

War God 86

Chapter 86: What a pity you don't have the chance!

"Dad, let me explain..."

Su Ming had just begun to speak when his face turned even paler. The person on the other end of the line must have been roaring and cursing at him.

When the call ended, Su Ming's hands trembled slightly as he looked at Lin Mu in disbelief.

He had previously declared that dealing with Lin Mu would only take a single sentence, while Lin Mu had claimed all he needed was a single phone call.

How long had it been since the call was made?

Not even two minutes had passed, but the news he received was explosive.

My grandfather was arrested?

In River City, the Meng Family was considered prominent, and Su Ming's grandfather, Meng Delin, held a substantial position in the health department.

But could a single phone call from Lin Mu have led to his grandfather's arrest?

Su Ming found it hard to believe.

Of course, Lin Mu didn't know that Meng Delin had been arrested, but he knew that Guan Xinhe held a high-status position.

He had seen Meng Liang's arrogance with his own eyes, and his own capabilities had been best demonstrated by that elixir.

Surely, Guan Xinhe was no fool and knew what to do.

As for Ning Xian, since he was backed by Sun Tianyang, the insignificant Su Family wasn't enough to leave him without options.

Although Lin Mu might have been unfamiliar with the rules of the business world, he understood one thing: no matter how powerful you are, there is always someone standing above you.

Besides, the Su Family was just a minor household.

They couldn't even compare to the Luo Family.

"Now, do you have anything else to say?" Lin Mu asked indifferently, his gaze calm.

"I..."

Su Ming's lips quivered, panic flashing in his eyes. He was completely at a loss for what to do.

"Since you don't know what to do, I'll proceed with my own methods."

Lin Mu walked slowly toward Su Ming, his expression unchanging.

"What... what are you going to do?" Su Ming took a step back instinctively, but a wall was right behind him.

There was nowhere to retreat.

"What am I going to do?"

Lin Mu shook his head slowly. "You people think that just because you have some backing, you can trample others underfoot. You think you can break a hand or a foot whenever you please. Did it ever occur to you that in places you cannot see, there are people with connections far deeper and stronger than yours?"

"I may not have much, but my fists are a bit harder than yours. And I happen to enjoy giving people a taste of their own medicine!"

Lin Mu struck out resolutely.

CRACK! CRACK!

With two sharp sounds, Su Ming crumpled to the floor, out cold.

One of his hands and one of his feet had been smashed by Lin Mu.

"You can't even take this much pain?"

Lin Mu shook his head slightly and stepped on Su Ming's knee.

"Aaaargh!"

With a scream of agony, Su Ming came to, his eyes filled with terror as he gazed at Lin Mu.

"Lin Mu, please let me go! I beg you!"

Su Ming began to plead, any trace of his earlier arrogance completely gone.

"Let you go?"

Lin Mu smiled faintly. "Do you know what kind of person I hate the most?"

"It's self-righteous fools like you, who are not only hypocrites but also completely spineless."

Bearing the intense pain, Su Ming nodded repeatedly. "You're right, I'm arrogant, I have no backbone! But please, I beg you, let me go this time. I swear that from now on, whenever I see you, I'll walk the other way."

Lin Mu's eyes narrowed slightly.

Catching on, Su Ming continued hastily, "And Qin Yan! I'll apologize to her! I'll even support her becoming an attending physician at the hospital! Lin Mu, I beg you, please let me go!"

Su Ming lay prostrate on the ground, a pitiful mess, his voice filled with sorrow and regret.

"You?"

Lin Mu sneered. "You don't even know Qin Yan's identity, yet you dare say such things. You truly are a fool."

"What?" Su Ming was startled. What identity could Qin Yan possibly have? Isn't she just from an ordinary family?

Lin Mu didn't explain, but slowly stood up.

A glint of joy flashed in Su Ming's eyes. As long as Lin Mu spared him, that was all that mattered.

"It's one thing if you can't control your eyes, or even your mouth. But if you can't even control what's down there, then you might as well not keep it!"

As his words fell, Lin Mu suddenly stomped down.

CRACK!

Su Ming shot up into a sitting position, his eyes bulging as his face contorted into a hideous, twisted mask.

"Ugh..."

An extremely hoarse sound escaped his throat before his eyes rolled back and he passed out again.

With a single kick, Lin Mu had crippled him.

"Qin Yan, stop looking. That Lin Mu isn't coming back!"

In the bar, Liping sat on the sofa with her legs crossed, holding a glass of wine. She looked relaxed and smug.

Seeing that Qin Yan was somewhat worried, she began to taunt her.

"From now on, as long as you listen to Doctor Su, you might even get some nice benefits."

With a hint of jealousy, Liping said, "To be honest, I'm a bit envious of you. You have no background, no connections, and your EQ isn't high. Why did Doctor Su take a fancy to you? Is it just because you're pretty?"

Her appearance was always a thorn in Liping's side.

She wasn't ugly, but she had studied chemistry in college, and frequent contact with corrosive chemicals had left her with many acne scars that marred her looks.

It's natural for women to care about beauty, and the prettier a girl is, the more she fusses over her appearance.

Liping had once been rejected by a boy because of the acne scars on her face. The memory still stung her heart whenever she thought of it.

Qin Yan not only had a great figure but was also streets ahead of her in looks. Combined with her cool, indifferent temperament, she was lethal to many men.

Su Ming had always pursued Qin Yan, but Qin Yan paid him no mind, which made Liping intensely jealous.

Now, seeing Qin Yan in a tight spot, Liping couldn't help but take jabs at her.

After all, Qin Yan is just going to be Doctor Su's plaything now. She can stop putting on that pure and innocent act in front of me, Liping thought maliciously.

"Liping, I never expected you to be so venomous!" Guan Jiaojiao said, finding Liping's behavior truly disgusting. "This is a society governed by law. Do you really think Su Ming can get away with anything he wants?"

Liping scoffed at Guan Jiaojiao's words.

Shi Kaimin sneered. "Little sister, your naivete is almost cute. When the time comes, we'll just drug you girls, take a few pictures... you think you'll still be able to report it to the authorities?"

Guan Jiaojiao was shocked, and a trace of fear appeared in Qin Yan's eyes as well.

This was exactly what she had feared most.

"Hmm, you're right, that is a good idea. Unfortunately for you, you won't get the chance."

Just then, a calm voice drifted over. Everyone looked up.

A figure approached slowly, his expression placid.

It was Lin Mu.

"You brat! You're alright?" Shi Kaimin was surprised. He then glared fiercely at Lin Mu and demanded, "Where are my men? Where's Young Master Su?"

Lin Mu replied indifferently, "They won't be coming for a while. But you're free to join them!"

SLAP!

Lin Mu's hand flashed out, slapping Shi Kaimin across the face and sending him flying seven or eight meters.