

War God 421

Chapter 421: The Master Is Before Them Yet They Do Not Recognize!

Dead within three days? Without a doubt?

Lin Mu's words stunned everyone. This was Zheng Mingye, the wealthiest man in Jiangling! For Lin Mu to declare the man would die within three days—wasn't that cursing him?

Sure enough, the moment Lin Mu finished speaking, Zheng Junyi's face darkened. "You brat, what nonsense are you spouting?" he rebuked.

"Nonsense?" A mocking curve touched Lin Mu's lips. "If you don't believe me, you can ask him yourself."

Unwilling to believe, Zheng Junyi's expression soured. "Kid, I don't care how eloquently you put it, I won't believe you."

"Believe it or not." Lin Mu couldn't be bothered to explain. "Luo Li, let's go." As for the meal, it was better left uneaten.

"Wait!"

Zheng Junyi couldn't just let him walk away. He immediately blocked Lin Mu's path. "Brat, you can't say that about my grandfather without offering an explanation."

"An explanation?" Lin Mu raised an eyebrow. "What kind of explanation do you want?"

"You..." Zheng Junyi's face turned ugly. The Zheng Family held an incredibly high status in Jiangling, and who was Zheng Mingye? If they let Lin Mu simply walk away after cursing their patriarch, the Zheng Family would become a laughingstock.

"Apologize!" Zheng Junyi said coldly. "Apologize to my grandfather. Right now!"

"Otherwise, you can forget about leaving this place today!"

Lu Jia's expression changed slightly. This Lin Mu was a true troublemaker. No sooner had the issue with the Supreme Emperor Card been resolved than he had provoked the Zheng Family. Feng Yang was one thing; an apology would have likely settled it. But the Zheng Family was different. After someone had cursed their elder, how could Zheng Junyi possibly let Lin Mu leave without the family losing all face?

"Elder Zheng, my name is Lu Jia. My grandfather is Lu Kaiwen." Lu Jia stood and addressed Zheng Mingye. "My friend misspoke. On his behalf, I apologize to you." As he spoke, he bowed slightly to express his sincerity.

"Tch, always meddling," Yang Zi remarked nonchalantly, her tone dripping with mockery.

Lu Jia's expression flickered. Yang Zi's words were sharp enough to wound. He and she were barely acquaintances; she was doing this entirely for Qin Luoli.

"Lu Jia, thank you." Qin Luoli took Lu Jia's hand. "You don't need to apologize, because I believe in Lin Mu."

"What?!" Lu Jia was startled, then said anxiously, "Luo Li, what are you thinking? This is the patriarch of the Zheng Family! If Lin Mu doesn't apologize, they won't let him off the hook!"

At that moment, Zheng Junyi was already on the phone, calling in people from the Zheng Family. He clearly had no intention of letting Lin Mu leave without a satisfactory resolution.

"I know," Qin Luoli said. "But I believe in Lin Mu."

"Oh, Luo Li, you're being foolish!" Lu Jia said, his face etched with worry. "I admit Lin Mu isn't an ordinary person, but he just cursed the man's grandfather! This isn't something that can be solved by simple faith."

"Who says Lin Mu is lying?" Qin Luoli's beautiful eyes were filled with adoration as she gazed at Lin Mu. "Since the day I met him, he has never been wrong about anything." She concluded, "If he says that old gentleman will die within three days, then it must be true."

"You..."

Lu Jia and the others were too shocked to speak. Qin Luoli was acting like a doting wife, following her husband's lead with a kind of blind worship. No matter what Lin Mu said, she accepted it as truth.

"Heh." Zheng Junyi suddenly let out a cold laugh, his gaze turning icy. "It seems my Zheng Family has been too low-key for too long. Now, anyone thinks they can disrespect us."

Pointing at Lin Mu, he snarled, "Kid, you're dead today!"

Zheng Junyi was furious. If Lin Mu had simply admitted his mistake and apologized, he might have let it slide, considering his status as the holder of the Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card. But the boy was acting so arrogantly, relying on his meager power to completely disregard the Zheng Family.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask your grandfather personally," Lin Mu said. "If I'm lying, why hasn't he said a single word this whole time?"

"If my grandfather were to confront you himself, wouldn't he be accused of bullying his junior?" Zheng Junyi sneered. "My family's men are on their way. If you don't kowtow and beg for my grandfather's forgiveness right now, you're not going anywhere!"

"Junyi!"

At last, Zheng Mingye spoke. Stopping his grandson, he took two steps forward and stared at Lin Mu with a frosty expression. "How did you know?"

His question sent a shockwave through the room. Zheng Mingye's words indirectly confirmed that Lin Mu wasn't lying. He really was going to die within three days!

"Grandfather!" Zheng Junyi's face paled as he looked at Zheng Mingye in horror.

"Enough." Zheng Mingye cut him off and looked back at Lin Mu. "I'll ask you again, how did you know?"

Everyone else stared at Lin Mu, equally surprised and intensely curious. They, too, wanted to know how he had seen it.

"Shrouded in resentment, breeding malevolent qi. Your brow darkens, revealing a faint aura of death."

Those few words caused strange expressions to appear on the faces of Lu Jia and the others. Wasn't that the kind of mumbo-jumbo that street-corner charlatans used to fool people? Could Lin Mu really be a con man?

"A swindler, just as I thought!" Zheng Junyi scoffed. "I've heard those tricks at least ten times. You think I'm going to fall for that?"

"Be quiet!" Zheng Mingye snapped, his expression becoming incredibly grave. "Young man, what else did you see?"

This time, Zheng Mingye's attitude toward Lin Mu improved dramatically. His tone even held a hint of shock, as if a deeply hidden secret had just been exposed.

Lin Mu's lips curled into a slight smile. "I also see that you have a red line on your back, running from the Weigui Point to the Pishu Point."

"How could you know that?" This time, Zheng Mingye gasped aloud, his face a mask of disbelief.

That was his greatest secret! He couldn't believe it had been seen through by a young man.

"To think that the so-called wealthiest man in Jiangling is nothing more than a grave robber, bringing disaster upon his own descendants," Lin Mu stated flatly. "Within three days, if you don't disperse the power you've cultivated and find a Magic Artifact to suppress the consequences, that line on your back

will extend from the Pishu Point. It will pass through the Lung, the Fengmen, and the Great Vertebra, until it finally connects with the Baihui Point on the crown of your head. When that happens, not even a Daluo Golden Immortal will be able to save you."

THUMP!

As soon as Lin Mu finished, Zheng Mingye's face turned from red to deathly white. He collapsed onto the floor, breaking out in a cold sweat, his entire demeanor one of utter devastation.

Lin Mu shook his head, took Qin Luoli's hand, and said, "Luo Li, let's go."

Only after the two had left did Zheng Mingye seem to snap out of it. He scrambled to his feet, mustering all his strength to cry out, "Master, please wait!"

He stumbled out of the private room, but Lin Mu and Qin Luoli were already gone.

"Grandfather, you..." Seeing his grandfather in such a state for the first time, Zheng Junyi was deeply frightened.

"Quick, send people to find him!" Zheng Mingye suddenly gripped Zheng Junyi's arm. "Whatever it takes, you must find that master! He is the only one who can save the Zheng Family!"

Zheng Mingye's desperate words made Lu Jia and the others' expressions change drastically.

Lin Mu wasn't a swindler? In fact, he might be a reclusive expert of incredible power!

"Yes!" Zheng Junyi immediately called his family, telling them to organize a search.

Before leaving, Zheng Mingye shot a glance at Feng Yang and the others, his voice dripping with scorn. "A bunch of shortsighted fools, judging a master by his appearance. A true expert was standing right before you, yet you were blind to it. How utterly laughable!"

Chapter 422: He's Very Proud!

"Lin Mu, I'm hungry."

Leaving the restaurant, Lin Mu and Qin Luoli walked along the street. Qin Luoli rubbed her stomach and said, "Ever since I arrived in Jiangling, I haven't eaten anything. I'm really starving now."

"What do you want to eat?"

Lin Mu affectionately stroked Qin Luoli's head. He felt a pang of guilt. If it wasn't for him, Qin Luoli wouldn't have had to endure such humiliation. Mocked and ridiculed by her classmates, she had to swallow her pride. Even though he had shocked everyone in the end, she had still lost a few friends. Given her personality, she probably wouldn't associate with Feng Yang and the others from now on.

"Let's go eat at a food stall," Qin Luoli said, her eyes suddenly lighting up as she spotted one by the roadside.

"Eat there?"

It wasn't that Lin Mu found the food unpalatable, but for the esteemed president of the Qin Corporation to be eating at a roadside stall... If anyone saw this, they'd be utterly shocked.

"What? You just spent tens of millions, and I didn't even get a sip of water. Are you unwilling to treat me to a food stall now?" Qin Luoli said, feigning anger.

"Of course not," Lin Mu said with a wry smile. "I was just thinking of treating you to a nice meal to make it up to you."

Qin Luoli's eyes narrowed, a sly, fox-like smile playing on her lips. "In that case, tell me, where did you get that card?"

She was genuinely curious. She had never even heard of the Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card.

"You mean this?" Lin Mu took out the Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card. "Li Xiaotian had someone send it over."

Qin Luoli asked curiously, "Isn't Li Xiaotian abroad? How did he get this card?"

Lin Mu shrugged. "It was a gift to show his respect for me. Who knows how he got it."

In truth, Li Xiaotian had obtained the card after taking on a jointly funded mission worth eighty million US dollars. Armed with only a blade, he had journeyed to the most powerful country in the world and decapitated his target with a single strike. Afterward, Li Xiaotian was hunted across thousands of miles. He fought constantly, causing a massive upheaval abroad. In the process, however, he had successfully advanced to the rank of Martial Arts Grandmaster, and it wouldn't be long before he could return home.

"If you like it, it's yours."

With that, he casually tossed the card to Qin Luoli.

"Hey, be careful!"

Qin Luoli fumbled to catch it and shot Lin Mu a reproachful look. This guy was so reckless. This was the one and only Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card in the world, yet he tossed it to her as if it were trash.

But she had already gotten used to it. She remembered back in River City when he was given shares from so many powerful figures, and even Qiao Tianhao's entire fortune. He hadn't wanted any of it, leaving it all for her to manage. While she worked herself to death, he acted like a hands-off boss.

"Hmph, I'll accept this card then. I'll consider it a gift from you," Qin Luoli giggled, carefully putting the card away.

She wasn't greedy for the card, of course; she just knew that Lin Mu truly didn't need it. He had several more in his possession. This guy was simply the world's most low-key tycoon. So unbelievably rich!

"I'm full!" Qin Luoli put down her chopsticks, rubbing her belly with a satisfied smile.

Meanwhile, Lin Mu was still devouring his food, the table in front of him already piled high with empty plates.

"Can't you eat a little slower?" Qin Luoli said, amused yet exasperated, as she watched Lin Mu eat like a man reincarnated from a starving ghost. She took out a tissue to wipe his mouth.

"I didn't get to eat anything earlier, so of course I have to eat my fill now."

Lin Mu finally finished. With his current Cultivation Level, he didn't actually need to eat, but enjoying delicious food was one of his greatest pleasures. Otherwise, he wouldn't have become the most formidable gourmet in the Eternal Immortal Realm.

"Oh, right, how did you know there was something wrong with that Zheng Mingye?" Qin Luoli suddenly asked. She had looked him up earlier and discovered that the Zheng Family was indeed an extremely powerful clan in Jiangling. Zheng Mingye in particular, as the richest man in Jiangling, was a rare and influential figure in terms of both vision and ability. Yet Lin Mu had managed to make him collapse onto the ground with just a few words.

Lin Mu pointed to his own nose. "Because I, your husband, am a Divine Doctor! Of course I saw it at a glance."

"Tch, yeah, right. As if you're so amazing," Qin Luoli pouted, then her expression turned worried. "But will the Zheng Family come looking for trouble?"

"They'll come for me, alright," Lin Mu said. "But not to cause trouble. They'll come begging me to save a life."

"You can save him?" Qin Luoli asked. "Then why didn't you do it earlier?"

She knew his medical skills were extraordinary. Since he had seen the problem with Zheng Mingye, he definitely had a way to save his life.

"Why should I?" Lin Mu said indifferently. "If I saved every sick person I met, I'd work myself to death."

"That's true." Qin Luoli's mood brightened instantly. "In that case, Master Lin, may this humble lady invite you to enjoy the night view of Jiangling together?"

"The honor would be all mine!"

Qin Luoli had come to Jiangling for work, so she left early the next morning. Lin Mu, on the other hand, slept in until well into the day before lazily getting up.

Just as he finished freshening up, there was a knock on the door.

Lin Mu opened it. "Yes?"

Standing at the door, Lu Jia and Zheng Junyi exchanged surprised glances upon seeing Lin Mu's calm demeanor. He didn't seem surprised to see them at all.

"Is Luo Li not here?" Lu Jia asked, seeming a bit embarrassed as she deliberately tried to make conversation.

"She's out. If there's nothing else, you can leave," Lin Mu said, starting to close the door.

"Wait!" Zheng Junyi cried out in alarm, holding the door open. "Mr. Lin... actually, we came to see you."

Lin Mu smiled. "We don't seem to know each other very well. I'm just a nobody. What would the young master of the distinguished Zheng Family want with me?"

Zheng Junyi looked embarrassed. "Mr. Lin, you must be joking. If the owner of the Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card is a nobody, then there are no important people left in this world."

Lu Jia also watched Lin Mu with curiosity. When she first met him, she thought he was just an ordinary person, but as she got to know him, she found him more and more inscrutable. Luo Li's husband is truly a mystery!

"Are you flattering me?" Lin Mu gave Zheng Junyi a faint smile. "If you're done, then please leave."

"Wait!" Zheng Junyi said hurriedly. "Mr. Lin, my grandfather would like to invite you to our home as a guest, so..."

"I'm busy!"

Lin Mu slammed the door shut with a bang.

Zheng Junyi and Lu Jia stared at the closed door, slightly dazed.

"Mr. Lin..." Zheng Junyi was about to knock again when Lu Jia stopped him.

"Forget it. It's useless."

As anxious as an ant on a hot pan, Zheng Junyi said, "But if we can't get Mr. Lin to come, my grandfather will..."

Lu Jia said, "Young Master Zheng, if I may say something."

"Please, Miss Lu, go ahead," Zheng Junyi urged.

"I think Lin Mu doesn't want to see you because he feels your family hasn't shown enough sincerity."

Zheng Junyi was taken aback. "Not enough? I, the young master of the Zheng Family, came to ask him personally. Isn't that sincere enough?"

Lu Jia shook her head. "Lin Mu is prouder than any of us imagined."

Zheng Junyi froze; it seemed he had never considered that possibility.

"Then what should we do?" At this point, Zheng Junyi had completely lost his composure.

Lu Jia said softly, "If you want Lin Mu to help, you'll probably need your grandfather to come and ask him in person."

Chapter 423: Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang!

"What? You want the Old Master to go invite him personally?!" a middle-aged man roared, his voice cold. "That is absolutely out of the question!"

"Consider the Old Master's status! Why should he have to personally visit someone to ask for their help?" The speaker was a middle-aged man with a handlebar mustache. A shrewd glint flickered in his small eyes from time to time, giving him a somewhat sinister air.

"Uncle, this is a matter of Grandfather's life and death. Now is not the time to be stubborn," Zheng Junyi retorted bluntly, showing little respect for his elder.

This was because the middle-aged man was merely the Old Master's adopted son, not Zheng Mingye's biological child.

Everyone knew that Old Master Zheng had started his business in antiques as a young man. His ventures went smoothly, and in a mere thirty years, he established a massive enterprise in Jiangling, becoming the city's wealthiest man before he even turned fifty. He had achieved what many could not in several lifetimes.

What few people knew, however, was that until the age of forty, the Old Master had not a single child. Though he married several wives, none bore him any offspring. The lack of an heir had long been a source of pain for Zheng Mingye.

What was the use of amassing so much wealth if there was no one to inherit it?

Later, Zheng Mingye met a wise man who pointed him toward a clear path: perform good deeds to accumulate karmic merit. Thus, while his business thrived, Zheng Mingye also began doing charity work. Of course, he did these things secretly, and outsiders knew nothing of them. He even adopted a son.

This adopted son was the middle-aged man, Zheng Jiyie.

Sure enough, at the age of forty-eight, Zheng Mingye finally had a biological son of his own: Zheng Chengye, Zheng Junyi's father.

When Zheng Mingye adopted Zheng Jiyie, the boy was already eight years old, so the Old Master began teaching him how to run the business. Even after his biological son, Zheng Chengye, came of age, Zheng Mingye never let him manage the family's affairs.

Zheng Chengye's purpose was singular: to marry and produce heirs.

Zheng Mingye's reasoning was simple. After Zheng Chengye was born, he'd had no other children. Therefore, for his vast fortune to be passed down, the family line had to expand. Zheng Chengye's sole duty was to ensure that expansion.

However, Zheng Chengye fathered Zheng Junyi at the age of twenty-four, but he never had another child. Now, Zheng Junyi himself was twenty.

Originally, Zheng Mingye had hoped for Zheng Junyi to follow the same path as his father, but Zheng Chengye vehemently opposed the idea. He even threatened to take his own life to make his point. Left with no choice, Zheng Mingye had to relent.

In the Zheng Family today, the adopted son, Zheng Jiyie, was responsible for the majority of the business, while a small portion was managed by Zheng Junyi.

As for Zheng Chengye, having been pressured to expand the family at such a young age, his body had long been overdrawn and his health had deteriorated. No matter how much money Zheng Mingye spent or how many doctors he consulted, they could only manage to keep Zheng Chengye's life hanging by a thread. He was now bedridden and struggled even to walk.

Racked with guilt over his son, Zheng Mingye, now in his seventies, finally had an awakening and began to place all his hopes on his grandson, Zheng Junyi.

But this also stirred discontent within Zheng Jiyie.

On the surface, Zheng Jiyie was a filial adopted son, a competent older brother, and a shrewd businessman. But only in front of Zheng Junyi would he reveal his darker ambition: to take total control of everything the Zheng Family owned.

Therefore, when Zheng Junyi suggested that Zheng Mingye personally go to invite Lin Mu, Zheng Jiyie fiercely opposed it.

"Uncle, you know Grandfather's condition as well as I do. If we delay any longer, the consequences will be unimaginable."

Zheng Junyi's face was pale. Ever since the Old Master returned yesterday, he had been bedridden, and his body was growing colder by the hour. Air conditioning and charcoal stoves had no effect. What alarmed Zheng Junyi even more was that his grandfather's consciousness was beginning to fade, and he occasionally slipped into a coma.

In his alarm, Zheng Junyi had removed the Old Master's clothes and found a blood-red line on his back, just as he feared. It had already spread to the area over his lungs.

From the Pi Shu point, across the Lung point, through the Wind Gate, to the Great Vertebra, and finally reaching the Baihui Point... at that stage, not even a Daluo Golden Immortal could do anything!

Lin Mu's words suddenly echoed in his ears. Zheng Junyi's face turned ashen with fear, and his entire body began to tremble. Although he resented his grandfather for treating his father like a breeding tool, deep down, he held immense respect for the old man.

Seeing the Old Master in such a state, Zheng Junyi's first thought was to find Lin Mu and beg him to save his grandfather.

Anyone who could diagnose the Old Master's condition at a glance was clearly no ordinary person.

Even though Lin Mu wasn't much older than him.

As long as there was a glimmer of hope, he had to try. Otherwise, if something happened to the Old Master, the entire vast family fortune would fall into Zheng Jiyie's hands.

Hearing Zheng Junyi out, Zheng Jiyie's stance was firm. "No means no!"

"You..." Zheng Junyi's voice was like ice. "Zheng Jiyie, are you that eager to get your hands on the Zheng family fortune?"

"Audacious!" Zheng Jiyie thundered. "I'm a member of the Zheng family too! I'm objecting because the person you're talking about is completely untrustworthy!"

"He's not even thirty, yet he has a Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card? And he diagnosed the Old Master's illness with a single glance? You expect me to believe that?"

Zheng Junyi gritted his teeth. "I saw it with my own eyes, and Grandfather heard it himself. Do you think I'm lying to you?"

Zheng Jiyie sneered. "The Old Master is unconscious and could pass away at any moment. Anything he might have said can no longer be trusted."

"What do you mean by that, Zheng Jiyie?!"

Zheng Junyi erupted in fury. "Grandfather isn't dead yet, and I'm still here! I'm telling you, as long as I draw breath, you can forget about making a move on the Zheng family!"

"It doesn't matter what you think," Zheng Jiyie said indifferently. "But I will not agree to having the Old Master personally go and beg someone for help."

He paused, his eyes narrowing. "Besides, who said I was just going to stand by and watch the Old Master suffer? I have already sent for a Divine Doctor to treat him. He should be arriving shortly."

"And you think I'd believe you?" Zheng Junyi scoffed, not believing a word.

Just then, the butler rushed in and exclaimed excitedly, "Elder Master, Master Sun has arrived!"

"Oh?" Zheng Jiyie's eyes lit up. "Quickly, invite Master Sun in! No, wait, I'll go welcome him myself!" He immediately stood and hurried out of the room.

Zheng Junyi was taken aback. "Master Sun? Which Master Sun?"

The butler explained, "Young Master, Master Sun... he's *the* Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang!"

"It's really him!" Zheng Junyi was stunned, his mind reeling.

How could he not have heard of Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang? His grandfather had tried to invite Sun Tianyang several times in the past, but he was rejected every time. He never imagined that Zheng Jiyie would succeed in inviting Master Sun.

How on earth did he manage it?

The butler sighed with relief. "Indeed. Who would have thought the Elder Master knew Master Sun? The Old Master is saved, after all."

Chapter 424: I Can't Cure This Disease!

"Hahaha, Master Sun, please come in!" Zheng Jiyie's face was filled with excitement as he led an elderly man inside.

The old man was dressed in a green Tang suit, his spirit sharp and vigorous. He moved with a dragon-like stride and a tiger's gait, making a deep impression. This man was none other than Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang.

"Hmm." In the face of Zheng Jiyie's enthusiasm, Sun Tianyang simply gave a faint nod. He glanced around the Zheng Family residence, nodding to himself in approval.

Although Zheng Mingye was the richest man in Jiangling, he was a low-key person, living not in a luxurious villa but in a rather traditional old house. This old house, however, was by no means cheap; it boasted a history of several hundred years.

"Master Sun, please, this way, quickly!" Zheng Jiyie led Sun Tianyang into the main hall. Seeing Zheng Junyi still standing there dumbfounded, he immediately grew dissatisfied. "Zheng Junyi," he scolded, "why aren't you paying your respects to Master Sun? Have you no manners at all?"

Although Zheng Junyi felt resentful, he still bowed respectfully to Sun Tianyang. "Junior Zheng Junyi pays his respects to Master Sun!"

No matter what motive Zheng Jiyie had, as long as Master Sun could cure his grandfather, enduring a small grievance was nothing.

Sun Tianyang nodded lightly but gave Zheng Junyi an extra look, his eyes flickering for a moment before he said nothing.

Zheng Jiyie said, "Let's have a cup of tea first. I've already had a meal prepared, and I hope the Divine Doctor will honor us with his presence."

Sun Tianyang waved his hand. "I won't eat. Take me to see the patient first."

"Thank you, Master Sun!" Zheng Junyi said excitedly. "I hope you can save my grandfather. The Zheng Family will forever remember your great kindness."

"Zheng Junyi!" Zheng Jiyie said coldly. "Master Sun is weary from his journey. Let him rest a bit before we proceed."

Zheng Junyi grew anxious. Grandfather's condition is far from optimistic. Who knows what might happen with any further delay.

Fortunately, Master Sun spoke up. "Hmm, let's see the patient first."

Zheng Jiyie didn't insist, leading Sun Tianyang to Zheng Mingye's room.

Inside, a stove was burning and the air conditioning was on, making the temperature exceedingly high. Yet despite this, Zheng Mingye lay in bed shivering from the cold, his face a deathly pale. In just a single day, he seemed to have become a different person. Not only had he fallen into a coma, but he had also grown so thin he was mere skin and bones, his face utterly devoid of color.

"Hiss!" Seeing Zheng Mingye in such a state, Master Sun also sucked in a sharp breath. Zheng Mingye's condition was even worse than he had imagined.

"Master Sun, my grandfather..." Zheng Junyi felt a pang of distress seeing his grandfather like this.

Sun Tianyang did not immediately check Zheng Mingye's pulse. Instead, he pointed to the stove. "Quickly, remove the stove and turn off the air conditioning."

"What?" Zheng Junyi asked. "But my grandfather is ice-cold. If we remove the stove, won't he..."

"The patient is already afflicted by an internal cold," Sun Tianyang said, his expression grim. "Such high temperatures won't bring any improvement. It's like adding fuel to the fire. When water and fire contend, one will surely be injured!"

Hearing this, Zheng Jiyie hastily ordered someone to remove the stove, sweat beading on his forehead. "A Divine Doctor is truly a Divine Doctor," he said, his voice laced with lingering fear from the close call. "Otherwise, we would have caused a great disaster!"

Zheng Junyi, however, said nothing. He only gave Zheng Jiyie a deep, slightly icy look.

Once the stove was removed, Sun Tianyang stepped forward to take Zheng Mingye's pulse. With his fingers on Zheng Mingye's wrist, Sun Tianyang closed his eyes and began to probe his condition.

Meanwhile, Zheng Jiyie and Zheng Junyi dared not even breathe, their faces tense with nervousness. While Zheng Junyi's anxiety was genuine, Zheng Jiyie turned his head and gave the Butler a subtle look. The Butler nodded imperceptibly and quietly exited the room.

As time ticked by, Zheng Junyi's heart was in his throat, but he didn't dare make a sound to disturb the doctor. Sun Tianyang's expression, in contrast, grew more and more solemn.

Finally, Sun Tianyang released his hand and let out a long breath.

"Master Sun, how is the Old Master's condition?" Zheng Jiyie hurried forward to ask.

"Alas, the situation is dire," Sun Tianyang said, shaking his head with a sigh. "A stream of yin-cold energy has already invaded the patient's Lung Shu Acupoint and is wreaking havoc on his bodily functions. Not only that..." Sun Tianyang's expression turned grave. "There is another aura, one that even I cannot perceive, that seems to be taking over the patient's body."

"What?" Zheng Junyi cried out in alarm. "Isn't that exactly what Mr. Lin said?"

"Zheng Junyi, how can you compare a charlatan to Master Sun?" Zheng Jiyie scolded before quickly asking, "Master Sun, the Old Master... can he still be treated?"

Sun Tianyang did not press Zheng Junyi about his comment. "I shall try, but I can offer no guarantees of a cure."

"Regardless of the outcome, the Zheng Family will forever be grateful for Master Sun's great kindness!" Zheng Jiyie declared. "Please, Master Sun, take action!"

Zheng Junyi knew now was not the time to challenge Zheng Jiyie, so he also bowed deeply. "We implore you, Master Sun, please help!"

"Mm," Sun Tianyang said. "I will do my best."

He then had Zheng Jiyie and Zheng Junyi remove Zheng Mingye's clothes, took out his Silver Needles, and began the acupuncture treatment. Sun Tianyang's needling was incredibly fast. Having once seen Lin Mu use True Qi to assist his acupuncture, Sun Tianyang had gained many new insights. His medical skill had now reached a new level.

After inserting three consecutive needles, Sun Tianyang's gaze was like lightning. He mobilized his True Qi, channeling it through the Silver Needles and into Zheng Mingye's body.

"Nghh..." Zheng Mingye suddenly groaned, his face twisting in pain.

"There's a reaction!" Zheng Junyi was overjoyed, but no sooner had the words left his mouth than Zheng Mingye abruptly sat bolt upright. A mouthful of foul-smelling black blood spurted out before he collapsed back down again.

"Not good!" Sun Tianyang's face changed. He cried out in alarm, quickly taking needles in both hands and jabbing them into Zheng Mingye's abdomen and chest.

However, Zheng Mingye began to shake violently, and the veins beneath his skin instantly bulged with blood.

WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

The two needles he had just inserted flew out, embedding themselves deep in the door. If Sun Tianyang hadn't dodged in time, he would have been wounded by them.

"How could this be?" Sun Tianyang stumbled back two steps and gasped, his face a mask of horrified astonishment. Based on his many years of medical experience, the first three needles should have been enough to suppress the cold energy in Zheng Mingye's body, allowing him to slowly guide it out. But Zheng Mingye's body seemed to contain a terrifyingly cold energy. Furthermore, the entity fighting for control of his body appeared to have been enraged by the treatment, and it had nearly injured him.

As if a thought struck him, Sun Tianyang suddenly flipped Zheng Mingye over, and his expression changed drastically.

"This is..."

On Zheng Mingye's back, a crimson bloodline had already reached the nape of his neck. It was now spreading toward the crown of his head at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Heh." Sun Tianyang suddenly gave a bitter laugh. He cupped his hands toward Zheng Jiyie and Zheng Junyi, his posture one of defeat. "Gentlemen, I am truly sorry. Forgive my incompetence, but I am powerless here. This illness... I cannot treat it."

Chapter 425: Meeting with Young Master Mu!

"How could this be?"

Zheng Junyi's face paled as he muttered to himself, "You're the Divine Doctor! How could you be helpless?"

"Zheng Junyi, watch your attitude!" Zheng Jiyie roared furiously. "If you dare show disrespect to Master Sun again, get out of here this instant!"

"You shut up!" From somewhere, Zheng Junyi found the courage to point at Zheng Jiyie and shout, "Let me tell you, Zheng Jiyie, I'll cure Grandfather no matter what it takes!"

Surprisingly, Zheng Jiyie didn't get angry. Instead, he said, "Junyi, it's useless to say such things now. The priority is to begin preparing for the Old Master's funeral arrangements."

"What did you say?" Zheng Junyi stared at Zheng Jiyie in disbelief. "Grandfather isn't dead yet!"

"But even Master Sun has admitted he's powerless, so what more do you want?" Zheng Jiyie said coldly. "The facts are the facts. I'm just making preparations in advance!"

Sun Tianyang sighed. "It is as he says. I have never encountered such a condition in my entire life. I am truly powerless."

After a moment's hesitation, he added, "To be honest, the patient's illness is already past the point of no return. He won't last much longer."

Sun Tianyang felt utterly helpless. He had thought his medical skills had improved significantly over the past year, but faced with Zheng Mingye's condition, he was at a complete loss. His heart filled with a sense of defeat.

"Did you hear that, Zheng Junyi?" Zheng Jiyie said in a helpless tone. "It's not that I don't want to save the Old Master. His time has simply come, and we can't force it."

"No!" Zheng Junyi's eyes suddenly lit up. "There is someone else who can save Grandfather!"

Zheng Jiyie scoffed. "Are you talking about that Mr. Lin you mentioned? Do you really think someone can cure an illness that even Master Sun couldn't?"

"No matter what, I have to try!" Zheng Junyi's eyes were filled with determination. "I'm going to beg him for help right now!"

"Beg him?" Zheng Jiyie sneered. "He already refused you once, don't you get it? He knew he couldn't cure this disease, so he just made up an excuse."

"That's impossible. I believe he wasn't lying." Zheng Junyi had calmed down, now convinced that Lin Mu was the only one who could save his grandfather.

"What you believe is useless." Zheng Jiyie shook his head. "Junyi, I know how close you are to the Old Master, and I hope he recovers too. But some things just can't be forced."

Zheng Junyi ignored him and turned to Sun Tianyang. "Master Sun, I have a question for you."

"Ask." Seeing that Zheng Junyi wouldn't give up, Sun Tianyang didn't refuse.

Zheng Junyi took a deep breath. "Could you see Grandfather's condition just by looking? I mean, including the red line on his back."

"Impossible!" Sun Tianyang shook his head vigorously. "Forget just looking. Even I didn't notice the red line on the patient's back until I administered the needles."

"But that person could," Zheng Junyi said with a serious expression. Remembering what Lin Mu had said, he declared, "He said Grandfather was afflicted with resentment and that if it wasn't suppressed with a powerful Magic Artifact, he would die within three days. Today is the second day!"

"Utter nonsense!" Zheng Jiyie said coldly before Sun Tianyang could speak. "Do you actually believe the words of a charlatan like that?"

"Then how do you explain how he knew about Grandfather's condition? Even we only found out yesterday. That man has never had any contact with our Zheng Family, so how could he have known?" Zheng Junyi retorted. "There's only one answer: he must be a true master!"

Still, Zheng Jiyie was unconvinced. "I don't care what you say, I don't believe it." Seeing Zheng Junyi's refusal to accept the situation, he softened his tone. "Junyi, I know you're a filial child, but can't you let the Old Master pass on peacefully?"

"Shut your mouth!" Zheng Junyi exploded with anger. "Aren't you just waiting for Grandfather to die so you can take control of the Zheng Family? I'm telling you, that's impossible!"

With that, Zheng Junyi made a phone call. "Miss Lu, I must trouble you once more to accompany me to find Mr. Lin. Alright, I'll send someone to pick you up."

After hanging up, he headed straight for the exit.

"You..." Zheng Jiye's expression soured as he watched him leave. He then gave a cold laugh and muttered to himself, "Even Master Sun was helpless. I refuse to believe anyone else can do it."

Sun Tianyang suddenly spoke up. "You can't say that. If that person were here, perhaps he really could succeed."

Zheng Jiye laughed. "You jest, Master Sun. In all the world, whose medical skills could possibly surpass yours?"

Sun Tianyang shook his head slightly. "There's always someone better out there. There are many whose medical skills surpass my own."

"You're being too modest, Master Sun," Zheng Jiye said with a compliment, though inwardly he remained dismissive.

Medical skills superior to Master Sun's? How could that be possible?

Meanwhile, Sun Tianyang looked at Zheng Mingye on the bed and sighed softly, his heart filled with helplessness and frustration. In River City, he had met Lin Mu. The man's medical skills were so profound they were unfathomable, enough to consider him a Heavenly Being. His skills could be described as heaven-reaching, with the power to command ghosts and gods. If only they could get Young Master Mu to take action, Zheng Mingye might have a chance to live. But unfortunately, Zheng Mingye couldn't possibly hold on until his arrival.

「Jiangling Hotel.」

"Mr. Lin, please, save my grandfather!" Zheng Junyi knelt at the doorway, kowtowing repeatedly. "As long as you agree, regardless of the outcome, I, Zheng Junyi, will be forever grateful for your kindness!"

He had been kneeling for half an hour, but there was no response from Lin Mu. Lu Jia stood to the side, shaken and unable to bear watching any longer.

Zheng Junyi was the only direct grandson of Zheng Mingwang, a true scion of Jiangling's nobility, yet here he was, kneeling and begging Lin Mu. If anyone else found out about this, their jaws would drop in shock!

"Mr. Lin, I beg you!" Zheng Junyi's forehead struck the ground with a loud BANG, and blood began to flow.

CREAK.

The door opened, and Lin Mu walked out. He looked at Zheng Junyi, his expression indifferent.

"Mr. Lin, you've come out?" Zheng Junyi was immediately overjoyed at the sight of him.

"Lin Mu, please help Zheng Junyi this one time," Lu Jia added from the side.

"I earnestly request that you take action, Mr. Lin!" Zheng Junyi bowed respectfully.

"Zheng Junyi, the reason I'm agreeing to help has nothing to do with your filial piety," Lin Mu said. "I can save your grandfather, but you must agree to one condition."

"As long as you can save my grandfather, I'll agree to any condition!" Zheng Junyi exclaimed excitedly.

Lin Mu looked at him deeply. "Aren't you going to ask what the condition is?"

"I trust you, Mr. Lin!" Zheng Junyi was clutching at the last straw and agreed without a second thought.

"Fine." Lin Mu closed the door. "Let's go."

Overjoyed, Zheng Junyi hurriedly followed.

When Zheng Junyi returned to the Zheng Family residence with Lin Mu in tow, Zheng Jiyie was stunned.

He'd imagined that this Mr. Lin, if not possessing the dignified air of an immortal, would at least look the part of someone with great abilities. But Lin Mu was dressed so casually, he looked like he was just dropping by for a visit.

Zheng Junyi quickly made the introduction. "Master Sun, this is the Mr. Lin I told you about. I'm sure he can save Grandfather."

"Nonsense!" Zheng Jiyie immediately raged before Sun Tianyang could speak. "Zheng Junyi, you're being ridiculous!"

"Him? Save the Old Master? Do you take me for a blind man, or is Master Sun blind?"

Faced with Zheng Jiyie's rebuke, Zheng Junyi simply let out a cold snort and said nothing.

"Someone, throw this charlatan out!" With a wave of his hand, Zheng Jiyie signaled for several family servants to enter and escort Lin Mu out.

"Stop!"

Just as the Zheng family's servants were about to act, a figure rushed forward, bowed deeply at a ninety-degree angle to Lin Mu, and said respectfully, "Disciple Sun Tianyang greets Young Master Mu!"

Chapter 426: You Will Know Soon!

"Disciple Sun Tianyang pays his respects to Young Master Mu!"

Sun Tianyang's words immediately shocked everyone.

Disciple?

Young Master Mu?

The Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang was actually calling himself a disciple? And addressing Lin Mu as Young Master Mu? Who exactly was this Lin Mu?

Lu Jia was the most shocked of all.

Isn't Lin Mu Qin Luoli's husband? How did he become the teacher of Huaxia's Divine Doctor, Sun Tianyang? Their ages are so different; the idea is incredible. Could Master Sun just be joking? But looking at Sun Tianyang's respectful attitude toward Lin Mu, that's impossible.

The most shocking part was yet to come.

With his hands behind his back, Lin Mu spoke indifferently, "I've told you before, you cannot become my disciple."

What?

Cannot become your disciple?

He's a renowned medical expert both domestically and abroad, a titan of the medical world! Never mind becoming your disciple—he's more than qualified to be your teacher! Countless people beg Sun Tianyang to take them as students each year. How many medical schools have paid a steep price just for a single lecture, only to be rejected? Yet, Lin Mu just said, in front of everyone, that Sun Tianyang couldn't be his disciple? This...

The most terrifying part was that not only did Sun Tianyang not get angry, but he also said with a smile, "As the saying goes, 'In learning, there is no seniority; the one who has mastered the subject is the teacher.' Young Master Mu's medical skills are divine, and I, Tianyang, admire them immensely. Although I dare not call myself your disciple, in my heart, I already consider you my honored mentor."

As soon as Sun Tianyang finished speaking, everyone gasped in shock.

Divine medical skills? An honored mentor? Were our ears playing tricks on us, or had Sun Tianyang gone mad?

"Suit yourself," Lin Mu said, appearing completely indifferent. His casual tone and reaction, showing no regard for Sun Tianyang whatsoever, sent a jolt of shock through Zheng Jiyie and the others.

"Young Master Mu, are you also here for Zheng Mingye?" Sun Tianyang changed the subject, his voice tinged with excitement and anticipation.

"Mm," Lin Mu grunted, glancing at Zheng Junyi. "Someone nearly kowtowed his head open. If I hadn't shown up, wouldn't that make me a murderer?"

Zheng Junyi smiled awkwardly, looking extremely unnatural. But when he remembered the immense respect Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang showed Lin Mu, his heart instantly filled with excitement.

He knew it! Lin Mu was definitely a reclusive master with profound skills!

"That's truly wonderful!" Sun Tianyang exclaimed, appearing even more excited than Zheng Junyi.

Ever since he witnessed Lin Mu's heaven-defying medical skills bring someone back from the brink of death more than a year ago, Sun Tianyang had been unable to forget it.

For the past year, he had been integrating and organizing the medical techniques he learned from Lin Mu, preparing to write a new medical Holy Codex in Lin Mu's name! He believed that as soon as this work was published, it would astound the entire medical world!

"Hmph, big talk. Who knows if any of it is true," Zheng Jiyie suddenly sneered.

Zheng Junyi immediately shot back, "Zheng Jiyie, it sounds like you don't want Grandfather to recover."

Zheng Junyi snorted. "When the time comes, I'll tell Grandfather and the board of directors exactly what you said. Let's see if they still support you then!"

Zheng Jiyie's expression flickered. Zheng Junyi had caught him.

If the board of directors found out he was disrespecting the old master just to seize control of the Zheng Family, it could jeopardize his plans.

At this thought, Zheng Jiyie quickly forced a laugh. "Junyi, how can you think that of your uncle? I'm just worried we're getting our hopes up for nothing."

Zheng Junyi couldn't be bothered with Zheng Jiyie.

He had already decided. Once Grandfather recovered, he would tell him everything. Although Grandfather had entrusted the business operations to Zheng Jiyie, he himself was the true helmsman of the Zheng Family!

"Rest assured, with Young Master Mu taking action, your hopes will not be in vain." Hearing Zheng Jiyie's slighting tone toward Lin Mu, Sun Tianyang was instantly displeased. However, his relationship with Zheng Jiyie was merely cordial, so he couldn't be bothered to engage with such a person.

Lin Mu, however, didn't even spare Zheng Jiyie a glance. "Let's go see the patient," he said.

"Mr. Lin, Master Sun, please follow me." Zheng Junyi eagerly led the way, his face beaming with joy.

As he watched Lin Mu's retreating figure, a cold glint flashed in Zheng Jiyie's eyes, and he shot another meaningful glance toward the Guan Family.

"Wait." Just as Zheng Junyi was about to step into the room, Lin Mu stopped him.

"Mr. Lin, what is it?" Zheng Junyi asked, puzzled. Even Sun Tianyang looked at Lin Mu with curiosity.

He was certain Young Master Mu had discovered something.

"Did you have a stove and the air conditioning on in the room earlier?" Lin Mu asked, glancing at Zheng Junyi.

Zheng Junyi nodded. "Yes, but later Master Sun told us to remove them."

Lin Mu nodded. "It's a good thing you removed them when you did. Otherwise, even I couldn't have saved him."

"What?" Zheng Junyi exclaimed in shock. "Mr. Lin, why?"

Master Sun had mentioned it before, but he hadn't made it sound nearly this serious.

"Yin and Yang are meant to blend. When they are forced to clash instead, one will naturally be harmed." Lin Mu shook his head. "Besides, as I've said, your grandfather's condition is caused by resentment clinging to him, resulting in an overwhelming Yin Qi. By suddenly adding fire, weren't you just trying to send him to his next life sooner?"

Zheng Junyi's face turned pale, and large beads of sweat dripped from his forehead.

Then, with a sudden jolt, Zheng Junyi furtively glanced at Zheng Jiyie.

He remembered that when Grandfather had his episode yesterday, Zheng Jiyie had been the first to order someone to prepare a stove and turn on the air conditioner. Could it be...?

His pupils constricted. Zheng Junyi struggled to control his expression, pretending not to have realized anything.

"Alright, all of you stay here. I'll go in alone."

With that, Lin Mu walked straight into the room, closing the door behind him.

"This..." Zheng Junyi started to follow, but he stopped when the door closed, abandoning the thought.

"Why did he close the door? What if something happens?" Zheng Jiye fretted. Then he turned to Sun Tianyang. "Master Sun, should we go in and check?"

"I advise you not to!" Sun Tianyang said coldly. "These are Young Master Mu's rules. None of you are to disturb him. If anything happens because you do, Young Master Mu will take no responsibility!"

After speaking, Sun Tianyang planted himself in front of the door, standing guard like a door god.

Although he also desperately wanted to go in and watch, Young Master Mu hadn't given permission, so he would focus on doing his part. Deep down, Sun Tianyang already regarded Lin Mu as his master and was determined to fulfill his duties as a disciple.

Witnessing this, Zheng Jiye's pupils constricted slightly.

This Master Sun truly seems to hold Lin Mu in high esteem. At this thought, a flicker of unease went through him.

"Hmph, I'd like to see for myself just how capable this kid really is." Zheng Jiye still didn't believe Lin Mu possessed any real skill, his tone laced with disrespect and his face a mask of doubt.

Sun Tianyang replied coolly, "You'll find out soon enough."

Chapter 427: Resentment Congealing Infant!

In the room, Lin Mu looked at the skeletal Zheng Mingye, his lips curling into a cold smirk.

Such intense resentment is truly rare. It wasn't that Zheng Mingye was sick; he was simply possessed, enveloped by resentment and unable to free himself. How could ordinary medical techniques possibly be of use?

"Truly a case of reaping what one sows," he muttered, sizing up Zheng Mingye with a slight raise of his eyebrows.

Tsk tsk, impressive. It has already developed spiritual intelligence and is about to be born by borrowing a body.

Lin Mu shook his head and said, "Unfortunately for you, you've run into me."

As his words fell, Lin Mu flicked his finger, and a stream of green Spiritual Energy instantly shot into Zheng Mingye's body.

"YAA!"

The moment the Spiritual Energy entered, Zheng Mingye's body shook violently, and a shrill, mournful scream erupted from his mouth. That was not Zheng Mingye's voice at all. It sounded like an infant's cry, yet it was filled with dense venom and piercing unwillingness.

"Not coming out?"

Lin Mu's gaze turned cold. He flicked his fingers twice more, summoning two new streams of green Spiritual Energy. One landed on the crown of Zheng Mingye's head, protecting the Baihui Point. The other went straight into his chest, forming a seal.

Lin Mu lifted a finger, and the seal flickered.

"YAA! YAA! YAA!"

Zheng Mingye began to struggle frantically again. His pale face was now covered with red markings, giving him an utterly terrifying appearance. The blood line on his back was about to reach the Baihui Point. However, with the Spiritual Energy protecting it, the blood line dared not act rashly. It could only probe the surrounding area, searching for an opening.

Wherever the blood line passed, it left behind bloody markings that, when connected, resembled the face of an infant. The previous screams had come from the mouth of this very face.

A Resentment Congealing Infant... Just where did Zheng Mingye go to attract so much of it?

Lin Mu shook his head, then brought two fingers together. A burst of Immortal Slayer Sword Intent shot out as he said lightly, "If you refuse to come out, then I'll have to show you the door."

"YAA!"

The infantile figure above Zheng Mingye's head looked terrifying, baring its teeth at Lin Mu with an expression of pure malice.

"If you devour his soul, I will scatter yours to the winds," Lin Mu stated indifferently. "Don't believe me? You're welcome to try."

He could see that this resentful spirit intended to devour Zheng Mingye's soul and occupy his body. Normally, Lin Mu wouldn't bother with such matters. After all, Zheng Mingye had brought this upon himself by attempting to nourish a ghost with his own vital blood. While he may have gained a lifetime of wealth and glory, such an act damaged his karmic virtue and would bring misfortune to his descendants.

But now, Lin Mu had discovered that this ghost had developed its own consciousness and was attempting to seize its host's body. If it succeeded, wouldn't it go on to harm countless people? Any raised ghost that successfully turned on its host would continuously seek out victims to feed on, growing ever stronger. They were neither human nor ghost, but beings coalesced purely from resentment. Devouring a human's vital blood was, in essence, devouring their resentment to strengthen itself.

Therefore, since he had encountered it, he might as well take care of it.

Facing Lin Mu's threat, the infant ignored him and instead frantically assaulted Zheng Mingye's Baihui Point. As long as it took over that acupoint, it would successfully occupy the body.

But Lin Mu wouldn't give it that chance.

"I gave you a chance. Since you don't know how to cherish it, you can't blame me for what happens next."

As Lin Mu finished speaking, he gently flicked his finger. The Punishing Immortal Sword Qi instantly whooshed out, firing directly at Zheng Mingye's head. The infant apparently realized the danger and assaulted the point with even greater speed. But it was nowhere near as fast as Lin Mu's Punishing Immortal Sword Qi.

HISS!

The Punishing Immortal Sword Qi pierced directly into Zheng Mingye's head.

"YAA!"

The infant shrieked and shot out of the body, transforming into a face that floated in midair, staring down Lin Mu. In an instant, the entire room was flooded with dense Yin Qi and thick resentment, the air filled with ceaseless screams.

Outside, Sun Tianyang and the others listened, their faces pale with horror.

"This..." Zheng Jiye's expression changed. "No, I have to go in and check!"

Saying this, he made to barge in.

"Stop right there!" Sun Tianyang said coldly. "If you take one more step, don't blame me for being heartless!"

"Master Sun, you heard that!" Zheng Jiye said anxiously. "With that happening inside, something must be wrong with the Old Master! If I don't go in now, it'll be too late!"

Sun Tianyang shook his head. "I told you, with Young Master Mu here, there will be no problems."

"What real skill does that kid have?!" Zheng Jiyie said angrily. "Just listen! It's all eerie winds and wailing ghosts in there. Does that sound like a treatment? Or is that kid casting some evil spell to harm the Old Master?"

At these words, not only Lu Jia but Zheng Junyi as well looked alarmed. What Zheng Jiyie said seemed to make a frightening amount of sense. They had even heard an infant's scream from the room, and a bone-chilling cold washed over them through the door, making their hair stand on end.

"How presumptuous!" Sun Tianyang roared. "Zheng Jiyie, if you dare to offend Young Master Mu, don't blame this old man for disregarding our history!"

"You..." Zheng Jiyie huffed. "Master Sun, my apologies!"

With that, he waved his hand and commanded, "Charge in! Bring that kid out to me!"

"Yes!" a few of the Zheng Family's bodyguards responded, moving straight for the door.

"What are you doing? All of you, stop!" Zheng Junyi's face paled as he blocked their path. "Mr. Lin is saving Grandfather! If you disturb him and something happens, you will all be traitors to the Zheng Family!"

The bodyguards exchanged hesitant glances.

Zheng Jiyie bellowed, "What are you standing around for? Charge!"

Zheng Junyi said coldly, "I am the young master of the Zheng Family. Will you defy my orders as well?"

Just as the bodyguards hesitated, caught in a bind, the door swung open. A figure slowly walked out from inside.

It was Lin Mu.

"Take him down!" Zheng Jiyie yelled, pointing at Lin Mu. The bodyguards immediately charged forward.

"Don't!"

Zheng Junyi was powerless to stop them as the bodyguards rushed up to Lin Mu, ready to seize him.

"Scram!"

Lin Mu's eyes flashed like lightning as he let out a cold shout.

The bodyguards were thrown back as if by an invisible force, sent flying out to crash in the courtyard. Aside from Sun Tianyang, everyone stared at Lin Mu, their mouths agape in shock.

How on earth did he do that?

Lin Mu paid the others no mind, looking straight at Zheng Junyi. "I've saved him for you. I hope you won't forget our agreement."

"Really?" Overjoyed, Zheng Junyi hurried into the room. There, he saw Zheng Mingye sitting up in bed, his face still showing a mixture of shock, fear, and respect.

"Grandfather, you're finally awake!" Zheng Junyi's eyes reddened with emotion.

Though still pale, Zheng Mingye was in much better spirits. He looked at his emotional grandson with a kind smile and said, "It's all thanks to Mr. Lin that I'm still alive."

"Yes, yes, all thanks to Mr. Lin!" Zheng Junyi turned to express his gratitude, but he found that Lin Mu had already left.

Zheng Mingye took Zheng Junyi's hand and said with a grave expression, "Child, from now on, no matter what Mr. Lin asks, our Zheng Family must obey without question, even if it costs us our lives!"

Chapter 428: Say one more word and I'll kill you!

"Mr. Lin?"

Having just left the Zheng Family residence, Lin Mu received a call from an unknown number. The voice on the other end sounded anxious.

Lin Mu answered the call. "Speaking."

The person on the other end seemed to sigh with relief and hurriedly said, "Mr. Lin, something has happened to President Qin. Can you come over right now?"

"Hmm?"

Lin Mu's eyes turned cold as he asked, "Where is she right now?"

"In the hospital!"

Lin Mu said quickly, "I'll be right there!"

After getting the location, Lin Mu prepared to take a taxi to the hospital.

At this moment, Sun Tianyang came over and said to Lin Mu, "Young Master Mu, are you going to the City Hospital? It so happens I know someone there. I can accompany you and help smooth over any unnecessary trouble."

"Alright."

Lin Mu thought for a moment and then agreed.

Sun Tianyang was a renowned Divine Doctor in the country and naturally knew many people. Moreover, it seemed that Qin Luoli's situation was quite complex. Having Sun Tianyang along would indeed save a lot of trouble.

"Lin Mu, where are you going? I'll take you!"

Just then, an Audi drove up and stopped in front of Lin Mu. The window rolled down, revealing Lu Jia's face.

With the situation being urgent, Lin Mu didn't refuse. "The City Hospital. Thank you."

Lu Jia nodded, started the car, and drove the two men toward the hospital.

As she drove, Lu Jia quietly and covertly sized up the young man beside her, her heart filled with countless questions.

This man... they initially thought he was just a pretty boy with no substance, utterly unworthy of Qin Luoli. But whether it was the Nine Dragons Supreme Emperor Card or his rescue of Zheng Mingye, both incidents proved that Lin Mu's abilities and identity were far from simple. Feng Yang had almost lost his life just for targeting him. An illness that even the Divine Doctor couldn't treat, Lin Mu had cured in just over ten minutes, successfully healing Zheng Mingye. When they left the Zheng Family residence, she had personally seen Zheng Mingye sitting up in bed and talking to Zheng Junyi. Although his spirit was still a little weak, he seemed perfectly fine otherwise. Even the great Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang addressed him as Young Master Mu.

How on earth did this guy do it? He doesn't even look like he's thirty, does he? Achieving so much at his age is something ordinary people simply can't do.

The more she learned, the more she realized just how terrifying Lin Mu was. It was as if a mysterious veil shrouded him, preventing outsiders from seeing his true self. This man is absolutely not simple! That was why she had taken the initiative to offer him a ride.

「Ten minutes later, at the City Hospital.」

As soon as Lin Mu got out of the car, an anxious-looking woman walked over and asked, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Lin?"

Lin Mu glanced at her. She was dressed in neat professional attire with clean-cut short hair, appearing both capable and put-together. However, she looked very worried.

"That's me. What exactly happened to Luo Li?"

As Lin Mu spoke, he headed straight into the hospital, his eyes turning icy.

"I'm not clear on the specifics."

For some reason, Gu Qing was somewhat afraid of Lin Mu and hardly dared to look him in the eye.

"Hmm?"

Lin Mu turned his head to look at Gu Qing. "If I remember correctly, you're Luo Li's second secretary, aren't you? Her visit here was supposed to be entirely your responsibility, yet you're telling me you don't know the details?"

"Mr. Lin, I..."

Gu Qing's expression changed slightly as she hurriedly explained, "Normally, I'm the one who arranges President Qin's itinerary in Jiangling, but..."

Lin Mu said flatly, "Speak!"

Although Lin Mu's expression was impassive, his tone held an undeniable, domineering authority.

Gu Qing lowered her head and said, "It was Manager Gao."

"Manager Gao?"

"That's Gao Xing," Gu Qing hurriedly explained. "He's the company's person in charge here. President Qin was with him when the incident happened."

"So where is he now?"

A trace of cold indifference entered Lin Mu's tone. Those who were familiar with him knew that he was angry. If this man named Gao Xing couldn't provide a reasonable explanation, he would likely meet a very miserable end.

"Manager Gao is in the hospital ward," Gu Qing said. "He was injured too."

Lin Mu's brows shot up. "Hmm? What exactly happened?" A surge of anger flared in his heart.

Gu Qing's face was pale as she said, "I don't know the specifics. But today, after Manager Gao and President Qin went to Haiyuan Tiancheng, something happened. President Qin has been unconscious ever since, and Manager Gao was injured as well."

"Haiyuan Tiancheng?" As soon as Gu Qing finished speaking, Lu Jia suddenly exclaimed.

Lin Mu turned his head and asked, "What's the matter? You know about it?"

Lu Jia's face was slightly pale, as if she held an instinctive fear of the name "Haiyuan Tiancheng."

"Haiyuan Tiancheng is a forbidden 'ghost building' that everyone in Jiangling knows about! What was Luo Li doing there?" Lu Jia asked, her voice trembling.

Lin Mu's eyebrows rose slightly. He looked at Gu Qing and asked, "Forbidden? Ghost building? Is that true?"

Gu Qing, equally pale and trembling with fear, said, "I-I don't know! We spent a lot of time investigating to make sure there was nothing wrong with Haiyuan Tiancheng. Otherwise, we wouldn't have paid a high price of three hundred million for it!"

"Three hundred million?"

Lu Jia shook her head. "Do you have any idea how much the land at Haiyuan Tiancheng alone is worth? A conservative estimate would be ten billion! And that's not even counting the fact that a significant portion of the building complex is already constructed, or that the surrounding landscaping also cost a hefty sum."

Lu Jia continued, "So, why would someone auction off what could become Jiangling's most famous and profitable property at such a low price? It's because Haiyuan Tiancheng has been transferred between several developers. The final outcome for every single one of them was an inexplicable death. The causes of death were bizarre and unheard of!"

At this, Lu Jia's face became even paler, as if gripped by immense fear.

"Ah!" Gu Qing jumped in fright. "That's impossible! Manager Gao couldn't have made a mistake in his investigation."

"Hmph," Lu Jia said coldly. "I don't know how your precious Manager Gao conducted his investigation, but let me ask you: does a price of three hundred million seem reasonable for such a massive property?"

"I..." Gu Qing's face paled, and she fell silent.

Lu Jia snorted coldly. "There are only two explanations. Either that Manager Gao was also deceived, or he knew all along and deliberately kept quiet."

"Impossible!" Gu Qing immediately protested. "Manager Gao would never do such a thing."

"We'll find out once we ask him." Lu Jia spread her hands, her expression a mask of 'believe what you want.'

"Alright," Lin Mu interrupted before Gu Qing could speak again. "I'm going to see Luo Li first."

While they were talking, they had already arrived outside the hospital ward.

Qin Luoli was lying on the bed with her eyes tightly closed. There were several scratches on her face, stained with blood. She must have encountered something terrifying. Even in her unconscious state, her brows were tightly furrowed, and she seemed to be muttering something.

Meanwhile, Gao Xing sat by the bed. He was slowly reaching out, as if to caress Qin Luoli's cheek, an undisguised, malicious sneer on his lips.

BANG!

Just as Gao Xing's hand was about to touch Qin Luoli, the ward door was abruptly pushed open. Startled, he snatched his hand back, the malicious sneer on his face vanishing instantly.

Gao Xing turned his head. His expression changed the moment he saw Lin Mu, and he subconsciously blurted out, "Secretary Gu... y-you... why are you here?"

Lin Mu walked step by step toward the bed as if Gao Xing wasn't even there. He gazed at the unconscious Qin Luoli, whose brows were still furrowed, and his heart ached. He reached out, intending to check her condition.

"Stop! Don't you touch her!" Gao Xing roared.

Lin Mu took Qin Luoli's hand and whipped his head around. His indifferent tone made the temperature in the room plummet.

"Shut up. You say one more useless word, and I'll kill you."

Chapter 429: Exploring Haiyuan Tiancheng!

"You..."

Gao Xing was infuriated by Lin Mu's tone. "Lin Mu, you may be President Qin's husband, but this is a hospital!"

Lin Mu let go of Qin Luoli's hand, stood up, and walked toward Gao Xing.

"What do you want?" Gao Xing's complexion paled, and he subconsciously took a few steps back.

"What do I want?" Lin Mu's voice was like a winter gale, devoid of any emotion. "Don't you have any idea what you've done?"

"What do you mean?" Gao Xing raged. "Do you think President Qin ended up like this because of me? Lin Mu, let me tell you the truth, you aren't worthy of President Qin!"

"Whether I'm worthy or not isn't for you to decide," Lin Mu said flatly. "But you dared to make a move on my woman. For that, I can't let you go."

The words had barely left his mouth when Lin Mu seized one of Gao Xing's hands and dislocated his arm with a sharp tug.

"ARGH!" Gao Xing shrieked, his face twisting in agony.

"Lin Mu, you..." Lu Jia and the others gasped, shocked that Lin Mu would dislocate one of Gao Xing's arms at the slightest disagreement.

"Mr. Lin, what are you doing?" Gu Qing's expression changed. She rushed to support Gao Xing, her face dark as she glared at Lin Mu.

"Breaking one of your arms is just a small lesson to teach you a much bigger one." Lin Mu glanced at Gao Xing dispassionately. "Remember this: don't touch my woman again. You can't afford the consequences."

"Ah, I'll kill you!" Gao Xing had already adjusted to the searing pain, but his face was a mask of venomous hatred. "You broke my arm... I won't let you get away with this!"

Faced with Gao Xing's threat, Lin Mu gave a cold laugh. "Is that so? We'll see if you're capable."

"You..." Faced with such an unreasonable man, Gao Xing was filled with indignation and helplessness. "Fine, just you wait!"

After saying this, Gao Xing slammed the door and stormed out in a fury.

"Manager Gao!" Gu Qing hurriedly chased after him, but he was already long gone.

Lin Mu, I'll kill you! I swear it! Gao Xing's face was a ferocious snarl, his eyes glinting with murderous intent.

Pulling out his phone, he sent a text: "Let's meet."

Pocketing his phone, Gao Xing strode out of the hospital.

In the ward, Sun Tianyang regarded Qin Luoli with a grave expression. "Young Master Mu, Miss Qin's condition isn't looking good."

His medical skills were extraordinary, so he could naturally see that Qin Luoli's situation was quite dangerous.

Lin Mu nodded. "It's a little troublesome."

"Hmm?" Sun Tianyang was taken aback. "Young Master Mu, Miss Qin's pulse is unstable, and she's unconscious. This suggests she experienced some kind of severe shock. If we don't treat her immediately, she'll be in grave danger."

But Lin Mu suddenly said, "Sun Tianyang, I need you to do something for me right now."

Sun Tianyang replied respectfully, "Young Master Mu, please give me your orders!"

Lin Mu nodded, his lips moving faintly. Sun Tianyang's expression shifted as he stared at Lin Mu in horror. Lin Mu hadn't opened his mouth, yet his voice echoed in Sun Tianyang's ears.

Such an ability... It's practically divine!

However, this wasn't the first time Sun Tianyang had witnessed Lin Mu's astounding methods, so he managed to remain composed.

When Lin Mu finished, Sun Tianyang cupped his fist respectfully. "I will go at once."

After Sun Tianyang left, Lu Jia spoke, her voice trembling, "Lin Mu, could Luo Li's condition be related to Haiyuan Tiancheng? I've told you before, that place is a haunted building where all sorts of supernatural events occur."

Lin Mu said, "There aren't that many ghosts and gods in this world. Don't frighten yourself."

"I'm telling the truth! Didn't Luo Li's secretary say so? Haiyuan Tiancheng is Luo Li's property now, and she had this accident during an inspection tour," Lu Jia said, her face pale with terror and worry.

Lin Mu ignored Lu Jia. Instead, he looked at the unconscious Qin Luoli and whispered, "Sleep now. Get some good rest. When you wake up, everything will be alright."

As he spoke, he infused some mana into Qin Luoli's body, helping her to sleep more peacefully.

"Hey, are you even listening to me? You have to do something to save Luo Li, or she'll be in real danger!" Lu Jia grew angry when she saw Lin Mu ignoring her.

"Relax. As long as I'm here, Luo Li will be fine," Lin Mu said nonchalantly.

"You... You're infuriating!" Lu Jia stomped her foot forcefully and stormed out of the ward.

Holding Qin Luoli's hand, Lin Mu's lips suddenly curled into a cold smile.

Haiyuan Tiancheng? I'll have to see for myself if the place is really as frightening as the rumors claim.

「Dusk fell.」

Gu Qing returned once to say that there was too much to handle at the company. She asked Lin Mu to look after Qin Luoli at the hospital before leaving again. Lin Mu naturally had no objections, but not long after Gu Qing left, he also got up and walked out of the ward.

Lu Jia was sulking in her car when she saw Lin Mu leave the hospital, and her curiosity was piqued. Where is that guy going? Luo Li is unconscious, so why isn't he staying by her side? Where is he going all by himself?

Her pupils shrank, a look of shock on her face. He's not... trying to shirk his responsibility, is he?

She then saw Lin Mu try to hail a taxi, but the driver seemed unwilling to take him. Three taxis in a row refused him. Seemingly out of options, Lin Mu found an unlicensed cab. The driver only agreed to take him after he apparently offered a handsome payment.

Lu Jia's curiosity grew. What on earth is he up to? Where is he going? Who is he meeting?

After a moment's hesitation, curiosity got the better of her. Lu Jia started the car and quietly followed behind.

Half an hour later, she saw Lin Mu's car leave the center of Jiangling City and head toward the suburbs, continuing ever onward.

Lu Jia's expression finally changed. That's Haiyuan Tiancheng up ahead!

Sure enough, about ten minutes later, she saw Lin Mu get out at the entrance of Haiyuan Tiancheng. The unlicensed cab driver made a slick U-turn and sped away as if lingering a moment longer would bring some terrible misfortune.

Lu Jia's heart began to pound, and she started to regret following him.

Just as she was about to leave, she saw Lin Mu walk into Haiyuan Tiancheng. Her expression changed, and without a second thought, she jumped out of her car and followed him.

Haiyuan Tiancheng was an incredibly famous property development in Jiangling. It wasn't far from the city center, and its unique location and beautiful surroundings made it a top choice for wealthy homebuyers. The Haiyuan Tiancheng project centered around high-end villas.

However, since the beginning of its construction, people had died there frequently. Every person who took charge of the project either died suddenly at home or suffered a variety of accidents, their deaths bizarre and their corpses gruesome.

Now, Haiyuan Tiancheng had been abandoned for several years, with no one daring to take over. Otherwise, who would willingly give up such a massive development?

As Lin Mu walked into Haiyuan Tiancheng, he raised an eyebrow.

The resentment in this place is so thick...

A cold glint flickered in his pupils as he surveyed one of the buildings. His eyes narrowed. It seems the problem is coming from over there.

Chapter 430: Nine Deaths Evil Gathering Formation!

The starlight was faint. A sliver of moonlight spilled through the branches, painting the ground in mottled shadows. The buildings of Haiyuan Tiancheng stood under the moonlight, their indistinct shapes like rows of ghostly shadows, creating an incredibly terrifying sight.

A figure slowly made his way deeper into Haiyuan Tiancheng, appearing utterly indifferent to the horrific atmosphere around him.

"If this resentment were dealt with, Haiyuan Tiancheng would actually be quite nice," he said to himself.

Haiyuan Tiancheng was divided into four areas—east, south, west, and north. Each area had a different architectural style, but surprisingly, the four distinct designs blended together perfectly. The delineation was clear and the layout was reasonable. There was even a subtle sense of a grand Formation that merged heaven and earth.

"It seems a master guided the construction of this place."

However, the further Lin Mu walked, the deeper the look of surprise on his face became.

Something's wrong.

The Feng Shui of this location was excellent. With the Azure Dragon and White Tiger guarding its flanks and the Vermilion Bird and Black Tortoise protecting it, the area gathered the Spiritual Energy of heaven and earth. It should have been a superb place to live. But standing within it now felt like being a living person walking through a graveyard; an eerie sensation arose spontaneously.

He circulated his Mana to dispel the encroaching cold.

Lin Mu turned his gaze once again toward the area where the resentment was thickest.

"I can't believe the resentment here has become so dense that it has twisted the Feng Shui, turning this place into a true death spot!"

Feng Shui could be good or bad, and the same was true for ley line nexuses. Now, the entire Feng Shui layout of Haiyuan Tiancheng had undergone a drastic change, transforming from a nexus of life into a nexus of death. How could any living person possibly survive here?

Lin Mu moved extremely fast, reaching the tallest building in the center in the blink of an eye. This appeared to be the central square of Haiyuan Tiancheng, where a tall tower had been erected. The tower was 33.3 meters high and tapered from bottom to top. It appeared that spaces had been left on each tier, as if something was meant to be placed inside them.

That thick resentment was emanating from the top of the tower, continuously corrupting Haiyuan Tiancheng's Feng Shui. The vegetation was sparse, the ground was cracked, and even the deliberately constructed artificial river had become stagnant and lifeless.

Lin Mu looked up toward the tower's spire. A blue Godlight flickered within his eyes, allowing him to see that the body of the tower was covered in various runes painted with blood. Each rune was like a vengeful soul, brimming with Evil Qi.

"The Nine Deaths Evil Gathering Formation!" Lin Mu's eyes turned cold. "Such cruel methods. They're preparing to use this formation for their Corpse-Raising Technique!"

The Nine Deaths Evil Gathering Formation required selecting nine people who met certain criteria and using their souls to establish the formation. Once it was complete, the family members of those nine individuals would die one after another, their souls transforming into pure resentment to be absorbed by the tower. The purpose of the formation was to use this resentment to raise the dead.

The Corpse-Raising Technique had always been one of the cruelest and most despised arts in the world. The appearance of any Corpse-Raiser would invariably stir up a storm of blood and fury, drawing the righteous to hunt them down. Lin Mu had encountered a Corpse-Raiser once before, in the ancestral tomb of Huang Ning on Tiger's Lair Mountain. It had taken that person over a decade to raise a single Zombie with astonishing combat power.

But that person's Corpse-Raising Technique was nothing compared to this one; it was barely worth mentioning. The Nine Deaths Evil Gathering Formation could sustain itself indefinitely. Even if the one who set it up met with an accident, the formation would persist as long as the tower stood. And breaking this formation was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

The developers who originally chose to build here were either duped or part of the scheme.

"However, since I've stumbled upon you, I might as well uproot you," Lin Mu said with a faint smile, as if breaking the formation was a trivial matter.

The method to break the Nine Deaths Evil Gathering Formation was both difficult and simple. The solution was to find all nine corpse-raising points and disable them one by one, before finally dealing with the zombie beneath the tower. Otherwise, even removing the tower would be useless. It would only enrage the zombie below, causing tremendous destruction.

With Lin Mu's current Cultivation Level, resolving these issues was as easy as turning over his hand.

"If they aren't dealt with, Luo Li will face major trouble when she tries to develop this area in the future."

Lin Mu smiled slightly and turned toward a building to the south. That was the entrance and exit of Haiyuan Tiancheng, with buildings flanking both sides. He chose the one on the left.

His eyes shone with a divine light as he stopped before a tree in front of the building. It was a willow tree. Its swaying branches appeared somewhat eerie under the moonlight.

Lin Mu smiled faintly and lightly stamped his foot.

BOOM!

The ground trembled slightly, and the soil beneath the willow tree split open, revealing a small jar. Two talismans were affixed to the jar, their runes drawn in blood as expected. Just as Lin Mu was about to

destroy it, the jar began to tremble. The two talismans fluttered, on the verge of falling off, as if something inside was about to escape.

CRACK!

Two fissures appeared on the jar, and with a loud BANG, it exploded.

"AGH!"

An ear-piercing shriek rang out as a gray shadow, condensed from resentment, instantly charged at Lin Mu. The shadow's only discernible feature was the chubby face of a man, though its features were blurred. This was clearly its appearance in life.

"HMPH!"

Seeing the resentful spirit rushing toward him, Lin Mu snorted softly and thrust out his hand, clenching it around the spirit.

BANG!

The resentful spirit stood no chance against Lin Mu and burst apart in his grasp. The remnants of resentment tried to flee, but Lin Mu simply flipped his hand, absorbing all of it into his palm and completely dissipating it. As the resentment vanished, the willow tree withered at a visible rate, crumbling into a pile of rotten wood.

The first corpse-raising point was removed.

Lin Mu gave a slight smile and walked over to the right side of the entrance. There lay the second corpse-raising point, marked by a locust tree.

A locust tree... a tree that naturally gathers Yin energy. No normal person would be unaware of this. It seems this place was deliberately arranged.

Lin Mu's gaze turned cold. "They deliberately sold this land to Luo Li at a low price for one reason only—to target me!" He laughed coldly. "Too bad for you. It seems you've been trying to draw water with a bamboo basket—a complete waste of effort!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lin Mu stomped his foot again.

ROAR!

This time, his stomp shattered the jar below and the resentful spirit within, giving his adversary no chance to react.

Next, Lin Mu hurried to the third corpse-raising point.

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As Lin Mu was dismantling the corpse-raising points in Haiyuan Tiancheng, an elderly man in a hidden underground chamber suddenly opened his eyes, a hint of puzzlement on his face.

Why do I feel so uneasy?

After pondering for a long time without an answer, the old man shook his head and chuckled to himself. "It seems the formation is nearing completion, and I've just gotten overly nervous."

With that thought, the old man closed his eyes again, greedily absorbing the vital essence and blood from the two corpses he held.