

War God 95

Chapter 95: More Reliable Than Some People!

"Are you threatening me?" Xu Yan said, struggling to suppress his anger.

"Take it as you will," Lin Mu replied without turning his head, leaving directly with Guan Jiaojiao.

Watching Lin Mu's departing figure, Xu Yan clenched his fists, a glint of malevolence flashing in his eyes. That damn bastard, daring to threaten me? Who does he think he is? Lin Mu, is it? I'll remember this!

"I advise you not to bring trouble upon the Xu Family," Ning Xian's words from behind made Xu Yan shudder.

However, he didn't take it to heart. My Xu Family is not just any ordinary family.

On the way to the Guan Family's residence, Guan Jiaojiao chattered nonstop at Lin Mu's side, giving him a general overview of the situation.

"Lin Mu, you can do it, right?" Guan Jiaojiao asked, looking at him with an expectant expression. Sister Qin Yan had told her one thing about him: Master Sun used a sentence to describe Lin Mu's medical skills—'His Skills Reach the Divine.' Although Sister Qin Yan hadn't seemed entirely convinced when she said it, for some reason, Guan Jiaojiao felt that Lin Mu was exactly that kind of person.

Lin Mu didn't answer her question directly. "Let's go have a look first," he said.

The only reason he had agreed to help Guan Jiaojiao was because she had spoken up for him the previous night. He hadn't needed her help, but he appreciated the sentiment and remembered the favor.

Seeing Guan Jiaojiao's complete trust in Lin Mu, Xu Yan's expression grew even more sullen.

Compared to the Xu Family, the Guan Family had a deeper background and greater power; they were far from being on the same level. He had known since he was a child that if the Xu Family wanted to grow, they could form marriage alliances in addition to relying on their own strength.

Fortunately, the Guan and Xu families had been friends for generations, and Xu Yan and Guan Jiaojiao had often played together as children.

The Guan Family had moved to River City some time ago. Although the official reason was that Elder Guan wanted to retire to his hometown, Xu Yan knew more of the inside story.

To guard River City!

Guan Xinhe's injury had to be related to that matter.

Although Xu Yan didn't know much, he followed his family's instructions to come to River City and get closer to Guan Jiaojiao. In the words of the Xu Family's elder: "The Guan and Xu families have a long-standing friendship. This is a bond we cannot lose!"

He had originally thought that with the Xu Family's status, he could ask Mr. Ning to treat Guan Xinhe, but to his surprise, he was refused. This soured his mood considerably, and his hostility toward Lin Mu intensified.

Lin Mu saw it all but couldn't care less. Such a petty person wasn't worth his time.

Soon, the car arrived at a small mountain estate nestled by a river. The scenery was pleasant, and its location adjacent to the suburbs made it very serene.

"We're here!"

Guan Jiaojiao opened the car door, hopped out, and hurried to open the door for Lin Mu.

"Grandpa, Lin Mu is here!" she shouted toward the estate after he got out.

Stepping out of the car, Lin Mu surveyed his surroundings and narrowed his eyes slightly. The estate occupied a vast area; the owner was clearly someone of high status. What surprised him most, however, were the several powerful auras lurking in the shadows around the property. The moment he appeared, several of these auras focused on him.

Lin Mu simply smiled, paying them no mind.

Following Guan Jiaojiao's shout, two figures emerged from the estate's main hall. The man in the lead was none other than the Guan Family Head, Elder Guan Chengye. Behind him stood a robust man, nearly six foot three, who exuded a fierce, battle-hardened aura.

"Grandpa, this is Lin Mu." Guan Jiaojiao walked up and grabbed Guan Chengye's arm, her face alight with excitement.

Guan Chengye was incredibly surprised when he saw Lin Mu. This is the expert Xin He mentioned? He's far too young!

However, Guan Chengye had lived a life of military service and weathered countless storms. He had long since cultivated iron courage and could perfectly control his emotions.

"Lin... young friend, is it? Please, come inside," Guan Chengye chuckled, treating Lin Mu with great courtesy.

It didn't matter to him whether Lin Mu possessed the astounding, divinatory skills Xin He had described. He had weathered too many storms in his life. Even if Lin Mu were just an ordinary person, he was a guest brought by his precious granddaughter and would be treated with respect.

Lin Mu's gaze flickered to the man behind Guan Chengye before he smiled at the elder. "Pardon the intrusion, Elder Guan."

He could sense an incredibly restrained aura emanating from the elder—subtle, yet integrated into his every breath, into his very flesh and blood. This was an old man with a story to tell.

"Haha, Jiaojiao, take young friend Lin inside for a seat." Guan Chengye laughed, and after Lin Mu had entered the main hall, he turned to the burly man behind him. "Can you gauge this young man's depth?"

"I can't tell," the burly man said, shaking his head slightly. "Either he's an ordinary person, or he's a martial arts expert capable of completely concealing his aura. However, I'm inclined to believe it's the former."

His tone was flat, conveying neither disdain nor esteem. To him, whether or not Lin Mu was a so-called martial arts expert was unimportant.

Guan Chengye merely smiled faintly and said nothing, but an inexplicable light flashed through his wise eyes.

"Elder Guan, I think this Lin Mu is just an ordinary person, nothing impressive. There's no need to be so polite to him," Xu Yan said as he walked over.

"Xu Yan, come inside for some tea," Guan Chengye replied with a simple smile before walking into the living room.

If he were truly an ordinary person, he wouldn't have noticed the hidden sentries the moment he entered this estate.

Inside the hall, the group sat down. Guan Chengye began to chat with Lin Mu about trivial matters. Lin Mu's responses were appropriate and gave nothing away, which made Guan Chengye nod inwardly, regarding him with even more esteem.

Witnessing this, Xu Yan's expression soured further, though a cold sneer touched his lips. Enjoy your smugness for now. Let's see if you can still smile later.

The impatient Guan Jiaojiao started to speak but was silenced by a look from her grandfather, which made her extremely anxious.

"Elder Guan, there is something I'm not sure if I should bring up," Xu Yan said at this moment.

Guan Chengye's smile didn't waver. "Go ahead."

Xu Yan glanced at Lin Mu before saying, "I heard that Uncle Guan was injured, so I also took the liberty of inviting some renowned physicians to treat his injuries. I was wondering..."

"And who might these renowned physicians be?" Guan Chengye asked in surprise.

To be called a renowned physician, one had to be highly skilled. Still, Guan Chengye didn't hold out much hope. With the Guan Family's resources, they could find a renowned physician or two themselves, but Xin He's injury was no ordinary matter.

Xu Yan shot a look at Lin Mu and said, "Rest assured, Elder Guan, they are certainly more reliable than some charlatan. The physicians I speak of are not people just anyone can invite!"