

War God 621

Chapter 621: Can Be Crushed with Just a Finger!

BOOM!

「Several days later.」

A tremendous roar erupted from beneath the island, making the entire landmass tremble slightly and sending countless nearby creatures fleeing in panic.

Deep within the island, dust billowed everywhere.

Lin Mu waved a hand, looking slightly disheveled.

I didn't expect this Formation to take up so much of my time.

Lin Mu felt rather helpless. The Formation before him truly wasn't very difficult for him, but he hadn't anticipated that it was a series of interconnected arrays. Not only was there a formation within a formation, but they were also linked one after another, totaling dozens of them.

If it weren't for the Spirit Vein supporting this place, these Formations would have lost their effect long ago, Lin Mu thought with a look of admiration. It seems the person who set up the Formations anticipated this, which is why so many were laid out.

BUZZ!

The moment the Formation opened, the Mountain and River Cauldron whistled and shot inside.

You little rascal.

Feeling a bit helpless, Lin Mu walked in right after it.

Inside the Formation was a passage carved alongside the Spirit Vein, just tall enough for one person to stand. Walking further in, he entered a small hall with several rooms branching off its sides. In the hall stood a stone table with three boxes on it.

Lin Mu ignored the boxes, his attention drawn to a skeleton beside the table. The skeleton clearly belonged to the master of this cave dwelling, who had been dead for many years. However, faint traces of Spiritual Energy still circulated around the bones, indicating that this person must have had a high Cultivation Level in life. In Lin Mu's eyes, however, this person had likely only reached the Golden Core Stage at best.

To cultivate to the Golden Core Stage during the Last Dharma Age on Earth, this person's talent must have been truly astonishing.

Just as Lin Mu was about to look away, he noticed the skeleton's palm was covering something. With a thought, he used his Divine Sense to command the Yulong Sword to gently pry the hand away, revealing a few lines of tiny, fly-headed characters.

"I am Chu Kuangren, who laughed at the teachings of Confucius!"

The very first sentence revealed the man's extraordinary origins, its prideful aura still resonating from the script after all these years.

"I cultivated for three hundred years and, knowing my own dull aptitude would prevent a breakthrough, I imprisoned myself here. In my life, I did not excel in combat arts but took joy in the study of mechanisms and Formations, compiling my findings into a book. Should a fated one find this place, you may receive my legacy and carry on my will."

Lin Mu then turned his gaze to the three boxes. The first was already cracked open and empty.

Inside the second box lay a special iron plate. Lin Mu recognized it at a glance as a piece of Nine Heavens Mysterious Iron. Nine Heavens Mysterious Iron, refined from meteorites, is countless times harder than ordinary steel. The iron plate itself was covered in innumerable inscribed characters.

With a sweep of his Divine Sense, Lin Mu committed the entire text to memory.

Qimen Eight Trigrams Formation! Is this the Formation Chu Kuangren left behind?

Lin Mu shook his head slightly. While these Formations could be considered ingenious, they weren't of much use to him. He was proficient in many arts, including alchemy, array-setting, and talisman crafting. By his standards, while the Qimen Eight Trigrams Formation was certainly creative, its practical applications were limited.

Lin Mu addressed the skeleton, "However, since I've acquired this Formation, if I encounter a suitable person, I will be sure to pass on your legacy."

Lin Mu's standards were extremely high; for him to consider it creative meant it certainly had some merit. When he eventually found the right person, he would teach them this Formation, thus fulfilling his promise to Chu Kuangren.

When Lin Mu opened the third box, however, he froze for a moment. Inside was only a painting.

The painting depicted a woman dressed in the style of the Qing dynasty, with a gentle appearance and a charming demeanor. For it to be placed alongside Chu Kuangren's most treasured possessions, the woman in this painting must have held extraordinary significance to him.

"In my life, I have loved only one person."

This sentence was faintly visible on the portrait. Behind it were two even smaller characters: Su Xi.

This must be the person Chu Kuangren loved.

"Ah." With a light sigh, Lin Mu muttered to himself, "Since you have already passed on, the one you loved is presumably no longer in this world either. I'm afraid I cannot help you with this. However, you were clearly a person who valued love and righteousness. I'll leave this here with you as a memento."

Lin Mu did not touch the portrait, heading deeper into the cave dwelling instead. He was here for the Spirit Vein. This Spirit Vein wasn't very large, but to Lin Mu, it was still a tremendous surprise.

Deep within the cave dwelling was the place where Chu Kuangren usually cultivated. The room contained only a single meditation cushion.

Lin Mu waved his hand lightly, and the cushion instantly disintegrated into dust. The line of characters revealed underneath, however, made Lin Mu's eyebrows twitch slightly.

"Su Xi, why did you harm me?!"

That short sentence was filled with an extremely intense resentment. It seemed Chu Kuangren's death was not as simple as it appeared.

However, that no longer mattered. Lin Mu's only thought was to absorb Spiritual Energy as quickly as possible and break through to the Golden Core Stage.

Sitting cross-legged, Lin Mu began to frantically absorb the Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Vein.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

Within the cave dwelling, the aura around Lin Mu grew increasingly powerful. However, he was still a long way from breaking through to the Golden Core Stage.

...

Meanwhile, a yacht was speeding across the ocean's surface. Aboard were seven or eight people. One of them was Wan Xiong. Aside from an elderly woman, the others were all relatively young.

"Hongmen President, is what you said true? Does that place really have what I'm looking for?" a young woman asked casually, gazing toward a distant island.

"Miss Guo, I would never dare deceive you. Everything I told you is the absolute truth," Wan Xiong said, glancing at the elderly woman with a grave expression. This old woman appeared to be an ordinary granny, but her strength surpassed that of the young man from a month ago.

"It had better be." Guo Ying chuckled. "If you've told a single lie, my granny won't let you off."

"Of course not, of course not!" Wan Xiong wiped cold sweat from his brow, his heart pounding with anxiety.

"Hongmen President, rest assured. As long as you do your part, no one will dare to touch your position as Hongmen President," the old lady said with a smile that squeezed the wrinkles on her face together. She had only a few teeth left. Yet, a sharp, needle-like glint flashed through her murky eyes.

"Thank you, Senior," Wan Xiong said, bowing hastily.

This Granny Guo's strength was unfathomable. When she had first sought him out, she had defeated him in a single move.

"By the way, you mentioned that a young man also came here a month ago?" Granny Guo suddenly asked.

"Yes, but he already perished in the belly of a Sea Beast," Wan Xiong replied, shaking his head at the memory of that night a month ago.

"Lucky for him. Otherwise, if he had fallen into my hands, I would have shown him a fate worse than death!" Granny Guo cackled, her laugh harsh and grating.

Another young man scoffed, "Even if he were still alive, there would be no need for Granny to act. I could crush him with a single finger!"

Chapter 622: Why Aren't You Dead Yet!

"Of course."

Someone else laughed and said, "Young Master Mo's strength is there for all to see. After all, you are Granny Guo's most prized disciple."

The young man known as Young Master Mo smiled, his expression one of extreme pride.

Nearby, Wan Xiong let out a deep sigh.

These young people were not weak, but the strongest among them was still Granny Guo. Her Cultivation Level had reached a terrifying height. Even the senior from before would have been no match for her. Besides, it had been so long that the senior had likely long since become nourishment for a Sea Beast.

"Granny," Guo Ying suddenly asked, "if we find those things, do you think you can really break through to the next realm?"

The others all looked at Granny Guo intently, their faces full of anticipation.

Granny Guo chuckled. "I've been at this level for a long time. Once I get those things, I can definitely break through."

"With Granny's profound mana, of course she'll succeed!"

"That's right. By then, it wouldn't be a problem for Granny to live for a few more centuries."

"If that's true, wouldn't Granny become an immortal?"

"Isn't that obvious? Granny is already an immortal."

For a time, everyone showered her with praise, hoping to win her favor and be noticed. After all, anyone Granny Guo looked upon with favor was now rich and powerful, with a chance at a long life. The young man surnamed Mo, in particular, couldn't hide his excitement. As long as Granny's strength took another step forward, he would also be able to bask in her glory.

However, no one noticed that although Granny Guo was smiling, a hint of helplessness flashed in her eyes.

My dear Senior Brother, you can't blame me for what happened back then. I wanted to live, too. But after so many years, I never expected you to hide the items in this vast sea. Once I obtain them, my strength will surely advance, and my lifespan will increase.

Thinking of this, Granny Guo ordered, "Full speed ahead! We must reach Death Island as soon as possible!"

"Full speed ahead!"

The yacht drew closer to the island, but Wan Xiong began to slow down.

"President Wan, why are you slowing down? Hurry up! If you delay Granny's important task, can you bear the responsibility?" the young man surnamed Mo urged impatiently.

"Everyone, if we continue, we'll be entering the Sea Beast's territory. We should be more careful," Wan Xiong said with lingering fear.

"What's there to fear with Granny here?" the young man surnamed Mo retorted. "What? Do you think Granny is like that boy you mentioned? So weak, yet he still dared to covet those treasures?"

"No, no, that's not what I meant, it's just..."

Before Wan Xiong could say more, Granny Guo snorted coldly and slammed her Dragon Head Cane onto the yacht's deck.

BOOM!

A terrifying force instantly erupted, spreading out into the distance. In the blink of an eye, everyone saw the corpses of countless fish and shrimp floating to the surface in an area dozens of meters wide. Not only that, but there were also three enormous sharks, each the size of a water buffalo.

But they were dead.

The people on the yacht gasped in astonishment.

"Granny is amazing!"

"Granny is so mighty!"

This time, Wan Xiong was so shocked he was rendered speechless. Granny Guo's strength was truly unfathomable.

"Speed up!"

At Granny Guo's command, Wan Xiong no longer dared to hesitate, accelerating toward the island.

"With Granny here, what's there to fear from some Sea Beast!"

"Exactly. This Hongmen President is far too timid."

"It's normal. Not everyone is as powerful as Granny."

"That's true, hahaha."

The others all looked relaxed, even joking and laughing amongst themselves, paying no mind to the so-called Sea Beast. This included Guo Ying as well.

Wan Xiong, however, was far from relaxed. On the contrary, he grew even more tense, for they had now entered the Sea Beast's territory. All was quiet, with only the seawater churning around them. His heart leaped into his throat.

Nevertheless, they approached the island without a single unusual thing occurring.

"How strange," Wan Xiong muttered, his eyes filled with confusion.

"What's so strange about it?" the young man surnamed Mo scoffed. "If you're worried about that Demonic Beast, there's no need. No matter how fierce a Sea Beast is, it would have fled at the first sight of Granny. Why would it dare to stick around and make trouble?"

"You can never imagine Granny's true power," Guo Ying added, shaking her head slightly.

Originally, the Guo Family had lost a Grandmaster, which made Hongmen think it could reclaim some of its power. The previous Hongmen President had unexpectedly perished, and Wan Xiong had seized the opportunity to become the new President, tasked with taking back the authority the Guo Family held. Unexpectedly, however, he had encountered Granny just as she came out of her seclusion.

Wan Xiong was defeated in a single move.

Now, although Wan Xiong was still the President of Hongmen, he was merely a puppet. The Guo Family truly held the reins of Hongmen, and the one in charge was this very woman, Guo Ying.

Shaking her head, Guo Ying walked straight onto the island. Granny Guo had already rushed ashore impatiently, holding a Compass in her hand. The needle on the Compass was spinning wildly, as if pointing the way.

"It's here! It's right here!" Granny Guo roared with laughter as she stared at the spinning Compass, her voice as grating as a night owl's screech. The sheer excitement on her face, however, was impossible to hide.

"Granny, did you find it?" Guo Ying asked, her own voice brimming with excitement.

"I found it! I finally found it!" Granny Guo cackled like a madwoman. "More than two hundred years! I've finally found it! Senior Brother, you truly made me suffer!"

Granny Guo acted like a child, laughing one moment and crying the next. The others watched, their hearts pounding in terror, too intimidated to speak.

"All of you, spread out and search!" Granny Guo suddenly commanded harshly. "If anyone dares to slack off, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Yes!"

The group began to search. Just ten or so minutes later, someone shouted, "Everyone, come look! There's a tunnel here!"

With a swish, Granny Guo appeared beside the man. Gazing at the tunnel before her, her face lit up with wild joy.

"This is the place!"

Granny Guo trembled with excitement, yet her eyes held a trace of hesitation. "Once inside, everyone be very careful. Do not touch anything!"

My Senior Brother was obsessed with mechanisms and Formations. If this is truly his final resting place, it must be filled with them.

"What's there to be afraid of?" a young man laughed. "With Granny here, we have nothing to worry about. I'll go down first."

"Very good. A loyal boy. Granny will remember you," Granny Guo said, smiling kindly, her face filled with satisfaction.

Praised by Granny Guo, the man was overjoyed. "I, Shi Bing, would gladly die for you, Granny!"

With that, he ducked into the tunnel.

"AH!"

He had barely been inside for a moment when a piercing scream echoed from within, startling everyone. Just as someone was about to go in to check, a figure slowly walked out, his expression utterly indifferent.

To everyone's shock, he held Shi Bing in his grasp.

"How are you not dead yet?!"

Upon seeing the young man, a voice filled with astonishment and disbelief rang out.

Chapter 623: A Word Shatters Thousand Laws!

"You wish me dead?"

An indifferent voice rang out as the man gave Wan Xiong a faint glance.

The person emerging from the tunnel was none other than Lin Mu. Only now, his expression was extremely cold, even somewhat furious. This kind of emotion seldom appeared on his face. His aura was also exceedingly strange. It seemed to be stuck at a certain point, making him appear immensely dangerous.

"No, this junior would not dare."

Stared at by Lin Mu, Wan Xiong couldn't help but shiver.

Lin Mu hadn't died. This meant he must have killed two Sea Beasts that night. The realization left Wan Xiong utterly horrified. How could such a strong person exist in the world? And he was so young!

"Who are you? Release Shi Bing at once!" shouted the youth with the surname Mo, seeing that Lin Mu was holding Shi Bing.

"Release him?"

Lin Mu glanced at the Mo youth, then suddenly exerted force in his palm, crushing Shi Bing's neck.

CRACK!

Tossing Shi Bing's corpse in front of the Mo youth, Lin Mu said indifferently, "He's all yours now."

"You have some nerve, daring to kill someone in front of me!"

The Mo youth erupted in anger. He was about to attack when a hand pressed down on his shoulder.

"This person is strange. Let's question him first," said Granny Guo.

The Mo youth paused for a moment, then said, "Fine, I'll listen to Granny and let this brat live a few more minutes."

Granny Guo looked at Lin Mu and asked, "Young man, who are you? Why are you here?"

"None of your damn business!"

For certain reasons, Lin Mu was in an extremely foul mood and had no desire to deal with this old geezer. Having said that, he turned to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Granny Guo suddenly appeared in front of Lin Mu, her murky eyes flashing with a cold light. "Hand over what you found in there, or I'll kill you!"

The others hurriedly encircled Lin Mu.

Wan Xiong hesitated for a moment before standing far to one side. He couldn't afford to offend either party; it was better not to invite trouble.

"Scram!"

Lin Mu coldly glanced at them.

"You're too arrogant, boy!"

The Mo youth could no longer restrain himself. Raising his palm, he lunged at Lin Mu. "Let me show you a taste of my Mystical Arts!"

The Mo youth had once cultivated with Granny Guo for a time, so his strength was not to be underestimated. As he struck, a peculiar aura condensed in his hand, filling his entire body with a mysterious power.

This time, Granny Guo did not stop him; she also wanted to probe the mysterious young man's true strength.

"Hmm? Mystical Arts?"

Lin Mu's eyebrows raised slightly. He then shook his head and said, "It's nothing more than manipulating some Spiritual Energy with a certain technique. It might intimidate ordinary people, but before me, that's just showing off."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Mu waved his hand.

"Be careful!" Granny Guo's expression suddenly changed as she cried out a warning.

But it was too late.

A force burst from Lin Mu's palm, sweeping out and striking the Mo youth in the chest.

SPURT!

The Mo youth, as if struck by lightning, was sent flying. He crashed heavily to the ground and coughed up a mouthful of blood, his face a mask of shock.

"How is this possible?" the Mo youth suddenly screamed. "How could you possibly shatter my Mystical Arts?! How?!"

"Garbage like you who can't even properly use Spiritual Energy dares to call it Mystical Arts?" Lin Mu shook his head slightly, his eyes filled with pity. "I don't know who told you that, but I truly feel sorry for you."

"You..."

Upon hearing this, the Mo youth coughed up another mouthful of blood.

"Insolent junior!"

Hearing Lin Mu humiliate her disciple so, Granny Guo became furious. She jabbed her Dragon Head Cane into the ground, and a powerful force erupted from it.

"Kid, once Granny makes her move, you're dead for sure!" the Mo youth laughed wildly, his face full of murderous intent.

"Child's play."

Lin Mu smiled faintly and lightly stomped his foot.

An even more ferocious power burst forth, colliding with the force unleashed by Granny Guo.

BOOM!

With a tremendous roar, the ground beneath them shattered.

Granny Guo's expression changed. She quickly pulled Guo Ying back, her face a picture of solemnity.

"Who are you, really?" Granny Guo stared at Lin Mu with a cold expression. "Are you Chu Kuangren's disciple?"

"Chu Kuangren?" Lin Mu sized up Granny Guo and chuckled lightly. "What makes him qualified to be my master? As for you, old woman... you must be the one who murdered Chu Kuangren."

"You... You're spouting nonsense!" Granny Guo's face changed drastically. She stared intently at Lin Mu. "I'll cripple you first, then interrogate you properly. By then, whether you speak or not won't be up to you!"

As her words fell, the aura around Granny Guo suddenly changed. Across the entire island, the very sky seemed to shift, and a ferocious power swept out from her.

Instantly, everyone's expressions changed drastically. They all retreated, staring at the scene in horror.

Granny is so strong! Guo Ying's face showed both shock and ecstasy. The stronger Granny was, the higher the Guo Family's status would be.

"Hmm?"

Lin Mu narrowed his eyes. This old woman's strength was indeed not weak, even quite a bit stronger than a Spirit Speaker. But that was all there was to it.

"Boy, I'll give you one last chance!" Granny Guo looked at Lin Mu, her eyes glinting coldly. "Hand over what my senior brother left for you. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"The item is on me. Come and take it if you have the skill," Lin Mu replied with a faint smile, showing no regard for his opponent.

"You ungrateful whelp! Once I capture you, I will make you wish you were dead!" A fierce killing intent burst from Granny Guo's eyes. "Die!"

Pointing at Lin Mu, dark clouds above Granny Guo's head suddenly gathered into a giant python that opened its maw and lunged toward him. This python was incredibly large; never mind a person, even an elephant wouldn't be enough for it to swallow in one bite.

The onlookers were stunned speechless. Who could possibly perform such a feat, condensing dark clouds into a python?

Even an immortal couldn't do much more than this, Guo Ying thought. A hint of envy and a touch of resentment appeared in her eyes. She had once wanted to cultivate with Granny, but Granny had told her that her talent was insufficient and she simply couldn't cultivate. This had left Guo Ying with a strong sense of disappointment. So, when she saw Lin Mu defeat the Mo youth with a single move, she had felt extremely resentful and hoped Granny would kill him.

As the crowd watched with breathless anticipation, Lin Mu simply stood with his hands behind his back, facing the vicious giant python with an utterly calm expression.

"Shatter!"

Just as the giant python was about to swallow him, he uttered a single, soft word.

BOOM!

As Lin Mu's word fell, the howling giant python began to crumble, inch by inch, before dissipating into thin air.

The heavens cleared, and all was calm again.

Lin Mu still wore a nonchalant expression.

The crowd, however, gasped in terror.

One word to Shatter Thousand Laws

Chapter 624 Get lost!

"How could you possibly be so strong?" Granny Guo looked at Lin Mu in horror, her heart filled with shock. The Dao method she had just performed could have easily killed a Grandmaster in an instant, yet her spell had been broken by a single word from her opponent. The revelation stunned her.

"Strong?" Lin Mu shook his head. "It's not that I'm strong. It's that you're too weak."

His expression was indifferent, but the undisguised disdain he exhibited sent a chill through everyone present. This man is so arrogant! How dare he say Granny Guo is weak?

Only one person, however, felt a true, bone-deep dread. That was Wan Xiong. He understood this Senior even less now than he had a month ago.

Though the crowd perceived Lin Mu as immensely powerful, he himself felt a tinge of frustration. In one month's time, Lin Mu had absorbed all the Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Vein, but he still hadn't broken through to the Golden Core stage. He had underestimated the terrifying amount of Spiritual Energy required for his breakthrough, a fact that left even him feeling helpless.

However, even without reaching Golden Core, his Twelve-Fold Towers now shone with a brilliant light, as if forged from solid gold, making them unbelievably sturdy. His physical body had reached a terrifying new level of strength. Furthermore, he knew that with enough Spiritual Energy, he could instantly break through Foundation Establishment and enter the Golden Core stage.

Shatter Thousand Laws with a single word!

He no longer needed to use his Imperial Will to influence the great Dao of heaven and earth. Instead, his Divine Sense had been strengthened yet again, allowing him to freely control all the Spiritual Energy within a hundred-mile radius.

A Grandmaster? Nothing but dregs in my presence; I could kill one with a single glance. Reaching the Divine? If I faced Zhang Daoyun again, I could blast him apart with one punch! As for this old woman before me... there's even less to say. Her Mana is impure and chaotic, her use of Spiritual Energy is crude, and her mana constructs are completely lifeless. How could she possibly be my match?

"It seems I was shortsighted. I never expected to encounter a young genius like you," Granny Guo said coldly. "To possess such a Cultivation Level before the age of thirty is truly remarkable."

"Would you be willing to become my disciple?" Granny Guo asked, her voice filled with excitement. "Rest assured, if you join my sect, I will teach you with all my heart. Given time, surpassing me will be a simple matter."

Although Lin Mu's abilities were formidable, Granny Guo wasn't worried in the slightest. That was merely a small test. I have yet to reveal my true methods.

"Granny, you mustn't!" The young man named Mo Cheng's expression changed drastically. "Granny, that person just emerged from the tunnel! The item you're looking for could be on him!"

Granny Guo's eyes narrowed as she looked at Lin Mu. "Of course, to join my sect, you must show a gesture of goodwill. So, hand over my Senior Brother's relics to me for safekeeping. Don't worry, once your strength surpasses mine, I will certainly return them to you."

Granny Guo had already made up her mind. If Lin Mu agreed, it would be for the best. She would not only gain a talented disciple but also her Senior Brother's relics. If he refused, she could simply kill him. It would be no loss to her.

"Young man, if you agree, I will not only pass on all my knowledge to you, but I will also betroth my junior here to you," Granny Guo said with a smile, glancing at Guo Ying. "This junior of mine is as beautiful as a flower and the young lady of a wealthy family. She is more than a worthy match for you."

"Granny!" Guo Ying's pretty face flushed as she stole a glance at Lin Mu. He was not only handsome and charismatic, but his strength was also extraordinary. If she could be with him, it would bring countless benefits to the Guo Family.

"I do not agree!" the young man named Mo suddenly protested. "Granny, you already promised Ying'er to me! On what grounds are you offering her to someone else?"

Mo Cheng glared at Lin Mu, his face cold as ice. "Kid, I'm from the Mo Family of Demon City. If you know what's good for you, hand over the items and get lost. Otherwise..."

"Mo Cheng, shut your mouth!" Granny Guo snapped. "Do I need your permission for my actions? Get out of my sight!"

"I..." Although Mo Cheng was reluctant, he fell silent, not daring to say another word. But a cold, murderous glint flickered in his eyes—aimed directly at Lin Mu.

Granny Guo looked back at Lin Mu, smiling genially. "Well, young man, have you made up your mind?"

Lin Mu glanced at Guo Ying, who blushed and nervously twisted her fingers. Her demure posture made Mo Cheng grit his teeth in fury.

"Forget it," Lin Mu said, slowly shaking his head. "I'm not interested."

Not interested?

Hearing his words, Guo Ying was stunned for a moment before her eyes began to redden as if she had been deeply wronged.

Mo Cheng, however, roared with laughter. "Kid, you're smart enough to know your place! Otherwise, my Mo Family would never have let you—"

SHHNK!

Before Mo Cheng could finish, a streak of Sword Qi flashed across his neck.

THUD!

The next moment, his head hit the ground as blood sprayed from his neck.

"Just because I'm not interested doesn't mean I'm afraid of you," Lin Mu said, calmly withdrawing his hand. He looked at Granny Guo, a mocking sneer on his face. "Say that again."

"You insolent junior, you're courting death!" Granny Guo raged. "I was kind enough to show you a clear path and even offered you the junior I cherish most, yet you are so ungrateful!"

"A common painted doll like her is worthy of being my woman?" Lin Mu glanced at the equally furious Guo Ying, his contempt undisguised. "Do you take me for a garbage collector?"

"You..." Guo Ying's eyes turned crimson, her face twisting in a mask of rage. She pointed a trembling finger at Lin Mu and shrieked, "Granny, kill him!"

"Don't you worry. This boy dared to humiliate you, which means he has humiliated me. I will not let him get away with it!" Granny Guo cackled as a powerful aura erupted from her body.

The next moment, she moved, instantly appearing before Lin Mu and bringing her Dragon Head Cane crashing down.

"You ignorant fool!" A cold, murderous intent filled Granny Guo's face. "After I kill you, my Senior Brother's things will be mine all the same."

The cane plummeted down, only to be stopped by a single, gently gripping hand.

Lin Mu smiled faintly. "Showing off such meager strength in front of me? Who gave you the courage?"

"Scram!"

His hand tightened, and the cane snapped. The force of the break slammed the broken shaft back into Granny Guo.

PFFT!

Granny Guo coughed up a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward like a kite with a broken string.

SPLASH!

A great splash echoed as she plunged into the sea.

On the island, everyone stared at Lin Mu, their faces masks of horrified astonishment. Granny Guo, a being akin to a goddess in their eyes, had been defeated in a single move.

Chapter 625: What I'm Least Afraid Of Is Threats!

WHOOSH!

Granny Guo burst out from the water, standing on a wave with a trace of fresh blood at the corner of her mouth, her expression resentful as she stared at Lin Mu.

"You little punk, you..."

Granny Guo wanted to say more, but the next moment, she let out a terrified scream and turned to run. Her speed was incredible, and she vanished in the blink of an eye.

"Consider yourself lucky you're fast. I'll spare your pathetic life for now!"

Seeing Granny Guo repelled by a single sword strike, Guo Ying and Wan Xiong were both dumbfounded.

Lin Mu slowly retracted the Yulong Sword, a disdainful sneer on his face.

THUMP!

Lin Mu stomped his foot, and a powerful force erupted from the sole of his boot.

RUMBLE!

The island shuddered, and in an instant, the tunnel was sealed shut.

Even though I've absorbed the entire Spirit Vein, this is still the final resting place of a Cultivator.

Sealing it was a gesture of respect for Chu Kuangren.

After finishing, Lin Mu finally turned to Wan Xiong and the others.

"Run!"

The few subordinates Granny Guo had brought were instantly terrified and turned to flee.

PFFT! PFFT!

However, they had only run a few steps when a streak of sword light flashed past, decapitating them.

THUD!

Seeing this, Wan Xiong immediately fell to his knees, his voice trembling. "This junior, Wan Xiong, pays his respects, Senior!"

Nearby, Guo Ying was shaking all over, not knowing whether to kneel or stand. After a moment's hesitation, she slowly knelt as well, not daring to speak.

Killed Mo Cheng! Vanquished Granny Guo! Such strength, such audacity... it was utterly terrifying. Even as a young lady of the Guo Family, she dared not be disrespectful to Lin Mu. This man was decisive and ruthless, never hesitating to kill. If even Granny Guo was no match for him, what chance did a mere ordinary person like her have?

"You may go."

Looking at the two kneeling on the ground, Lin Mu shook his head and prepared to leave as well.

"Senior, if you are returning to Harbor Island, I can give you a ride," Wan Xiong suddenly offered.

"Harbor Island?"

Lin Mu hesitated.

There was nothing for him on Harbor Island anymore. He didn't really want to go back.

"To be honest, Senior, Master Feng and the one from the Huang Family have been having a difficult time recently," Wan Xiong said in a low voice, his head bowed.

At his words, Guo Ying's expression changed dramatically.

"If that's the case, then I'll make a trip back."

Thinking of Feng Chen and Huang Sheng, Lin Mu felt a twinge of resignation.

「On the open sea.」

Granny Guo stood atop a Tiger Shark, speeding across the water.

"Damn it! To think I would encounter such an expert!" Granny Guo's face was contorted with rage, her eyes filled with resentment. "His power is too profound for me to face alone. I'll remember this grudge for now and seek revenge another day!"

She stomped her foot hard. The Tiger Shark beneath her cried out in pain and swam even faster.

「Harbor Island.」

「The Huang Family Estate.」

COUGH. COUGH.

Huang Sheng's face was pale, and he coughed intermittently.

Beside him, Feng Chen was not faring much better.

"Young Master Huang, if this is a hopeless fight, we should just let it go," Feng Chen said, his expression just as dejected. He appeared to have sustained very serious injuries.

"No!" Huang Sheng clenched his teeth. "If they think I, Huang Sheng, will back down, they can dream on!"

"But they've brought in an expert to back them up." Feng Chen's face showed a hint of lingering fear. "That man is so powerful, we're simply no match for him."

"So what?" Huang Sheng sneered. "Master Feng, you know what they're after. Don't blame me for not warning you. If something really happens, how will you explain yourself to the Senior?"

At the mention of Lin Mu, Feng Chen's expression shifted slightly. He sighed. "But if they can't find Master Lin, they'll come after us. They only gave us three days, and today is the last."

"Rest assured, the Senior will definitely come back!"

Although Huang Sheng said this, deep down he had no confidence whatsoever.

After all, the Senior has been gone for a month. If he was going to come back, he would have already. Besides, he's under no obligation to help me.

BOOM!

Just then, the main gate of the Huang Family mansion was smashed open, and a group of men swaggered in.

These were all well-known bosses from Harbor Island.

"Young Master Huang, have you made up your mind yet?" a young man said with a smug, mocking smile as he walked in. "Oh, right, I almost forgot. You're no longer part of the Huang Family."

"None of your damn business!" Huang Sheng shot him a cold glare, his eyes filled with disdain.

This man was one of Sister Hong's former subordinates. After Lin Mu had killed Sister Hong, he had consolidated her forces under his own control. It wasn't just him; everyone here today was a subordinate, friend, or relative of the bosses Lin Mu had killed. With their leaders dead, they needed to

do something to take over their organizations. The best way to do that was to avenge their fallen leaders.

For the past month, rumors had been flying all over Harbor Island that Huang Sheng had found a powerful backer, which was why he had dared to kill so many people. After some digging, they discovered this backer was supposedly Master Feng. For a time, no one dared to make a move.

However, they had recently found an expert of their own, one who had no fear of Feng Chen whatsoever.

And sure enough, two days ago, that expert made his move. Feng Chen was no match for him. If the expert hadn't held back, even Huang Sheng would have been killed.

"Kid, we tried to be reasonable, but you wouldn't listen. Are you forcing our hand?" The young man narrowed his eyes. "Wasn't last time's lesson enough?"

"Don't try to scare me with that. Do you really think I'm afraid of you?!" Huang Sheng stared back fearlessly, his eyes filled with a crazed light.

"Still acting tough when you're at death's door. Three days are up. Hand him over now," the young man snorted. "If you don't, I'll kill you first!"

"You can try!" Huang Sheng sneered. "But you'd better pray your necks are strong enough, because the moment the Senior arrives, you're all dead!"

"Is that so?" the young man replied with equal disdain. "We've waited all this time, and he's a no-show. He must be a coward, hiding somewhere with his tail between his legs.

"But does he really think he can hide?" the young man spat viciously. "After killing so many of Harbor Island's top bosses, even if he runs to the ends of the earth, I'll find him and tear him to pieces!"

"Oh?"

Just then, a calm voice drifted in. "Are you looking for me?"

"Who the hell are you?!" Startled, the young man spun around in a fury.

At the entrance stood a tall, upright man with his hands behind his back, regarding him with an indifferent expression.

"Who are you? Get lost if you don't want to die!" the young man snapped impatiently.

"Senior..." Seeing the man, Huang Sheng was overcome with excitement.

"You're the guy called Lin Mu?" The young man was stunned for a second, then his face lit up with glee. "Grab him! We'll hand him over to Master Kendi!"

Just as two bodyguards were about to move, Lin Mu suddenly appeared in front of the young man and clamped a hand around his neck. "What did you just say?"

"You dare touch me? Master Kendi will never let you go!" the captured man roared furiously.

CRACK!

Lin Mu's hand tightened, snapping the young man's neck.

He carelessly tossed the corpse to the floor and said flatly, "Didn't you know? I'm not afraid of threats."

Chapter 626: Kung Fu, the Skill of Killing!

"Anyone else want to make a move? Come on."

Lin Mu looked at the people before him and spoke indifferently, "The weak ones shouldn't bother. You'll just waste my time."

"What an arrogant kid, I..." A furious man leapt out, ready to strike.

PFFT!

However, before he could finish speaking, his head tumbled to the ground. Blood sprayed everywhere, shocking the crowd. They all stared at Lin Mu in terror. They hadn't seen how he had moved at all.

"You're too arrogant, kid!" a bald man shouted as he jumped out, pointing at Lin Mu. "Don't you know we're Master Kendi's men?"

PFFT!

A finger jabbed out again, and the bald man instantly clutched his neck.

SPURT!

Blood gushed out as the bald man collapsed in disbelief.

Dead. He had killed three men in a row, without mercy.

"What kind of trash dares to call himself a master in front of me?" Lin Mu said dismissively. "If you're not satisfied, go call out that Kendi, or whatever his trashy name is."

"You yellow-skinned pig, you're courting death!" a tall, white man sneered at Lin Mu. "Do you have any idea who Master Kendi is? You dare—"

PFFT!

The white man's head flew straight off his shoulders.

"I don't want to repeat myself," Lin Mu said, his gaze sweeping coldly over the crowd. "Otherwise, I don't mind killing you all first before I go find that Kendi."

This time, the crowd was genuinely terrified. They all retreated from the Huang Family compound, obviously going to find Master Kendi.

"Master Lin, you..." Feng Chen began to speak, but Lin Mu cut him off.

"This doesn't concern you. They're here for me."

"Senior, you already knew?" Huang Sheng asked, somewhat surprised.

"Mhm," Lin Mu nodded. "They're just some trash from the Dark Web. I'll kill as many as they send."

Lin Mu held no goodwill for the Dark Web. Whether in his past life as the king of assassins or after his return in this one, he knew the organization had committed countless atrocities. They even dared to move against him in River City. They were all deserving of death.

"But Senior, the Dark Web is numerous and powerful. Their influence spans the entire globe, and after being established for so many years, who knows how many masters they have in their ranks."

Although Huang Sheng had appeared confident earlier, it was only because he was all alone and had nothing to fear. Now that Lin Mu had avenged him, he didn't want his benefactor to get into a conflict with the Dark Web on his account.

"What's there to fear?" Lin Mu said nonchalantly. "The Dark Web isn't just here for you. They're here for me, too."

Lin Mu had killed many people from the Dark Web in the past. He didn't know how they had managed to track him down, but since they dared to come to Huaxia, they wouldn't be leaving.

"Since you know we're here for you, you should get on your knees and await my arrival!"

Just then, an awkward, grating voice called out. A tall, elderly white man walked in. With his full beard and robust build, he was clearly not someone to be trifled with.

"Kendi!" Seeing the elderly white man, Huang Sheng's pupils constricted. Clearly, he was terrified of this man.

"Senior, this man is Kendi, a Karate Master with unfathomable strength. In the Dark Web's hierarchy, he's ranked in the top five of the Gold Guard!" Huang Sheng's expression was incredibly grim.

Every single Gold Guard of the Dark Web possessed strength approaching the Grandmaster Level. One could only imagine how formidable the Dark Web truly was.

"So, you're Lin Mu?" As Kendi stepped inside, his hawk-like eyes locked onto Lin Mu. "You're the one who killed Mei Li?"

"Senior, Mei Li was the one you killed in Southern Sky," Huang Sheng explained from the side.

Lin Mu nodded.

Kendi, however, glared at Huang Sheng, his eyes filled with murderous intent. "Huang Sheng, you dare betray the organization? Do you know the consequences?"

"Don't talk nonsense. When did I ever join the Dark Web?" Huang Sheng snorted. He had cooperated with the Dark Web before, but he had never officially joined.

"You really think you can wash your hands of the Dark Web so easily?" Kendi sneered. "It doesn't matter. After I kill this man to avenge my disciple, I'll take you, the traitor, back to the organization and let the Tribunal pass judgment!"

The Tribunal was where the Dark Web enforced its punishments. Almost no one who entered ever came out.

"So, kid, am I going to have to kill you, or will you do it yourself?" Kendi looked at Lin Mu with disdain.

Could a greenhorn like him really have killed Mei Li? He didn't believe it.

That was why Kendi planned to take Huang Sheng back to face the organization's judgment.

Lin Mu spoke calmly, "You should make the first move. I'm afraid you won't get another chance."

"Insolent!" Kendi roared. "I, Kendi, am a great Karate Master! How could someone from a lowly race like you possibly compare to me? Take this!"

The moment he finished speaking, Kendi threw a punch. As a Karate Master, his strength was unquestionable. Furthermore, he was a Gold Guard of the Dark Web! By Huaxia's standards, that made him a Half-step Grandmaster.

Kendi's speed was incredible. In the blink of an eye, he was right in front of Lin Mu, his descending punch causing the very air to ripple. His punch packed over a thousand pounds of force. It wasn't just enough to kill a man; it could smash a wild bull to death.

BANG!

However, the smile on Kendi's face suddenly froze. His fist had been caught. Lin Mu had simply raised a hand and stopped his attack cold.

"How... how is this possible?" Kendi's eyes filled with horror.

How much strength does it take to catch my fist with just one hand?

"You people always love looking down on others," Lin Mu said, shaking his head slightly. "But in the end, you find out that you're the most pathetic one of all."

"Nonsense!" Kendi roared. "Your lowly and filthy race should be killed, one by one!"

"Hmph!" Hearing his home country insulted again and again, a murderous glint appeared in Lin Mu's eyes. He abruptly flexed his arm, unleashing a burst of power.

CRACK!

Kendi stumbled back several steps, his arm hanging limp. Lin Mu had shattered it.

"Huaxia Kung Fu?" Kendi's face showed a trace of shock, then he sneered, "How could these flashy but useless techniques compare to my Karate?"

"Flashy and useless?" Lin Mu laughed coldly. "Then today, I'll show you the true power of Huaxia's Kung Fu!"

As he spoke, Lin Mu raised his hand and slashed it through the air toward Kendi.

WHOOSH!

In the next moment, Kendi watched in horror as Lin Mu's arm erupted with a blinding light, which coalesced into a blade of pure energy that chopped down on him!

"No!" Kendi screamed, just as he tried to turn and flee.

SLASH!

The blade of light descended, and Kendi was split in two.

"Huaxia's Kung Fu is a killing art," Lin Mu said, a look of proud disdain on his face. "It's not something your barbarian techniques can ever compare to."

Chapter 627 Assassination Plan: Code Name 'Lin'!

"The Martial Way of Huaxia is a killing technique?!"

Upon hearing Lin Mu's words, Feng Chen was momentarily lost in thought. Compared to the single move that had killed Kendi, Lin Mu's statement had a far greater impact on Huang Sheng and Feng Chen.

This was especially true for Feng Chen. Just because everyone on Harbor Island called him a master, it didn't mean he was truly a Martial Arts Grandmaster. In fact, he was more skilled in the arts of geomancy; in the Martial Way, he was only slightly better than Huang Sheng. At most, he was at the Internal Energy Peak.

However, the cultural heritage of Huaxia is ancient and profound, brilliant and prosperous, evolving from the hundred schools of thought in ancient times to the blooming diversity of today. Every school and path has its own strengths and unique aspects. Compared to foreign cultures, this was indeed Huaxia's proudest cultural legacy.

And the Martial Way was no different.

The techniques of the overseas barbarians were nothing but unseemly practices. How could they possibly compare to the profound Martial Way heritage of the great Huaxia? Practices like karate and taekwondo were merely flashy, superficial arts. But in Huaxia's Martial Way, one who trained to the ultimate realm could become a Grandmaster. A Martial Arts Grandmaster could kill with a plucked flower or a flicked leaf.

However, in today's society, far too few people could practice the Martial Way of Huaxia to such a high realm. Most were just charlatans conning the public in the martial arts community. Those who truly understood the Martial Way were even rarer. And even those who wholeheartedly wished to learn the Martial Way often could not find the proper path. They would practice for most of their lives, only to achieve nothing.

Lin Mu's words struck Feng Chen and Huang Sheng like a sudden enlightenment.

Especially Feng Chen. He already possessed a deep understanding of geomancy, so his innate talent was certainly not lacking. At this moment, Lin Mu's words hit him like a thunderclap. He trembled all over, his eyes bewildered and his expression pained, as if he were wrestling with countless unanswerable questions.

"Hmm?" Lin Mu glanced at Feng Chen and suddenly smiled. "A single sentence has led you to an epiphany. This is a good deed."

He extended his finger, lightly touching Feng Chen's forehead as a surge of spiritual power shot into him.

CRACK!

It felt as though something had shattered within Feng Chen's body. He snapped his eyes open, his body instantly erupting with a powerful and imposing aura that seemed to stir the very winds and clouds.

Half-step Grandmaster!

With just a single finger, he had helped Feng Chen break through to the Half-step Grandmaster realm. The outcome shook everyone to their core, their faces filling with fear.

It was one thing for Lin Mu to have killed Master Kendi with a single move. But to enable someone to break through a realm with a single sentence?

Is he even human? What kind of monster is this?

"Disciple Feng Chen, my deepest thanks to Master Lin!" Feng Chen was also extremely excited. He bowed deeply in a respectful salute, his tone sincere and his demeanor reverent.

One who resolves doubts and imparts the Way should be honored as a master! It was only natural for Feng Chen to pay respects to Lin Mu as a disciple would.

"Very good." Lin Mu nodded slightly, his smile widening.

The others were even more dumbstruck.

Even the illustrious Master Feng has to call this person 'Master'? Who in the world is he? What is his background?

"You killed Master Kendi?"

But someone there failed to grasp the subtlety of the situation, only registering that Kendi was dead. The speaker was a black man, his face a mask of disbelief.

"Fuck, you actually killed Master Kendi? Do you have any idea what kind of trouble you've caused!" the black man shrieked, pointing at Lin Mu. His terrifying gaze was enough to frighten anyone.

"Senior, this man is also Kendi's disciple. He admired Kendi more than anyone and viewed him as a god," Huang Sheng explained from the side.

"Hmph, a god?" Feng Chen scoffed coldly. "That's only because he has never seen what a true god looks like!"

Others might not have known, but Feng Chen knew perfectly well. In the battle at Suzhou, even the self-proclaimed deity, Spirit Seer, could only kneel before Master Lin like a dog. These barbarians were nothing in comparison.

With that thought, Feng Chen took a step forward and stomped his foot on the ground.

The next moment, everyone gasped in astonishment, because the black man who had been speaking was now somehow standing right in front of Feng Chen.

"You dare disrespect Master Lin? Then kowtow three times and admit your mistake!" He violently slammed the black man's head toward the ground.

THUD! THUD! THUD!

When the black man lifted his head, his forehead was already bloody, and his eyes were filled with terror as he frantically called them immortals.

"Get lost!" Feng Chen grabbed him by the collar and hurled him out of the courtyard.

"If there's a next time, I will kill you without mercy!"

At this moment, Feng Chen wasn't the least bit worried about them seeking revenge. Having become a Half-step Grandmaster, his power had increased countless times over.

Seeing this, the others scrambled to leave, terrified that Lin Mu would kill them if they were too slow.

「...」

"Tuer, are you alright?"

In an orthopedic hospital, a handsome, tall Caucasian man walked into a ward. He glanced at the black man on the bed, his brows furrowing slightly. Tuer was lying there wrapped in bandages, his hands and feet in casts, looking as miserable as could be.

"Do I look okay to you?" Tuer snarled through gritted teeth. "I'll make sure those two get the punishment they deserve!"

The white man said, "But Tuer, didn't you say that even Master Kendi was no match for that man and was killed by him single-handedly?"

"Do you believe that?" Tuer glanced at the white man. "You know how cunning the people of Huaxia are. Who could possibly kill Master Kendi single-handedly?"

"Are you suspecting the people of Huaxia used despicable means?" The white man was taken aback, his expression turning grave.

"Exactly!" Tuer said. "That's the only way to explain how Master Kendi could have been defeated!"

"What do you plan to do?" the white man asked. "Even if they're shameless and used dirty tricks, even Master Kendi was no match for them. Where can we find an expert of that caliber?"

Tuer gave a cold laugh. "Jones, don't think I don't know. Master Kendi was with the Dark Web, and you're the Dark Web's liaison, aren't you?"

Jones's expression shifted slightly. He said solemnly, "How do you know that?"

"Because Master Kendi told me everything," Tuer said. "After this was over, I was supposed to go with him to Holy Island for the initiation ceremony. I never expected Master Kendi to die in Huaxia. I must avenge this!"

"I want the Dark Web's Gold Guard to take action, kill that Huaxia kid, and avenge Master Kendi!" Tuer said viciously through clenched teeth. "I want him to pay the price a hundred times over!"

"Sigh." Seeing Tuer's state, Jones sighed. "Alright, I can communicate with the organization, but I can't guarantee they'll agree."

"Don't worry, they'll definitely agree," Tuer said with a cold, confident smile.

Jones was somewhat puzzled by Tuer's confidence. However, after he made the call, his doubt instantly turned to shock. The organization had sent only one sentence: "Assassination plan initiated. Codename: 'Lin'!"

The organization seems to hold this person in high regard, to have made him a codenamed assassination target! Jones looked at the photo on his phone, incredulous.

According to Dark Web regulations, only targets classified as SSS-rank threats or higher were ever assigned a codename for a mission!

If Lin Mu had been there, he would have definitely recognized the person in the photo as himself.

And the background of the photo was none other than the River City Qin Zhu Courtyard.

Chapter 628: Hongmen and the Dark Web Join Forces!

On a small island, thousands of miles from the Atlantic Ocean.

This was the Hongmen Headquarters.

BOOM! BOOM!

A Gulfstream G650 jet came to a stop on the base's runway.

The jet was the epitome of luxury, both inside and out. It could seat more than twenty people and was the most extravagant private plane in the world. Bar none.

This single jet was worth over two hundred million US dollars, and it was the kind of aircraft that had a price tag but was not available for purchase.

Globally, fewer than five of this model existed.

The cabin door slowly opened, and a handsome, blond-haired man stepped down from the plane. Lightning seemed to flash in his eyes, and a storm appeared to gather in his gaze, making it impossible for others to look at him directly.

The blond man wore a white suit, and the powerful aura he exuded instantly made him the center of attention.

Most importantly, seven women of various ethnicities followed behind him, each with a sensational figure and stunning appearance.

The blond man led the seven women out of the airport with an air of arrogance. His distinct presence caused everyone he passed to lower their heads.

"Who is that guy, strutting around with so many beauties? Isn't he a bit too ostentatious?" someone murmured discontentedly.

"You don't recognize him? That's the infamous King Jiasuo! Although he rarely makes public appearances, his reputation is enormous!"

"It's really him? Just as the rumors say, the man is a notorious lecher. Those seven secretaries of his were top beauties scouted from prestigious universities around the world, all with stunning looks and high intelligence. I've heard one is even the daughter of Eastern European Nobility. He keeps them close by wherever he goes. Do you think every night he..."

A sleazy man licked his lips and chuckled perversely.

BOOM!

However, before the man could finish speaking, one of the seven women, clad in red, suddenly turned and glanced at him.

With just a single look, the sleazy man erupted into a fireball, turning into a pile of ash in the blink of an eye.

The others screamed in shock and scrambled to get away, terrified of being caught in the aftermath.

As for the man who had been reduced to ashes, no one paid him any mind.

Everyone in Hongmen knew that Kaso detested it when people gossiped about his female secretaries.

And each of his seven secretaries was far from ordinary.

The heads of Western Europe, North Africa, the Middle East, Eastern Europe, and King Jiasuo...

At the airport entrance, the man in charge of security frowned. "Besides the end-of-year gathering or a major emergency, what could have happened to recall all the regional heads? They even invited the King of Thunder!"

His voice was soft, but his companions nearby heard him.

"Could it be because of what happened on Harbor Island?" one of them suggested.

"Harbor Island in Huaxia? What could have happened there?" The man was taken aback; he had just returned from a mission and was unaware of the situation on Harbor Island.

"Captain, you just got back, so you don't know," someone said with a sigh. "I heard the President on Harbor Island is dead, and several Grandmasters died as well."

"What?"

The Captain was shocked. "You're saying the Hongmen President on Harbor Island is dead? How is that possible?"

"Why would I lie? Not only did two Presidents die, but we also lost several Grandmasters."

Someone else voiced their disbelief. "That's impossible, isn't it? Two Presidents and several Grandmasters? That's the pinnacle of our Hongmen branch's strength!"

"Who would dare to kill our Hongmen's people? Do they have a death wish?"

"It's not clear. Maybe headquarters has a plan, which is why they invited the King of Thunder."

Though they spoke, they were all deeply worried. An incident in East Asia had resulted in the deaths of two Hongmen Presidents, which was already a major blow to the organization. The deaths of Grandmasters, in particular, were a devastating loss to Hongmen's power.

「...」

In the middle of the small island stood a massive mountain.

The inside of the mountain had been completely hollowed out to create an impregnable underground base. This base was incredibly sturdy, capable of withstanding even a nuclear attack. Surrounding the mountain, three well-equipped teams of a thousand men each stood guard twenty-four hours a day.

Any one of these teams could be deployed to contend with the military of a small nation.

This was Hongmen. The true foundation of a super-organization!

At this moment, in the base's core meeting room, various powerful figures were seated, discussing something with grave expressions.

The meeting room door opened, and Kaso walked in with his retinue of beautiful women.

Upon seeing Kaso, everyone was taken aback.

"Kaso, what are you doing in Hongmen!" A burly man shot to his feet, looking at Kaso with hostility.

Kaso shrugged. "If our Boss hadn't ordered me to come, do you think I'd be willing to set foot in a Ghost Land like this?"

Kaso made no attempt to conceal the disdain in his tone.

"Kaso, you're being too presumptuous!" the burly man raged. "Others may fear your Dark Web, but Hongmen is not afraid!"

A violent power suddenly erupted from his body.

Kaso sneered and slowly sat down in a chair.

A red-dressed secretary poured him a glass of red wine, then glanced at the burly man from Hongmen.

BANG!

A bolt of lightning instantly shot out, shattering the water glass in front of the burly man.

The man staggered back several steps before managing to steady himself, his face turning extremely ugly.

The other members of Hongmen also looked at Kaso with cold expressions. "Kaso, you're being too presumptuous!"

Kaso swirled the wine in his glass, his gaze sweeping over them. Although there were many people in the meeting room, most of them were insignificant, like ants, not even worth a second thought.

However, the masked figure sitting in the head seat did pique Kaso's interest. This was the leader of Hongmen, who always wore a mask, so no one knew what he looked like.

Most importantly, five people were standing behind him.

These five individuals were like burning flames, as profound as the ocean, as steadfast as a rock, and as sharp as a sword. Each possessed a powerful aura, in no way weaker than a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

These five were the Hongmen leader's Shadows, his most loyal bodyguards and protectors—the Deadpools!

They would instantly kill anyone who dared to disrespect the leader of Hongmen.

Meeting Kaso's gaze, the leader of Hongmen spoke in a hoarse voice, "Kaso, stop. I allowed you to come to Hongmen, but not to run wild here."

"Alright, Mr. President," Kaso said with a smile. "Since that's the case, let's get straight to the point. I will personally take charge of the 'Forest' plan. What kind of people is Hongmen prepared to send? Of course, don't bother sending trash to embarrass yourselves."

Many glared at Kaso angrily, especially the burly man. If he hadn't known the gravity of the situation, he would have already attacked.

However, the others were pleased. They had been worrying about the Harbor Island situation, not expecting that the President had already made a decision and even enlisted the help of the King of Thunder.

The Hongmen leader's voice was so hoarse it was impossible to guess his age or even discern his gender.

"Since you are taking action personally, Hongmen cannot be too stingy," the leader of Hongmen said, "I will have a Deadpool take action."

Upon hearing this, Kaso's brows shot up. "If that's the case, then I can rest assured."

After Kaso left, someone couldn't help but ask, "Mr. President, to deal with a mere Grandmaster, why bother having a Deadpool act personally?"

Within Hongmen, the Deadpools' standing was second only to the President. Each one of them was stronger than a Grandmaster.

"Hmph, what do you know?" the leader of Hongmen said angrily. "In all the years since Hongmen was established, this is the first time someone has dared to kill our branch President and a Grandmaster Elder. If we don't punish them severely, how will Hongmen maintain its prestige in the future?"

Hearing this, everyone suddenly understood.

It seemed the President was planning to make an example of this person to warn the world.

Chapter 629: Dare to touch the Master, the entire clan must die!

"The Hongmen President is right. Our branch presidents can't die in vain!"

The head of Western Europe slammed the table and declared, "No matter who it is, they must die!"

"Indeed! Not only must he die, but his family and friends must die too!" the others discussed heatedly, their faces filled with rage.

Suddenly, a middle-aged beauty among them spoke up, "President, we don't need to make such a big fuss."

The woman was clad in a red robe with a high slit that revealed her long, snow-white legs. Her figure was exceptionally fiery, and she exuded a seductive charm.

But inside the meeting room, no one dared to hold their gaze on her, including Kaso, who had left earlier.

Her name was Okara.

She was the only female among the seven giants of Hongmen. Despite her seductive appearance, akin to a young matron without the strength to truss a chicken, she was known in the international underground world as Medusa. The number of men who had died by her hand had long ago reached a terrifying four-figure sum. Legend had it that she possessed a mysterious power that could petrify people and shatter them to dust. In all of Hongmen, Okara was a terrifying existence, second only to Deadpool.

This became apparent when she began to speak and not a single person dared to respond.

"Okara, what are you trying to say?" the Hongmen President asked, looking at her. His voice was as raspy as ever, betraying no hint of emotion.

Tapping her fingers on the table, Okara said, "I've reviewed all the information. The strength of those Grandmasters on Harbor Island was nothing special; they had merely been injected with Gene Serum. Still, together, they should have been able to withstand an ordinary Martial Arts Grandmaster."

Tilting her head and pondering for a moment, Okara added, "However, according to the data we have, what's noteworthy is that this individual is under thirty and yet capable of slaying a Grandmaster. This is something we need to be wary of."

"Under thirty?" A black man as tall as a tower interjected, "Could he be from Huaxia's Dragon Protection Hall? Or a wanderer from the Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion?"

The man stood over two meters tall, his muscles like cast iron. Every inch of him burst with explosive power. He was "King Kong" Ba Long, the head of Northern Europe. Rumor had it that his body was so tough it was impervious to bullets. With a single punch, he could shatter the heads of ordinary experts who practiced Inner Strength. Moreover, on the battlefield, he was a killing machine known as the War Madman.

"Dragon Protection Hall? Celestial Northern Dipper Pavilion? A wanderer?" someone murmured thoughtfully.

These names represented the most mysterious forces and organizations in Huaxia. Any one of them was enough to intimidate the world. Only people from these places would have the ability and the courage to kill several Hongmen Grandmasters.

"It's not clear," Okara stated. "If we could determine that, the President wouldn't have summoned us all here, nor would he have invited the King of Thunder to kill this man."

Okara took out a document. It contained only a photograph of Lin Mu, identical to the one Jones had.

"The one who killed our branch president is him. His name is Lin Wudi, a Martial Arts Grandmaster not yet thirty years old." Okara's finger lightly traced Lin Mu's face, a seductive smile playing on her lips.

"A Martial Arts Grandmaster under thirty? How is that possible?!" Ba Long exclaimed incredulously. "Even that legendary figure from Huaxia's Dragon Protection Hall only became a Grandmaster after turning thirty. How can this person possibly be a Grandmaster!"

"Believe it or not," Okara said, "this person is extremely famous in Huaxia. If you don't believe me, you can ask the head of East Asia."

The head of East Asia looked somber. He nodded and said, "It's true. His Cultivation Level has surpassed the scope of the human race. Since his debut, the number of Martial Arts Grandmasters who have died by his hand has exceeded ten!"

Everyone gasped.

Ten? That number is terrifying.

"Doesn't this mean his strength has already reached the level of Reaching the Divine?" asked Ba Long.

"Even if it's not the Divine Communion Realm, it's probably not far off," Okara said slowly.

The Hongmen President looked at Okara. "What do you suggest?"

"I plan to go to Huaxia personally," Okara replied.

"I disagree!" Ba Long objected. He looked at Okara and said, "Huaxia is very dangerous, and the people from Dragon Protection Hall have been watching us for a long time. Moreover, since he's under thirty and was able to kill several Grandmasters, his strength and methods are clearly nothing to scoff at."

"What? Are you worried about me, or are you questioning me?" Okara looked at Ba Long, smiling sweetly. Her flame-red lips exuded an enticing aura.

Ba Long's body stiffened. He hurriedly lowered his head, all his muscles tensing up.

"Approved."

At that moment, the Hongmen President suddenly spoke.

"Thank you, President," Okara nodded slightly.

Only then did Ba Long suddenly slump to the floor, drenched in sweat, his eyes filled with intense fear.

In that moment, he felt as if he had just returned from a journey through Hell.

Seeing Ba Long in such a state, no one laughed. Every face was solemn.

They knew that if it had been any of them, they would already be dead beyond a doubt.

"However, if your mission proves impossible, do not engage him," the Hongmen President instructed. "The King of Thunder has already made his move, and someone else has issued a bounty. For now, Hongmen can afford to wait and observe. Your only mission in Huaxia is to thoroughly investigate this person. If the opportunity arises, you may recruit him into Hongmen."

"President, does this mean our men died for nothing?" someone asked angrily.

"You need not worry about that. I have my own plans," replied the Hongmen President, the chin beneath his mask lifting in a cold curve. Since the Dark Web wants to use Hongmen, we should naturally make good use of them too.

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「Meanwhile.」

A piece of news spread throughout the global underworld.

Someone had issued a bounty for the death of Lin Wudi, with a reward of one billion U.S. dollars.

Immediately, assassins from organizations like Blood Skeleton, Dark Flower, and Poison Snake took the contract, and countless killers flocked to Huaxia in a frenzy.

When the news broke, everyone was shocked. These were some of the top assassin organizations in the world. Even a Martial Arts Grandmaster would find it nearly impossible to defend against them, because assassins focus only on a single, lethal strike and never engage in a direct fight.

"Lin Wudi, oh Lin Wudi, your day has come!" some sneered, secretly rejoicing.

Others were deeply worried.

"Kill my Master?"

「Europe.」

In a secret underground chamber, a one-armed man stared at a piece of paper in his hand, a cold curve appearing on his lips.

"It doesn't matter who you are. Since you dare to move against my Master, you will all be annihilated!"

The man suddenly stood up, an incredibly terrifying aura erupting from him.

"Heavenly Punishment!"

With a swift motion, a blood-red saber appeared in his palm. He slashed downward.

BOOM!

A blood-colored blade aura, several meters long, roared out and instantly split the steel-hard wall in two.

The man sheathed his saber and headed straight for a certain assassin base.

Anyone who dares to harm my Master will have their entire clan annihilated!

Chapter 630: How do you want to talk? I'll talk to you!

The situation in the international underworld intensified dramatically, causing an absolute sensation.

One billion dollars!

That was a substantial fortune!

In the underworld, one billion dollars was enough to buy the life of a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

No matter how strong a Grandmaster was, they couldn't withstand an assassination by sniper rifle.

And so what if you could block a sniper rifle? What about rocket launchers and armor-piercing rounds?

Even the person at the top of the current bounty list was only worth two billion dollars. But that person was an existence that even the world's number one assassin dared not try to kill.

But Lin Wudi?

This unfamiliar name made many assassination organizations and mercenary groups green with envy.

They can't kill the one at the top, but surely they can kill this Lin Wudi?

Therefore, as soon as this bounty was issued, the entire underworld went mad, with countless people accepting the contract. A successful assassination meant a life free of worries.

"Huaxia's Lin Wudi?"

When this name first spread through the underworld, countless people were muttering it.

"Why is he in Huaxia? That place is a forbidden land where not just assassination organizations, but even mercenary groups dare not set foot."

Many hesitated upon discovering this information. Huaxia's control was incredibly strict, making the chances of obtaining powerful, destructive weapons practically zero. Without such weapons, taking on a Martial Arts Grandmaster was exceedingly difficult.

However, some organizations that considered themselves powerful were unfazed.

"He's just a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Huaxia's Martial Arts Grandmasters might claim to be the strongest in the world, but my Blood Skeleton has killed Grandmasters before. A Martial Arts Grandmaster who isn't even thirty? It will be a piece of cake."

A man with a blood-red skeleton tattooed on his neck scoffed as he looked at the photo on his phone, leaping out of bed. A smooth, pale leg that had been draped over him was shaken off, prompting a displeased murmur.

"Bone Corroder, be careful. This Lin Wudi is no simple matter. No fewer than ten Martial Arts Grandmasters have died at his hands!" A red text alert popped up on the phone, indicating the mission's danger level.

"No need!" the man replied quickly, his fingers flying across the screen. "I am the king of assassins. Once I have my sights on a target, death is their only option!"

"You must be careful. Don't fail in Huaxia!"

"Send me all his information!" Bone Corroder's reply was blunt.

"Okay, I'll send it to you now. Destroy it immediately after reading!" The message popped up, and a file was sent along with a note: Bone Corroder, good luck!

Bone Corroder was one of the world's top assassins, having previously assassinated three internationally renowned Fighting Masters. Those experts were comparable to Martial Arts Grandmasters, but under Bone Corroder's meticulous planning, they all died in a series of bizarre accidents.

Huaxia, Lin Wudi?

Bone Corroder put down his phone and walked to the window. He drew open the curtains and gazed out at the modern metropolis below, a cruel and chilling murderous intent curling the corners of his mouth.

I hope you don't disappoint me. After all, you will be the first Martial Arts Grandmaster from Huaxia that I have ever hunted.

Bone Corroder smiled coldly.

Half an hour later, hotel staff found a naked woman dead in the hotel bed. This woman was the daughter of a certain Tokyo crime boss, and a bounty had previously been issued for her. The enraged boss launched an investigation, but it turned up no clues whatsoever.

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「Meanwhile」

「Harbor Island」

"Master Feng, what's the situation now?"

Huang Sheng had not yet left Harbor Island, mainly because the Hongmen President there had died three days ago. That day was right after Lin Mu had left the island.

Suddenly, countless reports came flooding in. They all claimed that this mysterious Master Lin, after killing Wan Xiong, had departed gracefully, completely unstoppable.

Huang Sheng was somewhat puzzled by this. He had personally seen Lin Mu off at the airport, so how could Lin Mu have had time to kill Wan Xiong?

Then again, given Senior's formidable capabilities, I would believe it even if he used an avatar to commit the murder, Huang Sheng thought.

"It's still unclear at the moment," Feng Chen said, his expression grave. "It's not just Wan Xiong. A young lady from the Guo Family has also died, and someone saw her with Master Lin."

Huang Sheng's gaze sharpened.

The Guo Family!

The Guo Family of Harbor Island was a truly powerful and influential clan that had stood for many years, possessing a deep heritage. Rumor had it that an actual immortal, who had lived for a very long time, backed this family.

"If that's the case, could the bounty have been issued by the Guo Family?" Huang Sheng asked grimly.

Feng Chen gave a wry smile. "It's really hard to guess, but all the major assassin organizations are going mad. I believe many have already come to Huaxia, preparing to kill Master Lin."

"They're courting death!" Huang Sheng scoffed. "With Senior's cultivation being so unprecedented, anyone who dares to come to Huaxia is walking a dead-end path!"

"Indeed," Feng Chen agreed before his brows furrowed in concern. "What worries me is that if these assassin organizations can't deal with Master Lin, they might go after his family."

Huang Sheng nodded. "Master Feng, let's head to the Mainland at once to protect Senior's family! As long as he has nothing to worry about, any number of assassins who show up will die!"

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「Jiangbei」

In the large conference room of the Boheng Pharma subsidiary.

"Manager Liu, don't blame me for not reminding you. We have less than half an hour until our agreed-upon deadline," a man in a white suit said with a faint smile, looking at Liu Zijian, who sat at the head of the table.

This man, despite not being in Jiangbei for long, had already made a huge name for himself. Boheng Pharma was now the hottest enterprise in Jiangbei. The several drugs they had developed and brought to market had already made a significant impact on the entire industry, attracting countless partners.

The man in the suit was the head of a company from Yue Province called Magical Biotech Company, and his purpose in coming to Jiangbei was to seek a partnership with Liu Zijian. Of course, it was less a partnership and more a plan to get their hands on Boheng Pharma's drug formulas before kicking them out of the picture.

Magical Biotech Company had pulled this stunt many times before. Although many of their former partners wanted to sue, the company's influence was such that an average person couldn't afford to offend them.

"I cannot agree to your terms," Liu Zijian said, tapping his fingers lightly on the table. "We can cooperate, but the method must change."

The man chuckled. "And how would you like to change it, Manager Liu?"

Liu Zijian stated, "Magical Biotech Company will only have sales rights, not the right to participate in research and development. That is the bottom line!"

The man's eyebrows shot up. "So, we're at an impasse?"

"How do you want to negotiate? I'll be the one to talk with you."

Just then, a calm voice drifted in, and a young man walked into the conference room.