

War God 90

Chapter 90: Organize the Dark Web!

"Brother, I can't go!" Guan Jiaojiao shook off her brother's hand. "I still have a friend inside."

Guan Feifei spoke coldly, "What business is that of mine? I'm here for one thing only, and that's to take you away."

Seeing that Guan Jiaojiao still wanted to speak, the clearly influential young man snorted, "Bai Hu, take her away!"

"Yes!" A short-haired woman stepped forward and said, "Miss, let's go. Please don't make this difficult for me."

Guan Jiaojiao seemed to know that these people would never reason with her, so she said angrily, "I'll definitely tell Grandpa when I get back!"

Guan Feifei waved his hand impatiently, signaling his men to take his sister away.

"Miss Qin, let's go. I'll take you back now." Guan Feifei obviously knew Qin Yan, but his tone was somewhat harsh.

"I..." Qin Yan wanted to say something more, but in the end, she just sighed, got into the car, and left with Guan Jiaojiao.

Before leaving, Guan Feifei took a cold look at the bar and said, "After this bar is demolished, find out who's backing it."

"My sister was bullied. I, Guan Feifei, will not let this slide."

Several men of clearly extraordinary status and power lamented inwardly. To have provoked such a sister-doting fanatic... This bar's luck has run out.

Half an hour later, the people on Bar Street witnessed a shocking scene. Countless excavators moved in and, in a flash, turned Enjoyment Bar into a pile of rubble.

Only after the cold-faced men, who were clearly the stewards, had left did the crowd begin to discuss the event fervently.

"Who in the world did Enjoyment Bar offend to be demolished just like that?"

"Who knows? I was just drinking in there before I got chased out."

"Forget it. This has nothing to do with us. We just need to be more careful in the future."

The onlookers gradually dispersed. One of them, however, turned back to glance at the now-destroyed bar, a trace of shock still in his eyes.

It was Cao Huaibing.

It seems River City is about to descend into chaos.

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Meanwhile, Lin Mu had followed Shi Kaimin into a dark basement. He looked around. This basement was built directly beneath the bar and had an exit in a very secretive location, making it difficult to find.

"Boss, the biggest secret of our bar is down here. Can you let me go now?" Shi Kaimin was pale and still shaking with fear.

When he was under Lin Mu's control, he had felt as if he were in the depths of an eternally dark Hell, surrounded by piles of bones and rivers of blood. The terrifying scene had nearly driven him insane. And this frightening young man before him had asked him a single question: was there anything special about the bar?

At the time, Shi Kaimin had been confused, not knowing what Lin Mu specifically meant. It wasn't until the young man asked whether the bar hosted any unusual patrons who would do strange things at specific times that Shi Kaimin suddenly remembered.

It seemed that every week, a guest would come to the bar, order a special drink, and after finishing it, head down to this basement. At first, Shi Kaimin had been curious, but after being warned a few times by his superiors, he learned to pretend he saw nothing.

Until Lin Mu arrived.

"Boss, I only ever escorted that guest here. I don't know anything else, so please just let me go." Shi Kaimin was on the verge of dropping to his knees to beg.

Lin Mu didn't say a word. With a mere twitch of his Divine Soul, Shi Kaimin's eyes rolled back, and he collapsed to the ground. Even if he were to wake up, he would be a drooling idiot, oblivious to everything.

Afterward, Lin Mu paid no more attention to Shi Kaimin. Instead, he looked toward a certain spot in the secret room and said indifferently, "Will you come out yourself, or must I drag you out myself?"

Two minutes passed without a response.

"Hmph. You refused a toast, so now you'll drink a forfeit."

Lin Mu snorted coldly, raised one hand, and smashed his fist against a wall.

BOOM!

The seemingly solid wall instantly shattered, revealing an even more hidden small room. Inside, it was fully furnished with a bed and other furniture.

A dejected, robust man was standing in the room, his face filled with shock as he looked at Lin Mu. This was the same man who had been bragging to the crowd in the bar earlier before suddenly disappearing. He had been hiding here all along.

"At least you're smart enough not to try and take me down with you," Lin Mu said, his smile not quite reaching his eyes.

The robust man sighed, a pained smile on his face. "Since you were able to find this place, I knew there was no escape."

Very few people were aware of this underground secret room, and the smaller room he was in was a secret that not even Shi Kaimin knew about. The man's only job was to bring people here to "meet" with him at scheduled times. Of course, it could hardly be called a meeting. He never even knew what the people he met looked like; he was only responsible for conveying messages and issuing orders.

"Tell me what you know about your organization," Lin Mu said, his gaze calm as he looked at the man. "You can choose not to say anything, but I have countless ways to make you talk. By then, however, keeping your life will be out of the question."

Using Divine Soul manipulation was quite draining on his soul, so he avoided it when possible. He trusted this man had "witnessed" how he had dealt with Shi Kaimin earlier.

"I'm sorry, I don't know much about the organization," the robust man said with a bitter smile. "I'm just a small fry responsible for passing on messages and issuing orders. I don't even know who my superior is."

"So, you're saying there's no use in keeping you alive?" Lin Mu's gaze turned sharp.

The robust man's face paled, and his voice trembled. "I'm telling the truth."

"It seems you think I don't dare to kill you!"

Lin Mu waved his hand, and a surge of Internal Energy whistled out. The robust man was sent flying backward, a mouthful of blood spraying from his lips. He lifted his head, staring at Lin Mu in horror.

"Who... who are you? By opposing the organization so brazenly, aren't you afraid of their retaliation?" the robust man threatened.

"How naive," Lin Mu stated flatly. "If I were afraid, I would hardly have taken the initiative to find you."

"Speak, and I can grant you a quick death."

Hearing this, the robust man closed his eyes and said, "Honestly, I know very little."

"Tell me what you know. But don't try to deceive me." Lin Mu looked into the man's eyes. "These eyes of mine can discern truth from lies."

The robust man's spirit quivered. "I wouldn't dare," he said quickly.

Then, the man began to speak of everything he knew. The organization was known as the Dark Web. Its power was so extensive that even he didn't know its full reach, but as an intelligence operative, he knew the Dark Web was spread across the entire world. The operation here in River City was merely one of its smallest branches.

And the one in charge of the River City branch was none other than Dao Wuming.