

War God 641

Chapter 641: I'm in a bad mood, don't annoy me!

"Damn it!"

Atop a skyscraper, an Asian man cursed under his breath when he failed to hit his target. He quickly packed up his equipment, preparing to retreat.

THUD!

However, just as he turned to leave, a figure landed in front of him in an instant.

"How did you get up here?"

Seeing Lin Mu standing before him, the man's expression changed. This was the rooftop of a building over fifty stories high. A second ago, Lin Mu had been on the ground below, yet now he was here.

"That's not your concern," Lin Mu said, a murderous glint in his eyes as he slowly advanced.

"Hmph, go to Hell!" the Asian man reacted swiftly, taking the initiative to attack.

BANG!

He pulled the trigger, and a bullet whizzed toward Lin Mu.

SMACK!

However, a split second later, the Asian man himself was sent flying. The moment he hit the ground, a large foot stomped down on him heavily.

"Speak! Who sent you?" Lin Mu demanded, pinning the man's shoulder with so much force that he couldn't even lift a hand.

"Do you think I would tell you?" An eerie smile spread across the man's face. "I'll be waiting for you in Hell."

The man's head tilted to the side as a trickle of black blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

He'd committed suicide by poison! Lin Mu had intended to interrogate him but hadn't expected him to be so resolute.

CRACK!

He pressed down with his foot, crushing the man's body. A cold light flickered in Lin Mu's eyes. These people came for me! From the assassin's words, Lin Mu knew he was the target.

"Just let me find you," he vowed to the empty air. "I'll make sure not one of you ever sees tomorrow's sun!"

「At the hospital.」

"I'm fine now."

Qin Yan struggled to sit up, only to be gently pushed back down by Su Ke'er. "Yan, the doctor said you need to rest."

Su Ke'er's face was still pale with fear. The earlier scene had terrified her. If Lin Mu hadn't been there, she couldn't imagine what might have happened.

"I am a doctor. You think I don't know my own condition?" Qin Yan threw off the covers and said, "I need to find Lin Mu about something important. I can't delay any longer."

Just then, Lin Mu walked in.

"Lin Mu," Qin Yan called out, her expression suddenly hesitant.

Lin Mu glanced at Su Ke'er. "Could you step out for a moment? My cousin and I have to talk."

Su Ke'er nodded, got up, and left the room.

Lying in bed, Qin Yan seemed afraid to meet Lin Mu's eyes.

"Alright, what is it you needed me for?"

Lin Mu was curious himself. He and Qin Yan rarely interacted, and he'd hardly seen her at all since his family moved to Jiangling. Now, she had been injured because of him.

"Lin Mu, do you know what's happened with the family?" Qin Yan asked, her eyes suddenly turning red.

"What's happened?" A sense of unease crept over Lin Mu. Qin Yan would never have sought him out personally unless something major had occurred.

"The Old Madam... she's not doing well!" Qin Yan said, suddenly throwing her arms around Lin Mu and sobbing. "She's been in a coma for days, and the entire Qin Family is in chaos."

Lin Mu gently pushed her away. "Cousin, please don't cry. I thought the Old Madam was doing fine?"

Qin Yan wiped her eyes. "She was, but..." Taking a deep breath, she continued, "a few days ago, someone came to the Qin Family Old Residence. I don't know what they said to her, but after they left... she fell into a coma and hasn't woken up since!"

"Where's Luo Li?"

Lin Mu had been very busy recently, and his time in Harbor Island had kept him out of the loop. But why hadn't Qin Luoli called him?

"You don't know?" Qin Yan looked at him, surprised. "Luo Li went to Demon City over a month ago. She didn't tell you?"

"What?" Lin Mu frowned. "Did she go to Demon City for work?"

"No, Luo Li... she..." Qin Yan shook her head. "Anyway, Lin Mu, you have to go back right away. The Old Madam is fading fast, and she's been waiting for you."

Since Qin Yan wouldn't elaborate and time was short, Lin Mu decided to leave the hospital with her immediately. After his treatment, she was no longer in any danger and had no reason to stay.

「At the entrance of the Qin Family Old Residence.」

Qin Yan pulled Lin Mu to a stop.

"Lin Mu, listen. No matter what you hear in there, you cannot get angry!"

Hearing her serious tone, Lin Mu nodded. "Don't worry, I know how to handle myself." In truth, he still had no idea what was going on.

The moment he stepped over the threshold, he felt the oppressive atmosphere. His second uncle, second aunt, and several other Qin family members were there. Aside from them were two strangers—a young man and a young woman Lin Mu had never seen before. Their faces were etched with arrogance, a stark contrast to the anxious and worried expressions of the Qin family.

"Lin Mu, you're finally back." Seeing him, his second uncle, Qin Hongshu, breathed a long sigh of relief.

Over the past year, the Qin Family had fully accepted Lin Mu. For major matters, they had even come to rely on his and Qin Luoli's decisions. This was true not just for Qin Hongshu, but for the rest of the family as well.

"Yes," Lin Mu nodded. "Second Uncle, where is the Old Madam?"

Qin Hongshu sighed heavily. "The Old Madam... has been unconscious for four days. She hasn't woken up. I'm afraid she's not going to make it." He added, "Lin Mu, you know how much she cared for you. Before she lost consciousness, she asked to see you the moment you arrived."

"I'll go see her now," Lin Mu said.

As he was about to leave, the young man from the unfamiliar pair stood up and blocked his path.

"So, you're Lin Mu?" he asked, his tone cold and his attitude dismissive.

"Is there a problem?" Lin Mu's only thought was to see the Old Madam and find out if he could treat her. The young man's tone made his expression harden instantly.

"I asked you a question, so you will answer. And watch your attitude!" the young man sneered, his arrogance impossible to conceal. He spoke as if granting Lin Mu an audience was a supreme act of grace.

"What did you just say?" Lin Mu's brow twitched as he stared coldly at the youth.

"How audacious!" The young man was completely enraged by Lin Mu's response. "For a person of the main family like myself to even speak to you is an honor that took you three lifetimes to earn, and you still don't know your place!"

He raised his hand to strike.

SLAP!

However, Lin Mu was faster. He swung his own hand, catching the young man squarely across the face.

"Ah!"

The young man screamed as he was sent flying. Half of his face was a mangled, bloody mess.

"You... you dared to hit me?" he shrieked. He was used to acting with impunity, to people groveling before him. To be slapped by some ant in a backwater place like River City? This was intolerable.

"I'm going to kill you!" the youth roared, struggling to get up and charge at Lin Mu.

But before he could, a large foot slammed onto his chest, pinning him to the floor.

"I'm in a bad mood," Lin Mu said, looking down at him with a chilling tone. "You'd better not provoke me. And another thing—forget slapping you. Even if I killed you right here, who would dare say a word?"

Chapter 642: Bark Again, and I'll Kill You Too!

"Lin Mu, stop!"

Hearing Lin Mu's words, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

Qin Hongshu even ran over, trying to stop him.

Qin Yan rushed forward and pulled Lin Mu back. "What are you doing? Didn't you say you'd be careful?"

Qin Yan was helpless. This man was simply too domineering. A single sharp word was enough to make him lash out.

"Brat, you dare to kill me?"

The young man on the ground finally struggled to his feet, glaring at Lin Mu with a ferocious expression. "I am Qin Li of the Demon City Qin Family! A worthless cur like you, utterly disrespectful, dares to injure me? If it weren't for my uncle's sake, you'd already be a dead man!"

Qin Li's gaze was filled with venom and murderous intent; clearly, he had no intention of letting Lin Mu go.

"Lin Mu, let me tell you the truth. I came from Demon City to inform you of something." Qin Li said through clenched teeth, "Someone from Demon City has taken a liking to Qin Luoli. My uncle has already made the decision to betroth her to that person, so from now on, you and her have nothing more to do with each other!"

BOOM!

Upon hearing Qin Li's words, an overwhelming murderous aura erupted from Lin Mu.

In the next instant, Lin Mu appeared directly in front of Qin Li, his hand clamping around his neck. "What! Did! You! Just! Say!"

In Lin Mu's eyes, mountains of corpses and seas of blood churned, while the sun, moon, and stars collapsed. It was as if the apocalypse had arrived, carrying a terrifying aura capable of destroying the heavens and the earth.

"You..." Qin Li was terrified, choking out with difficulty, "Let... go..."

"Lin Mu, let him go."

At this moment, the young woman who had remained silent finally spoke. Her expression was calm as she looked at Lin Mu with arrogance. "Considering your relationship with the Qin Family, I can overlook you injuring Qin Li."

"However, we are here to inform you of this matter, not to seek your opinion."

With her hands behind her back, Qin Youwei offered a faint smile. "You may not understand what it means to be favored by that personage in Demon City—for you, for the Qin Family, and even for Qin Luoli. But let me tell you, from the moment Qin Luoli caught that person's eye, you and she were already people from different worlds."

"I hope for her sake, and for your own, that you will calm down."

Qin Youwei's words stunned everyone from the Qin Family. Qin Luoli had caught someone's eye? The main branch from Demon City was here to force Lin Mu and Qin Luoli apart? This...

"Lin Mu, there's no need for me to say that senior's name, because you wouldn't understand it even if I did," Qin Youwei continued. "But my uncle, even in the Martial Arts World, is a renowned figure. Demon City's Qin Chuan, ranked twelfth on the Heaven's List!"

Pride filled Qin Youwei's face.

"Twelfth on the Heaven's List!" Jin Fu's expression changed drastically as he stepped out from the rear courtyard. "You're from the main branch?"

"Correct." Qin Youwei nodded. "You must be Jin Fu. You were one of Qin Wentian's guardians. I'm surprised you're still alive."

Hearing her words, Jin Fu's expression became incredibly grave. He never expected someone from the main branch to actually show up! And what's more, they were here to break up the Young Master and Young Miss?

"Even if you are the main branch, you can't just break up our Young Master and Young Miss!" Jin Fu said coldly. "The Old Madam will never agree to this!"

"Whether she agrees or not is no longer up to any of you," Qin Youwei said. "I came here merely to inform you. Now, I have another important matter to ask you about."

She looked at Jin Fu. "Since you're a Martial Artist, you must have heard of Master Lin, Lin Wudi, correct?"

"What do you want with him?" Jin Fu's expression grew wary.

Qin Youwei's face lit up with joy. "You really know of him? Then this makes things simple," she declared. "My uncle heard that this Lin Wudi has considerable strength and believes he is qualified to become a servant of the Qin Family. Therefore, I came here to..."

CRACK!

Before Qin Youwei could finish, the crisp sound of breaking bone echoed. She whipped her head around in shock, her pupils shrinking.

Qin Li's neck had been snapped!

And the one who snapped it was none other than Lin Mu!

"Lin Mu, what have you done?" Qin Youwei's face drained of color. "Do you have any idea what you've done? By killing Qin Li, not only will you die, but the entire Qin Family will be dragged down with you!"

"Shut up!"

Lin Mu suddenly appeared before her and viciously slapped her across the face. The immense force instantly swelled half her face, splitting her lip and revealing her teeth.

"You dare hit me?" Qin Youwei stared at Lin Mu in disbelief, shrieking, "You little bastard, are you trying to die?!"

SLAP!

Lin Mu stepped forward and slapped her again, making her cry out in agony.

"You're dead! I'll kill you, you scumbag!"

SLAP!

"I..."

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

"No, stop... please stop hitting me..."

Qin Youwei covered her face and wept. She was terrified. This man named Lin Mu was like a mad dog, utterly unconcerned with the consequences. If she kept cursing him, she would surely die right here.

Lin Mu stepped on her face, his eyes filled with boundless killing intent. His voice was a low rumble, like the sigh of a Demon King. "Bitch, do you know why I'm not killing you?"

Lin Mu looked down at her coldly. "I'm sparing your worthless life for one reason: to take a message back. In a few days, I, Lin Mu, will personally visit Demon City! Before then, if anyone dares touch a single hair on Luoli's head, I will annihilate their entire clan!"

"Get lost!"

With a sudden, violent stomp, he kicked Qin Youwei out of the Qin Family Ancestral House.

"Ah!"

A scream of agony echoed from outside. Qin Youwei's face was twisted in pain.

"I'll kill you! I'll definitely kill you! Lin Mu, just you wait! You just wait!"

Qin Youwei struggled to get up, feeling as if every bone in her body was about to shatter.

Since she was a child, she had been the favored prodigy of the Qin Family. Who didn't treat her with the utmost respect? But today, she had been slapped, her face stomped on, and threatened by a mere live-in son-in-law! Even Qin Li, a descendant of her own Qin Family, had been killed! What audacity! The absolute gall!

Qin Youwei resolved to make Lin Mu pay a terrible price.

"AH!"

Just as Qin Youwei was seething internally, a dark shadow smashed down on top of her.

It was Qin Li's corpse.

"Take this trash with you. And if you bark one more time, I'll kill you too!"

Back inside the Qin Family Ancestral House, everyone stared in shock at the enraged Lin Mu. No one dared to speak.

This time, even Qin Yan didn't dare to try and stop him. Even she felt that Qin Youwei had brought this on herself. The Demon City Qin Family had gone too far.

"Young Master," Jin Fu said with an inward sigh, "the Old Madam has awoken. She sent me to bring you to her."

"Alright."

As soon as Lin Mu entered the Old Madam's room, he saw her struggling to sit up in bed.

"Lin Mu... you've come?"

Having not seen her for a while, Lin Mu noticed the Old Madam looked even more aged and frail. Her skin was ashen, her body withered, and she looked as if her time was short.

"Quick, come over here. Let your grandmother take a good look at you."

Hearing this, Lin Mu felt a complex mix of emotions as he slowly walked over and took her dry, ice-cold hands.

"Old Madam..."

The Old Madam cracked a smile, caressing Lin Mu's face. Her voice was hoarse but full of affection as she said, "My dear boy, you've been wronged."

Chapter 643: Old Madam's Secret!

"The River City Qin Family is just a branch of the Demon City Qin Family."

After a long silence, the Old Madam got straight to the point. "More than eighty years ago, I fled the Qin Family with Luoli's grandfather and came here, to River City."

The Old Madam spoke in a placid tone, "At that time, I was about little Luoli's age, and I was already carrying a child who was just a few years old."

A faint smile appeared on the Old Madam's face as if she were recalling the past, but it quickly vanished. Her tone grew somber. "I just never imagined that after more than sixty years, they still haven't thought of letting me go."

Lin Mu spoke up, "Old Madam, did you leave Demon City for some unspeakable reason?"

The Old Madam gave a wry laugh. "What unspeakable reason? It was simply because I became pregnant before marriage and gave birth to Luoli's grandfather. That's all."

"The Qin Family, being a prominent clan in Demon City, would naturally never allow such a thing to happen. Moreover, the Qin Family was at a critical juncture back then. A woman's fate was to be nothing more than a bargaining chip used for personal gain!"

The Old Madam suddenly became agitated. "That was then, and I could let it go. But today, they're even using my Luoli as a bargaining chip! I..."

She began to cough violently, and Lin Mu quickly used his Spiritual Energy to help her suppress it.

"If it weren't for the fact that my days are numbered, I would go and fight the Qin Family myself! What right do they have to harm my Luoli!"

The Old Madam's voice was filled with anger and decades of accumulated resentment.

"Old Madam, why did Luoli have to go to Demon City?" Lin Mu remained very calm. Before going to Demon City to retrieve Qin Luoli, he needed to understand the full situation.

"Because..." the Old Madam said, her tone complex, "Luoli's parents are in Demon City."

"Luoli's parents?"

Lin Mu was somewhat surprised. I never expected that to be the reason.

"That's right. Luoli has never mentioned her parents to you because they disappeared right after she came of age. She never speaks of it, but she has been searching for them in secret all this time."

The Old Madam continued, "That is, until a little over a month ago, when news came from Demon City that Luoli's parents had appeared there and had been captured by the Qin Family!"

"This is a trap!" Lin Mu immediately grasped the key point.

"Exactly!" The Old Madam nodded. "It's a trap, and their goal is to get their hands on Luoli!"

"Old Madam, forgive my bluntness, but the Qin Family's motive for controlling Luoli and her parents can't be that simple, can it?" Lin Mu said with a frown.

"Sigh. At this point, there's no reason to hide it from you any longer."

The Old Madam took out an ancient-looking ring. "Their true goal is actually this."

"I don't know what this thing is for, but back in the day, many people in Demon City were looking for it. The Qin Family even killed my husband for it!"

The Old Madam pressed the ring into Lin Mu's hand. "Young Lin, I'm entrusting this to you. However, I have one condition."

"You must bring Luoli back!"

Holding the ring, Lin Mu's heart skipped a beat. Because he'd felt a slight tremor from the Mountain and River Cauldron within him the moment he saw the ring.

This ring is clearly no ordinary item.

"This ring has an extraordinary origin. Although I don't know its purpose, it is definitely not some common object," the Old Madam said. "I've lived this long only thanks to this ring."

Lin Mu nodded. He could already feel a powerful surge of spiritual energy emanating from the ring.

"Young Lin, I know you're no ordinary man, and you have the power to protect Luoli. From now on, the Qin Family will have to rely on you."

The Old Madam spoke with a hint of reluctance. "I've lived a long life, and yet I still have some regrets. The greatest is not living to see the birth of your and Luoli's child."

She smiled faintly, her expression tinged with bitterness.

"Old Madam, rest assured, I will bring Luoli back safe and sound," Lin Mu said, squeezing her hand. "And you will be fine, too."

"Don't try to comfort me," the Old Madam said. "I've lived a long life. I'm content." She was over a hundred years old, after all, and had indeed lived longer than most people.

"Luoli isn't back yet, and you still need to be here to meet our children one day. You have so much left unfinished. Are you really willing to leave just like this?" Lin Mu smiled faintly. "As for all those unfinished things, just leave them to me."

From the Old Madam's tone, Lin Mu knew she harbored many regrets. She wanted to obtain justice for herself, to vent her fury, and to return to Demon City to personally confront the members of the Qin Family.

"Your sentiment is enough," the Old Madam said. "Besides, I believe you can protect Luoli well."

As she spoke, she began coughing again, but this time she coughed up blood. Her complexion grew even paler.

"Young Lin, I... I can't hold on," the Old Madam rasped, gripping Lin Mu's hand tightly. She spoke in a pleading tone, "Please... stay and talk with this old great-grandmother just a little longer..."

Her hand slowly went limp, and the warmth began to fade from her body.

A brilliant light flashed in Lin Mu's eyes as he gripped the Old Madam's hand. "I told you, as long as I'm here, you will be fine!"

A dazzling divine light burst forth as powerful Mana was infused into the Old Madam's body. At the same time, Lin Mu placed an Elixir in her mouth, using his Mana to help her digest it.

Gradually, the Old Madam's body temperature began to rise, and her breathing stabilized. As Lin Mu's Mana continued to flow into her, the white hair at her temples even showed signs of turning black.

Innate Spirit Wood Energy was filled with a dense life force. Furthermore, with Lin Mu's current Cultivation Level, restoring the Old Madam to her youth would be difficult, but helping her live for several more decades was no problem at all.

The Old Madam slowly opened her eyes, her gaze vacant. When she felt the abundant life force coursing through her body, she was stunned.

"This is..."

Lin Mu smiled. "Old Madam, please get some rest. The next time I come to see you, it will be with Luoli."

"Young Lin, you... you are truly a good child."

With that, Lin Mu departed.

But aside from a few key members of the Qin Family, no one else knew what had happened to the Old Madam.

At this moment, Lin Mu was seated in a private room at the River City Grand Hotel.

Cheng Bugui, Qiao Tianhao, the heads of the Song and Cheng Families, and the other magnates of River City were all kneeling before him, their expressions fraught with anxiety.

"All of you, rise. I didn't summon you here to hold you accountable, but to give you a task," Lin Mu said slowly after glancing over the group.

"Thank you, Venerable Master!" they all exclaimed, a wave of relief washing over them, but none dared to actually stand up.

"I will be leaving in two days. You will all watch over River City for me," Lin Mu said coolly. "But if something like this happens again, the fate of the Yan Family will be your own!"

His words sent a shiver down everyone's spine.

"Please rest assured, Venerable Master! It will never happen again!" the crowd hastily promised.

Lin Mu didn't pursue the matter. After all, it was Qin Luoli who had told them to keep it a secret, so he couldn't very well blame them.

"Venerable Master, many unfamiliar faces have appeared in River City recently. Our investigation suggests they are here for you," Cheng Bugui said hesitantly.

"Mm, I will handle it," Lin Mu replied. "I have another task for you. Send your people to Demon City and find your matriarch's whereabouts.

"I'll give you three days. If you can't find her, then don't bother showing your faces to me again!"

The moment he finished speaking, Lin Mu vanished from the room.

Staring at the empty space where he had just been, everyone was left in a state of shock.

Chapter 644: The Poison Snake Organization!

The night was cool.

On the rooftop of a certain skyscraper, a sallow-faced man stood in the wind, a hint of confusion on his face as he stared at a pool of blood on the ground.

I can't believe even Cauliflower Snake failed. The man's expression turned grim. It seems this Lin Wudi is quite skilled. Still, he's just a Martial Arts Grandmaster. They're tough to kill, but it's not like I haven't killed one before.

Just then, a faint laugh echoed through the air, startling the man. "Who's there?!"

He clutched his gun, his gaze sweeping cautiously across the rooftop. But in his heart, shock was blooming.

Who could approach me without being detected? Even now, I can't pinpoint their location. If they were an enemy, I'd already be a corpse.

At this thought, a cold sweat broke out across his entire body.

"You people from Poison Snake are this weak, and you still dare to take this contract?" the light laughter continued. "If this is all you've got, you'd better crawl back to your hole and stop embarrassing yourselves!"

"I presume you're also here to kill Lin Wudi. Why don't we join forces?" the sallow-faced man proposed.

"Join forces?" The voice dripped with even more disdain. "Sorry, but you aren't qualified."

"Lin Wudi's life is mine, claimed by Bone Corroder!"

Hearing this, the man was stunned. "You're Bone Corroder, the King of Assassins?!"

His voice was laced with terror. In the Assassin World, Bone Corroder was a legend. A single Bone Corroder could annihilate their entire Poison Snake organization, at least when it came to assassinations. This alone showed how terrifyingly powerful he was.

And he's just one member of the Blood Skeleton Organization. They've come to Huaxia for this bounty, too? A look of conflict washed over the sallow-faced man's face.

"Bone Corroder, even if you are the King of Assassins, this Lin Wudi is no ordinary man. A Huaxia Grandmaster isn't so easy to kill," the sallow-faced man said grimly. He couldn't allow the other party to take the prize for themselves. As he spoke, he was still trying to pinpoint the speaker's location, but to no avail.

"That's not your concern," Bone Corroder's voice continued. "Of course, if you still want to 'join forces,' you can take care of Lin Wudi's family for me."

"The rules of the Assassin World are to only kill the target. Do you think I would agree to that?"

The man's expression soured, but Bone Corroder's voice had already fallen silent. The man hesitated, then finally gritted his teeth. Bone Corroder is right. Lin Wudi will be hard to kill. Let's start with his family.

With that thought, he swiftly departed.

About ten minutes later, the man returned, this time moving with extreme stealth, but the rooftop was still completely undisturbed. He left in disappointment. After returning two more times, he finally gave up on finding Bone Corroder.

Long after the man left for the third time, a figure slowly emerged from a dark corner. A mocking smile touched his lips before his form flickered, vanishing from the rooftop as swiftly as a nightingale.

「River City. Qin Zhu Courtyard.」

On the second floor of the villa, a light still shone from the study, where a woman was busy at her desk. Downstairs, the sound of a television could be heard. Everything seemed normal.

SWOOSH!

The next moment, a figure quietly slipped into the villa and rapidly scaled the wall toward the second-floor window.

The window was gently pushed open a crack, revealing the woman inside, still deeply engrossed in her work and completely unaware. A bamboo tube was inserted through the opening, and a thick smoke sprayed out. A few minutes later, the woman slowly slumped onto the desk, unconscious.

The window slid open, and a figure leaped into the study, approaching the woman. His steps were as light as a leopard cat's, but his eyes glinted like a venomous snake's.

As long as I control this woman, Lin Wudi is as good as dead, no matter how skilled he is! A flash of excitement appeared in his eyes as he rushed toward the woman.

BANG!

He had only taken two steps before he seemed to hit an invisible wall, staggering back.

"Not good!" he hissed, turning to flee.

However, a young man had appeared by the window at some point, watching him with a mocking smirk. It was Lin Mu.

"I've been waiting for you," Lin Mu said, his expression filled with ridicule.

"Run!" The only thought in the sallow man's mind was to escape. He instantly drew a snake-shaped dagger from his sleeve and lunged at Lin Mu.

Lin Mu reached out. His jade-white palm moved like an illusion, appearing from nowhere to catch the man's dagger.

CRACK!

To the sallow-faced man's utter disbelief, his specially crafted dagger was forcefully snapped in two.

How is this possible? The man was scared out of his wits. His dagger, forged from a special alloy, was exceptionally hard and sharp—capable of slicing through steel with ease. Yet, it had just been broken by a bare hand. He wouldn't have believed it if he hadn't seen it himself.

This man is too terrifying! Without a moment's hesitation, he tried to escape in another direction.

But Lin Mu's hand was already grabbing for his shoulder with lightning speed. The man didn't panic; his body contorted like a snake, twisting unnaturally to narrowly evade Lin Mu's grasp. He then bent low and shot backward even faster.

I need to subdue that woman first!

"Oh?" Lin Mu was slightly surprised, then smiled. "Interesting."

With a pulse of spiritual energy from his palm, the man instantly froze, unable to move.

"Attack together now!" the immobilized man yelled.

BANG! BANG!

Glass shattered as two figures shot toward Lin Mu like vipers striking from hiding. Both were masked, but their presence was eerie, radiating a bone-deep cold.

"Qing Zhu and Red Python... so even Poison Snake's two ace assassins are here," Lin Mu suddenly laughed. "I didn't expect you to still be alive after all these years."

"How do you know our names?" one of the assassins, a woman, asked in horror.

"Why wouldn't I know you?" Lin Mu smiled, his expression full of disdain. "Your leader, the Snake King, was merely someone I defeated in the past."

"Kill him!" Qing Zhu and Red Python exchanged a look and immediately attacked.

However, Lin Mu simply shook his head and flicked his finger. Two streams of Internal Energy shot out, instantly sealing Qing Zhu's and Red Python's Dantians and all the major acupoints in their bodies.

Without their Inner Strength, they were no more than ordinary people.

After subduing the pair, Lin Mu turned his attention to the last man. The man's expression had changed completely, his face now deathly pale. But he twisted like a viper on the spot, his body erupting with a surge of blood energy. He somehow broke free from Lin Mu's Barrier and dashed for the door.

"Do you think you can escape?" Lin Mu chuckled softly. His form flickered and vanished from the spot.

Chapter 645: When the time comes, I'll meet with them!

A figure fled desperately under the cover of night, moving at high speed. The paths he chose were unique; he wasn't simply escaping to less populated areas, as that would make it too easy for his pursuers to catch up. By using crowded places, he could quickly shake them off.

After sprinting across three streets and changing directions countless times, the man finally picked an alleyway and continued his escape. His speed was incredible and his explosive power was immense, with each stride spanning several meters. He would also use buildings, trees, and other objects to conceal his tracks.

Only after running for several kilometers did the sallow-faced man finally slow to a stop, bending over to catch his breath.

I should have shaken them off, right?

A cold light flickered in the man's eyes, mixed with a trace of lingering fear. His pursuer's strength had far exceeded his expectations; even Qing Zhu and Red Python had failed their missions.

"You're not running anymore?"

Just then, a leisurely voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

The man had barely turned around when his soul nearly left his body. A man was slowly approaching. His speed didn't seem fast, but each step covered several meters, even more astonishingly than his own. Moreover, the approaching figure appeared incredibly calm, as if he were just taking a stroll. Running these few kilometers had required a full-out sprint and had left him exhausted, yet his pursuer looked as if nothing had happened.

"I really underestimated you. The information on the bounty board must be fake," the man said in a low voice.

"The bounty board?" Lin Mu smiled slightly. "That information was just what I wanted them to know."

Li Xiaotian had sent him a message earlier, warning him to watch out for assassin organizations. The assassination attempt during the day had already put Lin Mu on high alert. Although these assassins weren't particularly strong, they often hid in the shadows and were difficult to find. If he didn't use some tactics, it would be difficult to flush them all out.

"So it was you who spread that information!"

The man's pupils shrank, and he sneered coldly, "Lin Wudi, don't get smug. Even though we failed, masters from Dark Flower, Blood Skeleton, and even the Dark Web are coming to kill you. You won't survive! We at Poison Snake are just the first. Bone Corroder from Blood Skeleton is a legend in the Assassin World. He's assassinated several Fighting Masters before, and his strength is no less than yours! Unless you can stop every single assassination attempt, they won't give up!"

The man continued with malicious glee, "Even if you can fend off these assassins, what about your family? They won't be able to..."

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Before the man could finish his sentence, he whipped out a pistol from behind his back and fired three consecutive shots at Lin Mu. The gunshots were as loud as explosions. The weapons used by assassins

were heavily modified for immense power, and the gun in the man's hand was a prime example. It had taken him an unimaginable amount of effort to bring it into Huaxia. He was supremely confident that a single shot would be enough to take Lin Mu's life.

However, Lin Mu's figure flickered and vanished instantly. The next moment, an afterimage, like the night wind, eerily appeared in front of the man, grabbing his throat. He had perfectly dodged all three bullets.

"An insect like you thinks you can kill me?"

With a slight squeeze of his hand, Lin Mu twisted and broke the incredulous man's neck.

THUD!

However, just as he killed the man, a deafening report suddenly pierced the night sky. It was the sound of a sniper rifle.

A man, his body completely concealed in a ghillie suit, had a disdainful smile playing on his lips. "Lin Wudi? Just a piece of trash."

This man was Bone Corroder. He had been tailing the Poison Snake assassin, waiting for the critical moment to deliver a fatal blow to Lin Mu. This time, he had resorted to using a sniper rifle—one powerful enough to penetrate an armored vehicle. Even if Lin Mu could dodge ordinary bullets, could he possibly dodge a sniper round?

However, the next moment, Bone Corroder was stunned. Through his sniper scope, he saw that the figure a kilometer away was standing perfectly still, a bullet pinched between his pristine fingers.

Hiss!

Bone Corroder gasped in shock.

Is he a devil?!

Panic seized Bone Corroder's heart. He didn't dare hesitate, immediately turning to flee.

SWOOSH!

However, just as he turned, a whistling sound cut through the air. He subconsciously turned back.

PFFT!

A bullet pierced straight through his brow.

THUMP!

Bone Corroder collapsed, his head exploding. The power of the sniper round was enough to reduce a person to pulp. Even in death, he couldn't understand how his opponent could possibly have caught a bullet.

A figure flashed, and Lin Mu appeared before Bone Corroder's corpse. His gaze fell upon the Blood Skeleton tattoo on the man's neck, and a cold light glinted in his eyes.

"Poison Snake, Blood Skeleton, Dark Flower? You will all pay a heavy price for your actions!"

「 」

"Master Lin, your current situation is very dangerous."

That evening, Guan Chengye called Lin Mu, his tone extremely grave.

"Oh? Has Elder Guan found something?" Lin Mu's voice was calm. After dealing with the assassins, he had asked Guan Chengye to investigate just to be safe. With Guan Chengye's connections, many resources were at his disposal.

"There's now a bounty of one billion US dollars on your head," Guan Chengye said quickly. "The man from yesterday belonged to an assassination organization called Poison Snake, a group with significant influence in the international underworld."

Guan Chengye paused before continuing, "Not only that, our contacts in international organizations have confirmed that it's not just Poison Snake. People from Dark Flower and Blood Skeleton are also on the move. Many top international assassins have already infiltrated Huaxia, all of them coming for you."

"I already know all this," Lin Mu said. "What I want to know is who issued the bounty."

"It's unclear. However, according to a tip from Hongmen, it seems someone from Hongmen Headquarters met with a member of the Dark Web a few days ago. The bounty was announced shortly after, so it's almost certainly related."

At the mention of the Dark Web, Guan Chengye's worry deepened. Back in River City, they had dismantled a Dark Web branch, wiping out its influence in Huaxia. Although there had been little news from the Dark Web in the past year, Guan Chengye had still managed to gather some intelligence.

"Even Hongmen and the Dark Web are getting involved. How interesting." A cold smirk touched Lin Mu's lips, clearly unconcerned.

"Master Lin, you must be careful. Although they're targeting you, that doesn't mean they won't go after your family." This was Guan Chengye's greatest fear. With Lin Mu's strength, he wasn't worried about any number of assassins, but Lin Mu's family was another matter entirely.

"Don't worry, I've already made arrangements," Lin Mu said with an indifferent smile. "This time, I'll make sure it's a one-way trip for them!"

Just then, another call came in from Kong Lin.

"Instructor Lin, the time for the military competition has been set."

"When is it?" Lin Mu asked.

"In three days, right here at our Southeast Military Region," Kong Lin replied, his voice a little tense.

"Alright. I'll be there to meet them."

Chapter 646: Closing the Net!

"By the way, Instructor Lin, we've received some news that several international underground forces have already infiltrated River City. It seems they're here for you," Kong Lin said over the phone.

Lin Mu chuckled. "I've already encountered two groups of assassins today."

"Instructor Lin, have you come across the King of Thunder?" Kong Lin asked, sounding shocked.

"The King of Thunder?"

Kong Lin was startled. He hesitated for a moment before responding, "It's good you haven't run into him. This person is known as the Dark Web's ace assassin, with strength comparable to a Grandmaster. His mastery of Thunder Law is said to be world-shaking. Although the rumors may be exaggerated, no one from the Dark Web should be taken lightly!"

"The King of Thunder is an internationally wanted heavyweight assassin. He once killed the president of a small nation. Eyewitnesses claimed that the target was turned to ash by a mere flash of lightning," Kong Lin explained. "Moreover, this King of Thunder has an astonishing background. He seems to be a member of an ancient European family, a World-Walker, much like those from Huaxia."

Lin Mu asked, "A World-Walker?"

Kong Lin hesitated, then said, "Instructor Lin, I don't know much about these matters myself. All I know is that each of these World-Walkers is connected to Huaxia's most secretive forces. You must not provoke them."

"Don't worry. If they don't provoke me, I won't provoke them." Lin Mu's meaning was crystal clear: if they dared to challenge him, he would not hold back.

The Dark Web's King of Thunder? World-Walkers? Huaxia's mysterious forces? After hanging up on Kong Lin, Lin Mu smiled faintly. It seems there are still many secrets in this world I'm unaware of.

Then, his thoughts turned to the Demon City Qin Family. I hope you don't seek your own doom. Otherwise, I won't hesitate to wipe you out!

Lin Mu looked into the night sky, his eyes flickering with cold murderous intent. Once the military competition is over, I'll bring Luo Li back!

「Early the next morning.」

Guan Feifei arrived at the villa, accompanied by two others.

"Mr. Lin, this is Director Gu from the Security Bureau. He has some matters to discuss with you." As he spoke, Guan Feifei kept shooting glances at Lin Mu, silently warning him.

From the Security Bureau? Lin Mu glanced at the two of them, a man and a woman. The man, who looked to be in his thirties, was dressed in a suit. He appeared clean-cut, but his attitude was incredibly arrogant. The woman wore a well-fitting business suit and exuded an icy aura.

Lin Mu's gaze lingered on the woman, because the aura she gave off felt even more powerful than a Grandmaster's. That was a rare thing to encounter. Still, in his eyes, that was all she was.

Seeing Lin Mu's constant stare, the woman's pretty face turned cold as she glared back, a flash of lightning-like brilliance flickering in her eyes. Lin Mu, however, calmly averted his gaze, a faint smile on his face.

Although the woman's expression was icy, she was secretly startled. How can he remain so composed under my gaze? That's rather unexpected.

"Are you Lin Mu?" the man spoke up, his tone unfriendly. He was clearly displeased that Lin Mu had been staring at the woman.

"Is there something you need?" Lin Mu said impatiently. "If not, then get lost. I'm planning to go shopping."

Since the man was being hostile, Lin Mu naturally couldn't be bothered to show him any respect.

"Lin Mu, watch your attitude!" Stung by the remark, the man said furiously, "Do you have any idea? With a single word from me, the rest of your life will be over!"

"Oh? A threat?" Lin Mu's eyes narrowed as an astonishing power, like an exploding star, burst forth from him with terrifying might.

Director Gu's face turned pale, and he staggered back several steps in fright.

"How dare you!" the woman exclaimed sharply, pulling Director Gu behind her as a powerful aura emerged from her body to confront Lin Mu head-on.

BOOM!

The two forces collided. The woman let out a muffled grunt, staggering back several steps and leaving a series of clear footprints in the ground.

Seeing this, Guan Feifei's expression changed. Mr. Lin's temper is really something... Didn't I just signal him to be careful? And yet he started a fight right away.

"I didn't expect you to be a master!" The woman steadied herself, her eyes burning as she stared at Lin Mu. A fervent battle intent flashed in her gaze. "Come on. Let's fight."

Guan Feifei and Director Gu were both stunned.

"Lady..." Just as Director Gu was about to speak, the woman gave him a cold glance. He felt a chill run down his spine and dared not try to dissuade her.

"Are you going to fight or not?" the woman stared at Lin Mu, her cold eyes blazing with intense battle intent.

"Sorry, not interested." Lin Mu turned and walked away.

"You..." Seeing Lin Mu's reaction, the woman was taken aback, and her aura grew even colder. "Are you afraid?" she taunted.

"Hmm?" Lin Mu stopped and turned to look at the woman. "Afraid? You're mistaken. I simply prefer not to take advantage of someone in a weakened state."

"What do you mean?" The woman's expression changed drastically, her eyes revealing a trace of shock.

"Wait until your period is over. If you still want to fight then, I'll be ready anytime." A smile curled at the corners of Lin Mu's mouth, and he departed nonchalantly.

His words struck the three of them like a thunderbolt. Guan Feifei cast a peculiar glance at the woman, then clamped his mouth shut. Director Gu didn't even dare to raise his head.

"Shameless hooligan! I will not let you get away with this!" After a stunned moment, the woman stomped her foot violently on the ground.

CRACK!

The ground split open, revealing countless fissures. Guan Feifei gasped. This woman is terrifying! By then, Lin Mu was long gone.

「In a hotel room.」

"Lady Shangguan, Lin Mu is insufferably arrogant. We should teach him a harsh lesson!" Director Gu said respectfully to the icy woman. "He's responsible for the deaths of my Security Bureau personnel and he spoke disrespectfully to you. Perhaps we should..."

"Do you want to die?" The woman glanced at Director Gu. "I didn't come to River City for your Security Bureau's affairs. What you do is irrelevant to me."

"But, after all, you are..." Director Gu tried to continue, but the woman cut him off with a cold snap. "Get out!"

"Yes..." Though somewhat unwilling, Director Gu quietly exited the room.

"Lin Mu!" Clenching his fists, Director Gu muttered coldly, "Someone from my Security Bureau is dead. You will answer for that!"

Back in the room, after Director Gu had left, the woman's expression suddenly changed. She pulled something from under her pillow and rushed into the bathroom.

Lin Mu, I, Shangguan Shiming, will not let you go!

At this moment, Lin Mu had no idea he was now being targeted by a vengeful woman.

In the following days, he would appear at the Qin Family Old Residence from time to time or go to the company to handle some business. Not only that, but he would also occasionally take Su Ke'er and Qin Yan out and about in River City. Even when the Martial Alliance called to remind him of the upcoming final battle, Lin Mu feigned ignorance. He had seemingly even forgotten about the existence of the assassin organizations.

Until two nights later, Lin Mu stood on the rooftop of the villa, looking out at the myriad lights of River City, his expression indifferent.

It's time to close the net. His eyes slowly closed, and the vast power of his Divine Soul began to radiate outward.

Chapter 647: Bloodbath in River City!

The moonlight shimmered like water.

Atop the roof of the Qin Zhu Courtyard, a figure stood in the wind, overlooking the myriad city lights.

"It's time," he murmured.

With a BOOM, a vast Divine Sense radiated from Lin Mu's brow, sweeping in every direction at a terrifying speed. The Divine Sense surged like a tide, emanating from the Qin Zhu Courtyard and pushing outward like a torrential sea. In the blink of an eye, it had shrouded nearly half of River City.

BOOM! BOOM!

Simultaneously, a deluge of miscellaneous information flooded his mind. Lin Mu was no stranger to this. He had used this same method when he obliterated the Jiangling Fang Family, so he was now perfectly adept at it. His Divine Sense multiplied, rapidly sifting through the information for what he needed.

He saw Cheng Bugui and the others sitting around a round table with grave expressions; he saw Qin Yan tossing and turning, unable to sleep; he saw Su Ke'er still handling company affairs; he saw a solemn atmosphere pervading the Guan Family.

He "saw" countless scenes: thousands of households, smoke curling up from kitchen chimneys, the vibrant bustle of mortal life.

He even "saw" numerous sneaky figures lurking around. A commercial vehicle was parked outside the villa, and two figures were walking inside. Not only that, but he also saw many points of light moving rapidly through the night. Each point of spiritual light represented a life, and these were no ordinary lives.

They were Martial Artists. And each had a different aura.

"Found you," Lin Mu murmured, his lips curling into a cold smile. Among these points of light, he discovered many that exuded dark, chilling auras filled with killing intent.

He recognized these auras. They belonged to members of the International Assassins Organization. As the former number one assassin in the world, Lin Mu was intimately familiar with every assassin organization and their distinct auras. The reason he had been wandering around for the past two days was precisely to draw these assassins out and leave his mark on them.

The most recent mark was in the forest behind the villa where Lin Mu had once annihilated a squad from the Blood Rat Mercenary Corps.

BANG!

He stomped his foot, and the entire villa trembled slightly. Lin Mu himself shot upwards like a bombshell, soaring a hundred meters into the sky.

BOOM! BOOM!

An assassin lay prone in the woods, his breath concealed as he spied on the Qin Zhu Courtyard, waiting for the perfect opportunity to deliver a fatal blow. However, the sound of tearing air startled him. He looked up and was met with a shocking sight.

Under the silver moonlight, a figure was hurtling down from the sky.

Before he could react, Lin Mu descended with overwhelming power, stomping down and completely crushing the man.

"First one."

Lin Mu didn't even glance at the man, unconcerned that he had just killed an ace assassin renowned throughout the underworld. He stomped on the ground again, launching himself into the air once more.

THUD!

The ground trembled slightly as Lin Mu covered a distance of over a hundred meters in a single bound. Soaring through the night sky, liberating his body and mind, he felt every pore on his body open. Each cell seemed to cry out in exhilaration, as if communicating with the heavens and the earth.

With the Heavenly Dao Laws Record as his foundation, he had built the most solid of Dao bases. Myriad laws stemmed from his will, independent of external forces. Eventually, upon reaching a certain realm of strength, he would become the heavens, the Dao, a part of everything in the world, omnipresent. At that point, he could continually draw power from the universe, growing ever stronger.

This was the first time Lin Mu had fully unleashed the power of his physical body since forging the Twelve-Fold Towers.

THUD! THUD! THUD!

At this moment, Lin Mu was like a Marvel superhero, darting between the skyscrapers of the modern metropolis. He leaped from one building to another in an instant, occasionally leaving a clear footprint on a wall as he used the impact to propel himself to the next. Under the cover of night, Lin Mu had no fear of being discovered. Even if someone caught a glimpse, they would likely mistake him for a large bird.

「In a hotel room」

"Lin Mu, I, Shangguan Shiming, will never let you go!" Shangguan Shiming's pretty face was flushed as she gripped the bedsheets tightly. The monthly agony was unbearable, even for someone like her. It was a heart-piercing pain.

BANG!

A loud noise echoed as a shadow flashed past the window. The entire building shook violently, causing Shangguan Shiming, who had just suppressed a wave of intense pain, to gasp sharply.

"Ah, Lin Mu, I'm going to kill you!"

Having just leaped from a building, Lin Mu suddenly turned his head.

Did someone just call my name?

As he glanced back, a smile touched his lips.

So it's you.

But he didn't stop. The strongest woman he had ever met was not his enemy.

「In a luxurious private room of a club」

"So, he is Lin Wudi?" A pale-faced man carefully watched a video playing before him.

The video showed three people fighting. The image was sharp, as if it had been professionally enhanced. It was footage of the battle at Dongting Lake.

Lin Wudi versus two Grandmasters!

Wen Lie of the Eight Extremes Gate!

East Madness Dong Feng Potian!

The video had just shown the moment Lin Mu kicked Wen Lie to death, followed by Dong Feng Potian fleeing for his life. The footage cut off there, the rest seemingly edited out.

"Although the video is incomplete, it's enough to conclude that this Lin Wudi is truly a genius of the Huaxia Martial Arts World," the man said in a deep voice. "He fought two Grandmasters, yet easily killed

one and scared off the other. Moreover, his speed is incredible, and he moves freely on water. It's clear that ordinary methods will be useless against him."

This man was known as Blood Demon, an ace killer for Blood Skeleton. He, along with the Dark Night Queen of Corroding Bones, was known as one of Blood Skeleton's three ace killers.

"Are you scared?"

A cold woman's voice drifted in from the window. Its unique tone held an irresistible, impulsive quality. But Blood Demon didn't dare give in to it. He knew who she was: the most powerful member of Blood Skeleton.

The Queen of the Night.

"If you're scared, you can go crawling back where you came from," the Queen of the Night's voice continued. "No matter how strong Lin Wudi is, I will be the one to take his head."

Though her voice was heard, no one had ever seen her face. Anyone who had laid eyes on the Queen of the Night was already dead. There were no exceptions.

"Scared?" Blood Demon licked his lips and sneered, "There's no one in this world that I, Blood Demon, am afraid of!"

"Is that so?"

Just then, a quiet voice suddenly filled the room.

THUD. A figure walked straight in through the window, his hand clamped around a young girl's neck. The girl looked to be twelve or thirteen years old, dressed in a black robe and wearing a crown, like a princess.

"Queen of the Night!"

Blood Demon's face was a mask of shock. Although he had never seen this girl before, he recognized the blood-red skeleton tattooed on her neck—the mark of the Blood Skeleton!

What shocked him even more was how the man got up here. This is the thirty-sixth floor! How on earth did he manage it?

There was no time to think. Blood Demon instinctively backed away, reaching for the gun on the bed. But at that moment, a streak of green light whistled through the air, piercing straight through his brow.

In his final moments, Blood Demon heard a faint voice.

"Ninth."

Chapter 648: Fight Fire with Fire!

"BOOM!"

The door to the room was instantly kicked open, and the two armed individuals who charged in were pierced through their foreheads by a divine light.

And that figure had once again vanished from the room. Along with him, the Queen of the Night also disappeared.

...

"Who the hell are you? Do you have any idea who I am..."

The Queen of the Night was grabbed by the neck, unable to exert an ounce of her Internal Energy, as if it had been sealed. Restrained and with an icy expression, she had a mysterious killing intent in her eyes.

She detested being touched, especially by a man.

"Morphy, I can't believe you joined the Blood Skeleton Organization after all these years."

Minutes later, in a desolate area surrounded by crates, the Queen of the Night was thrown to the ground. The force of the impact contorted her face.

But what terrified her more than being held captive was that he had called her by her real name.

Ever since her family was annihilated over a decade ago, no one had known her real name. After joining the Blood Skeleton Organization, she had always used the codename Queen of the Night.

But this man knew her name.

"Who exactly are you?!" The Queen of the Night stared at the man before her, a sudden fear gripping her.

The name Morphy dredged up some of her most painful memories.

"Sixteen years ago. Western Europe. Hassas."

The man's words struck the Queen of the Night like a bolt from the blue. She trembled as she gazed at the man before her.

"You... you are... you're Brother, aren't you?"

The Queen of the Night suddenly grew agitated and stepped toward the man. She walked cautiously, biting her lip hard, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Morphy, it's me."

The man turned, revealing a young and handsome face. It was Lin Mu.

"Brother, it really is you!" The Queen of the Night rushed toward Lin Mu, tears spilling from her eyes.

"No, that's not right!"

Suddenly, the Queen of the Night froze, glaring at Lin Mu with murderous intent. "You're not my brother. My brother is dead. Even if he were alive, he'd be over thirty now, but look at you... You look just like him, but you can't be. You're younger. You're just an imposter!"

A dark gloom swirled in the Queen of the Night's pupils as a cold, eerie aura emanated from her body.

"If you continue to use the power of your people, not even I can save you," Lin Mu said calmly. "The power of the Elf Tribe is not something you can control yet."

"You..."

The Queen of the Night forcefully suppressed the aura around her, staring at Lin Mu in disbelief. "How... how do you know that?"

Lin Mu smiled. "Little Morphy, have you forgotten? This was the secret you shared with me back then, a secret meant only for the two of us."

The Queen of the Night froze. A moment later, tears streamed uncontrollably from her eyes as she lunged at Lin Mu.

"Brother, it really is you! I've been searching for you for so long. Where did you go? Where on earth did you go? Did you abandon little Morphy?"

The Queen of the Night cried like a child, despite being a woman of nearly thirty.

"Alright, stop crying." Lin Mu patted her head. "I'm right here, safe and sound, aren't I?"

He sighed inwardly. Morphy was the daughter of the king of Hassas, a tiny nation in Western Europe. The country was so small it wasn't even the size of a Huaxian county. It was a nation constantly under assault, its people living in fear and despair. However, no one knew that this nation guarded Western Europe's greatest secret: the Elf Tribe. Their ability to survive under such conditions was entirely due to the power of the Elf Tribe.

But then some mysterious forces discovered this secret and united to destroy the nation.

At that time, Lin Mu was the world's number one assassin, accustomed to walking the edge of danger. When the small nation fell and its people were wiped out, no one knew that the queen's only daughter had vanished. That child was none other than the Blood Skeleton's Queen of the Night, Morphy. The one who had spirited her away was Lin Mu himself. In the aftermath, Lin Mu was hunted by various powers, forcing him to detonate a bomb he carried, which unexpectedly sent him across dimensions to the Immortal Realm.

Now, he was back. And in Huaxia, he had met Morphy once more. The threads of karma that tied them together were too complex to ever fully unravel.

"Did you come to Huaxia to kill me, too?" Lin Mu asked, comforting the Queen of the Night.

"No, not at all." Hearing Lin Mu's question, the Queen of the Night hurriedly shook her head and gritted her teeth. "The Skeleton King deceived me!"

"He promised to tell me where my brother was if I killed you. I see now that he was lying to me the whole time!"

"Hmm?" Lin Mu raised an eyebrow. "The Skeleton King?"

"It's Charlie Milton!" Morphy said through clenched teeth. "He's the leader of the Blood Skeleton now. He calls himself the Skeleton King!"

"Hmph. What arrogance, daring to call himself a king." Lin Mu looked at the Queen of the Night and said, "Now that you know I'm alive, what do you plan to do?"

Morphy grabbed Lin Mu's arm. "Of course I'm going to stay with you, Brother!"

To her, her brother was everything. Now that she had found him, of course she would stay with him.

"No. You have to go back."

Morphy's eyes reddened. "Brother, are you spurning me? Don't you want little Morphy anymore?"

"It's not that," Lin Mu said, shaking his head. "I need you to go back and do something for me."

A chilling killing intent flickered in his eyes.

Half an hour later, the Queen of the Night departed.

Lin Mu looked up at the bright moon. "Charlie, you're first."

"Those of you who made your move back then are all going to die!"

As his voice fell, Lin Mu vanished once again.

The slaughter continued.

...

That night, no one knew how many people died in River City. The bodies were found everywhere: hotels, hostels, bathhouses, residential apartments, and deep within dark alleys.

Most of the victims were foreigners—a mix of Asians and Caucasians.

Each met a gruesome death. Some were bisected at the waist, others were beheaded, some were burned to a crisp, and still others simply vanished, leaving nothing but a pile of ashes behind.

What was truly shocking was that all of them had died within a single hour, meaning one person had killed dozens in that terrifyingly short time. This included teams of two or more.

Though they were internationally renowned assassins, none could escape the sweep of Lin Mu's Divine Sense.

"The ninety-ninth..."

Stepping out of an internet cafe, Lin Mu walked toward a bus stop across the street. Just moments before, at the entrance to the internet cafe, he had remotely killed an assassin posing as a gamer. If anyone noticed, they would simply assume the man had suffered a fatal heart attack at his computer.

Lin Mu's goal was simple. Since these assassins had come to kill him, he would return the favor in kind.

As for the art of assassination?

If Lin Mu claimed to be second, no one would dare claim to be first. And that held true across all the lands and oceans, even in the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths.

Chapter 649: One Day Entering the Demon City, I Will Annihilate Your Clan!

"The hundredth one."

At the bus station, Lin Mu silently observed the pile of ashes on the ground, his expression calm.

When he had first arrived at the station, there was only a single woman there. She kept checking the time with an anxious expression, as if waiting for a bus. However, Lin Mu had recognized her identity instantly. Over the next fifteen minutes, she dismissed several taxis, even arguing over the fare at one point, pretending she planned to take the bus instead.

But this was River City. Although the woman was from Huaxia, she wasn't a local; she had no idea this particular bus route stopped running at midnight.

When Lin Mu appeared, the woman nodded at him amiably and kept glancing into the distance. Her anxiety didn't appear to be feigned. However, Lin Mu had already marked her. So, without hesitation, he unceremoniously struck her dead with a bolt of lightning. As the female assassin died, she couldn't possibly imagine how Lin Mu had discovered her.

Having dealt with the assassin, Lin Mu turned and walked away.

I didn't expect so many assassins to come to River City this time. It seems quite a few people want me dead.

A cold smile formed on Lin Mu's lips. Since you all want to play, I'll be happy to join your game! Let's just see who ends up dying more miserably!

The killing continued. In the next half hour, Lin Mu killed over a dozen more assassins. These individuals varied in strength; the strongest only possessed Inner Strength, while the weakest weren't even Martial Artists. This was a clear sign that most international assassin organizations, and even some solo assassins, had accepted the bounty on his head.

Not long after he left a bar, screams erupted from inside. It seemed the body of the assassin Lin Mu had just killed had been discovered.

Lin Mu knew his actions tonight would alarm many people and likely attract the attention of certain government departments. He hadn't disposed of most of the bodies, and leaving them behind would undoubtedly leave clues. Eventually, the relevant departments would trace the identities of the dead and track everything back to him. That was exactly Lin Mu's goal: to blow this matter up, let the news spread overseas, and thoroughly intimidate the assassin organizations and other interested forces.

As for trouble on the home front, Lin Mu didn't care. He disliked trouble, but he wasn't afraid of it. Between his status as a Martial Arts Grandmaster and his position as Chief Instructor of the Divine Machine Camp, he could minimize the impact of these events. Besides, he still had the Dragon Guard Order. And even if none of that worked, he, Lin Mu, was already unrivaled in this world and feared nothing.

Killing this many should be enough to deter most of them.

Assassins weren't like weeds, growing everywhere. Even those who weren't Martial Artists were considered elites in their respective fields; otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to come to Huaxia to kill him. With so many assassins meeting such a tragic end, even the world's largest assassin organization would feel the sting of the loss. But this was only the beginning.

It's still not enough!

Lin Mu's eyes grew cold as he gazed into the night sky. I'm still missing a few key figures. Killing them is the only way to truly intimidate all the assassins and let them know the price for daring to come after me! King of Thunder? It's your turn.

His Divine Sense exploded outward, transforming into countless threads that instantly enveloped the entirety of River City. In that moment, Lin Mu's perspective shot high above, allowing him to overlook the city as if he were the Heavenly Dao itself. With his Divine Sense fully unleashed, all of River City's secrets were laid bare before him.

This time, he not only sensed several powerful auras belonging to individuals whose strength was comparable to a Grandmaster's, but he also noticed something else. These individuals seemed to detect his Divine Sense, but they all retracted their own presence at once, as if startled.

Moreover, Lin Mu located Qin Youwei in a hotel. The woman's face was grim and full of venom. Standing before her were two old men, who appeared to be listening to her intently. Although they spoke in hushed tones, Lin Mu perceived every word.

"Kill Lin Mu!"

"Find Lin Wudi!"

These were the two phrases Qin Youwei uttered.

A cold smile touched Lin Mu's lips as his Divine Sense surged.

「...」

Inside the hotel room.

"Miss, rest assured," one of the elders said, his face thick with murderous intent. "Before we left, the Family Head made his wishes clear: Lin Mu may or may not be spared, but since he dared to kill a member of the Qin Family, we shall kill him. We will also teach the River City Qin Family a lesson, so they understand the consequences of offending us! Hmph. If not for the fact that a certain person places great importance on Qin Luoli, I'd say the River City Qin Family has no reason to exist at all! Indeed, with Young Master Qin Li's death, the Family Head is furious. He has decreed that the day Qin Luoli agrees to that person's demand will be the day the River City Qin Family is annihilated!"

"They're just a bunch of ants, hardly worth mentioning," the other elder added in a deep voice. "Besides, our purpose in coming here isn't just about Young Master Qin Li."

Qin Youwei said, "I know. But this Lin Wudi is far too self-important. From what I've heard, a large number of top international assassins have already infiltrated River City to cause trouble for Lin Wudi. If I'm not mistaken, they've already started to make their move."

Hearing this, an elder nodded slightly. "It matters little if Lin Wudi dies. If he survives, however, he would indeed be qualified to become a servant of our Qin Family."

"Naturally!" Qin Youwei said proudly. "After all, my uncle is—"

Just then, the expressions of the two elders in the room changed drastically. They exchanged a look, their eyes filled with utter terror. A young man had appeared in the room, seemingly from nowhere.

Just as the two were about to react, the young man's figure flickered. He instantly seized their throats and squeezed.

CRACK! CRACK!

With two muffled snaps, the necks of the two Qin Family experts were crushed.

Blood splattered onto her face. Stunned for a few seconds, Qin Youwei finally let out a horrified scream. This time, she was truly terrified. What filled her with absolute dread was the realization that the young man in the room was none other than Lin Mu!

"You..." Qin Youwei stared at Lin Mu in disbelief, her teeth chattering with terror.

"This is the second time!" Lin Mu said, his gaze indifferent. "If there's a next time, I will grind your bones to dust."

"Also, go back and tell your Qin Family to wash their necks and wait. I, Lin Mu, will personally pay them a visit very soon."

His indifferent voice lingered in Qin Youwei's ears as his figure vanished from sight, leaving one final, chilling warning.

"If anyone dares to harm a single hair on Luo Li's head, I will slaughter your entire Qin Family!"

Only after Lin Mu's presence was completely gone did Qin Youwei collapse to the ground with a soft THUD, a foul-smelling liquid pooling beneath her.

Chapter 650: Telekinesis, The Psychic Master!

Meanwhile, as Lin Mu's Divine Sense enveloped the entire city, several people suddenly opened their eyes, their gazes locking onto his location in utter shock. With their Cultivation Level, they could sense that despairingly vast power. It enveloped the eight directions, encompassing the entire cosmos! Its strength was so immense, like a vast net blanketing the heavens and the earth.

"Reaching the Divine!"

In her hotel room, Shangguan Shiming raised her head to look out the window, a tinge of surprise showing on her somewhat pale face. Judging by her reaction, the appearance of an expert of this realm was no great surprise; it seemed almost commonplace to her.

Who would have thought that there would be such a person in River City?

Shangguan Shiming pondered for a moment. Who could this person be?

"Wait!"

Shangguan Shiming suddenly shot to her feet, took out her phone, and dialed an encrypted number.

"I want to know if anything big has happened in River City recently."

Soon, a man's voice came from the phone. "River City? What kind of noteworthy event could possibly happen in such a small place?"

"Hurry up and check!" Shangguan Shiming suddenly snapped. "I have a feeling this has something to do with the person I'm looking for, Lin Wudi."

"Alright, alright, it's just Lin Wudi. Do you really need to get so worked up?"

The voice sounded somewhat helpless, but when it came through again, it held a hint of surprise. "TSK TSK, this Lin Wudi really knows how to stir up trouble, huh? To think so many assassins are after him."

"Dark Flower, Poison Snake, Blood Skeleton... even the Dark Web has made a move. It seems like River City is quite lively tonight." The voice laughed with schadenfreude. "Shiming, it looks like the person you're looking for is in trouble."

"They're just some small fries, not worth worrying about," Shangguan Shiming said. "What I'm curious about is the existence of someone in the Divine Communion Realm here in River City."

"Divine Communion Realm?" The voice sounded more shocked. "According to the rules, individuals in the Divine Communion Realm aren't supposed to casually..."

"Are you suspecting this person is another faction's worldly representative?" Shangguan Shiming interrupted. "Guessing is useless. I'll know if that's the case once I go and see for myself."

The moment she finished speaking, Shangguan Shiming hung up the phone and left the hotel. She had come to River City to find one person, but now, with the emergence of someone at or above the Divine Communion Realm, she couldn't afford to be careless.

Just as Shangguan Shiming hung up the phone, in a mysterious place that resembled a fairyland, a young man lay on a cliff edge, staring dumbfounded at a huge phone in his hand.

"Divine Communion Realm? Aren't there only a handful of known people in the Divine Communion Realm in the mortal world?"

With a chuckle, the young man shifted his position and went back to sleep. "Whoever it is, they're in for a world of hurt if they run into that woman, Shiming."

「River City.」

In a certain villa, an elder wore a grave expression.

Divine Communion Realm!

How many years had it been since an expert of the Divine Communion Realm had appeared in the world? Even with his status as a top-tier figure, he had never personally witnessed such an existence. But the power that had just manifested was immense, so vast it seemed boundless. Although it was only spiritual power, it hinted that the wielder's true strength, if not at the Divine Communion Realm, was terrifyingly close.

But let alone River City, even in the entirety of Handong Province, there isn't anyone like that, right? the elder frowned and pondered. Could it be Lin Wudi? But he's not even thirty. How is that possible?

Startled by his own thoughts, the elder immediately shook his head. Impossible. No matter how much of a prodigy he is, he couldn't be in the Divine Communion Realm. It must be someone else.

He wasn't the only one. Elsewhere, others were also shocked, speculating about this person's true identity.

Throughout all of River City, the most formidable person was none other than Lin Wudi. The news that he had slaughtered countless Grandmasters right after his debut had already spread throughout the entire Huaxia Martial Arts World. However, many people believed that although he possessed extraordinary talent and unparalleled combat strength, he was still far from reaching the Divine Communion Realm.

We're all Grandmasters, so how much stronger can Lin Wudi possibly be?!

This sentiment was shared by quite a few. Many even secretly decided that if they were to encounter Lin Wudi, they wouldn't mind crossing blades with him.

Yet, these people had no idea that this individual was not only the Lin Wudi they spoke of, but that his strength had already surpassed what the Divine Communion Realm could encompass.

「Inside a private club.」

A tall, golden-haired man lay completely naked on a large bed. On that same bed, large enough for ten people, lay seven stunningly beautiful women, all barely clothed and scattered about as if they had just survived a great battle.

King Jiasuo looked at the seven exhausted women, a smug smile forming at the corner of his mouth. These seven women could be considered his forbidden delicacies. Not only was each one a powerhouse in her own right, but their skills in bed were even more impressive. But then again, he was the King of Thunder!

Throwing off the covers, Kaso stepped out of bed. A robe draped over his body, covering the numerous lightning runes on his skin.

"Huaxia really is a great place," Kaso said to himself, pouring a glass of red wine with a relaxed demeanor.

This private club was actually another of the Dark Web's secret bases, known to no more than three people. He had already killed the other two who knew of this place before he arrived, so no one knew that the world-renowned King Jiasuo was hiding here.

Hmm, I'll let Lin Wudi live one more day. Once most of the others are dead, it'll be my time to make a move.

Kaso sipped his red wine with a faint smile. He had been in Huaxia for a few days and had already investigated the situation thoroughly. Many assassins had already begun to move, but Kaso was in no hurry. If Lin Wudi was killed by that trash, it would prove he wasn't even worth his time. If he survived them, he would die by his hand anyway.

However, just then, Kaso's head snapped up toward the window. His skin instantly tensed, as if he were ready to unleash a world-shaking strike at any moment. He felt an immense spiritual power, boundless and vast as the sea.

What terrifying spiritual power!

A faint smile touched Kaso's lips. I didn't expect Huaxia to have people who cultivate spiritual power. I thought they were all just brutes.

Unlike Huaxia Martial Artists, who only knew brute force, those skilled in spiritual power were adept at casting illusions, warping dreams, and controlling objects from a distance.

The world called them Mindmasters!

Yet, Kaso's brows furrowed slightly. He realized this spiritual power was directed straight at him.

Interesting.

Kaso turned to the seven women, who were now awake, and smiled. "Babes, it seems we've caught someone's attention."

"And it's a Mindmaster, no less."

The seven women exchanged a look. One of them, an icy-looking woman, pointed a finger at a robe on the floor. The garment flew up automatically and settled upon her, covering her completely. The woman stepped barefoot onto the floor and walked toward the side of the bed. Everything in her path moved aside on its own.

This icy woman was a Mindmaster.