

War God 48

Chapter 48 Do you know who he is?

A single punch knocked a man unconscious! What incredible strength!

Everyone was stunned. Was this guy Ip Man? But this wasn't a movie set.

With an icy glint in his eyes, Lin Mu slowly approached Meng Liang, his demeanor frigid.

"Stop him! Stop him for me!"

Terrified, Meng Liang kept backing away until he bumped into Director Li, creating an awkward moment.

The thugs looked at each other, their gazes finally settling on one of their own.

"Brother Jie, what do we do?" one of them asked. Lin Mu was so strong; they were clearly no match for him. Risking broken limbs for a paltry sum of money was not a chance they were willing to take.

"Hmph. Let's go," the man called Brother Jie said, his eyes flashing with venom as he shot Lin Mu a deep, hateful look.

Meng Liang panicked when he heard the thugs were leaving. "Brother Jie, you promised you'd cripple this kid! Why are you..."

"Young Master Meng, our apologies. We're no match for this man," Brother Jie said, giving Meng Liang a cupped-fist salute. "We'll take our leave." He then prepared to lead his men away.

"Wait!"

Lin Mu's voice cut through the air. He stared at Brother Jie, the corner of his mouth twisting into a cold smirk. "Did I say you could leave?"

Lin Mu had seen this person before. He was one of the bodyguards who had barged into Qin Luoli's villa with Chen Xinlan, Qin Hongbo's wife, intending to break his arms and legs. He never expected Meng Liang would hire this very same man.

"Lin Mu, don't push your luck!" Brother Jie's eyes flashed with apprehension as he snorted coldly. "I know you can fight, but don't think for a second that I'm afraid of you!"

"Brother Jie, you two know each other?" Meng Liang asked, startled.

"Know him?" Brother Jie scoffed. "He's the Qin Family's live-in son-in-law. Nothing but a useless freeloader!"

Live-in son-in-law? A freeloader? A useless good-for-nothing?

Hearing this, the onlookers' perception of Lin Mu changed, their gazes now filled with disdain and mockery. In their eyes, becoming a live-in son-in-law was the most shameful thing a man could do. Lin Mu looked respectable enough, but it turned out he was just a kept man.

"So he's just a kept man!" Meng Liang suddenly sneered, pointing at Lin Mu. "You're just a useless waste, yet you dared to hit me? You're dead today!"

Then he added, "Brother Jie, since he's just a live-in son-in-law, there's no need to fear him. Even if we actually cripple him, I can guarantee you'll be fine!" He said this with the utmost confidence. His Meng Family had that kind of power.

"This..." Brother Jie looked conflicted. If he'd known beforehand that the person Meng Liang wanted to deal with was Lin Mu, he would have brought more men, perhaps even hired a true expert from his company. But with just the few of them present, Brother Jie knew he stood no chance against Lin Mu.

"I already warned you once. Since you're incapable of learning, I'll have to leave you with a more profound memory this time," Lin Mu said nonchalantly, walking slowly toward Brother Jie.

"Lin Mu, what do you think you're doing? Don't do anything rash!" Brother Jie was scared. As much as he hated Lin Mu, he had to admit that he was completely outmatched.

"What am I doing?" Lin Mu's eyes were like chips of ice as he advanced. "Since you all enjoy breaking people's limbs so much, why don't you have a taste of it yourselves?"

Lin Mu moved in a blur, appearing directly in front of Brother Jie. His hand shot out, grabbing Brother Jie's shoulder and twisting.

CRACK!

Brother Jie let out a shrill scream. "My arm!"

"Broken," Lin Mu stated coldly. He lifted his right foot and kicked Brother Jie squarely in the abdomen, sending him flying.

Brother Jie collapsed to the ground, blood streaming from his mouth and nose. He was a pitiful sight.

"Brother Jie!" the other thugs shouted, shocked. They glared at Lin Mu with fury. "Kid, you dare touch Brother Jie? You're dead meat!"

"Worry about yourselves first!" Lin Mu attacked ferociously, swiftly breaking the limbs of the remaining thugs, leaving them writhing and wailing on the ground.

The crowd watched, completely stunned. Did Lin Mu just break their limbs in front of everyone? That was illegal!

"Illegal? I think they got what they deserved!" someone whispered. "All of them couldn't even take on one guy. How pathetic!"

"But isn't breaking their arms and legs going too far?" someone else countered.

"Too far? Let's see you say that if it was you they were after!" another person retorted. "It's easy to judge from your moral high ground. Let's see if you'd feel the same way if you were in his shoes."

Lin Mu walked over and planted a foot on Brother Jie's back. He looked down at him and said, "Remember this. Don't ever mess with me again." His voice dropped to a deadly whisper. "If there is a third time, I will kill you!"

With a sudden, violent kick to the waist, Lin Mu sent Brother Jie flying once more.

"Get out!"

That kick had probably fractured at least two of Brother Jie's ribs. While it wouldn't leave him permanently disabled, it would guarantee him a stay of several months in the hospital.

"How audacious!" Meng Liang watched, his face pale with fear, but he still managed to shout, "Director Li, did you see that? This kid is completely lawless! He seriously injured people in front of a crowd! We must punish him severely!"

Blinded by rage, Meng Liang completely forgot that he had started the whole affair by summoning those men himself.

"Enough!" Director Li roared. "Is this mess not big enough for you?"

Meng Liang pointed a finger at Lin Mu and sneered, "You're finished, kid. Director Li has spoken. You're going to face legal consequences!"

SMACK!

To his shock, Director Li strode forward and slapped him hard across the face.

"Meng Liang, haven't you made enough of a fool of yourself?" Director Li was so furious it felt like this idiot would be the death of him. Members of the Guan Family were standing right there, and he had

dared to publicly summon thugs to assault a patient's family member? Doing so anywhere else would be bad enough, but this was a hospital. The damage to the hospital's reputation, if word got out, was something Director Li couldn't even begin to fathom.

"Director Li, you... you hit me?" Meng Liang was dumbfounded. He never imagined Director Li would strike him. Wasn't the director supposed to be on his side?

"You idiot! Do you have any idea what kind of disaster you've caused?" Director Li bellowed, wishing he could tear Meng Liang to shreds.

"Director Li, are you insane?" Meng Liang suddenly became agitated, pointing at Lin Mu. "He was the one who barged into the operating room! He refused to sign the forms! He operated on the patient without authorization, and he's the one who hit me! You all saw it! He threw the first punch, what does any of this have to do with me?"

Director Li kicked Meng Liang in the stomach again, bellowing, "Do you know who he is? He's the husband of the president of Qin Corporation!"