

War God 40

Chapter 40: Sniper Rifle Assassination!

"Lin Mu, you bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

After Lin Mu slapped her *there*, Qin Luoli felt like her lungs were about to explode with rage. From childhood to now, that part of her body had never been touched by anyone, yet Lin Mu had dared to smack her. It was simply intolerable!

"Stop messing around," Lin Mu said, grabbing Qin Luoli's hand with a frown. "I have things to do. I'm not in the mood to play your games."

"What?"

Qin Luoli's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief. What on earth was this bastard saying? Am I just messing around with him?

"You bastard! Bastard! I'll... I'll bite you to death!"

Enraged, Qin Luoli pounced like an angry little leopard, grabbing Lin Mu's hand and biting down hard.

Lin Mu's brow furrowed, but he didn't pull away. If he had wanted to, a mere jolt of his aura would have been enough to injure her.

Seeing that Lin Mu wasn't resisting, Qin Luoli looked up at him. His brows were slightly knit as he watched her quietly.

The red lips clamped on Lin Mu's arm slowly loosened. A deep bite mark was left behind, and blood was already starting to seep from it.

Qin Luoli froze for a moment, then stammered, "Lin Mu, are you alright? Does it hurt?"

She hastily blew on the wound, then pulled him over to find the first-aid kit to treat his injury. Lin Mu watched her worried, guilt-ridden expression and found it somewhat amusing.

As Qin Luoli applied the antiseptic, she asked, "Does it hurt? I'm sorry."

"It's nothing. Just a mosquito bite," Lin Mu said nonchalantly.

"You..." Qin Luoli abruptly tossed his hand aside. "I'm done with you!"

Does this guy ever say anything nice? He's so detestable.

Lin Mu glanced at the bite mark on his hand and then at Qin Luoli, who was pretending to be angry, and felt a slight stir in his heart.

"You big idiot! Didn't you know how to dodge?!" Qin Luoli turned back around, grabbed his hand again, and began bandaging it, tying it off with a perfect little bow.

As Lin Mu listened to her muttering to herself, the corner of his mouth curved into a smile.

Up on the second floor, Mother Lin saw the scene and smiled with contentment. This young couple really gets along well.

"Alright, I'm going to bed now." Qin Luoli glanced at her handiwork, nodded with satisfaction, and stood up to leave.

Suddenly, Lin Mu's expression changed. He wrapped an arm around Qin Luoli's waist and pushed her down onto the sofa.

"Ah!" Qin Luoli shrieked, her face growing frantic.

That bastard, what is he trying to do? Don't tell me he wants to... here... No way, this is the living room! It would be terrible if my mother-in-law saw us. That bastard Lin Mu, can't he wait until we're in the bedroom for *that*?

Qin Luoli's heart pounded wildly.

"Don't move!" Lin Mu said sternly, completely unaware of the chaotic thoughts racing through her mind.

Qin Luoli froze, looking at Lin Mu's face. It was sharply defined with resolute features, but a sharp glint flickered in his eyes. She suddenly realized something was wrong.

"What's the matter..."

Before Qin Luoli could finish speaking, a piercing sound ripped through the air. The living room window shattered, sending shards of glass everywhere.

BANG!

A muffled explosion echoed throughout the villa.

With a cry of alarm, Qin Luoli found herself held tight by Lin Mu as they rolled onto the floor. On the sofa where they had just been lying, a large hole had appeared. The edges were charred, cotton stuffing flew everywhere, and a pungent smell of gunpowder slowly permeated the air.

"A gun!" Qin Luoli's face paled, and she stared at Lin Mu with terror in her eyes.

Is someone trying to assassinate us with a sniper rifle?!

"You're courting death!" A ferocious glint flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as he peered through the broken window into the deep darkness of the night.

In a large tree across from the villa, a figure flickered, apparently intending to flee.

"Trying to run?"

A hint of murderous intent flashed in Lin Mu's eyes. This was the first time since his rebirth that he had felt true killing intent. In an instant, his Divine Soul surged, gathered, and shot out like an invisible, fine needle.

"Ah!"

From out of the darkness, the fleeing figure in the tree let out a sudden, sharp scream. His body trembled for a moment before he tumbled silently from the branches.

THUD!

The man landed on the ground with his eyes shut tight, no longer breathing. Lin Mu had killed him from two hundred meters away using the power of his Divine Soul.

Half a minute later, two figures sprang out from nearby. They stared in shock at the body on the ground, then glanced toward the Qin family villa. Without another word, they picked up the corpse and fled, moving so quickly they didn't attract any attention.

Back in the villa, Lin Mu frowned and gave up the chase. Although his cultivation realm had broken through today, using his Divine Soul to kill from over a hundred meters away had still taken a toll on his body. He wasn't afraid of fighting enemies head-on, but he worried that if he left the villa, others might try to harm his mother and Qin Luoli.

"Lin Mu, who on earth wants to kill us?" Qin Luoli asked, still reeling. She was completely unaware of what had just transpired outside, knowing only that they had been the targets of an assassination attempt. If Lin Mu hadn't grabbed her and dived for cover in time, she would be a corpse right now. The fact that he could sense the danger beforehand also left a deep impression on her.

"It's alright, everything's fine now. You should go get some rest," Lin Mu said, choosing not to explain.

"How can I possibly rest now? If I don't find out who dared to shoot at me, my name isn't Qin Luoli!" Qin Luoli's expression was frosty. The president of the Qin Corporation being assassinated in her own home... If news of this got out, it would send shockwaves throughout all of River City.

"The enemy is in the shadows while we are in the open. How do you plan to investigate?" Lin Mu stated coolly. "I will handle this matter. If you don't want to bring trouble upon yourself, then scram and go to sleep!"

"You're telling me to... scram?" Qin Luoli stared at Lin Mu, dumbfounded. Finally, she snapped in a fit of anger and shame, "Fine, don't deal with it! For all I know, this was one of your enemies trying to get revenge on you!"

Fuming, Qin Luoli stormed off on her high heels, ignoring Lin Mu completely.

Lin Mu's brow creased slightly, but he paid her no mind. Instead, he turned his gaze back to the window, a cold, sharp light glinting in his eyes.

I didn't originally intend to use such extreme measures, but since you dared to attempt an assassination in front of my family, then let this venerable one see just who gave you the nerve!

「In a dimly lit room.」

"Master, the mission has failed..." a plain-looking man said respectfully, kneeling on the floor. His body trembled slightly, as if in immense fear.

In front of the man was a chair with a figure seated upon it. The light was too dim to make out his features, but his mere presence filled the kneeling man with terror. "If the mission has failed, why did you bother coming back?"

"I..." The man's fear intensified.

"Take care of it yourself," the person in the chair said, standing up.

The kneeling man didn't dare beg for mercy. He only said, "Master, please be good to my family!"

From somewhere, the man produced a dagger and plunged it into his own chest. He quickly bled out, falling silent and still on the floor.

The other person walked over to a liquor cabinet and poured himself a glass of red wine. Gently swirling the glass, he murmured to himself, "To think you'd dare kill even the person I sent just to test you... Kid, you truly are full of surprises."