

War God 89

Chapter 89 Dismantle the Bar!

Barehanded Into the Blade's Edge, and with a single hand, he shattered a steel blade!

Lin Mu's move terrified everyone in the bar.

Shi Kaimin lost his composure and demanded, "Who on earth are you?" How have I never heard of such a man? And he came to my bar... If I don't handle this right, I'm out of a job as manager.

"Don't you think it's a bit late to be asking that now?" Lin Mu shook his head slightly and walked slowly toward Shi Kaimin.

Shi Kaimin's expression turned ugly. Knowing he had offended someone he couldn't afford to, his eyes darted nervously as he said in a grave voice, "Friend, what path do you walk? How about we just let this go?"

Lin Mu stopped, a mocking smile on his face. "I don't walk any path. But if you want to let this go, it's not impossible."

Shi Kaimin's heart pounded in his chest. "Let's talk. Name your price—I guarantee I won't haggle!" I just need to get out of this alive today. There'll be plenty of ways to deal with him later.

Lin Mu glanced around the room. "The lives of everyone here, plus your own. How much do you think that's worth?"

Shi Kaimin froze, his expression darkening. Lin Mu is pushing me into a corner.

"Young man, this has gone too far," Shi Kaimin said, staring fiercely at Lin Mu as he struggled to suppress his rage. If the price is too high, I can't afford it. If it's too low, not only will Lin Mu refuse, but my own men won't stand for it.

"Since that's the case, forget it," Lin Mu said nonchalantly. "Each of you leaves an arm behind. We'll call it a down payment on the interest."

Enraged, Shi Kaimin pointed a trembling finger at Lin Mu. "Are you fucking with me?"

"Playing with you?" Lin Mu shook his head. "You're not worthy."

"You arrogant brat! I'll chop you to pieces!" one of the goons roared, unable to take it anymore. He leaped forward, swinging his weapon down hard.

Lin Mu sidestepped, raised his hand, formed a fist, and punched. The movements were clean, precise, and executed in one fluid motion.

CRACK!

The punch twisted the goon's neck at a grotesque angle. He wasn't dead, but he collapsed to the floor, wailing in a mix of agony and terror.

"A lowly firefly daring to compete with the splendor of the sun and moon."

Lin Mu strode forward. With every step, another man was sent flying, crashing to the ground and not getting back up. In just a few short minutes, only Shi Kaimin was left standing among his men, trembling so violently he couldn't speak.

Even Qin Yan and Guan Jiaojiao stared in shock at the bodies littering the floor. Did Lin Mu do all this? Qin Yan looked at him in utter disbelief. Is he really that powerful?

Guan Jiaojiao's eyes, however, were sparkling with admiration. That moment when he stepped up... he was just like a movie hero, so cool and powerful! Taking them out with a single punch each... He was so suave!

Lin Mu walked over and stood before Shi Kaimin.

GULP.

Shi Kaimin swallowed hard, his face a mask of panic. "Young man, you..."

All his earlier arrogance and confidence had vanished, replaced by bottomless terror. Lin Mu alone had crippled nearly all of his men. Aside from Scarface, who had lost his life, the rest were seriously injured. None of them would be leaving their beds for at least two or three months. This kid's methods are too vicious!

"Now, do you have anything else to say?" Lin Mu asked, his expression calm, as if felling so many men was a trivial matter.

"I..." Shi Kaimin's voice trembled, but he forced himself to sound firm. "I'll give you one hundred... no, two hundred thousand! Let's just call it even, okay?" My life is worth more than two hundred thousand, but I'm offering this much to show my sincerity and, more importantly, to save face. If word of this gets out, how can I, Shi Kaimin, continue to make a living in this area?

"Two hundred thousand?" Lin Mu looked at him. "It seems you really think too highly of yourself."

"You..." Shi Kaimin's face flushed with shame and anger. "Kid, don't push your luck! Believe it or not, I..."

"Pushing my luck?" Lin Mu's tone turned frigid. "With your worthless life, you think you have the right to bargain with me?"

Suppressing his rage, Shi Kaimin spat, "I work for Brother Dao. If you touch me, you'll be starting a feud to the death with him! Accept my offer, and we gain a friend instead of an enemy. That means more options for you. Otherwise..."

"Hmm. Your threats, even the words you use, are just like Qi Fei's. Typical of Dao Wuming's men." Lin Mu nodded slightly, then added indifferently, "But in my eyes, a mere Dao Wuming is nothing."

At these words, Shi Kaimin's pupils shrank in shock. "So it was you..."

"That's right. It was me." Lin Mu smiled faintly as a surge of Divine Soul power erupted from him and flooded into Shi Kaimin's mind.

Shi Kaimin's eyes rolled back into his head, and his expression went slack.

Lin Mu turned to Qin Yan. "It's fine now. You two should go."

Qin Yan looked around nervously. "What about you?"

"I'll stay and clean up," Lin Mu replied. Seeing she was about to protest, he added, "Your friend's family is here to pick her up. You can leave with them."

Qin Yan glanced at Guan Jiaojiao. Just as Guan Jiaojiao opened her mouth to speak, a commotion erupted from outside the entrance—a mixture of alarmed shouts, screams, and surprised, tearful cries.

"Alright, you two leave now. Don't worry about me." After saying this, Lin Mu quickly exited through the back door, dragging the dazed Shi Kaimin with him.

"Lin Mu..." Qin Yan called out, but it was too late. The bar's main entrance was smashed open, and a tall figure strode inside.

With his appearance, the temperature in the bar seemed to drop several degrees. Behind him stood four or five men dressed in black. They were all stone-faced, their gazes cold, exuding an indescribable, menacing aura.

Guan Jiaojiao's face paled with a hint of fear as she called out tentatively, "Brother, why are you here?"

The young man, who bore a slight resemblance to his sister but was tall and powerfully built, ignored the chaotic scene. His eyes were fixed on Guan Jiaojiao. "If I hadn't come a moment later, you'd be dead by now."

Guan Jiaojiao bristled. "Hmph! I didn't ask you to save me! Even if you didn't come, Lin Mu would have gotten us out of here!"

"You clueless little girl. Come with me!" the young man barked, grabbing Guan Jiaojiao by the scruff of her neck like a kitten and marching out of the bar.

"Hey! Guan Feifei, let me go before I get really angry! Let go!" Guan Jiaojiao struggled furiously, but to no avail. "Brother, please! Have some mercy, Qin Yan is watching!" she pleaded.

Guan Feifei ignored her. He turned to the men beside him and gave his orders. "Take her home. As for this bar, tear it down."

His voice turned to ice. "They chose to bully my sister. This matter is far from over."