

War God 631

Chapter 631: To Kill or to Slit, All at the Gentleman's Command!

As the voice faded, a young man walked into the conference room. It was none other than Lin Mu.

"Who are you? Who let you in?" Before Liu Zijian could say another word, an executive slammed his hand on the table. "Security! Where's the security? What are they paid for? Get him out of here this instant!"

Two security guards hurried in, looking at Lin Mu with bewildered expressions. They hadn't seen anyone enter, had they? But that didn't stop them from marching toward him. "Kid, how did you get in here? Get the hell out!"

However, Lin Mu completely ignored them. He slowly walked over and sat down in a chair that was always left vacant in the meeting room—the seat reserved for the company's chairman! Although none of them had ever met the mysterious chairman, Lin Mu's audacity infuriated them.

"How audacious!" The same executive who had called for security stormed toward Lin Mu. "Who the hell do you think you are, causing a scene in my Boheng Pharma? I'll have you—"

SLAP!

A large hand struck the executive across the face, sending him stumbling back several steps. It was Lin Mu.

"You dare to hit me?" The executive clutched his face, staring at Lin Mu in disbelief. He scrambled back to his feet, raising a fist as he charged. "Do you have any fucking idea who I am? You dare hit me? Believe it or not, I'll—"

THUD!

The executive was sent flying by a powerful kick. This time, the one who had struck was Liu Zijian.

"Liu Zijian, have you lost your damn mind?! Don't you know..." The executive's eyes were bloodshot with rage. He was about to unleash a torrent of threats, but Liu Zijian strode forward, grabbed a fistful of his hair, and snarled, "Say one more word of nonsense, and believe me, I'll kill you."

"You wouldn't dare!" The executive stared back, his eyes wild with madness. "Liu Zijian, don't forget what allows your company to be so big in Jiangbei! With just one word from me, you and your wife are dead—"

CRACK!

A foot descended onto the executive's leg, and a sharp, crisp sound echoed as the bone snapped.

"What were you just saying?" A pair of icy eyes stared down at the man on the floor. The indifferent tone in that voice sent a shiver down everyone's spine. It was Lin Mu.

"Were you threatening my brother?" Lin Mu's voice was deceptively calm. "Are you looking for death?"

"I..." the executive screamed in agony. "I work for Ao Ye! If you dare to touch me, I'll make sure you die a miserable death!"

Ao Ye! The name hung in the air—Long Ao, the head of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei.

"Long Ao?" Lin Mu sent the executive flying again with another kick. "Go get Long Ao. Tell him to come here. I need an explanation." With that, he sat back down in the chairman's seat.

Everyone was frozen in stunned silence, including the representative from the biotech company. To break an executive's leg right here in the Boheng Pharma meeting room? And then demand an explanation from Long Ao, the leader of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei? This wasn't just courting death; it was suicide!

"Fine! Fine! Just you wait!" the injured executive snarled, glaring at Lin Mu and Liu Zijian with icy hatred. "This isn't over!" He then limped out of the room in a rage.

"Elder Brother Mu..." Liu Zijian's face was etched with guilt, and he couldn't meet Lin Mu's gaze.

"You've worked hard," Lin Mu said, patting Liu Zijian's shoulder.

"I..." Liu Zijian's eyes reddened. He wanted to say more, but Lin Mu cut him off. "I'll handle everything."

"Yes!" Liu Zijian nodded firmly and sat beside Lin Mu.

The representative from the biotech company gave a small smile, seemingly unfazed by the previous chaos. "Manager Liu," he began, "shall we continue our discussion now?"

"Did I give you permission to speak?" Lin Mu shot him a look, his tone dripping with arrogance.

The others were shocked yet again. Who is this guy? He's unbelievably arrogant!

"Kid, who do you think you are?" the man retorted, his expression turning cold. "I'm talking business with Manager Liu. What does this have to do with you?" Despite Lin Mu's earlier display of force, the man wasn't afraid. The company backing him was a true behemoth.

"That's right," another executive chimed in. "Manager Liu, I don't care what your relationship is with this man, but this is a high-level meeting for our company. Why is there an outsider here?" This executive had been silent until now, but at his words, even Liu Zijian tensed up. He clearly held significant authority within the company.

"Young man, we're about to discuss important business. You should leave," the executive said to Lin Mu, a mocking smile playing on his lips. "Of course, if you're not afraid to die, you're welcome to stay." He added, his tone dripping with ridicule, "After all, Long Ao wields quite a bit of power in Jiangbei."

It was one thing to be young and reckless, but it was another to be foolish. Attacking one of Long Ao's men meant there was no way this would end peacefully today.

Lin Mu merely smiled faintly. "Tell him who I am."

Taking a deep breath, Liu Zijian declared, "Everyone, allow me to introduce the chairman of our company, Lin Mu!"

A collective gasp went through the room. This young man is the chairman of Boheng Pharma? He's so young! Even the mocking executive was taken aback, his expression flickering for a moment.

"Heh, no wonder you're so arrogant," the executive chuckled, his smile widening. "But you hit one of Ao Ye's men. He won't let this slide." Clearly, even knowing Lin Mu's identity didn't intimidate him in the slightest.

"Elder Brother Mu," Liu Zijian began explaining in a low voice, "that first man works for Long Ao. I had to deal with some problems and needed Long Ao's influence to resolve them, so I let him join the company. As for this one," he gestured to the smug executive, "he's with Li Yinglong, another one of the Six Dragons. I had hoped to use them to scare off some rivals, but I didn't expect to be letting wolves into my own house. Now, they're all pressuring me to hand over the formulas for a collaboration with Miracle Technology Company."

Lin Mu nodded. He'd already heard most of this from Liu Zijian on the phone, but he was surprised the Six Dragons had been so bold as to interfere directly.

"You are also at fault here," Lin Mu said, his gaze steady on Liu Zijian. The quiet words made Liu Zijian's expression fall.

"Elder Brother Mu, I know I was wrong. From now on, I'll..." Liu Zijian started to apologize, but the meeting room door swung open again. A portly, middle-aged man in a loud floral shirt strode in.

It was Long Ao, the head of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei.

The injured executive from earlier limped toward Lin Mu, a malicious sneer on his face. "Kid, you wanted to see our Ao Ye, didn't you? Well, he's here! Why aren't you on your knees apologizing to me yet?!"

But before the words fully left his mouth, Long Ao smacked him hard on the back of the head.

"You dare tell Mr. Lin to kneel? Are you tired of living?!"

The executive froze, completely stunned. Everyone else in the room was equally baffled. Long Ao didn't come to back up his own man; he just slapped him instead?

"Ao Ye, I..." The executive stammered, holding his head and staring at his boss in confusion.

Long Ao ignored him completely. He strode swiftly toward Lin Mu and, to the absolute astonishment of everyone present, dropped to his knees with a heavy thud.

"Mr. Lin, I have failed to manage my subordinates. It is my fault that they have offended you," Long Ao said, his voice trembling. "Whether you want me killed or tortured, I await your command!"

Chapter 632: Can't Explain Yourself? Kill Your Entire Family!

"Kill me or cut me to pieces, I await your command, sir!"

Long Ao's words made the faces of everyone in the conference room pale dramatically.

Long Ao.

The leader of the Six Dragons of Jiangbei!

His status in Jiangbei could be described as supreme.

But now, he was actually kneeling before a young man, his attitude one of utter reverence and humility. Such cautious behavior was enough to make all of Jiangbei shudder.

Because in the vast territory of Jiangbei, who would dare make Long Ao kneel?

Who could earn the title of "sir" from him?

For a moment, all eyes converged on Lin Mu.

Who on earth is this young man? What is his background? Is he really just the chairman of Boheng Pharma?

Long Ao's subordinate—the very same executive—was now staring at Long Ao, his face ashen and his eyes wide with disbelief and terror.

He was scared. He was terrified. The person I've been ignoring can actually make Ao Ye kneel? I even demanded he kneel and apologize, threatened him?

At this, the executive's body began to tremble violently.

"Ao Ye, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, I..."

The executive scrambled to his knees, repeatedly kowtowing to Long Ao. "Ao Ye, I didn't know! I really didn't know! Please, forgive me just this once."

However, Long Ao didn't even look at him.

"Mr. Lin, this is my failure. I hope you will punish me!" Long Ao said, bowing his head, his jaw trembling.

In truth, he was also terrified.

He was well aware of his subordinate's character. He had assumed that since Lin Mu was far away in Suzhou, he wouldn't know much about the affairs in Jiangbei. Furthermore, for Boheng Pharma to expand, it would inevitably need to align with some local powers. So, Long Ao had sent this subordinate to collaborate with Boheng Pharma.

Under normal circumstances, it would have been fine. But now that this man had offended Lin Mu, how could Long Ao dare to plead for mercy? He knew Lin Mu's methods all too well. He had witnessed the

battle in Suzhou with his own eyes. The peerless might displayed when Lin Mu annihilated a Grandmaster and trampled deities underfoot was seared into his memory, something he could never forget.

"Mr... Mr. Lin, please, forgive me this once! I realize my mistake," the executive finally stammered, his senses returning. His life now rested entirely on Lin Mu's whim.

He frantically bashed his forehead on the ground, a stark contrast to his previous arrogance.

Lin Mu remained silent.

No one else dared to speak. The only sound in the room was the sickening thud of the executive's head hitting the floor.

The other executive, the one who had said Long Ao wouldn't let things go, was now beet-red, his eyes bulging in sheer horror.

I can't believe it. The company's mysterious chairman can actually make the leader of Jiangbei bow his head. If word of this got out, wouldn't it cause an earthquake in Jiangbei?

Lin Mu watched Long Ao, his expression calm and indifferent.

"Zijian, remember this," Lin Mu said, his voice even. "If you are powerless, everyone will treat you like a lamb to be slaughtered. But if you are powerful enough, who would dare bully you in the slightest?"

As his voice fell, Lin Mu pointed a finger. The executive kneeling before him instantly exploded into a fine red mist.

Gasps of horror filled the room.

He dares to kill people? And he killed a man with just one finger? Is this guy a devil?

After killing one person, Lin Mu didn't stop. His gaze shifted to another executive.

That man's face changed drastically. He roared with feigned bravery, "What... What do you want? You wouldn't dare kill me too, would you?"

Before he could finish his sentence, a bright light pierced the center of his brow. He collapsed to the ground with a thud, his eyes wide in disbelief, unable to rest in peace.

"There is no one I dare not kill," Lin Mu snorted coldly, his fingers flicking rapidly.

Streaks of Sword Qi shot from his fingertips, instantly piercing through the heads of several others.

In a flash, the conference room was thick with the stench of blood. Seven or eight people were gone.

Pandemonium erupted. Everyone trembled in shock, their faces twisted in horror as they stared at Lin Mu. He was nothing short of a god of slaughter.

The people Lin Mu killed had all been sent by the Six Dragons and Five Phoenixes. Some of them had been sincere about cooperating. Others were merely going through the motions. And some had hoped to seize control of Boheng Pharma.

After cleaning out the spies who had infiltrated the company, Lin Mu finally turned his gaze back to Long Ao.

"Mr. Lin, I..."

Long Ao was terrified. Facing Lin Mu, he couldn't even muster the slightest thought of resistance.

"Uhm... if your company has matters to handle, we can discuss our business later," the representative from the Miraculous Creatures Company said, shakily getting to his feet. His face was pale as he prepared to leave.

Clearly, he had been terrified by the scene.

That was fucking terrifying! He just kills people on a whim! Collaborate with him? No way! If I displease him in the slightest, my life is forfeit right here.

"What do you think this place is?" Lin Mu's cold voice cut through the air. "A place you can come and go as you please?"

Hearing this, the man turned back, trembling. His face was ashen as he looked at Lin Mu. "What? Does President Lin want to kill me too?"

Although he was afraid, he wasn't truly worried that Lin Mu would dare to kill him. The company backing him was immensely powerful. In the entire Yue Province, almost no one dared to cross them.

What can a small company from a small town do, no matter how tough you act?

"Use all your authority to contact the highest-ranking person in your organization. Tell him to come and see me," Lin Mu said without looking up, flipping through a document on the table. "I require an explanation regarding your Miraculous Creatures Company's proposed involvement in my Boheng Pharma's formulas."

Lin Mu put down the document and looked at the man. "If the explanation isn't clear, I'll kill your entire family."

The man's face grew even paler, a mixture of fear and rage.

Make me call someone? The highest-ranking person in the company? Demand an explanation?

SMACK!

The man slammed his palm on the table, roaring in fury, "You ungrateful dog! I show you a little courtesy and you think you own the place? My Miraculous Creatures Company could wipe you out in a matter of minutes!"

"Mm," Lin Mu nodded, a faint smile on his face. "You have one more chance."

His gaze was calm, and his smile even seemed warm and pleasant. But those who knew him understood. Lin Mu now had true killing intent. The men he had killed earlier? They were merely an appetizer. When Lin Mu was truly enraged, the death toll would be far, far higher.

Long Ao remained prostrate on the floor, not daring to move, not daring to speak. At this moment, even Liu Zijian felt a knot of tension tighten in his stomach.

"Fine, fine, fine! We'll just see how a chairman of some tiny company like you can possibly contend with my biotech corporation!" the man raged, pulling out his phone and making a call.

About fifteen minutes later, a middle-aged man in his forties walked into the conference room, flanked by two bodyguards. He carried a powerful aura, his expression stern and commanding respect without needing to show anger.

The middle-aged man scanned the room, his brow furrowing slightly as he shot a look of dissatisfaction at the representative.

With a cold snort, the newcomer turned his haughty gaze on Lin Mu and began, "I represent Miraculous Creatures. My name is—"

A flicker of Sword Qi pierced the man's head.

"You're not important enough," a voice devoid of emotion announced. "Send someone else."

Chapter 633: The level is too low, change to another one!

"Your rank isn't high enough. Send someone else to talk!"

And he'd even killed the man for it?

This...

Everyone stared at Lin Mu in utter shock, wondering where he got such confidence.

"You... you killed Manager Zhang?" the other man asked, his face a mask of disbelief. In that moment, he seemed to have forgotten his own predicament. "Don't you realize you're bringing disaster upon yourself?"

Fear was written all over his face. The Manager Zhang whom Lin Mu killed was the chairman of Miraculous Company's own nephew, sent to Jiangbei to oversee formula research with Boheng Pharma. Of course, their true intention was to acquire those formulas. Others might not understand what Boheng Pharma's formulas meant. It wasn't just a constant stream of wealth; they held the power to change the balance of influence in certain regions. Therefore, the company's upper echelon's stance on these formulas was simple: cooperate if possible, but if not, just take them by force! Yet the chairman of this small company dared to kill the Miraculous Company chairman's own nephew? If this isn't courting disaster, what is?

PFFT!

Another flash of Sword Qi swept past. This time, the man's head rolled right off his neck.

Lin Mu put down the document, leaned back in his chair, and looked indifferently at one of Manager Zhang's secretaries. "Now, you will notify your company's higher-ups. Have your chairman come to see me directly."

"I need an explanation!"

An explanation again! the secretary thought. She jumped in fright, her face pale. "Alright, I'll make the call right away, right away," she stammered.

She was truly terrified. Two of the company's executives were killed just like that? If I dare to hesitate, I'll definitely die too!

While the secretary went to make the call, Lin Mu turned to Long Ao, who was kneeling on the ground.

"I was away from Jiangbei, and you've been extending your reach quite far, haven't you?"

Hearing Lin Mu's words, Long Ao trembled and stammered, "Mr. Lin, I..."

"I have told you before, everything you have now was given by me. Taking it back would only take a single word from me."

A cold sweat broke out across Long Ao's back.

"Mr. Lin, I can explain," Long Ao said through gritted teeth. "This is my fault. I shouldn't have let people get involved in the company's internal affairs. Please, Mr. Lin, give me a chance."

Lin Mu did not respond.

A wave of relief washed over Long Ao. As long as Lin Mu doesn't act directly, I still have a chance to fix this.

"Mr. Lin, I'll have the others come and apologize to you at once," Long Ao said. He quickly called the other members of the Five Dragons and Six Phoenixes, urging them to get to the company immediately to apologize to Mr. Lin.

As soon as the calls went out, all of Jiangbei was in an uproar.

Mr. Lin came to Jiangbei? And not only that, the people we placed in Boheng Pharma had dirty hands and were collaborating with a company from Yue Province? Weren't they just asking to die?

At once, all members of the Five Dragons and Six Phoenixes rushed to Boheng Pharma without delay.

「Over twenty minutes later.」

A fleet of luxury cars converged at the entrance of Boheng Pharma, drawing the shocked attention of passersby.

"Isn't that Jiangbei's Five Dragons and Six Phoenixes? Why have they all come together?"

"No idea, but by the look of it, something big has happened!"

"What kind of major event could stir all these people? This is unbelievable!"

「Inside the company's conference room.」

The members of the Five Dragons and Six Phoenixes walked in with somber faces. When they saw the young man sitting in the main seat, their expressions changed drastically.

Then, under the shocked gazes of everyone else present, the eleven of them all knelt on the ground.

"Hua Meiniang pays her respects to Mr. Lin!"

"We pay our respects to Mr. Lin!"

They were a group of eleven people—five men and six women—with the youngest barely in their twenties and the oldest over fifty. But they represented the very top echelon of power in Jiangbei.

"May I ask why Mr. Lin has summoned us?" The oldest among them was Liu Yinglong, ranked third among the Five Dragons.

But don't be deceived by his third-place rank; his influence was enough to shake half of Jiangbei. As the oldest, he had been the original leader of the Five Dragons in his early years. It was only Long Ao's swift rise that later overshadowed him. Undeniably, the man possessed immense power in Jiangbei.

He was the only one present who had never met Lin Mu, and he had, of course, missed the battle in Suzhou. His tone seemed respectful, but it carried a hint of skepticism.

"I've called you here to confirm one thing." Lin Mu looked at the crowd, his expression utterly indifferent. "Do you want to live, or do you want to die?"

Live or die? Was that why he called us here?

Everyone's face showed confusion, but when they saw the corpses on the floor, many of them turned pale as they began to guess what had happened.

Liu Yinglong, however, stood up and faced Lin Mu. "Mr. Lin, I don't quite understand."

PFFT!

Without another word, a flash of Sword Qi instantly ended the man's life.

Lin Mu withdrew his finger. "Since you don't understand, you can die."

Seeing Lin Mu act so directly, the complexions of the others changed drastically. Liu Yinglong, one of the Five Dragons, was killed just like that?

"Mr. Lin, I admit my mistake!" a woman prostrated on the ground, her voice trembling. "I should not have been greedy for Mr. Lin's company! From this day forward, I will follow your lead without question!"

"I as well!"

The others were utterly terrified. They recalled the battle in Suzhou. Back then, Lin Mu had faced several Grandmasters without an ounce of fear. Even Spirit Seer, the number one expert of the Southeast Five Provinces, was nothing more than his dog.

What gave them the right to oppose Lin Mu?

Many of them were filled with deep regret.

"Originally, you were all destined to die today," Lin Mu's gaze was icy as he swept it across the people before him. "But, considering you all made the trip to Suzhou, I will let bygones be bygones this time."

"If there is a next time, I will kill you without hesitation!"

His voice, brimming with killing intent, echoed in everyone's ears. No one dared to harbor the slightest dissatisfaction; they even thanked him respectfully.

"TSK, TSK. Such big talk."

Just then, a voice filled with disdain came from outside.

A tall, upright middle-aged man walked in. He had graying hair, and while his face showed the signs of a weathered life, it also carried a dignified, mature charm. He was the very picture of a man in his prime.

"Allow me to introduce myself. I am Jin, the general manager of Miraculous Compa—"

Before the man could finish speaking, a flash of Sword Qi streaked across his neck, and he froze on the spot.

"Rank's too low. Get someone else."

The general manager of Miraculous Company... that's effectively the second-in-command, right below the chairman. Killed just like that?

Those who recognized the man's identity paled. Especially the secretary from before; she was so frightened her limbs went weak, and her hands and feet turned icy, leaving her unable to utter a word.

"The number!" Lin Mu demanded, looking at her.

Staring blankly at Lin Mu, the woman suddenly understood and hastily recited the phone number for the chairman of Miraculous Company.

The call connected quickly. Lin Mu spoke flatly into the phone, "You have one day to come see me in Jiangbei. Otherwise, I will pay you a personal visit."

Chapter 634: Taking You to Kill!

"Who is it?"

The phone rang several times before it was answered. An authoritative voice came from the other end.

"This is Lin Mu. I'm calling about your company's attempt to acquire the formulas from Boheng Pharma. I need an explanation."

"Explanation? To hell with your explanation! If you don't hand over those formulas, believe me, I can make your pathetic company disappear!"

"Very well. I'll pay you a personal visit tomorrow."

"Fuck! Who the hell do you think you are? Do you think Miraculous Company is a place any stray dog can just walk into? If you want an audience with me, you'd better burn some incense, take a bath, and perform the nine kowtows first!"

The line went dead.

But the expressions of everyone present changed drastically.

Someone dared to curse Mr. Lin? And told him to kowtow? Isn't that courting death?

Others might not have known, but Liu Zijian, Hua Meiniang, and the others knew perfectly well what this meant. When Lin Mu said he would pay a personal visit, it meant more than just one or two people were going to die.

Even the secretary was so startled her face turned white as a sheet, and she almost couldn't stay on her feet.

"Go back and tell your chairman that I'm bringing people over tomorrow. He should prepare himself."

Lin Mu looked at the secretary and added, "And remember to tell him to bring more men. Otherwise, there won't be enough for me to kill."

With that, Lin Mu stood up and headed for the door. "Clean this place up," he commanded over his shoulder.

As Lin Mu left, Liu Zijian hurriedly chased after him.

Back in the president's office, Liu Zijian asked nervously, "Elder Brother Mu, are you really going to Yue Province? Miraculous Company isn't like other companies." He knew he hadn't handled the situation well and felt anxious.

Lin Mu sat in a chair, looking over some of the company's recent development projects and nodding slightly from time to time. The accounts were clear, the projects were progressing in an orderly fashion, and there were even some annotations on the side. Clearly, Liu Zijian was very dedicated to managing the company.

"Zijian, do you really think someone with my status and power needs to worry about some shady, back-alley organization?" Lin Mu asked, putting down the documents and looking at Liu Zijian intently.

It had to be said that Liu Zijian's mindset had changed recently. He'd grown inflated, overconfident even. At the same time, a part of his old timidity remained. He was still afraid to offend anyone he perceived as too powerful.

"Zijian, remember this," Lin Mu said seriously. "If you are weak, you are just fish on a chopping block for others to carve up. But if you are strong enough, who would dare to bully you?"

This incident also served as a wake-up call for Lin Mu. He realized it had been a long time since he and Liu Zijian had a real heart-to-heart.

"Zijian, you are now the general manager of the company," Lin Mu said. "Technically, I shouldn't interfere with its affairs. But you must remember, you don't just represent yourself. You represent your mother, Xiao Lin, and the countless people who depend on you, myself included.

"If you give them an inch today, they'll take a mile and push you into a corner! Do you want to be a spineless coward that anyone can push around? Or do you want to see the tragedies of your past repeat themselves?"

Liu Zijian clenched his fists tightly, his face flushing red.

The past... abandoned by a woman, his mother gravely ill, his son intellectually disabled. He himself was a cripple, someone anyone could mock and bully!

Back then, Liu Zijian had considered suicide countless times, wanting to end his brief, painful life. But in the end, Lin Mu's appearance had saved his despairing heart.

"Elder Brother Mu, I truly know I was wrong!" Liu Zijian said earnestly, bowing to Lin Mu. "I was wrong to trust others so easily, wrong to be blindly overconfident, wrong to let the wolf in the door, and worst of all, wrong to doubt your strength."

This was what Liu Zijian truly believed. No matter how strong Lin Mu was, he couldn't be invincible. Liu Zijian understood the principle that there was always a higher mountain. As the company grew, Liu Zijian had started learning the ways of a businessman, thinking money could solve everything. The power of an individual no longer seemed as important.

That was why he had become vulnerable, allowing Miraculous Company to back him into a corner where he nearly gave up the formulas. If he hadn't made that final call to Lin Mu, he might have already signed the contract.

Liu Zijian knew that Lin Mu's earlier words were also meant as a reminder for him: one must never forget where they came from.

"It's good that you understand," Lin Mu nodded. "But remember one more thing: we are brothers."

In truth, even if Liu Zijian hadn't called him, Lin Mu would have still stepped in. He would have solved Boheng Pharma's problems and ensured Liu Zijian a life of wealth. But had that happened, their bond as brothers would have ended then and there.

After their heart-to-heart, Liu Zijian felt a great weight lift from his shoulders. But he still asked nervously, "Elder Brother Mu, are you really going to Yue Province?"

"What? You think I'm joking?" Lin Mu smiled faintly.

"Of course not. It's just... Miraculous Company seems to have a very powerful backer," Liu Zijian said, passing Lin Mu a cigarette.

Although Lin Mu didn't smoke, he would occasionally accept one from Liu Zijian. The two men sat in the office, puffing out clouds of smoke.

Lin Mu's gaze pierced through the haze. "No matter how powerful their backer is," he said slowly, "are they more powerful than your Elder Brother Mu?"

Liu Zijian was taken aback for a moment, then burst out laughing. "I'd almost forgotten what a monster you are."

"If you want, I can teach you," Lin Mu said suddenly.

The cigarette in his hand trembled. Liu Zijian shook his head. "No, thanks. I don't want any part of that world of yours. It's enough for me to look after this business for you, Elder Brother Mu."

"It's not mine," Lin Mu corrected him. "It belongs to us brothers."

"Right. To us brothers."

The atmosphere grew warmer, and the two talked for hours, with cheerful laughter echoing from the office from time to time.

That evening, Liu Zijian called Liu Xiaolin and Chen Jie over, and the four of them had dinner together. Liu Zijian drank until he passed out.

「Meanwhile, in Yue Province.」

Inside the chairman's office at Miraculous Company.

CRASH!

A priceless porcelain cup shattered against the floor. Zhang Youguang, the chairman of Miraculous Company, was enraged. "Damn it all! Who does he think he is? Daring to kill my nephew and then threaten me!"

Zhang Youguang stared at his trembling secretary and sneered, "He really said he's coming to Yue Province tomorrow?"

"Yes."

Zhang Youguang's sneer widened. "Good. I'd like to see just how some pissant chairman has the guts to be so arrogant."

"Da Wu, call your brother and have him bring some men over!"

Murderous intent gleamed in Zhang Youguang's eyes. "A personal visit? I'll make sure it's a one-way trip!"

「That night.」

After leaving Liu Zijian's house, Lin Mu gave a slight shake, and the smell of alcohol instantly dissipated from his body.

He took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Get ready. Tomorrow, I'm taking you to kill."

Chapter 635: Giving You Another Chance!

「Yue Province.」

It was Monday, the time for the weekly morning meeting at the Magical Biotech Company. As the most prestigious pharmaceutical enterprise in Yue Province, all high-level executives were required to attend.

With half an hour to go before the meeting, the executives of the Miraculous Company began arriving one after another. Some gathered in small groups to chat and joke quietly, while others found secluded spots to smoke and wait.

SCREECH!

A top-tier business vehicle, a Maybach with a prominent number eight on its license plate, drove in slowly. As it stopped in the parking lot before the company building, all chatter abruptly ceased.

"The Chairman has arrived!"

"Boss Zhang, good morning!"

One by one, the company's powerful figures, who typically acted unchallenged, hurried to the car door, their faces plastered with fawning anticipation.

The car door opened smoothly, and Zhang Youguang, clad in a designer suit, stepped out. Though nearly sixty, he was hale and hearty, his piercing, gloomy gaze too intimidating for anyone to meet directly. As the Chairman of the Miraculous Company, Zhang Youguang was an incredibly influential figure in Yue Province.

"Boss Zhang, did you not sleep well last night?" the company's Vice President asked with a hint of inquiry as he took Zhang Youguang's briefcase and casually offered him a cigarette.

Zhang Youguang accepted the cigarette and glanced indifferently at the Vice President, the thorn in his heart growing sharper. Yesterday's incident still occupied his mind.

The esteemed Chairman of the Miraculous Company—wasn't he someone everyone fawned and groveled before? But just last night, the chairman of some small company, an ant-like piece of trash, actually had the audacity to call and request a meeting? The Chairman of Boheng Pharma? These days, there are plenty of clueless frogs in a well who get a taste of being a small boss and lose all sense of their own insignificance!

"Is Boss Zhang in a bad mood?" Seeing Zhang Youguang's silent, grim expression, the shrewd Vice President immediately offered, "In that case, should we perhaps postpone today's meeting...?"

Just then, another business vehicle sped toward them, capturing everyone's attention, including Zhang Youguang's. The group's security guards and many executives chased after it, shouting, but they failed to stop the car from halting directly in front of Zhang Youguang.

"Who dares to barge into the Miraculous Company? Do you have a death wish!" the Vice President shouted. After a quick, reassuring glance at Zhang Youguang, he lunged forward, pointing at the car and cursing loudly.

CLICK!

The car door opened, and a woman with a cool demeanor and a sharp gaze stepped out. She wore a gray-and-white striped business suit, the jacket unbuttoned to reveal a white shirt underneath. Her soft, long hair draped over her shoulders. Though seemingly simple, her appearance elicited gasps from the crowd.

What a stunning, icy beauty!

Even Zhang Youguang, a man no stranger to beautiful women, instinctively pinched his cigarette tighter as a predatory gleam lit his eyes.

"Our Chairman had an appointment with your group last night," Su Ke'er said, getting straight to the point as soon as she saw Zhang Youguang.

"Hmm?"

Zhang Youguang's eyebrows rose as he instantly recalled the previous day's phone call. Fury flared within him, and he scoffed, "You don't mean that Lin Mu from Boheng Pharma, do you? If I'm not mistaken, the appointment was with me, Zhang Youguang? Haha, these days, any Tom, Dick, or Harry dares to call himself a Chairman?"

As the head of the Miraculous Company, Zhang Youguang was personally following the several drugs developed by Boheng Pharma. No one else knew what those formulas truly signified. He had also looked into this Boheng Pharma. What, backed by the Five Dragons and Liu Feng? With just a single word, I, Zhang Youguang, could crush them in minutes!

"Am I, the Chairman of the Miraculous Group, someone that just anyone can visit? He should take a long look in the mirror and see what kind of trash he is!"

The Vice President of the Miraculous Group also chimed in, shouting, "If you want to see our Boss Zhang, you should at least come kowtowing and begging for an audience! Don't act like you're somebody important!"

"Exactly! Just a frog in a well! Where does he get the audacity? See our Boss Zhang? Get lost!"

A crowd of employees and security guards all spoke up angrily on Zhang Youguang's behalf, their eyes nevertheless fixed firmly on Su Ke'er.

Zhang Youguang flicked away his cigarette butt and looked at Su Ke'er. "You're quite a looker, young lady. How about you become my assistant? Don't associate with the wrong crowd and waste your youth following some loser."

A faint smile touched Su Ke'er's cool face. In that instant, it was as if all the flowers in the world paled in comparison, and the onlookers staggered. For once, she paid their words no mind.

A bunch of fools courting death. The person they're insulting is known for his absolute ruthlessness and vengeful nature. His methods are enough to make anyone despair.

CLICK.

Just as the crowd surrounded Su Ke'er with unrestrained taunts, the sound of another car door opening drew their attention. They turned to look, their faces instantly filling with disdain.

So this is the man who wants to see Boss Zhang? The Chairman of Boheng Pharma? He certainly knows how to put on a show. Doesn't he know his place? Requesting a meeting with Boss Zhang? Utterly clueless!

Lin Mu stepped out of the car. He stood tall and straight, his gaze as calm and profound as the ocean's abyss, drawing one in. He had an imposing presence and an extraordinary aura! Of course, that was if one ignored his casual attire.

"Did you just say I have to kowtow to see your Boss Zhang?" As soon as Lin Mu emerged, he fixed his gaze on the Miraculous Group's Vice President, his tone indifferent and devoid of any emotion.

"So what if I did?" the Vice President sneered, looking at Lin Mu provocatively. "Scram, you piece of trash, or don't blame me for what happens next!"

The rest of the crowd glared at Lin Mu with fury.

"This Boss Zhang is quite the tyrant, and his underlings are just as arrogant. He even offered me a job as his secretary, saying there's no future in following you," Su Ke'er reported in her clear, cool voice.

"He's looking out for you, beautiful! Becoming Boss Zhang's secretary is a blessing you couldn't earn in three lifetimes. You should be grateful," the Vice President chuckled. He shot Lin Mu a look of pure disdain. "As for this garbage, forget seeing our Boss Zhang—he isn't even worthy of carrying my shoes."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Lin Mu's hand shot out, and a resounding slap connected with the Vice President's face. The immense force sent the man flying.

BANG!

The Vice President slammed into the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood and broken teeth. Half of his face was a bloody pulp.

Everyone was stunned. No one had expected Lin Mu to actually dare to strike someone—let alone the Vice President of the Miraculous Group! The sheer audacity...

"Kid, you're fucking courting death!" the Vice President shrieked, clutching his mangled face. His eyes burned with venomous hatred as he roared, "I'll kill—"

However, before he could finish his threat, a foot stomped directly on his face. The immense force crushed a pig-like squeal out of him.

"What was that you just said? Kill my brother? You can try!"

The newcomer was none other than Shi Potian. Compared to the slender Lin Mu, Shi Potian was built like an iron tower, radiating an intense Evil Qi. The Vice President, pinned under his foot, couldn't struggle, let alone speak.

"Hm?" Shi Potian's gaze turned icy. "I'm talking to you!"

"I'll give you one more chance. Who did you say you wanted to kill?!"

Chapter 636: Are all the people here?

"You..."

The vice president opened his mouth, just about to speak, when Shi Potian's foot stomped down with sudden force, crushing the man's head completely!

Blood splattered everywhere.

The man, who had been alive just a second ago, was stomped into a bloody pulp. Everyone was terrified. The vice president of the mighty Miraculous Group had his head publicly crushed. As disbelief turned to shock, the crowd grew outraged.

"How dare you!" Zhang Youguang roared, pointing a trembling finger at Shi Potian. "You little bastard, you're looking for death! How dare you run wild on my turf!"

"Men, cripple him!"

At Zhang Youguang's command, the group's security guards rushed forward, their faces contorted with anger.

"So, you want a fight?" Shi Potian grinned, clenching his fist. "Fine, I'll play with you lot today!"

The moment the words left his mouth, Shi Potian charged.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Three punches flew out, sending three men flying. They collapsed to the ground with broken bones, unable to get up. The rest of the guards were stunned and hesitated for a moment.

In that instant, Shi Potian's speed didn't falter. He crashed into the crowd like a rampaging dragon.

THWACK! THWACK! THWACK!

THUD! THUD! THUD!

How could these security guards possibly be a match for Shi Potian? He brought them all to the ground with a few swift punches and kicks. Every single one of them was severely injured. This was only because Shi Potian was holding back; otherwise, a single punch from him could stop an elephant in its tracks.

"Is this the kind of trash your company hires? Not a single one of you can fight!" Shi Potian sneered, his face full of disdain.

Seeing his security guards all lying on the ground, a chilling coldness flickered in Zhang Youguang's eyes.

"Kid, so you think you're a good fighter, huh?" Zhang Youguang sneered. "Awu, go get him!"

"Yes!"

A figure shot out from behind Zhang Youguang, launching a fist straight at Shi Potian's head. He was incredibly fast. A cold smile spread across Zhang Youguang's face. Awu was his adopted son and his personal bodyguard. He had trained under a Thai Boxing master since childhood and was a formidable

figure in Yue Province. Zhang Youguang had personally seen Awu shatter the hood of a car with a single punch. That kind of power was something ordinary people couldn't even imagine!

However, the smile on Zhang Youguang's face froze in the next second. Before Awu's fist could even connect, it was caught by a large hand—Shi Potian's.

Shi Potian grinned. "So weak. Didn't you have breakfast?"

With a sudden exertion of force, Shi Potian snapped Awu's arm.

"Scram!"

Shi Potian lashed out with a vicious kick, sending Awu flying.

PFFT!

Awu landed in a heap in front of Zhang Youguang, his chest completely caved in. Even if he could be saved, he would likely be a cripple for life.

"Awu!" Zhang Youguang's expression changed drastically at the sight of Awu's wretched state.

"Kid, you're dead!" Pointing at Lin Mu, Zhang Youguang said coldly, "I'll give you two choices. Either you hand over your company's formulas and cripple your own limbs, or I'll kill you first and then take the formulas!"

This was Zhang Youguang's true objective.

"Old coot, what did you just say?" Shi Potian exploded with anger. "I dare you to say that again!"

"You..." As the chairman of Miraculous Group and a major figure in Yue Province, when had Zhang Youguang ever been threatened like this? And by a young brat, no less! "I must have been blind. But I'm telling you right now, this is a one-way trip for you!"

Zhang Youguang sneered, "You're still too green to fight me!"

"Garbage like you? I could crush your head in a minute," Shi Potian said with disdain. "But you should call some people who can actually fight first. As for fighting you? You're not worthy."

"Kid, you're far too arrogant!" Zhang Youguang said, his eyes narrowing. "You think you're tough? There are plenty of people out there tougher than you! Once they arrive, you're dead!"

Zhang Youguang's face was full of smug confidence, as if he had a trump card to play.

Shi Potian glanced at Lin Mu.

"Since Boss Zhang wants to call for backup, we can wait," Lin Mu said with a slight smile. "We're not in a hurry anyway. Let the guys have a moment. There will be plenty of fighting to go around soon enough."

"But before that, let's settle this."

Zhang Youguang sneered coldly, "Since you, the owner of Boheng Pharma, are here in person, you can use this opportunity to hand over those formulas."

Miraculous Group was a pharmaceutical company itself and had developed its own drugs. So when the new medicines from Boheng Pharma hit the market, Zhang Youguang immediately took notice. With his keen eye, he instantly recognized what those formulas represented. As long as he controlled them, he could make endless amounts of money.

Yet this upstart company had the audacity to defy him, not only refusing to cooperate but also killing his men. If he didn't do something, people would start to think Zhang Youguang was a pushover.

"Tsk, tsk. I've never seen someone so eager to die," Shi Potian said, shaking his head. "Elder Brother Mu, this old coot is really asking for a beating. Should I rough him up first?"

"No rush," Lin Mu replied. "Let's wait for them to bring their people."

"I'd like to see who in this vast Yue Province thinks they can suppress me."

With a faint smile, Lin Mu walked straight toward the Miraculous Group building, with Su Ke'er and Shi Potian following closely behind him. The employees of Miraculous Group were furious, but with Zhang Youguang silent, none of them dared to make a move.

"Call Ah Feng and tell him to get back here immediately!" Zhang Youguang watched Lin Mu's retreating figure and sneered. "Also, have someone investigate this kid's identity again. I want to know everything about him!"

"Yes!"

「Half an hour later.」

"Boss Zhang, the Young Chairman called. He said he has already sent people over," the female secretary reported as she approached Zhang Youguang.

"He's not coming himself?" Zhang Youguang frowned slightly.

"The Young Chairman said they're just a few insignificant nobodies, not worthy of his personal attention," the secretary replied with a small smile. "Of course, if his people can't handle it, the Young Chairman will step in himself."

"Good." Zhang Youguang nodded in satisfaction. "And those two?"

"They're in the conference room."

「Miraculous Group Conference Room.」

Lin Mu had already finished two cups of tea by the time Zhang Youguang finally sauntered in. Upon seeing Lin Mu, a sinister, murderous intent flashed in Zhang Youguang's eyes. A few minutes earlier, he had received a complete file on Lin Mu.

He was a man from River City and the live-in son-in-law of a small local family. He had started his own pharmaceutical company, developed a few drugs, and made a good sum of money. The aloof woman beside him was named Su Ke'er, who managed the company for him. As for Shi Potian, he was merely Lin Mu's bodyguard. All in all, they were just small fries.

They might know how to fight, but in Yue Province?

The smile on Zhang Youguang's face grew even colder.

"Are all your people here?" Lin Mu asked, looking up as Zhang Youguang entered. "If they are, let's get started."

Zhang Youguang burst into laughter. "Kid, what gives you the right to be so arrogant? You're about to die!"

Just then, the conference room doors were shoved open, and a group of people strode in. The man in the lead glanced at Lin Mu and said, "You're the chairman of that pharmaceutical company? Our instructor has an order: Wolf Slayer Camp is requisitioning your company's formulas!"

Chapter 637: All Members of Divine Machine Camp Assembled, Awaiting Orders!

Requisition?

Lin Mu's eyebrows rose as he looked at the seven people before him. Each of these seven men was brimming with vitality, exuding a strong, iron-blooded aura.

Military men!

Lin Mu recognized their origins in an instant, and the corners of his lips curled into a faint smile.

"Kid, our captain is talking to you!"

Seeing Lin Mu's silence and cold smile, one of the men slammed his palm on the table in front of him.

CRACK!

The sturdy pear wood tabletop instantly fractured into a spiderweb of fissures.

A threat. This man was threatening him.

"I'm rather curious what gives you the right to requisition my company's medicine," Lin Mu said, leaning back in his chair. "I wonder, is this your own idea, or that of the Yue Province Military Region?"

"Hm?"

Having their identities exposed by Lin Mu, the men's expressions all shifted slightly. This was because their identities were somewhat sensitive, and their appearance in this situation was inappropriate.

"Does it make a difference?" Zhang Youguang smiled. "Kid, if you know what's good for you, hand over the goods quickly and save yourself the trouble. After all, the individuals standing before you are no ordinary people."

Lin Mu glanced at Shi Potian.

"You handle it."

Shi Potian was overjoyed. He pointed at the man who had cracked the table and beckoned with his finger. "Come on."

"Hmph!"

The man was fearless and immediately assumed a fighting stance.

Zhang Youguang's smile widened. If Shi Potian dared to make a move, this situation would become irreversible.

"Take this!"

The man shouted and threw a punch straight at Shi Potian.

"Too slow."

Shi Potian shook his head slightly and threw a punch of his own, sending his opponent flying.

CRACK!

In the conference room, a bookshelf was knocked over and split apart. The man collapsed to the ground, unable to get back up.

The atmosphere in the room turned solemn.

A man who appeared to be the leader stared at Shi Potian with a grave expression. "Young man, you're quite skilled. Judging by your punching style, you've had formal training?"

"You're too weak. Get someone who can actually fight to talk to me." Shi Potian glanced at the man, a scornful sneer on his face.

"Such arrogance!" another man exclaimed. "Do you know who you're speaking to? How dare you use that tone? Are you looking for death?"

"Leopard Cat!"

The leader shot him a look. The man called Leopard Cat snorted coldly and said, "Captain, even if you're angry, just wait until I've dealt with this kid."

The moment he finished speaking, Leopard Cat blurred into motion, lunging forward. His speed was several levels faster than Awu's.

"That kid Leopard Cat has gotten a lot faster. Has he fully absorbed the serum?"

"Looks like it."

"Heh, that kid is in for it now. Leopard Cat loves to torment people with his speed."

The rest of the group chatted casually, seeming completely confident in Leopard Cat's abilities.

BANG!

However, just a few seconds later, a figure shot backward. It was Leopard Cat! There was a long scratch on his neck.

Leopard Cat touched his neck, and the sight of blood on his hand made his face instantly darken.

If I had been any slower, my neck would have been snapped. That kid is so ruthless!

"Watch out!"

But before Leopard Cat could react, a figure charged toward him at high speed and slammed a punch down.

PFFT!

Leopard Cat instinctively raised an arm to block but stood no chance and was sent flying.

"How dare you!"

The captain roared with fury. He stomped his foot, cracking the hard floor beneath him, and instantly shot forward, aiming a punch at Shi Potian's head.

"Nice one!"

Shi Potian roared with laughter and turned to meet him with a punch of his own.

CRACK!

The sound of bone breaking echoed through the room as the captain's arm went limp. Shi Potian, however, was completely unscathed.

How is this possible?

Everyone who witnessed this was completely dumbfounded. Their identities were no small matter. They came from a mysterious unit, a place where even elite Soldier Kings were not their match.

But today, they've actually encountered a true master! Even their captain's arm was broken by a single punch!

"Who on earth are you?" the captain asked, staring intently at Shi Potian, his eyes filled with gravity.

He knew his own strength; an ordinary person was no match for him. But the young man before him was countless times stronger and faster.

In our unit, someone with this level of power would easily rank in the top three!

"Isn't it a bit late to be asking that now?" Shi Potian said, looking at him with a mocking expression. "You should weigh your own strength before trying to stand up for others. It would be a shame if you lost your life over it."

"Good! Very good!" the captain ground out, laughing in fury. "It's been years since I've met someone so arrogant. You're the first!"

"Cut the crap. Are we fighting or not? If not, get lost!" Shi Potian sneered, showing complete disregard for him.

The captain fell silent, realizing these people were anything but ordinary.

"What's the matter? Is everyone in the Yue Province Military Region a coward? Not a single one of you can fight? Truly disappointing," Shi Potian said disdainfully. "If you can't cut it, then scurry on back and train for a few more years. At least then you won't be embarrassing yourselves out here!"

"You insolent brat!"

"Outrageous!"

Shi Potian's words made the men's faces twist with rage.

"Do you have any idea how miserable your end will be for saying that?" the captain demanded, gesturing with his good arm. "Apologize right now, or I'll show you the consequences of offending us!"

"What consequences?" Lin Mu finally spoke up. "I'll go ask the commander of the Yue Province Military Region if he has the guts to speak to me like that."

"Who are you?"

Hearing Lin Mu's commanding tone, the captain's pupils shrank. He had a strong feeling that these people were far from ordinary.

"Who I am is none of your business. If you don't want to die, get out of the way. I have matters to attend to."

Lin Mu shot him an indifferent glance, then turned his gaze to Zhang Youguang. "You. Come here. I have questions for you."

Questions?

The executives of the Miraculous Group were stunned.

Someone dares to speak to the Chairman like that? Do they have a death wish? So what if his man can fight? The Chairman has powerful backers!

"He's talking to you. Didn't you hear?"

Seeing Zhang Youguang frozen in place, Shi Potian grabbed him and shoved him down in front of Lin Mu.

"Chairman!"

"You're courting death!"

The executives of the Miraculous Group roared in unison.

However, Lin Mu paid them no mind. He looked down at Zhang Youguang and asked in an icy tone, "Speak. Was it you or someone else who was after my medicine formula?"

"You..." Forced to his knees, Zhang Youguang's face twisted into a savage snarl, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at Lin Mu. "Kid, I guarantee you won't take a single step out of this room today!"

"Let him go now, or I'll kill you!" the captain shouted, his expression changing drastically. "Whoever you are, if you don't release him this instant, you won't be leaving today!"

His eyes flared with murderous intent.

"Have our men arrived?" Lin Mu asked Shi Potian, ignoring the captain completely.

CRASH!

At that exact moment, the conference room doors were violently thrown open, and a burly man strode inside.

"Reporting to Teacher Lin, all one hundred and eight members of the Divine Machine Camp are present and accounted for!" Jiaolong stood before Lin Mu, clicked his heels together, and gave a solemn salute. "Awaiting your orders!"

As he finished speaking, over a hundred men streamed into the conference room. Their powerful presence was so overwhelming that it struck fear into the hearts of everyone present.

Chapter 638: Handle It My Way!

Instructor Lin? The Divine Machine Camp?

The information in these words instantly caught everyone's attention, shocking them with a significant revelation: the young man standing before them, unyielding like a reef in an angry sea, came from an extraordinary background.

He was the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp!

"Sir, are you... Lin Mu, the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp from the Southeast Military Region?" The captain's expression became extremely serious, and a hint of panic even flashed in his eyes.

"What? Are you questioning our Teacher Lin's identity?" Jiaolong shot the captain a cold look. "I also just heard that you wanted to requisition the medicine formula from Teacher Lin's company. Is that true?"

Upon hearing this, the other members of the Divine Machine Camp glared furiously. They no longer restrained their auras, which pressed down collectively on the burly men.

The captain's face paled slightly. If this young man is truly the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp, then in terms of rank and background, he's someone I can't afford to offend.

Jiaolong's words sent a shiver of dread down his spine.

Requisitioning a formula from a company owned by a military region's chief instructor? That could land me in a military tribunal!

"This is a misunderstanding," the captain said hurriedly, clasping his fist. "I am Ling Zhang, captain of the Wolf Slayer Camp from the Yue Province Military Region. I apologize for any offense caused earlier, and I hope Instructor Lin can forgive me."

The Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp is on the same level as our Wolf Slayer Camp's instructor. And I was about to make a move on him just now? If he decides to pursue this, it will be a huge mess.

"And what if I don't?" Lin Mu glanced at him indifferently before ignoring him completely and turning to Zhang Youguang. "Now, do you have anything else to say?"

"Sir—"

Just as Ling Zhang started to speak, Lin Mu cut him off in a detached tone, "Your rank is too low; you're not qualified to talk to me. Let the person backing you do the talking."

Ling Zhang's face turned crimson. Clenching his teeth, he turned and stormed outside, clearly going to notify his backer.

"Teacher Lin, what about these guys?" Jiaolong asked, looking at the six remaining men with an unfriendly gaze, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

"You all can handle it," Lin Mu chuckled. "Just remember, don't kill anyone."

"You got it!" Jiaolong grinned. "Brothers, who's up?"

"Me!"

"Get lost, don't you dare try to steal this from me!"

"You think you can take me?"

BAM! BAM! BAM!

While they were still arguing, a figure dashed out. With a few quick punches and kicks, he instantly knocked down all six men from the Wolf Slayer Camp and tossed them into a corner.

"Six pieces of trash. What was there to even fight over? Pathetic," Ma Biao said, dusting off his hands. He looked disdainfully at the six men in the corner. "If this is the best the Wolf Slayer Camp has to offer, I could take on your entire camp by myself!"

Although none of the six men looked convinced, their faces flushed with shame and anger. They hadn't even seen their attacker's movements before they were all on the ground. Fists clenched in frustration, they fell silent.

To the members of the Divine Machine Camp, however, Ma Biao's effortless takedown of six Wolf Slayer Camp soldiers was completely unremarkable. But this casual reaction struck the other onlookers with horror.

Who in the world are these people? How can they be so strong?

Zhang Youguang was especially shocked, as he knew the true strength of the Wolf Slayer Camp. Those men are elites, each one chosen from ten thousand soldiers. A single one of them could take on a hundred special forces troops without breaking a sweat. Yet they were all taken down by just one man? If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, who would ever believe it?

As he processed this, the way Zhang Youguang looked at Lin Mu changed for the first time.

However, his face showed no fear. Instead, he sneered, "Kid, do you have any idea what kind of trouble you're in? You dared to touch men from the Wolf Slayer Camp. You're finished when their instructor gets here!"

"You old bastard, you still dare to threaten our instructor?" Ma Biao kicked Zhang Youguang. His strength was immense; even though he held back, the force of the single kick was enough to break Zhang Youguang's leg.

"AAAAH!" Zhang Youguang's face turned deathly pale from the pain, his features twisting into a grimace.

"You broke my leg! I guarantee you won't leave Yue Province alive!" Zhang Youguang's face was a ferocious mask. "You think you're tough? You think being from the Divine Machine Camp means something? Just wait until my son gets here! You're all dead!"

"Ptui!" Ma Biao spat, then slapped Zhang Youguang across the head. "Any one of us from the Divine Machine Camp could take on your entire Wolf Slayer Camp alone," he said with disdain. "Your son? Who the hell is he?"

"Oh? So you look down on my Wolf Slayer Camp?"

Just then, an angry voice echoed from outside as a man of about six-foot-two slowly walked in. He had deep-set eyes and carried the faint smell of blood, a clear sign that he had recently killed.

"Ah Feng!" Zhang Youguang cried out in excitement upon seeing him. "You're finally back! Any later and your father would have been beaten to death!"

Zhang Feng entered the meeting room. After a casual glance at his subordinates in the corner, he said, "When you get back, your training will be tripled!"

The six men were instantly panic-stricken, revealing a deep-seated fear of the Wolf Slayer Camp's training regimen.

"Teacher Zhang, they—" Ling Zhang started to say as he walked in, his expression changing, but Zhang Feng cut him off with a cold snort. "A bunch of disgraces. Get out of my sight!"

Ling Zhang gritted his teeth and was about to lead his men away.

"Wait," Lin Mu said suddenly, his words a clear taunt aimed at Zhang Feng. "Did I say you could leave?"

"Lin Mu, right? I know you," Zhang Feng said. "Chief Instructor of the Southeast Military Region and Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp. After joining the Divine Machine Camp, you immediately forced out Professor Feng and refused to let the soldiers be injected with the serum. Am I wrong?"

Lin Mu chuckled. "You've certainly done your homework. But as for your men..." He pointed at Ling Zhang. "A moment ago, he said he wanted to requisition my company's formula. Was that on your orders?"

Zhang Feng glanced at Ling Zhang, who immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

"Teacher Zhang, I—"

Before Ling Zhang could finish, Zhang Feng slapped him hard across the face, roaring, "What have I taught you? Who gave you the audacity to be so disrespectful to a fellow instructor?"

"I admit my mistake," Ling Zhang said with his head lowered, his face full of resentment.

"Since you know you were wrong, get out of here and go accept your punishment," Zhang Feng said, waving his hand dismissively. "And from now on, you are no longer the captain of the Wolf Slayer Camp."

"Teacher Zhang, I—"

Ling Zhang's face fell, and the other six men looked on in disbelief.

Isn't that punishment too severe?

"What? Do you have an objection?"

At Zhang Feng's single question, all seven men fell silent, not daring to utter another word.

Zhang Feng then turned his indifferent gaze to Lin Mu. "Instructor Lin, are you satisfied with this result?"

"I'm not satisfied."

Lin Mu's answer made Zhang Feng's eyebrows shoot up.

"And what part of it are you not satisfied with, Instructor Lin?" Zhang Feng's tone was already growing impatient.

"I'm not satisfied with any of it," Lin Mu replied. "Since Instructor Zhang can't bring himself to punish his own men, we'll do things my way."

"Jiaolong!"

"Here!" Jiaolong responded instantly.

Lin Mu gave a cold command, "Cripple them all."

"Yes, sir!"

Chapter 639: Render Them All Useless!

"Cripple them all?"

Such words immediately sent the entire Wolf Slayer Camp into an uproar.

"How arrogant!"

"Insolent!"

A few burly men strode in, their faces filled with rage.

"What are you doing in here? Weren't you told to wait outside?" Zhang Feng's expression turned cold as he rebuked them.

"Teacher Zhang, these people are looking down on our Wolf Slayer Camp! The men can't stand it anymore!" a skinny, dark-skinned man gritted his teeth, glaring at the soldiers from the Divine Machine Camp. "Besides, they injured our comrades! I, Monkey, am not going to let this slide!"

"Monkey?"

The Monkey from the Divine Machine Camp suddenly stepped forward, pointing at the skinny, dark-skinned man. "You! Get out here and fight me one-on-one!"

"Bring it on! I'm not afraid of you!"

The other man was also hot-tempered, stepping out immediately, ready to fight.

"Wait," Zhang Feng said suddenly. "What's the rush? Since they're also from the military region, they'll definitely be participating in the grand competition in three days. You can settle whatever grudge you have then!"

The skinny, dark-skinned man heard this and nodded. "Fine by me."

"I wonder what Instructor Lin's opinion is?" Zhang Feng asked, looking at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu shook his head slightly. "There's no need for such trouble."

"I said I would solve this my way, and no one is going to change that." Lin Mu's attitude was resolute.

Zhang Feng took a long look at Lin Mu. "Are you sure?"

"Of course. If you're scared, take your men and get lost now," Lin Mu replied, his foot still planted on Zhang Youguang's head. "But as for this dog's life, I'm taking it today!"

"No!" Zhang Youguang screamed in terror. "Afeng, save me! Save me!"

"If you dare kill him, I'll make sure the Divine Machine Camp never leaves Yue Province!" A cold light flashed in Zhang Feng's eyes as well.

For men in their position, personal conflicts rarely involved family. Although Zhang Youguang had started this, the perpetually proud Zhang Feng had never considered Lin Mu his equal.

This is Yue Province! This is my territory!

"Are you threatening me?" A faint smile touched Lin Mu's lips as he spoke in a cold voice, "Divine Machine Camp, where are you?"

"The Divine Machine Camp is here, awaiting orders!"

The members of the Divine Machine Camp took a synchronized step forward.

Lin Mu stood up and faced the one hundred and eight soldiers before him. "Do you want to win the grand competition?"

"Yes!" they roared in unison.

"But if something were to prevent you from participating, would you have regrets?" Lin Mu's tone was as calm as ever.

"For Teacher Lin, we have no regrets!" Their eyes burned with fervor as they looked at Lin Mu as if he were a god.

"Good." Lin Mu nodded, pleased. Then, his expression turned murderous. "In that case, we'll start by crippling the Wolf Slayer Camp. After that, we'll take down the units from the other military regions!"

Everyone was stunned.

"Do you dare?" Lin Mu's gaze swept across them.

"What's there to be afraid of?" Monkey roared, charging directly at the skinny, dark-skinned man from the Wolf Slayer Camp.

"You're courting death!" The man roared back in fury, moving to intercept him with a direct punch.

His punch was unadorned, yet so dangerous that not even a Soldier King would dare to meet it head-on.

CRACK!

However, as their fists collided, the skinny, dark-skinned man screamed and was sent flying backward. His arm was crippled.

Monkey looked down at the man on the ground with disdain. "Remember, in the army, there's only room for one Monkey!"

"You..." The skinny, dark-skinned man tried to speak, but only coughed up a mouthful of blood.

One punch had taken out an elite from the Wolf Slayer Camp. The expressions on the faces of the others changed dramatically.

"Attack!" Jiaolong commanded coldly. "Since these bastards from the Wolf Slayer Camp dared to disrespect our Teacher Lin, let's show them what we're made of!"

"Get them!"

"Charge!"

The men of the Divine Machine Camp descended upon the Wolf Slayer Camp like a pack of madmen. Their opponents were also numerous, about one hundred and twenty strong soldiers. But it was only when they clashed with the Divine Machine Camp that they understood the meaning of despair.

These men from the Divine Machine Camp... they're all a bunch of lunatics!

In a fight, most people hope for a numbers advantage, two against one or even more. But the men from the Divine Machine Camp fought as if they were terrified of someone stealing their opponent, roaring as they attacked, "Don't you dare steal my kill!"

"Monkey, if you take one more of my targets, don't blame me for getting rough!"

"Leopard, you bastard, leave one for me!"

"Damn it, you animals!"

The Divine Machine Camp was a pack of hungry wolves, mauling the Wolf Slayer Camp as if they were a flock of lambs. Their individual strength was so overwhelming that it struck fear into Zhang Feng's heart. He realized with dawning horror that none of his men could withstand a single punch from a Divine Machine Camp soldier.

Three minutes. No, it didn't even take three minutes.

His entire Wolf Slayer Camp was crippled. Judging by their injuries, they wouldn't be getting back on their feet for at least three to five days. Participating in the grand competition three days from now was completely out of the question. With a single command, Lin Mu had disqualified the entire Wolf Slayer Camp.

"Lin, you're courting death!" Zhang Feng was enraged.

No one knew how much blood and sweat he had poured into preparing for this competition. He had dreamed of taking everyone by surprise and winning the championship. But now, over a hundred of his men from the Wolf Slayer Camp had been crippled.

How am I supposed to explain this to my superiors?

At that thought, Zhang Feng charged toward Lin Mu.

"You dare challenge our Instructor Lin? You'll have to get past me first!" Jiaolong shot forward instantly, slamming down with a fierce punch.

BANG!

Zhang Feng retreated quickly, his arm numb from the impact. He stared at Jiaolong, his eyes wide with disbelief.

Is the entire Divine Machine Camp made up of freaks? How can a single squad member be as strong as an instructor?

"Lin Mu, this isn't over!" Zhang Feng glared at Lin Mu, his eyes crazed.

"Of course, it's not over," Lin Mu said. "Until you give me a satisfactory response, I will lead my men and crush the troops of Yue Province. And before that, I'll wipe out the Miraculous Group!"

Lin Mu's words struck them like a bomb, and their faces turned pale with shock.

"Damn, is Teacher Lin being serious?" Monkey's jaw dropped.

"What? Are you scared?" Ma Biao shot him a provocative look.

"Scared, my ass!"

Zhang Feng trembled with rage. "Lin Mu," he said grimly, "aren't you afraid of facing a military tribunal?"

"Afraid?" Lin Mu ground his foot on Zhang Youguang's head. "When this old bastard made a move against my company, did he think about the consequences? When your men boasted about requisitioning my formula, did they consider the consequences?"

"As the head instructor of the Wolf Slayer Camp, you showed up and, instead of apologizing or offering compensation, you just casually dismissed your captain from his post. Did you ever bother to ask for my goddamn opinion?"

Lin Mu's words made Zhang Feng's expression twist in horror. He finally understood the source of Lin Mu's fury. He had thought it was a trivial matter, but he had gravely underestimated Lin Mu's resolve. More than that, he had underestimated the man himself.

"Old man, you'd better think carefully before you speak or act from now on." Lin Mu looked down at Zhang Youguang, his eyes cold and indifferent. "Stay away from my people."

With that, Lin Mu kicked out, sending Zhang Youguang flying. Judging by his state, even if he didn't die, he would be a cripple for life.

"If anyone is not convinced, feel free to come and get your revenge!" Lin Mu stood like an invincible war god, surveying the entire scene. "The Divine Machine Camp will be ready for you at any time!"

Chapter 640: With Me Here, You Won't Die!

"Divine Machine Camp?"

「Yue Province Military Region Headquarters.」

The regional commander, Lu Kai, looked at a document on his desk, deep in thought.

"Commander, that Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp is too arrogant! He disabled our Wolf Slayer Camp. If we don't avenge this, our military region will completely lose face!" a man below him roared, smashing his fist on the table. He was the Wolf Slayer Camp's advisor, not a member of the military region staff, but he had poured a great deal of effort into the unit.

"You're worried about losing face now?" Lu Kai glanced at the man indifferently. "I'd like to ask Consultant Yan, is the Wolf Slayer Camp his Zhang Family's camp, or is it Yue Province's? Daring to confront the Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp? It's one thing to lose, but to act so thoughtlessly!"

Lu Kai's tone was nothing short of stern. Everyone present felt intimidated.

The matter had already been thoroughly investigated. Although the Divine Machine Camp's actions were excessive, the responsibility ultimately lay with the Wolf Slayer Camp.

"Send word to the Miraculous Group. Tell them to take responsibility for this incident," Lu Kai said coldly. "Also, suspend the Wolf Slayer Camp's Chief Instructor, Zhang Feng, pending investigation!"

After announcing the series of orders, Lu Kai turned his gaze back to the document on his desk.

"The Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp, Lin Mu?" A faint smile touched Lu Kai's lips. "Old comrade, old comrade. It seems your Divine Machine Camp has finally come back to life."

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"What? The Divine Machine Camp actually went to Yue Province and disabled their Wolf Slayer Camp?"

"You bet. A comrade of mine is in the Wolf Slayer Camp, and he said the Divine Machine Camp is just a bunch of madmen. They defeated them all in one battle. Now, even participating in the grand tournament seems doubtful."

"Is that true? In the last tournament, wasn't the Divine Machine Camp ranked the lowest? And the Wolf Slayer Camp was ranked fifth."

"This news has spread throughout all seven military regions. How could it be false?"

The battle in Yue Province had suddenly thrust the Divine Machine Camp into the spotlight, causing a stir across all seven military regions. Jinan, Shenyang, the Capital, Sichuan-Shu, and the other major military regions were all reminded of this once-forgotten unit.

「Sichuan-Shu.」

"Divine Machine Camp?" A man in green robes looked at the document in his hand, a mysterious smile playing on his lips. "Quite interesting. I just wonder what kind of outstanding performance you'll show at the grand tournament in three days."

With a flick of his finger, the document turned to ash and disappeared.

"Teacher Wang, the brothers are all ready. Should we set off now?" Zhou Dalong asked excitedly as he approached.

The man before him was a legend in the Martial Arts World. His strength was no less than that of Mr. Lin. After spending time with him, the entire Jiaolong Camp revered Teacher Wang as a Heavenly God. Although many held Mr. Lin in high regard, the difference was too great when compared to Teacher Wang.

Because this man's name was Wang Ye—Wudang's Wang Ye!

Wang Ye shook his head. "What's the hurry? Let them continue training. We'll leave on the day of the grand tournament."

"Yes, sir," Zhou Dalong replied before turning to leave.

Wang Ye sat cross-legged on the mountain peak, facing the cliff with an air of nonchalance about him.

"Do you think this Lin Wudi is really that strong?" Wang Ye suddenly said, seemingly out of the blue, as he stared intently into the empty space before him.

The next moment, the clouds and mist converged, forming a towering structure in front of him that seemed to pierce the heavens.

"Damn, is he that powerful?" Wang Ye clicked his tongue. "So should we just forget about getting revenge for that branch of my Wang Family?"

The clouds shifted again, forming a ball of air with three small tails.

"Avenge them? What a joke." Wang Ye's expression darkened, and he waved his hand dismissively. "Alright, alright. I won't provoke him, then."

The mist formed a smiling face with a thumbs-up next to it, as if praising him.

"Get lost! I don't need your flattery!"

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「The Capital.」

Xiao Xuan slammed his teacup on the table and laughed heartily, looking extremely pleased.

"Well done! He hasn't disgraced me!"

Wolf Slayer Camp! That was my old comrade Lu Kai's secret unit, and it was disabled by the Divine Machine Camp. Excellent, excellent.

"Pass on my orders. Send some healing medicine over to the Yue Province Military Region," Xiao Xuan said with a mischievous smile. "Last year, that old fool Lu Kai annoyed the hell out of me. This time, I'll give him a taste of his own medicine."

Han Xiaochuan smiled helplessly and turned to leave.

「Martial Alliance Headquarters.」

Liang Yousheng hurried into the room and placed a document in front of Yao Kuohai. "Mr. Yao, yesterday, the Divine Machine Camp traveled to Yue Province and disabled the Wolf Slayer Camp!"

"Good, good, good!" Yao Kuohai slapped the table vigorously, exclaiming with great joy, "Instructor Lin finally didn't disappoint me!"

Yao Kuohai laughed heartily, then his expression turned serious. "And what about Lin Wudi? Any recent news?"

"Yes," Liang Yousheng replied. "International underground assassination organizations have already sent people into Huaxia. Many have gone to River City, apparently looking to cause trouble for Lin Wudi."

"Very good!" Yao Kuohai said. "I just received news that the military's grand tournament is in three days. If Lin Wudi isn't dead by then, that will be the day of his decisive battle with Instructor Lin! This time, Lin Wudi must die!"

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「River City.」

Lin Mu accompanied Su Ke'er back to the company. After they took care of a few matters, the two left together. It was the end of the workday, and the entrance of the company building was bustling with people.

"Lin Mu?" a familiar voice called out.

It was his cousin, Qin Yan!

"When did you get back?" Qin Yan looked quite surprised to see Lin Mu. Her eyes showed another flicker of surprise when she saw him walking with Su Ke'er.

Qin Yan took a deep breath. "Lin Mu, I..."

BANG!

Before Qin Yan could finish, the sharp crack of a gunshot ripped through the air.

The crowd stared around in panic. When they saw someone slowly falling to the ground, they cried out in alarm, shouting that someone had been murdered.

"Cousin!"

"Sister Yan!"

The person who had fallen was Qin Yan.

She looked down slightly at her chest, where blood was already seeping through her clothes.

"I..." A look of pain crossed Qin Yan's face as her body went limp.

"Cousin!" Lin Mu lunged forward and caught her.

"Lin Mu, am I... am I going to die?" Blood trickled from her mouth. As a doctor, she knew her injury was severe; her heart had been shot through.

"No!" Su Ke'er cried, wiping the blood from Qin Yan's mouth. "Sister Yan, don't talk! You won't die."

"It's no use, I..." Qin Yan coughed, and more blood gushed out.

Holding Qin Yan, Lin Mu said with ice-cold eyes, "With me here, you won't die!"

"Lin Mu..."

"Shut your mouth!" Lin Mu ordered sternly.

Once Qin Yan fell silent, the hand Lin Mu had placed over her chest suddenly erupted with brilliant green spiritual energy. The energy poured into the wound, rapidly repairing her life force. In just a few

seconds, color began to return to Qin Yan's face. If not for her remaining pallor, she would have looked completely unharmed.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

"Take good care of her. I'll be right back!"

After handing Qin Yan to Su Ke'er, Lin Mu stood up, a chilling aura bursting forth from him.

"Trying to escape?"

Lin Mu's gaze shot in a certain direction. He stamped his foot on the ground and, to a chorus of shocked cries, soared into the sky, leaving a clear footprint embedded in the pavement below.