liu Xiaolin had been in danger.

Possessing the Limitless Sword Body and having received Liu Mubai's legacy, Liu Xiaolin was incredibly powerful, despite being only four or five years old. Never mind those bodyguards, who were merely skilled fighters; even a true Martial Artist wouldn't be his match.

Hua Meiniang exhaled deeply. "Even if that child is powerful, none of you will leave here alive!"

Her enchanting smile returned to her face as she continued, "However, you are the third man to come here. For that, I can give you a little reward!"

As she spoke, Hua Meiniang showed no regret for her many dead subordinates.

Those people were dead, and that was that. No matter, she could always recruit more. But the man in front of her seemed different from all the others she had met. There was Long Ao, who came here a few years ago thinking only of how to pin her to a bed and do unspeakable things. Then there was Fang Tang, who was even worse. He thought he could get something started with her, but in the end, he left with nothing. But this young man was different. His eyes were calm. From the moment he arrived, the smile had never left his face. Even as they tested one another, his gaze remained composed. Profound. This man exuded an aura of utter confidence! That powerful confidence gave him an air of mystery, making one irresistibly curious to peer deeper.

"Reward?" Lin Mu asked, seemingly oblivious to her insinuation. "Sorry, I'm not interested. I'm just here to find someone."

"Find someone?" Hua Meiniang laughed heartily. "Isn't everyone who comes here looking for someone?"

"What? Are you not satisfied with me?" Hua Meiniang stood and circled in front of Lin Mu. "Besides," she purred, "the reward I'm offering is far more satisfying than whoever you're looking for."

With that, Hua Meiniang's fingers moved to her shoulder and she let her nightgown slide off.

A breathtaking body was revealed to Lin Mu, a divine masterpiece filled with an artistic beauty. What was most striking was the vibrant rose tattooed on her body, blooming in full splendor—just like the woman herself.

Lin Mu slowly stood and walked toward Hua Meiniang.

His smile remained unchanged, his eyes as serene as still water.

Hua Meiniang, also smiling, watched him approach without flinching.

Lin Mu lightly placed a hand on Hua Meiniang's shoulder. Then, to her utter disbelief, he lifted her up and threw her into the swimming pool.

SPLASH!

Hua Meiniang cried out in alarm, struggling in the water.

The moment her head broke the surface, a hand clamped down on her throat.

Lin Mu's voice was cold. "I told you not to test my patience!"

Chapter 400 Give me a shoulder massage!

"Now, you have five minutes to hand him over!"

With her throat in Lin Mu's grasp, Hua Meiniang's face twisted with shock and rage. She snarled, a mixture of shame and fury in her voice, "Are you even a man?!"

"You have four minutes."

Hua Meiniang was furious. "I don't know who you're looking for!"

"Three minutes!"

Her eyes looked like they could devour him whole as she bellowed, "Is your timer on fast-forward?! Why are you counting down so fast?"

"Two minutes!"

As his grip tightened, Hua Meiniang struggled to breathe, her face turning crimson.

"I..."

Lin Mu cut her off, his tone laced with scorn. "Don't bother playing mind games. The men in the other room can no longer move."

"What?"

This time, genuine panic seized Hua Meiniang. Her four strongest subordinates still hadn't appeared. Is he telling the truth?

"You have one minute left," Lin Mu said indifferently. "If you think I don't kill women, feel free to keep testing me."

"Then just kill me!" Hua Meiniang shot back, a defiant look on her face as if daring him to do it.

SPLASH!

With a faint chuckle, Lin Mu shoved her head underwater, holding it there for a good ten seconds before yanking her back up.

GASP! GASP! GASP!

Completely naked, Hua Meiniang gasped for air, her chest heaving violently. She had barely taken two breaths when Lin Mu plunged her head back into the water.

"You son of a—"

She was so enraged that she started to curse, but a mouthful of water cut her off as soon as she opened her mouth. Another ten seconds passed before Lin Mu pulled her up again.

He grinned at her. "Want to try again?"

"You bastard, I'll bite you to death!"

Like a frenzied beast, Hua Meiniang grabbed Lin Mu's hand and bit down hard.

"AH!"

The moment her teeth made contact with his skin, she cried out, clutching her jaw. "How is your skin so hard?! You're killing me!"

She rubbed her aching face, sucking in a sharp breath. It was like biting down on solid steel; she had nearly broken her teeth.

Lin Mu remained impassive. "Time's up."

With that, he lifted her out of the swimming pool and carried her to the window.

"Bastard, what do you think you're doing?!" Hua Meiniang shrieked. She was completely exposed to the air, her face burning an even deeper shade of red. To make matters worse, Lin Mu slid the window open in one swift motion. A gust of night wind swept in, making her cry out in alarm.

"Asshole, let go of me! Hurry up!"

A flicker of shame and panic entered her eyes. She knew that people in Jiangbei were aware she lived here. Some perverts had even set up telescopes on the opposite rooftop just to catch a glimpse of her. Although her windows were bulletproof and opaque from the outside, with the window open, she was completely vulnerable.

"What's wrong? Scared now?" Lin Mu said coldly. "Tell me, what would the people of Jiangbei think if they saw their goddess, Hua Meiniang of the Five Phoenixes, falling naked from this building? Splattered on the pavement for all to see, a mangled corpse."

"You..." Hua Meiniang's body trembled, her eyes wide with terror.

No woman alive didn't cherish her beauty. Even in death, she wanted to be beautiful. This was especially true for someone like Hua Meiniang.

And besides that, she was terrified of dying.

"No! I'll release him! I'll let him go!" she shouted, struggling violently in his grip.

"I need to see him first."

Gritting her teeth, Hua Meiniang conceded. "Fine, I'll release him now!" Turning her head, she yelled at a surveillance screen, "Let him go!"

Soon, Lin Mu saw Liu Zijian being brought out to stand beside Liu Xiaolin. He didn't appear to have been tortured.

"You should have just done this from the start. Why make yourself suffer?" Seeing Liu Zijian was safe, Lin Mu finally relaxed and tossed Hua Meiniang onto the sofa.

She cried out as she landed, cursing Lin Mu for being a bastard who had no idea how to treat a lady. "I really don't see how a man like you could possibly have a wife!"

As she pulled on her clothes, she glared at him with pure hatred. This bastard was no man at all! He was viciously cruel even to a woman, without a single gentle bone in his body. Hua Meiniang slipped on her nightgown, making no effort to hide from his gaze, and began dabbing medicinal liquor on her bruises. That bastard was so strong; his grip had left her swollen.

"That's none of your business," Lin Mu stated calmly, watching her. "Now talk. Why did you kidnap my brother?"

"Kidnap him?" Hua Meiniang scoffed. "This lady has no interest in a man like that. Someone simply paid me to hold him for a few days. They were supposed to send someone to pick him up."

"Who?" Lin Mu's eyes narrowed, seeming to have already guessed. "Someone from the Jiangling Fang Family?"

"No." Hua Meiniang's eyes suddenly widened. "You said he's your brother. Don't tell me you're the Lin Mu the Fang Family is looking for? Did you really kill all those people from the Fang Family and blow up their building?"

"That doesn't concern you," Lin Mu said coldly. "Tell me, who wants to harm my brother?"

"Long Ao!" she blurted out. "The leader of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei, Long Ao himself!"

"Long Ao?" A smile touched Lin Mu's lips. "Call him. Tell him to get over here and kowtow to my brother as an apology."

Hua Meiniang's eyes flew open in disbelief. "Are you insane? You want Long Ao to come and kowtow to your brother? In your dreams!"

This man was unbelievably arrogant. Long Ao was the head of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei. His power was terrifying; even she wouldn't dare to provoke him. And this Lin Mu wants him to come here and kowtow? Did he get his head caught in a door?

"Just do as I say," Lin Mu said flatly. "If you don't want to die."

Hua Meiniang was about to refuse, but a cunning smile replaced her scowl. "Alright, I'll call Long Ao right now."

Hmph, you brat. Just you wait. I can't beat you, but let's see how Long Ao deals with you when he gets here!

A moment later, Hua Meiniang finished the call and turned to Lin Mu with a saccharine smile. "If I were you, I'd start running."

"Because Long Ao said he's going to personally break your arms and legs, then throw you into the Bolan River."

Lin Mu stood by the window, gazing down at the Jiangbei cityscape. "Is that so? Then I'll wait for him right here."

Hua Meiniang felt like she had misheard him. "Hey, are you actually crazy?" she exclaimed. "Long Ao is ruthless and vicious! He hates it when people look down on him more than anything. It's one thing to run your mouth, but are you really going to wait for him to come here?"

"What? Are you worried about me?" Lin Mu glanced at the woman, a hint of curiosity in his voice.

"Who the hell would be worried about you?!" Hua Meiniang roared, her face flushing with embarrassed anger. "I'd rather kill you with my own hands! I'm just worried you'll die here and dirty my floors!"

"Rest assured, I won't be the one dying." Lin Mu stretched lazily and sat down on the sofa. "Come here. Give me a shoulder rub."

"In your dreams!" Hua Meiniang fumed. This bastard was really pushing his luck. What did he take her for?

"Hm?"

Lin Mu merely glanced at her, a sharp glint in his eyes. The look shook Hua Meiniang to her core, and a flicker of terror surfaced in her gaze.

Such terrifying eyes... such chilling killing intent.

Taking a deep breath, Hua Meiniang forced a charming smile onto her face and said obediently, "Of course. Your humble servant will be right there."