

War God 69

Chapter 69: Overnight Fame!

Lin Mu is the Young Master Mu that Master Sun was talking about?

How is this possible?

Everyone was shocked.

The most shocked, however, were undoubtedly Luo Jinping and Qin Yan. Only they understood the full weight of that title from Master Sun.

As a titan of the medical world, who wouldn't respectfully call Sun Tianyang the "Divine Doctor" upon seeing him? In this world, those he would address as "Young Master" were so few they could be counted on one hand.

But now, they had seen it with their own eyes.

Lin Mu was the Young Master Mu that Master Sun was referring to!

"What in the world happened here? If anything had happened to Young Master Mu, ten of your lives wouldn't be enough to atone for it!" Sun Tianyang said, looking at Luo Jinping with ice-cold eyes.

"This..."

A cold sweat broke out across Luo Jinping's back, and his face turned deathly pale. Seeing Master Sun so furious, the others fell silent, not daring to breathe a word.

"Speak!" It was the first time Luo Jinping had ever seen Sun Tianyang this angry. He was filled not only with fear but with sheer terror, and he immediately tried to pass the buck to the hotel manager. "You tell him!"

However, Sun Tianyang had no intention of letting him off the hook. He stared coldly at Luo Jinping and said, "Don't even think about hiding anything from me, or you'll regret it!"

Luo Jinping's heart seized, and he nearly collapsed on the spot.

"Please calm your anger, Master Sun! I'll talk, I'll talk."

Luo Jinping quickly recounted how he had targeted Lin Mu, with the hotel manager occasionally chiming in. In this way, the entire sequence of events that had unfolded at the entrance of the Four Seas Hotel was revealed.

Shock was the only expression on the faces of the listeners.

Qin Luoli and Lin Mu had come to the gathering only to be obstructed by a greeter and even humiliated by the Chen Family's Patriarch, Chen Ruoping. But Lin Mu hadn't backed down. Instead, he had injured Chen Ruoping's bodyguard and driven Chen Ruoping himself into such a rage that he vomited blood and had to be sent to the hospital.

Furthermore, before leaving, the bodyguard had kowtowed to Lin Mu, calling him a Grandmaster and begging for mercy.

Isn't Lin Mu the Qin Family's worthless, live-in son-in-law that anyone can bully? How did he become so formidable? And what is this "Grandmaster" business?

The most shocked of all was Qin Yan. She had never imagined that Qin Luoli's husband would cause such a massive scene at the entrance of the Four Seas Hotel. He had injured a member of the Luo Family and driven Chen Ruoping to spit blood. Was all of this truly done by Lin Mu?

"Master Sun, that's what happened," Luo Jinping said coldly, still failing to grasp Lin Mu's importance to Sun Tianyang. "Although I was at fault first, that Lin Mu was just too brazen! He spoke insolently and beat my Luo Family's man into that state. It's truly detestable!"

"How dare you!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Sun Tianyang slapped him squarely across the face.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you insult Young Master Mu?" he roared. "Don't think you can do as you please just because you helped me once in the past. I have already cured Elder Luo's illness, so I, Sun Tianyang, owe your family nothing. But if you think I am someone to be trifled with, you are welcome to try!"

Young Master Mu saved my life. I even begged to become his disciple, but he refused me. And yet these sniveling fools who judge a book by its cover dared to humiliate him? If Young Master Mu hadn't been unharmed, I would be itching to slap this Luo Jinping to death right now!

"Master Sun, you..."

Luo Jinping clutched his stinging cheek, staring blankly at Sun Tianyang, his eyes filled with disbelief. Master Sun actually slapped me? And in front of all these people? If word of this gets out, how could I, Luo Jinping, ever show my face in public again?

And yet, he didn't dare retaliate. Sun Tianyang's status was simply too high. Everyone present would kill for the chance to have Sun Tianyang owe them a favor they could later call in. If Luo Jinping dared to talk back now, he would surely become a tool for others to curry favor with the old doctor.

At this thought, Luo Jinping dropped to his knees with a THUD. "Master Sun, I was only trying to give Lin Mu a hard time. I had no idea he was an acquaintance of yours! If I had known, I would have come down to greet him personally!"

"Luo Jinping, oh, Luo Jinping," Sun Tianyang sighed. "You have no idea what kind of person Young Master Mu truly is. Do you think I'm unaware of your petty schemes? Let me tell you the truth. Even I would feel compelled to kneel before him, and he might not even accept it."

"You heard just now, didn't you? Not only is Young Master Mu a Martial Arts Grandmaster, but his medical skills also surpass my own."

Staring coldly at Luo Jinping, Sun Tianyang said, "But you, you snobbish fool, offended Young Master Mu and are still too blind to see it. Do you think this is a trivial matter? Have you not heard that a Grandmaster cannot be insulted?"

Sun Tianyang's words struck the crowd like a boulder dropped into a calm lake, sending shockwaves through everyone present.

Lin Mu's medical skills are even greater than Master Sun's? How is that possible?

"Master Sun, you can't be joking, can you?" Qin Yan asked, her voice hoarse and her mind in turmoil.

Sun Tianyang sighed. "How could I lie about something like this? I was once afflicted by a deadly poison, and it was Young Master Mu who intervened and saved my life. Young Master Mu's medical skills are practically divine, enough to startle the very ghosts of the underworld. They are far beyond anything I could ever hope to achieve."

"I only came here today because I heard the Qin Family would be present, and I came on the off chance that I might see Young Master Mu. But I was blocked outside by you lot—a pack of short-sighted snobs."

Sun Tianyang then turned to Qin Yan. "Miss Qin, please go back and tell Young Master Mu that Sun Tianyang was unaware of what transpired today. I swear I will give him a satisfactory account of this matter!"

"Luo Jinping, since you have offended Young Master Mu today, you must make amends to both him and the Qin Family. I order you to go to the Qin Family estate first thing tomorrow morning and beg for forgiveness. If you dare disobey, I will not spare you!"

Luo Jinping was dumbfounded.

He has to go to the Qin Family to beg for forgiveness?

"Miss Qin, you must bear witness to this," Sun Tianyang said to Qin Yan with a respectful clasp of his hands, his tone softening. "If Luo Jinping fails to go, I will deal with him myself!"

"Ah?" Qin Yan was stunned. The great Master Sun is actually bowing to me? And speaking so politely? This was something she had never anticipated. And it was all because of Lin Mu—the live-in son-in-law the Qin Family had always despised.

Just moments ago, she had been silently blaming Lin Mu for making her a laughingstock. But now, everyone was looking at her with a mixture of shock and undisguised envy.

With Lin Mu in the family, it was as if the Qins were raising a dragon!

After settling the matter, Sun Tianyang clasped his hands towards the crowd and said, "Everyone, this old man is not feeling well today, so I shall not linger. Farewell!"

As the crowd watched Sun Tianyang's departing figure, they remained stunned, unable to process what had just happened.

What was Master Sun saying? Lin Mu's medical skills are nearly divine? Then who in the world is he?

But one thing was certain: after this incident, Lin Mu would be famous overnight.