

War God 83

Chapter 83: What a coincidence? Me too!

"Going on and on about a man's dignity and grace, yet you'd lay your hands on a girl. You've really opened my eyes."

Lin Mu gripped Su Ming's wrist. His tone was even, but his words left the crowd astonished.

"You... let go!"

Su Ming's face flushed red. Rendered speechless by Lin Mu's remark, he struggled to pull his hand away, but Lin Mu's strength was immense—far too much for a pampered man like him to resist.

"Lin Mu, what do you think you're doing? Let go of Doctor Su this instant!" Liping pointed at Lin Mu and snapped.

Lin Mu glanced indifferently at Liping. "If you don't want to die, put that finger down."

Although Lin Mu's voice was calm, a sudden, cold, and domineering aura emanated from him. The sharp glint in his eyes sent a shiver down Liping's spine, and she involuntarily lowered her hand.

Feeling embarrassed by her own reaction, Liping said, red-faced with anger, "If you dare hit Doctor Su, you won't like the consequences."

"Is that so?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly, a smile that unnerved the onlookers.

"Lin Mu, don't do anything reckless," Qin Yan urged anxiously. She knew Lin Mu's personality; someone who even dared to strike the Luo Family's young master wouldn't be afraid of Su Ming.

But Su Ming's status wasn't simple, and this matter involved her as well. If Su Ming were to get hit, she could kiss her chances of becoming an attending physician goodbye.

"Kid, I suggest you let go of me now, or you're not walking out of here!"

Su Ming sneered, "You must know that Qin Yan is trying to become an attending physician. My grandfather has some influence in that area. With just one word from him, Qin Yan's medical career is over!"

Guan Jiaojiao added from the side, "Su Ming's grandfather is Meng Delin. He has considerable influence in River City."

"But you don't have to be afraid of him. With me here, he wouldn't dare do anything to you."

Lin Mu was somewhat surprised.

Meng Delin? Isn't that Meng Liang's family?

At this thought, Lin Mu suddenly gave a faint smile and looked at Su Ming. "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you."

Su Ming sneered, believing that Lin Mu was scared and was just looking for a way to save face.

"Because hitting you would dirty my hands!"

Then, with a flick of his hand, Lin Mu sent Su Ming stumbling to the floor. He crashed into a table, shattering several glasses in the process.

"Lin Mu, you're courting death!"

Soaked in alcohol and looking utterly pathetic, Su Ming roared in fury.

"If you bark one more time, do you believe I can make sure you don't walk out of here?" Lin Mu's gaze shot toward Su Ming as a powerful and piercing aura erupted from him.

This presence instantly cowed everyone into a fearful silence.

"What's going on here?"

Just then, a manager from the bar walked over, his eyes landing directly on Lin Mu.

"Kid, you looking to cause trouble here?" Behind the manager stood two menacing-looking security guards.

"It's nothing, we were just fooling around," Qin Yan said quickly with a smile.

She was worried that if things escalated, it would only be bad for Lin Mu.

"Fooling around?"

The manager gave a cold laugh and looked at Su Ming. "Young Master Su, is that right? Rest assured, if someone is truly disrespecting you, I can teach him a lesson for you."

This manager obviously knew Su Ming, and the way he addressed him suggested their relationship was more than casual.

"Thank you, Manager Shi."

Su Ming stood up, took off his jacket, and stared at Lin Mu. "Kid, you're pretty arrogant, aren't you?"

"Not at all. I can't compare to you, Doctor Su, using your power to pressure others," Lin Mu said indifferently.

"Hmph!"

Su Ming snorted. "You've humiliated me like this. How are we going to settle this?"

Lin Mu frowned. This Su Ming must have a death wish.

Qin Yan said anxiously, "Doctor Su, I'm sorry. Lin Mu was a bit impulsive, but what you said was also quite harsh. I'll apologize on his behalf, alright?"

"Apologize?"

Apparently emboldened by the bar manager's support, Su Ming said coldly, "Qin Yan, this has nothing to do with you, so you'd better stay out of it!"

Qin Yan's expression faltered, but she still bit her lip and stood in front of Lin Mu. "No matter what, since Lin Mu calls me his older cousin, I must protect him."

"Me too," Guan Jiaojiao said, stepping forward as well, her chest puffed out as she faced Su Ming.

The few others hesitated before ultimately siding with Su Ming.

Su Ming glared darkly at Qin Yan and Guan Jiaojiao. "So you're both dead set on helping him, is that it?"

"I side with what's right, not with family. Besides, you were the one in the wrong from the very beginning," Guan Jiaojiao retorted bluntly.

"Fine! Let's see how you're going to protect him!"

Su Ming said with a sinister smile, "Qin Yan, Guan Jiaojiao might not care about her job, but you're different. You've worked so hard to become an attending physician, but with just one word from me, forget about that position—you might not even keep your job."

Qin Yan's face paled. She was truly passionate about being a doctor. Becoming an attending physician wasn't just a reward for her hard work; the position would give her more opportunities to learn, practice, and save more people.

She had indeed sacrificed a great deal for it, even coming close to begging for help.

However, she couldn't bring herself to just look away now.

After all, Lin Mu was Qin Luoli's husband—her brother-in-law.

Thinking of this, Qin Yan took a deep breath and said with conviction, "Listen here, Su Ming! I, Qin Yan, will strive for what I want on my own merit. I'm not so desperate for a promotion that I would turn my back on my own family!"

Su Ming shook his head. "Qin Yan, you're too naive. In this world, not all effort is rewarded."

"You know my grandfather, Meng Delin. With just one word from him, not only will you lose your job, but I guarantee no hospital in River City will dare to hire you!"

The threat in Su Ming's words was unmistakable.

"So what?"

Qin Yan replied with a resolute expression, "If I'm fired when I've done nothing wrong, I will fight it to the very end."

"How childish!"

Su Ming scoffed and turned to Lin Mu. "Lin Mu, you're no man at all, just hiding behind women."

Lin Mu said calmly, "If you were a real man, you wouldn't need to use your family's influence to bully a woman."

"Haha, it seems you're just as naive as Qin Yan!"

Su Ming laughed heartily. "For people from the upper class like us, you'll never understand the importance of family background and connections."

"Is that so?"

Lin Mu said nonchalantly, "If the day comes when your so-called family background disappears, you'll be nothing."

"That day will never come," Su Ming said. "And for people like us, dealing with a worthless nobody like you takes no more than the flick of a finger."

"What a coincidence."

Lin Mu smiled. "As it happens, to take out trash like you, all I need is a single phone call."