

War God 501

Chapter 501: Despicable to the Core!

"You..."

Lin Mu's words made the faces of Yu Fei and the others change. This guy truly had a vicious tongue.

The woman named Ya Wen took off her sunglasses and said coldly, "It seems the online rumors are true. Coiling Dragon Bay really is a den of filth; even the boss is this malicious."

Wen Xiaojuan also chimed in, "Ya Wen, what's the point of talking to this kind of person? Just wait and see how he plans to get out of this."

Zhu Yawen nodded. "Exactly. The real show is about to begin."

Yu Fei even laughed. "Miss Zhu is right. With your company's capabilities, I'm sure you've already gathered plenty of evidence, right?"

"Of course." Zhu Yawen smiled. "Come on, set up the big screen for me. Today, I'm going to expose the evil deeds of the boss of Coiling Dragon Bay and let the whole world see that this place is nothing but a den of thieves!"

A few people carried over a large screen and began to set it up.

"Well now, Ya Wen, it looks like you're all prepared."

Wang Yu had arrived, puffing on a cigar with a face brimming with smugness.

"Director Wang! What brings you here?" Upon seeing Wang Yu, Zhu Yawen curled her lips into a smile.

Although Wang Yu was only a director at the television station, he was a member of the Wang Family. In Jiangling, he wielded significant power. Even Zhu Yawen's media company depended on Wang Yu to

survive. This time, she was the muscle Wang Yu had brought in to completely destroy Lin Mu's reputation.

"Just came to have a look." Wang Yu chuckled. When he saw Lin Mu, his eyes narrowed. "So, you're Lin Mu? The owner of Coiling Dragon Bay?"

The disdain for Lin Mu was audible in Wang Yu's tone.

"Spit it out or get lost!" Lin Mu didn't even bother to glance at Wang Yu. He couldn't be bothered with such a minor character.

"Lin Mu, don't be so impudent!" Before Wang Yu could even speak, Yu Fei erupted in anger.

He pointed at Lin Mu and declared, "If you want to keep getting by in Jiangling, you'd better kneel and apologize to Young Master Wang right now. It's not too late to avoid regret. Otherwise, Young Master Wang could crush you with a single finger!"

"You can't even begin to imagine Young Master Wang's power!"

Yu Fei certainly knew who Wang Yu was. The Wang Family Clan held immense influence in Jiangling. He had come today specifically because he heard Wang Yu would be here, hoping to curry favor and establish a connection with the Wang Family.

As expected, upon hearing Yu Fei's words, Wang Yu nodded in satisfaction. "You're Boss Yu's son, right? We should collaborate sometime."

Yu Fei was overjoyed. "Thank you so much, Young Master Wang! Here's my business card. Please feel free to call on me for anything at all."

Yu Fei respectfully offered his business card. Wang Yu glanced at it before taking it. "Very good, not bad at all." He thought this Yu Fei was quite sensible and might be worth taking care of in the future.

Seeing Wang Yu accept his card made Yu Fei even more ecstatic. Noticing that Lin Mu was still just standing there, he barked, "Lin Mu, what are you spacing out for? Get on your knees and apologize now!"

Previously, Yu Fei would never have dared to speak to Lin Mu this way. But things were different now. He, Yu Fei, had powerful backing. Besides, they had all come today to witness Lin Mu's downfall. When a wall is about to collapse, everyone gives it a push. Lin Mu had only himself to blame for his current predicament. Who told him to humiliate me like that in the first place! At this moment, Yu Fei's heart swelled with the sweet pleasure of revenge.

Hearing Yu Fei's words, Lin Mu laughed. With a disdainful sneer, he said, "Yu Fei, since when did you enjoy being someone's dog? And you're so proud of it, too. Who gave you the audacity?"

"Young Master Wang gave it to me, of course." Far from being ashamed, Yu Fei was filled with pride, stating arrogantly, "You have no idea what Young Master Wang's status in Jiangling is. So don't say I didn't warn you. If you know what's good for you, kneel and apologize to Young Master Wang right now. You'll also hand over the property management rights of Coiling Dragon Bay to me. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what?" The smile vanished from Lin Mu's face. He hadn't expected Yu Fei to be so utterly shameless.

Lin Mu stood up, slowly stretching his limbs.

"Otherwise what?" Yu Fei sneered coldly. "Naturally, you'll be driven out of Jiangling. Now that you've offended Young Master Wang, your good days are over!"

"I see," Lin Mu nodded. "And then?"

Seeing Lin Mu walk toward him, Yu Fei felt a wave of inexplicable panic and took a step back. "What are you trying to do? I'm telling you, I'm with Young Master Wang now, and Miss Zhu is a journalist! If you dare to touch me, I guarantee everyone along the Han River will know that you, Lin Mu, are nothing but a common thug!"

With a journalist present, Yu Fei was certain Lin Mu wouldn't dare to get violent. Sure enough, Zhu Yawen had already set up the big screen and was pointing her camera right at Lin Mu. The moment he made a move, it would be broadcast live.

"To hell with you!"

However, Lin Mu's figure blurred. He appeared in front of Yu Fei and sent a backhanded slap across his face.

"ARGH!"

Yu Fei screamed, flying backward and crashing heavily to the ground, unconscious.

Everyone else was stunned. They hadn't expected Lin Mu to actually hit someone, especially not in front of a journalist.

"Lin Mu, you dared to strike someone! You're dead meat!" Wang Yu, however, was ecstatic. Lin Mu had assaulted someone in public, and it was all being broadcast live.

"Quick, film it!" Wang Yu sneered. "Kid, just watch how I destroy you!"

"I hit him. So what?" Lin Mu scoffed. "Never mind him, I'd dare to hit you too!"

"Let them film!"

As the words left his mouth, Lin Mu slapped Wang Yu across the face.

"You..." Wang Yu clutched his cheek, staring at Lin Mu in disbelief. "You dare hit me? You actually dared to hit me?"

"You brought this farce to my doorstep. Why wouldn't I hit you?" Lin Mu slapped him again, sending a few of Wang Yu's teeth flying.

"I've never seen someone so contemptible. I haven't even gone after your Wang Family yet, and here you are, serving yourself up on a platter to be beaten. Are you a masochist?" With each sentence, Lin Mu delivered another slap to Wang Yu's face.

After several consecutive slaps, most of Wang Yu's teeth were gone. Wang Yu himself was in utter shock that Lin Mu would still dare to hit him at a time like this.

The others were scared into silence, not daring to even breathe. Gu Jie, Peng Qin, and Wen Xiaojuan stared at Lin Mu in horror. This guy's attacks were vicious! Look at what he had done to Wang Yu.

"You..." Wang Yu, holding his bloodied face, spat with venomous hatred, "Your name is Lin, right? You're finished! I guarantee it, you're finished!"

Pulling out his phone, Wang Yu bellowed, "Film everything here at Coiling Dragon Bay! Put it all online! I'm going to make Coiling Dragon Bay the most infamous property in all of Jiangling! We'll see who dares to buy a house here then!"

"Go right ahead," Lin Mu laughed. "Make sure you get a good shot. If you do a bad job, I'll hit you again!"

This was a perfect opportunity for publicity, one Lin Mu couldn't have asked for. And this Wang Yu was the very definition of a glutton for punishment.

Chapter 502: Exploded!

"Great, great, great!"

Wang Yu's expression was savage as he roared, "Kid, you'll regret this! You'll definitely regret this!"

A member of the esteemed Wang Family had actually been beaten. If word of this got out, wouldn't everyone in Jiangling laugh at him? That was why he had to have his revenge.

Just then, a luxury car stopped at the sales office entrance. The person who arrived was none other than Xie Tuzi himself, Xie Dingtian, with several underlings following behind him.

Huh? Who is this guy?

Wang Yu didn't recognize Xie Dingtian and simply thought he was another customer.

"Young Master Wang, you have to teach Lin Mu a lesson! He's too arrogant, daring to hit you!" Yu Fei had woken up, his face filled with spite.

"I..."

Wang Yu hadn't finished speaking when Yu Fei cut him off. "Don't worry, Young Master Wang. We know this Lin Mu all too well. He's just an ordinary person who got lucky and secured the development rights to Coiling Dragon Bay. What kind of powerful people could he possibly know? Does he think he can rely on his fighting skills? Compared to you, Young Master Wang, he's nothing!"

Ordinarily, Wang Yu might not have believed Yu Fei's words so easily. But now, anger and hatred flooded his mind, and all he wanted was revenge.

"Right!" Wang Yu gritted his teeth viciously. "I'm going to kill this bastard today! Men, smash this place to pieces!"

With a wave of his hand, Wang Yu's men surged forward, preparing to demolish the sales office.

At that moment, Xie Dingtian was walking toward Lin Mu, a respectful smile on his face.

"Master Mu..."

He had just started to speak when Wang Yu's men charged past, grabbing chairs and smashing them wildly.

Xie Dingtian's smile instantly froze. His expression turned incredibly dark.

"Fucking hell! Daring to cause trouble on Young Master Mu's turf? They must be tired of living!"

When Xie Tuzi got angry, the situation escalated dramatically.

"Cut off the hands of these bastards!"

Xie Dingtian was truly furious. They had all agreed to come to Coiling Dragon Bay to buy houses today, yet someone dared to cause a scene. How could this be tolerated?

Is Young Master Mu someone these people can afford to offend? They're simply seeking death!

At Xie Dingtian's command, his men immediately charged forward and swiftly surrounded Wang Yu's underlings.

"Beat them to death!" Xie Dingtian ordered, pointing at Wang Yu with a face full of rage.

In Wufeng County, Wei San had offended Lin Mu and ended up dead. Even he, Xie Dingtian, had cut off his own finger to apologize to Lin Mu. If he allowed these little brats to stir up trouble on Young Master Mu's territory, how could he maintain his standing in the underworld?

Wang Yu's men were no match for a veteran gangster like Xie Dingtian. In a flash, they were all beaten to the ground, wailing in agony. Even Yu Fei was caught in the fray; a swift kick to the stomach left him groaning on the floor.

"Bring him to me!" Xie Dingtian pointed at Wang Yu, a ruthless glint in his eyes.

"What are you doing?" Wang Yu struggled fiercely. "I'm from the Wang Family! Do you dare touch me?"

"Hmm?" Xie Dingtian narrowed his eyes. "From the Wang Family, you say? Then do you know who I am?"

"Who the fuck are you? How dare you hit me? Believe it or not, I'll have you killed! My dad is Wang Changrong!" Wang Yu cursed loudly, still completely failing to recognize Xie Dingtian.

This was hardly surprising. Xie Dingtian had been out of the game for many years, leaving most matters to his subordinates. He rarely made public appearances anymore.

"I am Xie Dingtian," he said, patting Wang Yu's cheek. "You might not have heard my name, but your father, Wang Changrong, most certainly has."

Although the Wang Family had deep roots and immense power in Jiangling, Xie Dingtian was influential throughout the entire Handong Province.

"What?" Wang Yu's expression changed as if he'd heard something terrifying. "You are... the big shot of Handong Province, Xie Dingtian..."

"That's right." Xie Dingtian grinned. "You're not completely clueless, kid. So, how should we settle things today?"

Wang Yu panicked. He never imagined he would offend Xie Dingtian, a major figure in Handong Province.

"I... I didn't mean to," Wang Yu sobbed. "I just wanted to teach that Lin Mu a lesson! I really didn't mean to offend you, Mr. Xie..."

"Damn it!" Xie Dingtian slammed Wang Yu's head against the floor. "Don't you fucking know that offending Young Master Mu is the same as offending me, Xie Tuzi?!"

"What?"

Wang Yu's pupils constricted, and his entire body trembled violently.

Xie Dingtian calls Lin Mu 'Young Master Mu'? He's... one of Lin Mu's men? How is that possible?

But an even greater shock was yet to come.

Several more luxury cars arrived, one after another. The people who stepped out were also major figures in Jiangling. Even the richest man in Jiangling, Zheng Mingye, was there.

Wang Yu was dumbfounded. Then, his eyes suddenly lit up.

The top official of Jiangling, Fei Xiang, had also arrived!

"Mayor Fei, save me! Please, save me!" Wang Yu shouted. "Coiling Dragon Bay is a nest of criminals, a den of thieves! The owner even beat me! You have to get justice for me!"

He didn't dare direct his complaints at Xie Dingtian, who was after all an underworld figure. However, Mayor Fei had always maintained a good relationship with the Wang Family. The astronomical amount of taxes the Wang Family paid each year was, after all, a solid political achievement for the city's leadership.

"A nest of criminals? A den of thieves?" Fei Xiaoyu looked at Wang Yu in disbelief before scolding him bluntly, "Are you out of your mind? We're here to buy a house! Are you saying my dad is a criminal too?"

Now Wang Yu felt as if he'd been struck by lightning.

Fei Xiang is also here to buy a house? How could that be? How is that possible? How did all these powerful figures from Jiangling and Handong come to support Lin Mu? How am I supposed to destroy Lin Mu now?

No! There's still a chance!

Wang Yu said hastily, "What I'm saying is true! There are numerous bodies inside Coiling Dragon Bay, and it's hiding an evil organization!"

"Are you telling the truth?" This time, it was Fei Xiang who spoke, his tone somewhat stern.

Evil organizations had always been a target for government crackdowns. If Coiling Dragon Bay were truly involved with such forces, the matter would be extremely serious.

"Every word I've said is true!" Wang Yu swore, pointing to the heavens. "If I've told a single lie, may I, Wang Yu, die a horrible death!"

He then had Zhu Yawen connect to the live broadcast at Coiling Dragon Bay. This time, he was determined to utterly ruin Lin Mu.

At the same time, a swarm of reporters rushed into Coiling Dragon Bay. They encountered no resistance and filmed frantically as they went.

But as they continued filming, they all realized something was wrong.

Because... this place is just too beautiful...

Wasn't Coiling Dragon Bay supposed to be littered with bodies, a den of thieves? This wasn't a den of thieves at all! This was an Immortal Realm!

The camera crews were stunned, their jaws agape as they stared in disbelief at the picturesque landscape of Coiling Dragon Bay. The live footage instantly swept across the internet like a tidal wave.

And then, the internet exploded.

So did Wang Yu.

He stared at the screen, his scalp tingling as he watched the ethereal, paradise-like scene. "How could this be? How did this happen?" he muttered.

I clearly had a ton of bodies dumped in Coiling Dragon Bay and even had the place trashed. Why has it all disappeared? Even if Lin Mu found out beforehand, how could the damaged buildings and graffiti possibly have been cleaned up so completely overnight?

At that moment, Fei Xiang spoke.

"This is the den of thieves? The evil organization you were talking about?" he said coldly. "It seems I'll have to have someone investigate you, the station director, to see what you're actually good for!"

Chapter 503: Lin the Great Benefactor, Wang the Great Villain!

Fei Xiang had left, but Wang Yu was stunned.

What in the world was going on? Hadn't he already asked Wang Zhuo to make arrangements? How did things turn out like this?

Although the weather wasn't particularly hot, a cold sweat slid down Wang Yu's face, making him feel uncomfortable all over. Xie Dingtian, Zheng Mingye, Fei Xiang... these big shots from Jiangling, these titans of Handong Province, were all actually here to buy houses?

Wang Yu was terrified. If he dared to continue discrediting Coiling Dragon Bay today, he would be the next one in the headlines! It would either be a car accident or a sudden death! He was making an enemy of every major figure in Handong Province! Not even the Wang Family could protect him now.

"Eh, Young Master Wang, are you also here to buy a house?"

Li Dajiao arrived. He recognized this young master of the Wang Family, who had some status in Jiangling.

"President Li?" Wang Yu swallowed hard, a tickle forming in his throat.

Li Dajiao was the president of the Jiangling Martial Arts Association, another powerful figure.

"Don't speak nonsense, Young Master Wang. I'm not the president," Li Dajiao said, pointing at Lin Mu with a smile. "Our new president is over there."

"What?"

Wang Yu's jaw dropped as he stared at Lin Mu in disbelief. He was the president of the Jiangling Martial Arts Association?

Others might not know, but Wang Yu knew perfectly well. The Jiangling Martial Arts Association was less a martial arts association and more the Jiangling Chamber of Commerce. Its members were all influential figures from the business world. His Wang Family was also a member. But when had Lin Mu become the president of the Chamber of Commerce?

"President Li, how come I haven't heard anything about him being the president?" Wang Yu asked, assuming Li Dajiao was joking.

"Oh, President Lin hasn't had the chance to complete the handover yet, but ninety percent of the members have already voted in favor. The matter is settled," Li Dajiao said with a grin. "See? Everyone came today, first to meet President Lin, and second, to buy a house here at Coiling Dragon Bay."

Wang Yu turned his head and looked. Damn, it was true! Most of the Chamber of Commerce members had actually come, their faces beaming as they held gifts in their hands.

"Hey, you, surnamed Wang. Weren't you going to play some video? Go on, play it!" Lin Mu suddenly called out with a mocking laugh.

Wang Yu nearly choked on his rage. He'd been so adamant about slandering Coiling Dragon Bay and Lin Mu, but now, how could he possibly dare? Dozens of people had already arrived, each one representing a powerful faction.

"Director Zhong, why are you here too?"

Just then, Peng Qin spotted an old man with white hair, a look of shock on his face. This old man was the director of his hospital, a highly respected figure in the medical field.

"Oh, Peng," Director Zhong said with a smile upon seeing him. "You're here as well."

Peng Qin nodded blankly. "Director Zhong, are you here to buy a house?"

Director Zhong gave a bitter smile. "With my salary, how could I afford a house in Coiling Dragon Bay? I'm here because Sun Tianyang told me that President Lin of this development has medical skills that reach the heavens. I came to consult him on a few matters."

Suddenly, Director Zhong added, "By the way, Peng, I heard you and President Lin were old classmates. Could you introduce me?"

Director Zhong's words left Peng Qin utterly frozen.

Sun Tianyang? The Sun Tianyang known as the Divine Doctor? That was Director Zhong's good friend! And Lin Mu... his medical skills reach the heavens? How is that possible? He knew Director Zhong's medical achievements were substantial. He'd even been named an academician, served as honorary president for several medical universities, and published numerous influential articles in medical journals. Director Zhong was even considered one of the top ten Divine Doctors in the country, reverently addressed as Academician Zhong. Even he has to come and consult Lin Mu on medical issues? How is this possible?

"Heh, heh..." Peng Qin suddenly laughed awkwardly, feeling as if a hand were squeezing his heart, making it difficult to breathe.

Liu Zijian arrived, cast a disdainful glance at Peng Qin, and said, "My Elder Brother Mu wouldn't dare to associate with someone like that. And Elder Brother Mu has no such classmate."

"Young man, what do you mean by that?" Director Zhong asked, confused by Liu Zijian's words.

"Oh, it's nothing," Liu Zijian said, shooting another contemptuous look at Peng Qin. "It's just that some people are so despicable, they aren't worthy of being Lin Mu's classmate!"

This time, Director Zhong understood. He gave Peng Qin a long, deep look and then walked away.

Watching Director Zhong leave, Peng Qin was dumbfounded. He was on the verge of being promoted to department head. But from the director's reaction, it seemed his chances were now zero.

"Elder Brother Mu, everything over there has been taken care of," Liu Zijian said, walking up to Lin Mu. "The people from Jiangbei of River City will be coming to buy houses soon."

Lin Mu gave a faint nod.

"Lin Mu!" Watching Lin Mu smiling and chatting with the various magnates, Wang Yu clenched his teeth and snarled, "Don't get cocky. You won't be jumping around for long!"

He took a deep breath and muttered to himself, If I can't take down Coiling Dragon Bay, you think I can't take down you? Three days from now will be your death day. We'll see who can protect you then!

The tide of public opinion online had already turned. With so many tycoons gathering at Coiling Dragon Bay to buy homes, what did that prove? It clearly meant that the houses there were exceptional.

On top of that, several online influencers and streamers began arriving, confirming that Coiling Dragon Bay was a true paradise on earth.

"It's Coiling Dragon Bay, and it's buzzing with activity! So many luxury cars and big shots from Handong are here!"

"My god, is this a real estate development? This is heaven on earth, isn't it?"

"Holy crap, it's so expensive!"

"Expensive? I'd crowdfund if I had to, just to buy a place here!"

At this point, no one believed the rumors Wang Yu had spread online. Everyone was captivated by the stunning beauty of Coiling Dragon Bay.

Then, when the Wang Family released their accusation—claiming Lin Mu was the murderer who destroyed the Fang Family—the situation completely exploded online.

A shocking piece of news surfaced. The owner of Coiling Dragon Bay, it turned out, was also the de facto head of a Charity Foundation. For over half a year, he had helped countless people, donated vast amounts of supplies and funds to disaster-stricken areas, supported thousands of children who couldn't afford an education, and built dozens of orphanages and schools...

One deed after another was brought to light.

The internet erupted with praise. Everyone was hailing Lin Mu as a great benefactor. Coiling Dragon Bay's public relations department even issued a statement explaining that the high price of their houses was because their owner used a portion of the profits to fund the foundation and help more people in need.

Buying a house in Coiling Dragon Bay was doing charity!

In an instant, Coiling Dragon Bay became famous. It was known not only in Jiangling, but throughout Handong Province, and even across the nation. International media outlets began reporting on it.

As for the Wang Family's attempts to smear Lin Mu as the leader of an evil organization, netizens had only one thing to say: "Shameless! As if you have the right to slander a great benefactor like him!"

Just then, an influencer known as "Bing Meiren" dropped a bombshell. The person slandering Coiling Dragon Bay and its owner was Wang Yu, a director at Jiangling Television Station. He was doing it to settle a personal grudge. Furthermore, Wang Yu was a member of the Wang Family, and their goal was to seize Coiling Dragon Bay for themselves.

A chorus of condemnation swept across the internet. Wang Yu was branded a major villain, and the Wang Family was called a den of thieves.

When Wang Yu saw this news, he abruptly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 504: No Time, Scram!

"Let's go, check out Coiling Dragon Bay!"

Countless netizens grew excited, and many even felt fortunate they lived not far from Coiling Dragon Bay. Drove of people came, attracted by the buzz; after all, the big shots of Handong were all gathered here. Some were curious about Lin Mu, while others planned to buy a house in Coiling Dragon Bay. Yet another group came simply to thank him. After all, Lin Mu's Charity Foundation had indeed helped quite a few people over the past year.

In less than two hours, the foot of Coiling Dragon Bay's mountain was already packed with people. It was common knowledge that Coiling Dragon Bay had properties for sale during this period. Now that the news spread online, it became even more sensational.

The title "Lin the Great Benefactor" alone was enough to make him famous.

All along, Lin Mu hadn't promoted himself extensively. The goal was to wait for certain people to take the bait. Now that the Wang Family had eagerly jumped out, Lin Mu seized the opportunity to give Coiling Dragon Bay a proper promotion. To gain a foothold in Jiangling, one needs not only a certain level of power but also broad public support.

Now, he had both.

Lin the Great Benefactor is in Coiling Dragon Bay!

The bigwigs of Handong Province are flocking to Coiling Dragon Bay!

Housing prices are 150,000 per square meter!

An exclusive, sky-high-priced property!

Buying a house is a charitable act—help the children in disaster areas!

News alerts were flying everywhere.

In the end, the foothills of Coiling Dragon Bay were almost bursting at the seams. That's just how people are; the more buzz a place gets, the more they want to join in. Fortunately, when Lin Mu redeveloped Coiling Dragon Bay, he had built several wide thoroughfares, which thankfully prevented any stampedes. Even so, Coiling Dragon Bay was now a veritable sea of people.

"Have you been to Coiling Dragon Bay yet?"

"What for? What's going on there?"

"Dude, haven't you seen the news? They say it's packed to the brim!"

"For real? What happened?"

"Go see for yourself, and you'll know."

"Alright, I'll check it out!"

Many people had no clue what was happening, but after being coaxed by friends, their curiosity was instantly piqued, and they rushed to Coiling Dragon Bay. As a result, the crowd grew even larger.

Witnessing this scene, Lin Mu merely smiled faintly. Although Coiling Dragon Bay hadn't been extensively advertised, he was very satisfied with today's results. He believed that for a long time to come, it would remain a hot topic of conversation.

Wang Yu had no idea that what was meant to be the first step in the Wang Family's scheme had instead paved the way for Lin Mu's success. Unwittingly, he had used the Wang Family's influence to give Lin Mu free publicity and hype.

It couldn't be helped. Who could resist Coiling Dragon Bay's truly excellent properties? The picturesque scenery, the unique design showcasing all four distinct seasons, the Conceptual Realm akin to an Immortal Realm, and the fresh air in a natural environment made everyone who saw it fall in love with the place instantly.

To boost the promotional effect and leave a profound impression, Lin Mu had Ya Ya activate the Formation.

Instantly, the four seasons began to cycle in a mesmerizing display. An illusion was projected onto the golden river before Coiling Dragon Bay, complete with dancing celestial birds, serenely seated fairies, and the resounding echoes of heavenly music. It made those present feel as if they were living in a dream.

"It's so beautiful!"

"Quick, call home and tell them to buy a house here immediately!"

"Exactly! This is a place fit for humans! What we lived in before—you can't even call them houses. They were practically kennels!"

The wealthy immediately began buying homes. For them, spending over ten million was as easy as eating and drinking. Those with less money made calls to scrape together funds, determined to buy a property at all costs. Even those who really couldn't gather enough money didn't want to leave. Just lingering a while longer felt like a gain.

When Wang Yu and the others saw this, they were at a loss for words. In the end, like strays with their tails between their legs, they slunk away into the sea of people.

Yu Fei, Peng Qin, Wen Xiaojuan, and the others were suddenly unsure of what to do. With Wang Yu gone, it was as if they had lost their leader. Watching Lin Mu surrounded by various tycoons, none of them had the courage to step forward and say hello.

Gu Jie suddenly spoke up. "Do you think... if we go and apologize to Lin Mu now, he might..." But no one responded to her.

Apologize? Setting aside whether Lin Mu would even accept, do we have the nerve to ask?

"Ahem, Xiaojuan, I didn't expect your classmate to be so impressive," Zhu Yawen suddenly coughed and said. "He doesn't have a girlfriend, does he?"

Wen Xiaojuan shook her head subconsciously, meaning she didn't know. But Zhu Yawen misunderstood.

Zhu Yawen's beautiful eyes fluttered, and the corners of her mouth lifted into a sweet smile. "He seems quite nice," she chuckled.

Before Wen Xiaojuan and the others could react, they saw Zhu Yawen tidy her hair, take a deep breath, and walk toward Lin Mu with a confident smile.

Yu Fei was momentarily confused. "What is she doing...?"

"Congratulations, Mr. Lin. I bet the sales for Coiling Dragon Bay could exceed five billion after today."

"More than five billion? A single unit goes for nearly twenty million, and so many have been sold already? Incredible, truly incredible."

"Indeed, Chairman Lin is a man of great vision. Having you as chairman is a blessing for Jiangling and for all of Handong!"

"It's true! To think that Mr. Lin has also established a Charity Foundation and helped so many people. Compared to you, Mr. Lin, I am truly ashamed, absolutely ashamed!"

"Chairman, you can't keep this all to yourself! We want to join the Charity Foundation too!"

"Yes, yes! It is our blessing to contribute what little we can to the common people. I have no objections!"

"Nor do I!"

"I second that!"

In a short time, the assembled tycoons had finalized a plan. Every month, they would contribute a portion of their funds to the Charity Foundation as donations. And Lin Mu would remain the one in charge of this foundation.

As soon as the news spread, the crowd on site erupted in applause, and the internet was flooded with cheers. Countless people wept with joy.

"This is a truly conscientious enterprise, run by a conscientious businessman!"

"It's all thanks to Lin the Great Benefactor!"

"Lin the Great Benefactor, want a wife?"

Looking at the sincere Handong tycoons before him, Lin Mu took a deep breath and bowed deeply to them. "I, Lin Mu, on behalf of the common people, thank you all!"

This bow was for their kindness, and even more, for the conscience in their hearts.

The tycoons immediately returned the gesture, humbly insisting they were unworthy. Then, they looked at each other and burst into hearty laughter. At that moment, everyone felt that following Lin Mu seemed like a very good thing indeed. They made money, did good deeds, and felt at peace.

Fei Xiang watched this scene with a gratified expression and gave Lin Mu a ninety-degree bow. "I, Fei Xiang, also on behalf of the common people, thank you, Mr. Lin!"

This "Mr. Lin" was said with the utmost sincerity and conviction.

Lin Mu accepted it calmly.

Fei Xiaoyu watched Lin Mu, her small eyes sparkling like stars. Xu Yao, Song Wenrou, and the others couldn't help but clap and cheer, their faces full of admiration.

Just then, Zhu Yawen arrived.

She pursed her lips into a smile. "Mr. Lin, you truly are an outstanding young man." Deliberately fiddling with her hair, she said with feigned modesty, her intent obvious, "I wonder if Mr. Lin is free for dinner tonight?"

Fei Xiaoyu and the others silently cursed Zhu Yawen for her shamelessness.

Zhu Yawen's expression remained unchanged, her beautiful eyes burning as they fixed on Lin Mu.

Lin Mu is simply the perfect partner. If I can get my hands on him, I won't have to worry for the rest of my life.

"I'm busy. Scram!"

However, Lin Mu's words made the smile on Zhu Yawen's face freeze instantly, and her complexion turned beet red.

Chapter 505: Hundreds of Thousands Every Minute!

"Pfft!" Lin Mu's words made Fei Xiaoyu burst out laughing.

This Lin Mu is certainly domineering, not giving Zhu Yawen any face at all.

After all, Zhu Yawen was considered a beauty and a popular streamer on Douyin with countless fans. She was wearing a low-cut black tank top that revealed a sliver of her flat stomach, paired with hot pants so short they could barely be called shorts. Her fair skin, her pair of long, straight legs, her gorgeous face, and her unique aura all combined to give her a captivating charm.

How many men dreamed of being personally invited to dinner by a beautiful streamer like her? And Lin Mu actually rejected her? Not only did he reject her, he rudely told her to get lost? If this ever got out online, wouldn't Zhu Yawen's millions of fans flame him to death?

Seeing the mocking looks on many faces, Zhu Yawen's face flushed an even deeper shade of red. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she looked like she was about to start crying.

"How could you say that? I was kind enough to invite you to dinner. It's one thing to refuse, but why do you have to humiliate me?" Zhu Yawen said, wiping at her eyes as she teetered on the verge of tears. "What did I do to offend you? Why are you treating me like this?"

To an outsider, it would have looked as if Lin Mu had done something terrible to her.

"Shut up!" Lin Mu didn't fall for her act. "You have one minute to get out of my sight," he said coldly. "Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

How could I not know what she's up to? She came here with Yu Fei and the others to set a trap for me, planning to expose supposed problems with Coiling Dragon Bay online. They even set up a huge screen in front of the property to livestream everything. A good idea, but unfortunately for her, she's dealing with me.

"You..." Zhu Yawen looked even more aggrieved as tears finally streamed down her face. "Don't you have any decency? Don't you know how to cherish a woman? How can you bully a girl like this?"

Hearing Zhu Yawen's resentful sobs, even the tycoons in the crowd began to look at Lin Mu strangely. Could there really be some unspeakable secret between him and this beautiful streamer?

However, Lin Mu was not feeling courteous. "Cherish a woman?" he sneered. "You're not worthy of the word."

"You... You're taking this too far!" Zhu Yawen flared up in anger. To be humiliated like this in front of so many people... When had she ever been treated this way? Ever since she became famous on Douyin, she had been treated like a princess by her fans. Men were constantly bending over backward to please her. And yet this Lin Mu had the gall to humiliate her in public.

"Hmph!" Lin Mu said coldly, "Where was this attitude when you and Wang Yu teamed up to smear Coiling Dragon Bay? Where was it when you set up that screen right in front of my property? Now that I have the upper hand and you realize you can't afford to provoke me, you suddenly expect me to give you face? Where do you get the nerve?"

Lin Mu's words felt like a series of slaps across Zhu Yawen's face, making her unable to lift her head. She had many fans, but everything she had just done had been broadcast live. The internet was now hailing Lin Mu as a great benefactor; everyone could judge for themselves who was right and who was wrong.

At that thought, Zhu Yawen could no longer hold back and burst into loud sobs. She was aggrieved, but more than that, she was terrified. Lin Mu's influence was simply too great now.

"Your minute is up. Get lost." Lin Mu didn't spare her another glance. He had no desire to waste another word on a woman like her.

Zhu Yawen bit her lip, glaring at Lin Mu with deep resentment. This man... why is he so hateful!

Zhu Yawen had intended to go online and cry to her followers, but when she opened her streaming app, her face went ashen. Her follower count was plummeting. Even the comments that remained were all criticizing her for being shameless and for trying to smear a young philanthropist.

"Unfollowed!"

"Figures these streamers are all trash! To think she'd even try to smear our Great Benefactor Lin! I'm reporting her!"

As the reports flooded in, Zhu Yawen's channel was shut down. A moment later, she received a call from the streaming platform. Her contract had been terminated.

THUD!

Zhu Yawen collapsed to the ground, her face a mask of shock and regret. She was filled with it! She regretted coming here with Yu Fei and the others to target Lin Mu. She knew this was all because of Lin Mu. Nowadays, he wasn't just a major figure in Jiangling, but across all of Handong Province.

Yu Fei, Wen Xiaojuan, and the others hadn't dared to linger; they had scurried away long ago.

That day, sales at Coiling Dragon Bay reached an astonishing six billion yuan, equivalent to several hundred thousand per minute. And these billions were almost pure profit, since the Qin Corporation had originally acquired the massive project for the bargain price of only three hundred million. Subsequent investments had been negligible. Otherwise, no matter the circumstances, Qin Luoli would never have been able to simply give such a massive project to Lin Mu. Of course, at this point, Lin Mu and Qin Luoli were inseparable. What was his was hers.

It was late when Lin Mu finally got a chance to breathe. It wasn't just him; the entire staff of Coiling Dragon Bay was exhausted. Song Wenrou and the other women collapsed onto a sofa, too tired to even speak. The crowds today had been overwhelming. Even though they were only responsible for signing contracts and not promotion, their arms were numb from the work. Even Xu Yao had been drafted to help and was now whining about how tired she was.

Coiling Dragon Bay wasn't a gimmick; it was the real deal. Anyone with the money was now trying to buy a property there. After all, the place was simply magical. The sheer number of people meant that even Lin Mu was struggling to keep up.

"Alright, everyone is exhausted today," Lin Mu said with a smile to the weary staff. "Once we're through this busy period, I'll treat everyone to a big meal. Of course, for today, I'm sending everyone a red envelope as a small token of my appreciation. Please be sure to accept it."

He called it a small token, but when they received their red envelopes, they were stunned.

"One... one hundred thousand?" Xu Yao stammered, staring at the transfer notification on her phone. "Brother Mu, this... this is way too much, isn't it?"

"What are you talking about, you silly girl?" Lin Mu said, feigning annoyance. "Yours includes your allowance from me. The others didn't get as much."

"Oh. Okay, that's good then." Xu Yao sighed in relief, but then it hit her. "Wait, an allowance... of one hundred thousand? That's still way too much!"

Lin Mu patted Xu Yao's head. "You're my little sister," he said affectionately. "Isn't it my job to give you money?"

He would always remember how Xu Yao's family had spoken up for his mother when their grandfather passed away. Besides, Xu Yao was his sister. He naturally felt a duty and responsibility to take care of her.

"Brother Mu..." Overwhelmed with emotion, Xu Yao threw her arms around Lin Mu and hugged him tightly, refusing to let go.

"Alright, all of you head home and get some rest. The next few days are going to be just as busy."

Lin Mu knew today was only the beginning. Coiling Dragon Bay was going to be swamped for a while, and he had other matters to attend to as well.

Chapter 506: Three Days Later, the Wang Family Will Be Annihilated!

The Di Hao Hotel.

It was Lin Mu's first time here. However, the hotel owner was waiting to greet him personally at the entrance. The Lin Mu of today was a major figure in Handong Province, a person not even his own boss, Xie Dingtian, dared to offend.

"Young Master Mu, they're upstairs," the Di Hao Hotel owner said respectfully. "I'll take you up right now."

Lin Mu nodded and followed him to a private room on an upper floor.

"You can get back to your work."

After dismissing the hotel owner, Lin Mu pushed the door open and walked in.

In the middle of the room, Wang Zhuo and Wang Yu were sprawled on the ground. Covered in blood and barely alive, they had clearly been beaten severely. Shi Potian and Liu Xiaolin were also in the room.

Lin Mu pulled a chair over and sat before them, looking down at Wang Zhuo and Wang Yu.

Upon seeing Lin Mu, Wang Yu immediately started sobbing and knelt on the ground to beg for mercy. "Please, spare me! I'll give you any amount of money you want!"

Wang Yu had originally planned to sneak away in the crowd, but to his surprise, he had been captured and brought here. He had already been taught a harsh lesson by Lin Mu at Coiling Dragon Bay, and after his capture, he had been subjected to another vicious beating. Now, all his arrogance and pride were gone. He was even starting to question his own life.

How could he be so formidable? He's just an insignificant brat! And yet half the bigwigs of Handong Province came to support him.

Now, Wang Yu felt nothing but regret and fear. He regretted provoking Lin Mu, and he was terrified Lin Mu would kill him.

"Money?" Lin Mu sneered. "Do you think I'm short of money?"

Wang Yu's face went slack.

That's right, would Lin Mu be short of money now? He must have earned billions just today. Besides, with his current abilities, isn't making money just a matter of minutes for him?

"Please, let me go! I was forced into it," Wang Zhuo cried out from the side. "It was all Wang Yu's doing! I really didn't want to!"

"Forced into it?" Lin Mu looked coldly at Wang Zhuo.

He had seen this man before in River City. He never expected that after returning to Jiangling, Wang Zhuo would dare to lead people to desecrate Coiling Dragon Bay, even secretly transporting and dumping countless corpses there. If it weren't for the cursed infant, along with Shi Potian and Liu Xiaolin, Lin Mu might not have been able to handle the situation in time.

"Yes, yes, yes," Wang Zhuo nodded frantically. "It was Wang Yu! It was all his doing. He instructed me to dump those bodies at Coiling Dragon Bay. It was all his orders!"

Crying from fear, Wang Zhuo's face was a mask of terror. He had personally seen Lin Mu kill Zhao Xu with a single slap, so his fear of Lin Mu was absolute.

"Is that so?" Lin Mu turned to Wang Yu, his eyes glinting with an icy killing intent.

"No!" Wang Yu shook his head frantically. "It wasn't me! This has nothing to do with me, don't believe him!"

"Wang Yu, you're full of it! It was obviously you!" Wang Zhuo was filled with hate. Wang Yu had been the one to order him, and now he was denying everything.

"Alright, get up," Lin Mu said suddenly. "It no longer matters who did it."

Wang Yu was overjoyed. "Thank you! Thank you for sparing me! I'll never dare to oppose you again!" Wiping away tears and snot, he added happily, "I'll go back and tell my dad right away to stop causing trouble for you."

"There's no need," Lin Mu shook his head. "Because I never said I was going to spare you."

Lin Mu grinned, his eyes glinting.

BOOM!

Wang Yu's entire body exploded into a fine mist of blood.

Standing nearby, Wang Zhuo let out a shrill scream and soiled himself in terror.

Lin Mu glanced at him.

"Don't... don't kill me!"

Terrified, Wang Zhuo collapsed to the floor, screaming as he clutched his head.

Lin Mu said indifferently, "Killing you would only dirty my hands."

"Thank you, thank you!" Wang Zhuo kowtowed excitedly to Lin Mu, his face filled with ecstatic relief.

Lin Mu spoke darkly, "Carry a message to Wang Changrong. Tell him that in three days, Lin Mu will extinguish his Wang Family!"

Wang Zhuo sat paralyzed on the ground, his face a mask of horror.

In three days, Lin Mu is going to destroy the Wang Family? That's the same day as the decisive battle between the Sect Leader of the Eight Extremes Gate and Lin Mu!

At this thought, Wang Zhuo didn't dare delay another second. He scrambled out of the private room, practically tumbling over himself.

"Elder Brother Mu, why didn't you kill him?" Shi Potian asked, somewhat indignant. "That man is the worst of them all! He came to River City and spoke so arrogantly to you, and last night he brought people to dump bodies in our Coiling Dragon Bay. He deserves to die!"

Lin Mu smiled meaningfully. "Don't worry, he won't live."

Wang Zhuo ran back to the Wang Family estate in a panic. Bursting through the door, he shouted, "Uncle, something terrible has happened! It's terrible!"

"What's all the panic about?" Wang Changrong walked out, his expression stern. His face grew even darker upon seeing Wang Zhuo's state. "As a descendant of the Wang Family, what is the meaning of this disgraceful appearance? Have you no dignity?!"

"Uncle!" Wang Zhuo dropped to his knees, crying out, "Cousin Wang Yu... he's dead!"

"What?" Wang Changrong's body trembled as he bellowed, "Who did this? Who dares kill my son?!"

"It was Lin Mu, Uncle! It was Lin Mu who did it!" Wang Zhuo wailed, his tears half-feigned and half from genuine terror. The sight of Wang Yu's death had been utterly horrifying.

"What?" Wang Changrong was stunned. "Lin Mu? How dare he? How could he possibly dare?"

Today, all of Handong Province has been abuzz with news about Coiling Dragon Bay and Lin Mu. I was already surprised, feeling I had underestimated him. But I never imagined he would actually dare to kill my son!

"It's absolutely true, Uncle! I wouldn't dare lie to you!" Wang Zhuo kept his face to the floor, not daring to look up.

"My son is dead, yet you're unharmed?" Wang Changrong suddenly stared at Wang Zhuo, a cold glint in his eyes.

"Because... because that Lin Mu had me deliver a message to you."

Wang Changrong ground his teeth. "What message?!"

Wang Zhuo's voice trembled. "He said... in three days, he will come to annihilate our Wang Family!"

"Annihilate our Wang Family? On his own?" Wang Changrong's face twisted with rage as he roared, "I'll give him three days! In three days, a master from the Eight Extremes Gate will come to take his life and avenge my son!"

In three days was the great battle between Wen Lie, the Sect Leader of the Eight Extremes Gate, and Lin Mu at Dongting Lake. By then, Lin Mu's death was a certainty.

Destroy the Wang Family? What a joke!

"Uncle is right! In three days, that Lin Mu is as good as dead!"

Wang Zhuo also began to laugh. But as he laughed, he suddenly let out a blood-curdling scream.

His arm began to burst apart, followed by his legs, then his torso, and finally, his head...

In the blink of an eye, the living man exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

Witnessing this, Wang Changrong collapsed to the ground, his face a portrait of pure horror.

Chapter 507: Leave within three breaths, or I will definitely kill you!

Over the next three days, Lin Mu paid no attention to the affairs of Coiling Dragon Bay, leaving everything for his subordinates to handle. Instead, he took his aunt's family and strolled leisurely around the outskirts of Jiangling.

He had been far too busy recently, with almost no time to properly accompany his family. So, seizing the opportunity, Lin Mu made time to be with his mother, Qin Luoli, and his aunt's family, enjoying the

scenic landscapes and delicious food. With his naturally lively cousin Xu Yao around, and with his own rare companionship, Lin Mu noticed that Qin Luoli smiled even more than usual. This made him feel somewhat indebted to her.

Qin Luoli had always been understanding. She never asked for anything, nor did she ever make any demands. But Lin Mu knew that all she really wanted was his company. Still, Lin Mu felt a sense of helplessness. Before long, he had to report to the Southeast Military Academy, which meant he would be separated from Qin Luoli for some time.

A soft hand gently took his. Lin Mu turned his head to see Qin Luoli's bright, smiling face.

"A man's ambition is to make his mark on the world. The man I've chosen can't be someone who only yearns for a life of comfort, you know," she said, batting her eyelids. Her large, enchanting eyes curved into crescents, like the moon.

Lin Mu couldn't help but lean in and plant a kiss on her forehead.

"Luo Li, I've wronged you," he said softly.

Qin Luoli smiled sweetly. "Not at all."

She wrapped her arms around Lin Mu, her face alight with happiness. "As long as you can spend time with me every now and then, I'm already completely content."

Her words instantly filled Lin Mu with an even deeper sense of guilt.

What have I, Lin Mu, done to deserve a woman like you by my side? With you in this life, time itself feels short. If that's the case, then I shall live as long as the heavens and earth to keep you by my side for all eternity!

Holding Qin Luoli tightly, Lin Mu's gaze grew more resolute.

"It's about time," he said, glancing at the sky, a slight curve forming at the corner of his mouth. "Let's head back."

The three days were up. It was time to obliterate the Wang Family.

「The Wang Family」

Inside the villa, a lively party was in full swing, filled with the clinking of glasses, music, and dancing.

"Come, Mr. Zhang, Mr. Li! I'd like to propose a toast to you both!" Wang Changrong said, his face radiating enthusiasm as he raised his glass and clinked it with Wen Hao's.

Mr. Zhang frowned slightly. "Family Head Wang, the man we're waiting for hasn't arrived. Should we really start drinking now?"

"Haha, Mr. Zhang, you worry too much," Wang Changrong suddenly laughed. "It's almost six o'clock. That brat still hasn't shown up. He's probably too scared to come!"

Wang Changrong hadn't been idle these past three days. His son had been murdered, and that debt had to be paid. He had called the Capital Wang Family that very night, and they had immediately dispatched Mr. Zhang and Mr. Li to Jiangling. These two were Emissaries of the Capital Wang Family, possessing formidable strength that ordinary experts couldn't hope to match.

Moreover, today was the day of the duel between the Sect Leader of the Eight Extremes Gate and Lin Mu. He wouldn't have the time to come and cause trouble for the Wang Family.

Mr. Li, sitting nearby, chimed in, "Old Zhang, Family Head Wang is right. That kid is just some nobody who thinks he's a big shot because he runs a little business and is the president of the Martial Arts Association. He has no idea that, in our eyes, the Martial Arts Association is a joke. It can't even get into the Martial Alliance—what kind of achievement is that?"

"If he dares to show up, I, Li Sanjiang, could kill him with a single move!" As he spoke, Li Sanjiang's face filled with arrogance.

Zhang Sihai considered this and had to agree. According to their investigation, this Lin Mu was indeed just an inexperienced young whelp not worth their concern.

Raising his glass, Wang Changrong declared, "Gentlemen, I'll be honest with you. This man had the audacity to kill my son. If he truly dares to show his face, I ask that you please don't kill him. Leave him to me—I want to deal with him personally!"

As he finished, Wang Changrong smashed his wine cup on the table, his face a mask of venomous, murderous intent.

"Haha, of course, of course," Zhang Sihai laughed loudly, then added, "Still, I heard that Wen Lie from the Eight Extremes Gate is dueling someone on Dongting Lake today. It's a shame we have to miss such a good show."

Wang Changrong's expression stiffened slightly. He dared not speak, because this was a detail he had failed to mention to the two men.

"It's no matter," Li Sanjiang said with a chuckle. "I heard it's just some nameless junior. Not worth watching."

"What I'm curious about," Zhang Sihai said, "is who exactly has the nerve to claim they will exterminate the Wang Family! Such audacity is a death sentence!"

"Whoever it is, they're going to die," Li Sanjiang said with a grin. "Drinking here by the vast Honghu... and then using that brat's head for a victory toast afterward. Wouldn't that be magnificent?"

"Hahaha, magnificent indeed..."

Suddenly, their laughter died in their throats. They stared, dumbfounded, at the surface of the lake.

There, a lone figure was walking upon the water. The swirling mist served only as his backdrop. On the vast lake, he was the only one.

"This is..."

Mr. Zhang and Mr. Li exchanged a look, both seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

"Walking on water... a Martial Arts Grandmaster!" Zhang Sihai suddenly cried out. "That man is a Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

CLATTER!

The wine cup in Wang Changrong's hand slipped from his grasp and shattered on the floor.

Because he recognized the man. It was Lin Mu.

A Grandmaster! He's actually a Grandmaster! How is that possible?!

Seeing the color drain from Wang Changrong's face, Zhang Sihai took a deep breath. "Family Head Wang, don't tell me that the person who wants to destroy your family... is him!"

"I... I didn't know he was a Grandmaster!" Wang Changrong's face was twisted with fear. "I only knew his surname was Lin and that he was from River City."

"River City? Surnamed Lin?" Zhang Sihai pondered for a moment, then his face went pale as he exclaimed, "Could he be Lin Wudi?!"

"What? Lin Wudi, tenth on the Heavenly List!" Li Sanjiang's expression changed drastically, his eyes filling with terror.

"You two... is this Lin Wudi really so terrifying?" Wang Changrong's voice had become hoarse.

"Terrifying is an understatement," Zhang Sihai said, his expression grim. "Family Head Wang, if that truly is Lin Wudi, then your Wang Family is in grave danger."

"Mr. Zhang, what should we do?" Wang Changrong pleaded anxiously. "You have to save me!"

"Sigh... very well." Zhang Sihai let out a long breath. "I will go and inquire first. If that man truly is Lin Wudi, let's hope he spares the Wang Family this time for the sake of the person in the Capital."

After speaking, Zhang Sihai slowly walked out of the villa and stood by the lakeshore.

The man walked upon the water, and though the wind blew and mist swirled, not a single droplet touched his clothes.

Worthy of being tenth on the Heavenly List, a powerful being who could challenge Zhang Daoyun. This presence alone is far beyond that of an ordinary person.

Zhang Sihai's face paled slightly. He stepped forward, cupped his fists in a respectful salute, and asked, "May I ask if you are Master Lin Wudi of River City?"

"Who are you?" Lin Mu asked, his eyes narrowing as he stared indifferently at Zhang Sihai.

A shiver ran down Zhang Sihai's spine under that intense gaze. Steeling himself, he replied, "I am Zhang Sihai, an Emissary of the Capital Wang Family. The Honghu Wang Family of Jiangling is a branch of our main family. I wonder what misunderstanding has occurred between you and them, Master Lin? I hope that you might consider..."

As long as he mentioned the person backing him, surely Lin Mu would grant him some face.

"Leave within three breaths, or I will kill you."

Chapter 508: I Can Destroy It With Just One Hand!

"Leave within three breaths, or I will kill you!"

Lin Mu cut off Zhang Sihai's words before he could finish, turning his complexion extremely unsightly.

"Master Lin, I am..."

"Two breaths!"

Yet, Lin Mu was unmoved, a glint of murderous intent in his eyes.

Zhang Sihai's expression changed, a hint of displeasure hidden within. The rumors are indeed true. This Lin Wudi is far too overbearing!

But he was an Emissary of the Capital Wang Family, possessing formidable strength and extensive connections that earned him a reputation for having friends across the four seas.

"Lin, don't be too arrogant. Although you are a Grandmaster, there is also a Grandmaster backing me!"

The Grandmaster of the Capital Wang Family held considerable power and influence, far stronger than this mere River City Lin Wudi.

Lin Mu's gaze turned cold, and he wasted no more words. His figure swayed, vanishing instantly from the surface of the lake.

The next moment, Lin Mu appeared before Zhang Sihai like a Ghost Charm.

"No..."

Zhang Sihai's complexion changed drastically. His eyes widened, and just as he was about to beg for mercy, his entire body exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

A dignified Inner Strength expert had died just like that!

Even in death, he couldn't understand why Lin Mu would kill him without hesitation, even after knowing he was an Emissary of the Capital Wang Family.

For a moment, the entirety of Honghu Lake fell silent.

Li Sanjiang's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at Lin Mu, his scalp tingling. Zhang Sihai was actually killed? This Lin Wudi... he really has some nerve, daring to kill even an Emissary of the Wang Family!

"The only reason I didn't want to kill you was because you aren't part of the Wang Family, but you talk too much!"

Without pausing, Lin Mu continued to walk toward the Wang Family's estate.

The Jiangling Wang Family was also known as the Honghu Wang Family. The reason was that the vast Honghu Lake was considered the Wang Family's property. The Wang Family had built numerous villas upon the lake.

At this moment, the Wang Family's bodyguards watched Lin Mu approach, their faces filled with terror. With every step Lin Mu took, they took a step back. Clearly, the scene of Zhang Sihai's death had shattered their courage.

Similarly, Wang Changrong was filled with fear.

"Mr. Li, what should we do? What do we do now?" Wang Changrong felt a bone-deep chill, as if he had been plunged into an icy cellar. He was truly filled with regret. If I had known Lin Mu was actually the Lin Wudi, how could I have dared to covet his property? I certainly wouldn't have schemed to tarnish his name by having the Wang Family dump corpses into Coiling Dragon Bay.

Li Sanjiang took a deep breath and said, "Family Head Wang, don't be afraid. No matter how powerful Lin Wudi is, the Wang Family is not without its Grandmasters!"

"Right, right, right!" Reminded by Li Sanjiang, Wang Changrong suddenly snapped to his senses. "My Jiangling Wang Family is no ordinary family! The main family also has a Grandmaster. Mr. Zhang was killed only because he didn't have time to say that person's name. I refuse to believe Lin Wudi would dare to kill me knowing the Wang Family has such powerful backing."

Li Sanjiang nodded. "That's true. I will try to reason with this Lin Wudi one more time. Hopefully, he won't make a fatal mistake."

After speaking, Li Sanjiang walked toward the lakeside.

By now, some Martial Artists had noticed the commotion and were startled to see Lin Mu standing on the surface of the lake.

"Who is that person? To be able to stand on the lake's surface, his cultivation level is far beyond mine!"

"I'm not sure, but I think I heard someone call him Lin something..."

"Walking on water... This scene is so familiar... His surname is Lin? Could he be Lin Wudi?!"

At this reminder, everyone else came to the same realization.

Everyone knew that Lin Mu's fame in the Martial Way was terrifyingly great these days. He had made his debut by slaying Yun Xu, also by walking on water with the greatest of ease. And from a distance, though one couldn't make out Lin Mu's face, he definitely didn't look over thirty.

Therefore, it had to be Lin Wudi!

"What is Lin Wudi doing at Honghu Lake? Did the Honghu Wang Family provoke him?"

"That's most likely the case. Lin Wudi truly deserves his title as the number one of this era; every time he appears, he's bound to stir up a storm!"

"Wasn't there a rumor that he was killed after losing his battle with Zhang Daoyun? Why has he shown up again?"

"Who said he lost? He clearly won!"

"..."

Facing Lin Mu, the pressure on Li Sanjiang was immense.

"Lin Wudi, I have no intention of being your enemy. I just want to ask you one thing." Li Sanjiang looked at Lin Mu and announced, "Grandmaster Wang Ye, do you know of him?"

"Wang Ye? Which Wang Ye?"

"Which other Wang Ye could it be? Since he said Grandmaster Wang Ye, it must be the one from Wudang!"

"It's really him! Rumor has it that this man is Wudang's hidden genius, who ascended to the rank of Grandmaster years ago and has been stationed in the Capital. Could the Honghu Wang Family and this Wang Ye be from the same family?"

"That's right! And that man seems to be Li Sanjiang, known as 'Iron Lock Across the River.' He was once a follower of Wang Ye, so what he's saying must be true!"

"This is trouble. Wang Ye's cultivation is extremely high; he's considered to be on par with peerless experts like Zhang Daoyun!"

However, Lin Mu turned a deaf ear to all of this.

He looked indifferently at Li Sanjiang and uttered a single word, "Scram!"

"You..." Li Sanjiang hadn't expected Lin Mu to be so dismissive. He said angrily, "Lin Wudi, Master Wang is my Young Master. If you lay a hand on me, you will certainly... No!"

Li Sanjiang's words were cut off abruptly as he saw Lin Mu extending a finger toward him.

Li Sanjiang's face changed dramatically, and he retreated frantically. In the blink of an eye, he was seen fleeing awkwardly across the surface of the lake at an incredible speed. In an instant, he had run several hundred meters.

Li Sanjiang, 'Iron Lock Across the River,' truly lived up to his reputation.

However, Lin Mu's lips curled into a mocking smile. Thinking of running?

With a gentle tap of his finger in the air, a divine light shot forth.

BANG!

With a muffled sound, one of Li Sanjiang's arms exploded.

From a distance, Li Sanjiang let out a piercing scream.

He had actually survived!

"Good!" Li Sanjiang clutched his arm, his face a mask of vicious hatred. "Lin Wudi, I, Li Sanjiang, will remember this grudge for my severed arm!"

The moment he finished speaking, Li Sanjiang dared not delay any longer, swiftly fleeing and disappearing from sight in the blink of an eye.

"Haha, he runs quite fast."

Lin Mu laughed loudly but did not pursue. After all, the person he wanted to kill was not Li Sanjiang. The Wang Family was his target.

With a flicker, Lin Mu landed on the shore.

Zhang Sihai was dead and Li Sanjiang had fled. At this moment, Wang Changrong was so frightened that his limbs had gone weak. Upon seeing Lin Mu approaching, he suddenly roared, "Quick, stop him! Don't let him get any closer!"

The dozens of bodyguards hesitated, despite the command. After all, they had witnessed Lin Mu's power firsthand.

"What are you standing around for? Whoever kills him gets ten million!"

Having said that, Wang Changrong turned swiftly and headed toward the back of the villa, where a helicopter was parked.

A heavy reward is a great motivator.

Upon hearing his words, the bodyguards no longer hesitated and charged toward Lin Mu with murderous intent, like starving tigers pouncing on their prey.

These bodyguards were all skilled Martial Artists, the weakest among them at External Strength Peak, each capable of taking on a hundred men. When mobilized, they could even take on an army of a thousand. This demonstrated that the strength of the Honghu Wang Family was truly extraordinary!

Meanwhile, over a dozen more men rushed out from the villa, each clutching an AK.

This sight caused the onlookers to turn pale. The Honghu Wang Family actually had guns! Lin Wudi is in grave danger!

However, Lin Mu just smiled indifferently. "In my presence, numbers are useless."

"I can obliterate them with a single hand!"

Chapter 509: Kill You First, Then Your Son!

"Master Lin was being careless!"

"How so?"

"Though a Grandmaster is peerless in combat, he isn't made of iron, invulnerable to blades and guns. Who could have imagined that the Wang Family actually had firearms!"

In Huaxia, firearms were strictly prohibited. Yet the Wang Family possessed over a dozen AKs, an act of incredible audacity. It would be very dangerous for Lin Mu to confront them.

"Kill him!" a group of bodyguards shouted as they charged toward Lin Mu.

"You're courting death!"

Lin Mu's eyes turned cold. A torrent of Internal Energy erupted from his body, sweeping out in all directions. In the blink of an eye, dozens of bodyguards vanished from their spots as if they had never existed.

All those who witnessed this scene gasped in shock. Cries of astonishment arose from the crowd watching from across the lake, their faces etched with horror.

"I... I'm not seeing things, am I? So many people... just gone?"

"Martial Arts Grandmasters are truly terrifying!"

"To kill without a trace... To have witnessed such a battle in my lifetime means I can die without regrets!"

「At the entrance of the Wang Family estate.」

The men holding the AKs were, for a moment, too stunned to react. There had been dozens of bodyguards. These weren't cabbages to be chopped down at will, yet in a single breath, they were all gone! This Lin Wudi was horrifying beyond belief!

"Lin Wudi, spare our Wang Family, and you can name any price!" Wang Changrong hadn't even made it to the backyard when he saw the scene. His legs went soft with terror.

"Too late!" Lin Mu declared, taking an indifferent step forward. Several more bodyguards met a gruesome end.

"Fire! Kill him!" Wang Changrong knew begging was useless and let out a furious roar.

RAT-TAT-TAT!

Following Wang Changrong's command, the men holding AKs pulled their triggers, unleashing a barrage of bullets at Lin Mu. At the sound of gunfire, some of the onlookers subconsciously closed their eyes, unwilling to witness what was about to happen.

"Let's see you survive this!" Wang Changrong snarled. "So what if you're a Grandmaster? You're still human, not some invulnerable Iron Man!"

However, in the next moment, the smile on Wang Changrong's face froze. He watched as hundreds of bullets bizarrely stopped in their tracks just as they neared Lin Mu.

Yes, they just stopped, hovering motionless in mid-air as if frozen in time.

"How... How is this possible?" Wang Changrong screamed, scrambling and crawling toward the helicopter in the backyard. "Go! Go now!"

The helicopter's rotors began to spin, emitting a thunderous roar. Wang Changrong was making his escape.

At the villa's entrance, the armed bodyguards were so frightened they stood rooted to the spot. It was as if they had seen a ghost. The spectators, too, were too astonished to speak.

"I told you, numbers don't matter to me," Lin Mu said with a smirk. "Neither do guns."

"Take them back!" he scoffed, and with a wave of his hand...

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

The hundreds of bullets suspended in the air shot back in the opposite direction at an even greater speed.

"AAHHH!"

Screams echoed through the air. Every single bodyguard collapsed, a bullet hole in their forehead, their eyes wide open in death.

The entire area fell dead silent. Everyone was so shocked by this scene that they were out of their wits, their faces filled with horror.

What kind of power was this? To stop hundreds of bullets in mid-air? To send them flying back to kill their shooters with a mere wave of the hand?

"Damn, Master Lin is invincible!" someone blurted out.

"Is he a man or a god? This is too terrifying!"

"Invincible... Truly invincible!"

The crowd was utterly terrified.

Lin Mu didn't spare the corpses a single glance as he stepped into the Wang Family villa. Many of the Wang Family's servants and female relatives cowered in the corners, shivering and not daring to even look at him.

"I am only here to kill the Wang Family. Anyone else who doesn't want to die, get out!" Lin Mu shouted coldly, his gaze sweeping over them.

Hearing this, they scrambled out of the villa in a panic, terrified that Lin Mu might change his mind. Soon, only Wang Changrong's other son and Wang Ru remained.

"Why?" Wang Ru's eyes were bloodshot as she stared at Lin Mu. Though terrified, she forced herself to appear calm. "You annihilated my Fang Family, and now you want to kill everyone in the Wang Family too?" she roared. "Lin Mu, you will suffer a horrible death!"

"Your Fang Family deserved to die. The Wang Family dared to covet my possessions; their deaths would be no great loss," Lin Mu said indifferently as he walked past her toward the backyard.

Wang Ru was stunned. Just as she thought Lin Mu had spared her, her entire body began to slowly vanish—first her hands, then her body, and finally her head.

This Wang Ru... spared once, and she really thought I wouldn't dare to kill her?

In the backyard, the helicopter had slowly taken off, the fierce downdraft causing Lin Mu's clothes to flutter wildly. Wang Changrong looked down at Lin Mu on the ground, his face a mask of sinister hatred.

"Lin Wudi, I, Wang Changrong, swear I will make you die a horrible death!" he roared as the helicopter climbed higher, about to depart.

"If you want to kill me, we'll have to see if you get the chance," Lin Mu grinned and prepared to make his move.

"Stop!" a voice roared as a figure rushed into the backyard. It was the son of the Eight Extremes Gate's Sect Leader, Wen Hao.

"So, you're Lin Wudi!" Wen Hao looked at Lin Mu coldly, his tone icy. "You've destroyed the Wang Family, so you won't be leaving here today. However, my father asked me to relay a message: if you go and accept your death now, he will grant you a swift end!"

"Young Master Wen, kill this man!" Wang Changrong shouted from the helicopter. "He's killed countless members of my Wang Family! He is utterly heartless, vicious, and cruel! Kill him now!"

Wen Hao smiled arrogantly. "Family Head Wang, rest assured. This boy is as good as dead."

"Is that so?" Lin Mu gave a cold smile, suddenly turning his palm to the sky and clenching it fiercely.

"What are you doing?" Wang Changrong's eyes widened with a sense of unease.

"Get down here!" Lin Mu snorted. An immense suction force erupted from his palm, and the helicopter in the sky began to wobble and plummet.

"No!" Wang Changrong cried out, desperately clinging to the cabin door, but it was useless. The helicopter spiraled out of control as it fell.

"Lin, you're courting death!" Wen Hao roared, charging at Lin Mu. His Internal Energy flared as he threw a punch, attempting to stop him.

"I will wipe out the Wang Family. No one can stop me!" Lin Mu's hand clenched tighter. Guided by his energy, the helicopter, weighing several thousand pounds, smashed violently into Honghu Lake.

BOOM!

A massive splash erupted. No one on board survived. The onlookers all exclaimed in utter disbelief.

Lin Mu turned slowly to face Wen Hao.

"Don't... don't kill me!" Wen Hao stammered, completely startled. "My father is the Sect Leader of the Eight Extremes Gate and a Martial Arts Grandmaster on the Heaven Ranking! I only came to deliver his message! He's waiting for you at Dongting Lake for a battle!"

"Understood," Lin Mu said flatly. "The message has been delivered. Now you can die."

"No!" Wen Hao's pupils constricted, and he turned to flee.

"Think you can escape?" Lin Mu snorted and began to clench his hand, ready to execute Wen Hao.

Since Wen Hao wanted to stand up for the Wang Family, he has only himself to blame for losing his life.

A chill shot up Wen Hao's spine. In his despair, he roared, "Dad, save me!"

Just then, a powerful voice echoed from the distance. "Lin Wudi, if you dare harm a single hair on my son, I, Wen Lie, will annihilate your entire clan! Don't believe me? Just try it!"

Upon hearing that deep voice, Wen Hao, who had been on the verge of despair, was suddenly overcome with joy, as if he had seen his savior.

"Is that so?" Lin Mu's eyes flashed with murderous intent. "In that case, I'll kill you first, and then your son!"

Chapter 510: Who is Wen Lie? Come down and face your death!

"Was the person who just spoke Wen Lie? Wen Lie of the Eight Extremes Gate?"

"It must be. Who would have thought he'd actually challenge Master Lin? This battle is going to be worth watching!"

Wen Lie, a Heavenly Ranking Grandmaster, ranked twenty-fourth! Such a ranking was by no means low.

Moreover, as a Martial Arts Grandmaster on the Heavenly Ranking, who didn't have some earth-shattering methods or unique skills?

Wen Lie's mastery of the Eight Extremes Fist Strength had reached a transcendent level; even fierce tigers and water buffaloes could not withstand a single punch from him.

Legends said that Wen Lie once practiced his fists at Dongting Lake. With a single punch, he caused the entire surface of the lake to tremble, the shockwaves shaking even Yueyang City.

"If that's true, doesn't it mean Grandmaster Wen Lie projected his voice all the way from Dongting Lake to Honghu? We're truly no match for such profound True Qi."

"It's rumored that Grandmaster Wen Lie's True Qi is as dense as a mountain. When he strikes, the heavens and the earth shatter, causing mountains and rivers to lose their color. The rumors are indeed true!"

"Look, what is Master Lin doing?"

Everyone suddenly looked up. At that moment, they saw Lin Mu stomp on the ground, shooting straight into the sky before landing heavily on the waters of Honghu.

BOOM!

A thunderous, earth-shattering sound erupted as the entirety of Honghu trembled. The force was so powerful it even shattered the Wang Family Villa, reducing it to nothing.

The mighty Honghu Wang Family, the dominant power of Jiangling, had been exterminated by a single man. Even their buildings were pulverized by the shockwave—it was utterly terrifying.

Lin Mu then turned into an afterimage, walking on water as he moved, swift as lightning, heading straight for Dongting Lake.

All who witnessed it were struck speechless with horror.

"This... Is Master Lin planning to walk all the way to Dongting Lake? The distance between Honghu and Dongting Lake is a full hundred li!"

"That's right. Even if he does make it to Dongting Lake, his True Qi will be exhausted. How could he possibly be a match for Wen Lie then?"

"What are you all standing around for? Hurry to Dongting Lake!"

Upon seeing this, everyone felt their scalps tingle. But a moment later, their expressions turned to excitement as they quickly rushed toward Dongting Lake.

At the same time, the Martial Arts World was thrown into an uproar.

"Quick, quick! Lin Wudi has made a powerful appearance at Honghu! He wiped out the Wang Family first and is now heading to Dongting Lake to fight Wen Lie, the Sect Leader of the Eight Extremes Gate!"

"What? Is that true?"

"How could it be fake? We just saw Lin Wudi in action at Honghu, where he slaughtered hundreds from the Wang Family. Now, he's even taking Wen Lie's son with him, striding across the waves toward Dongting. He says he'll kill Wen Lie first, and then his son!"

"Isn't Lin Wudi too arrogant? Does he really plan to kill every single Grandmaster on the Grandmaster Ranking?"

"He's insane! Utterly insane!"

...

For a time, the Martial Arts World was in turmoil, shocked by the news.

The report that Lin Mu was traveling alone from Honghu to Dongting by walking on water was like the toll of a great bell to everyone's ears.

The two lakes were a hundred li apart, yet he chose to travel by striding across the waves?

Does Lin Wudi have enough True Qi to support such a feat?

And even if he does reach Dongting, how much True Qi will he have left?

Meanwhile, the great families of River City were completely dumbfounded.

What's wrong with the Venerable Master? Couldn't he stand the peace and quiet for a little while? Just how many Grandmasters has he killed since his debut?

...

「Jiangling Martial Alliance.」

Yao Kuohai, dressed in a traditional Tang suit, walked excitedly out of his room. He said to Dongfeng Po Tian, who was beside him, "Lin Wudi has appeared! He's right here in Jiangling!"

"What? Lin Wudi has appeared?" Dongfeng Po Tian's face showed a hint of surprise, which quickly turned into a cold smile. "He certainly made me search for a long time!"

"Let's go! That Lin Wudi is so audacious! He even wiped out the Wang Family, apparently unafraid of that man from the Wang Family coming after him. And now he dares to challenge Wen Lie!"

Yao Kuohai's expression was impassive, his eyes icy.

"There's no need for such trouble!" Dongfeng Po Tian clenched his fists. "I've had some new insights recently, and my strength has greatly improved. If Lin Wudi doesn't die at Wen Lie's hands, I'll finish him myself!"

...

「Dongting Lake.」

Eight hundred li of Dongting, a vast expanse of misty, rippling water.

Atop Yueyang Tower, a tall, imposing figure stood on the roof, a pair of tiger-like eyes staring intently in a certain direction. That was the direction of Honghu.

An overwhelming aura erupted from his body, carrying the hint of an unparalleled air of looking down upon the world.

His fists, in particular, were wreathed in a violent True Qi, as if they could erupt at any moment.

This person was none other than Wen Lie of the Eight Extremes Gate! Twenty-fourth on the Grandmaster Ranking!

Honghu and Dongting Lake belonged to the same water system, so they were not actually far apart. Therefore, Wen Lie was able to sense what was happening at Honghu.

He just hadn't expected this Lin Mu to be Lin Wudi. Furthermore, when faced with his challenge, Lin Mu had chosen to annihilate the Wang Family first, dealing with him second.

What a Lin Wudi! Just you wait, I'll show you how I'm going to kill you!

Wen Lie let out a cold snort, and the violent aura around him intensified even further.

"I never expected Sect Leader Wen's Cultivation Level to have reached such heights. I imagine he could rank in the top twenty now."

"Indeed. It is well-known that Sect Leader Wen's fist is peerless, and his Eight Extremes Fist Strength is overwhelmingly dominant. We are truly fortunate to witness it today!"

"Master Zhang, they say, 'In civil matters, Tai Chi brings peace to the world; in martial matters, Eight Extremes stabilizes the universe.' Between you and Sect Leader Wen, I wonder who is stronger?"

The middle-aged Taoist seated in the center was slightly startled by the question. He responded with a wry smile, "This humble Taoist is naturally far inferior to Sect Leader Wen."

"Hahaha, Master Zhang, you're too modest. Who doesn't know that you and Master Wang Ye are from the same school? Two Grandmasters from a single sect is quite a remarkable feat."

Someone laughed and said, "Frankly, even that Lin Wudi probably couldn't withstand a single blow from Master Zhang."

Master Zhang gave a faint smile and was about to speak when his gaze suddenly sharpened, and he looked into the distance.

There, an overwhelmingly powerful aura was howling toward them.

Even from dozens of li away, its oppressive presence was enough to make one's blood run cold. It gave him a powerful sense of pressure.

This aura was very distant at first, but in the blink of an eye, it was right before them. The others, however, noticed it a moment too late.

"What is that?"

Just then, someone shot to their feet, staring in horror toward the far end of Dongting Lake. There, a figure was approaching, striding across the waves.

The vast surface of Dongting Lake was reduced to a mere backdrop for this individual.

"Lin Wudi... he really came." A sharp gleam flared in Master Zhang's eyes before vanishing.

"What? He is Lin Wudi?!"

The others were profoundly shaken.

They never expected that Lin Wudi would actually dare to come. Wen Lie had challenged him and invited the leaders of various sects to watch, but after a long wait, Lin Wudi had instead appeared at Honghu and annihilated the Wang Family.

They were even more surprised that after their exchange across the lakes, Lin Wudi would come to Dongting alone.

Eight hundred li of Dongting Lake, wreathed in curling mist. The man strode across the waves as if taking a leisurely stroll through a courtyard.

Beneath his feet, the normally turbulent lake's surface trembled, not daring to stir up the slightest ripple.

Seeing this, the crowd was once again struck with horror.

"Who is Wen Lie? Come down and meet your death!"

Just as everyone was frozen in shock, a voice filled with icy killing intent suddenly rang out.