

War God 87

Chapter 87: Follow me, I'll take you out!

Everyone stared, dumbfounded, at the scene unfolding before them. Has Lin Mu gone mad? He just slapped the manager of the renowned Enjoyment Bar and sent him flying? What is he thinking?

"You're seeking death, kid!"

Shi Kaimin felt as if his organs had been knocked out of place. Waves of intense pain wracked his body, making it impossible to even stand. He endured the agony, glaring at Lin Mu. "You little bastard," he cursed, "if I don't chop off your hands today, I'll take your last name!"

He roared at the approaching security guards, "What the hell are you morons waiting for? Get more men!"

Perhaps the movement was too great, as it aggravated his injuries and made him grimace in pain. Instantly, dozens of security guards rushed in. They forced the other patrons out, pulled the main doors shut, and grabbed weapons, surrounding Lin Mu's group with malice in their eyes. He hit our manager. Nobody's walking out of here tonight.

Supported by two of his men, Shi Kaimin slowly got to his feet and limped over. "Today," he said murderously, "none of you are leaving."

Liping and the others huddled together, their faces pale. "Manager Shi, this has nothing to do with us," she said. "We're all friends of Doctor Su. If you want trouble, just deal with Lin Mu."

"Yes, yes! He's the one who did it! It's not our fault!" the others chimed in. Their faces were ashen, and they trembled with fear.

Shi Kaimin spat on the ground. "Even Su Ming can't save you today!"

At that moment, one of his men rushed over and whispered something in his ear. Shi Kaimin's expression changed. He looked at Lin Mu. "You crippled Su Ming?"

Lin Mu replied nonchalantly, "And what if I did?"

Shi Kaimin gave a grim laugh. "Excellent. It's been a long time since I met a kid this arrogant. If I don't cripple you today, how am I supposed to continue running things on this bar street?"

"Get them!" Shi Kaimin ordered. "Cripple the men and keep the women!"

He shot a cold glance at Qin Yan and Guan Jiaojiao. "Leave these two for me. The rest are yours to enjoy."

There were five women in Qin Yan's group. Besides Qin Yan and Guan Jiaojiao, the other three were also quite attractive. Shi Kaimin had more than a dozen men, and their eyes burned with lust as they stared at the girls. Even if we have to take turns, it'll still be fun. After all, they'd done this sort of thing many times and had no fear of repercussions.

"No, please don't!" the three girls shrieked, their faces draining of all color.

Liping screamed, pointing at Lin Mu. "This is all your fault! Why should we have to suffer with you? Apologize to Manager Shi right now and get him to let us go!" She then turned on Qin Yan. "And you, Qin Yan! If it weren't for you, would we be in this mess? You and Guan Jiaojiao can stay! This has nothing to do with us!"

Qin Yan's breathing grew ragged. She was scared, and Liping's words filled her with despair. Lin Mu had caused this mess, and she would surely be implicated. But Guan Jiaojiao was completely innocent.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yan looked at Shi Kaimin. "Let them go. I'll stay."

Her expression was resolute, but it was clear she was trembling with fear.

"Beauty, it's a little late for that now!" Shi Kaimin sneered. "I'm crippling that kid no matter what. Of course, if you're obedient later, I might consider letting him live."

Qin Yan's face went deathly pale, and she was torn apart inside. Finally, she closed her eyes as two tears streamed down her face. "As long as you don't hurt my friends, I'll do whatever you say." She had resigned herself to her fate.

Everyone said Lin Mu was a Martial Arts Grandmaster. She believed he was probably very skilled, but how could he possibly fight so many people at once? These bar owners were a pack of ruthless, unscrupulous desperados who would stop at nothing. Qin Yan wasn't a fool. She was the one who had asked Lin Mu to stay, so this was a responsibility she had to bear.

"Smart girl. Come here!" Shi Kaimin nodded with satisfaction. A woman like Qin Yan, with her looks and aura, is worlds apart from the trash I've had before. I bet the experience will be exquisite. Since Su Ming wasn't fortunate enough to have her, it'll be my gain.

Qin Yan gritted her teeth. "Let them go first. Otherwise, I'll die before I agree to anything!"

"Sister Qin Yan..." Guan Jiaojiao tugged at her arm, shaking her head frantically.

Liping quickly interjected, "Manager Shi, Qin Yan has already agreed! Please, just let us go. They're the ones who started all this!"

Shi Kaimin pretended to consider it for a moment. "Fine. I can let them go first." He shot a look at two of his nearby men, who nodded in understanding. Like we'd actually let them run off from our territory.

"Alright, you can go now," Shi Kaimin said, waving his hand impatiently as if to hurry them along.

"Thank you, Manager Shi! Thank you!" Liping and the others were overjoyed, shoving each other toward the door. "Let's go, let's go!"

Watching their retreating backs, a sinister smile twisted Shi Kaimin's lips. They walked in here themselves. Did they really think they could just walk out? His men were already guarding the door.

"Jiaojiao, Lin Mu, you two should go too!" Qin Yan urged anxiously when she saw they hadn't moved. She was afraid the manager would change his mind.

"Sister Qin Yan, I'm not leaving!" Guan Jiaojiao said, holding onto Qin Yan and shaking her head firmly. She had already called her family; help would be arriving soon.

"Don't be ridiculous, just go!" Qin Yan snapped, her tone impatient. "And you, Lin Mu! You go too!"

Lin Mu glanced at Qin Yan. "Cousin, do you really think they'll let us go just because you agreed to stay?"

Qin Yan froze. "What do you mean?"

Lin Mu shook his head. "You're too naive, Cousin. You have far too high an opinion of this trash. When you bargain with a tiger, at least you're dealing with the king of the forest. But these ants? They don't know the meaning of keeping their word."

Just then, several screams echoed from outside. It was Liping and her group.

Qin Yan's face paled. She whirled on Shi Kaimin. "What did you do to my colleagues?"

Shi Kaimin sneered, "Nothing much. Just having them keep my brothers company for a few drinks. Don't worry. As long as you're obedient, they'll be fine."

"You... you're shameless!" Qin Yan cursed, enraged.

"Why, thank you for the compliment," Shi Kaimin said, taking pride in the insult. His men roared with laughter. "Alright, time's up. Cripple this kid's arms and legs. As for the three women outside, you can split them amongst yourselves. Don't worry about getting into trouble. I'll take care of everything!"

Shi Kaimin pointed at Lin Mu, his face a mask of cold fury.

"Yes, sir!" his men replied, approaching with mocking grins while toying with the weapons in their hands.

"Sister Qin Yan, what do we do?" Guan Jiaojiao whispered, overwhelmed with fear and anxiety. Why isn't my rescue here yet?

Qin Yan took a deep breath. "Don't be afraid. They won't dare to really hurt us." Her eyes flickered, debating whether she should reveal her status as a member of the Qin Family.

Just then, a figure stepped calmly in front of them. His quiet voice reached their ears, bringing an unexpected sense of security.

"Get behind me. I'll get you out of here."