

War God 93

Chapter 93: I've had such a hard time looking for you!

Lin Mu had no objection to his mom wanting to open a shop. Since Qin Luoli already supported the idea, his opinion wouldn't matter anyway.

So, the two women ended up in the living room, sketching out their entrepreneurial blueprint. Lin Mu had no interest in such things and went straight back to his room to cultivate. For him, cultivation was the only thing that mattered.

His soul's rebirth had cost him his original, powerful body, most of his divine skills, and the majority of his magical treasures. He had to cherish every second to raise his cultivation level as quickly as possible.

Only after I avenge the original owner can I completely control this body. Then my cultivation speed will increase even more. Lin Mu mused. The body's original owner didn't have many enemies. Now, only Qiao Zishan was left. It seemed he needed to find an opportunity to take care of him.

Lin Mu had only been cultivating for half an hour when a figure tiptoed into his room. Seeing him sitting cross-legged on the bed, she froze, clearly startled.

"What are you doing? You scared me!" Qin Luoli exclaimed, patting her full chest and glaring at Lin Mu in mock anger.

Qin Luoli was dressed in pajamas. Having just showered, her hair carried the fresh, enchanting scent of shampoo.

Noticing Lin Mu's stare, Qin Luoli subconsciously covered her chest. "What are you looking at?" she demanded, though her cheeks flushed hot and red.

Although she had been sleeping in the same bed as Lin Mu every night recently, they had never done anything. This disappointed her, but at the same time, she had grown accustomed to it. She felt that it wasn't so bad. Besides, lying next to this guy was quite comfortable.

"It's nothing. Go to sleep," Lin Mu said with a smile as he stood up and walked out.

Qin Luoli was taken aback. "Where are you going?"

"To shower."

Watching his retreating back, Qin Luoli pursed her lips into a smile. Lying on the soft bed, she stretched lazily, rolled over, and was instantly asleep.

When Lin Mu returned, he frowned at the woman's sleeping posture. How unsightly.

He covered Qin Luoli with a blanket, then went out again, heading to the rooftop to cultivate.

「The next morning.」

When Qin Luoli woke up, she glanced at the person beside her, a happy smile gracing her lips.

By the time Lin Mu got up, breakfast was already on the table. Qin Luoli had gone with his mom to look for a storefront. Lin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry; those two women had such fiery personalities.

He didn't mind, though. If his mom wanted to give it a try, he would let her. Staying at home all the time wasn't a good solution anyway.

But starting a business requires capital. Lin Mu felt a headache coming on. He couldn't possibly let Qin Luoli pay, could he?

He already owed Qin Luoli several hundred thousand, so where was he going to find the money for his mom's shop?

But he had promised his mom, and he couldn't go back on his word. Sigh, looks like I'll have to find a way to make some money.

Lin Mu pondered for a moment. He had three elixirs left from his last refinement session. He could keep one for emergencies and sell the other two. Having come up with a plan, Lin Mu felt more settled.

After breakfast, Lin Mu took a car to Hundred Herbs Hall. Since he had been here once before, he was familiar with the way.

The moment Lin Mu appeared, a clerk at Hundred Herbs Hall bowed respectfully, quickly invited him to sit for some tea, and then went to summon Ning Xian.

A few minutes later, Ning Xian hurried over. "Greetings, Young Master Mu."

Ning Xian performed a deep bow, looking at Lin Mu with eyes full of reverence and fear. He had heard that when the Luo Family tried to prevent Young Master Mu from entering a hotel, Master Sun had personally gone to the Luo Family estate to give their Family Head a stern warning. Clearly, Young Master Mu was extremely important to Master Sun.

That was why, upon receiving Young Master Mu's call last night, Ning Xian's first thought hadn't been surprise, but pure elation. For him, the opportunity to do something for Young Master Mu was the highest honor.

"Ning Xian, you did well last night," Lin Mu said nonchalantly, gesturing for him to sit.

Ning Xian bowed slightly. "It is my honor to be of service to you, Young Master Mu."

Ning Xian then took out some documents and handed them to Lin Mu. "Young Master Mu, the Su Family's former company now belongs to you. You just need to go to the Administration for Industry and Commerce to change the name of the legal representative, and you will become the head of Boye Industries."

Lin Mu shook his head. "You're the one who acquired it, so it should naturally be yours. I only asked you for a small favor, I didn't want the company itself."

"That is absolutely out of the question." Although Ning Xian didn't know why Lin Mu had him acquire Boye Industries, he would never dare claim it for himself, even though he had paid for it with his own money. Master Sun had already made it clear that Young Master Mu was not to spend a single cent on the matter.

"I said it's yours, so it's yours," Lin Mu said, his tone firm. While he desperately needed money, he would earn it himself. Since Ning Xian had paid to acquire Boye Industries, the company belonged to him. Lin Mu would not take it.

Seeing this, Ning Xian was troubled. "How about this, Young Master Mu? I will arrange for someone to manage the company so you won't have to worry about it. Then, every month, I'll deposit the dividends into your account. How does that sound?"

Lin Mu was about to refuse, but Ning Xian quickly added, "If you refuse again, Young Master Mu, I truly won't know how to answer to Master Sun."

"Fine," Lin Mu conceded, feeling a bit helpless. He suddenly took an elixir from his robes and tossed it to Ning Xian. "I can see the internal energy in your body is chaotic and impure. Take this elixir."

He continued, "It won't be enough for you to break through to the next realm, but it's sufficient to raise your cultivation by a small level."

Ning Xian immediately caught the elixir and brought it to his nose for a sniff. A tremor ran through his body. He, too, was an expert in pharmacology. While his skill level was certainly far below Sun Tianyang's, he still possessed a discerning eye.

From that single sniff, he detected a complex yet incredibly pure medicinal aroma. Ning Xian couldn't even begin to imagine what kind of method could refine medicinal properties to such a degree.

What shocked him even more was that with just that one whiff, the internal energy that had long been stagnant inside him suddenly began to circulate rapidly. This elixir can increase cultivation speed! And according to Young Master Mu, its greatest use is to help me temper my internal energy? What kind of immortal pill is this?!

"Young Master Mu, isn't this... a bit too valuable?" Ning Xian asked, his voice full of apprehension.

Lin Mu replied, "It's what you've earned. Besides, I'll have plenty of use for you in the future."

Ning Xian immediately stood and bowed deeply to Lin Mu. "I am at your command, Young Master Mu," he said with utmost sincerity. "I will not dare to disobey!"

"Mm," Lin Mu acknowledged. This Ning Xian is quite capable. More importantly, he has the right attitude. I can rest easy entrusting him with tasks.

"Lin Mu, so this is where you were! I had such a hard time finding you!" Just then, a surprised and delighted voice called out from the doorway.