

War God 97

Chapter 97: Seeking Mr. Lin to Save the Guan Family

Lin Mu's words left everyone slightly stunned.

What did he mean? How dare he speak to Master Sun like that?

Guan Chengye's mouth gaped open in surprise. Even Guan Jiaojiao was left dazed.

"Lin Mu, what do you mean?" Xu Yan was furious, pointing at Lin Mu's nose and cursing, "What are you, some mangy cur? How dare you address Master Sun by his name? Kneel down and apologize to Master Sun right now!"

How dare Lin Mu call Master Sun by his name and even comment on his grand airs? Didn't the dignified Master Sun deserve such an imposing manner?

After all, he, Xu Yan, was the one who had invited Master Sun. This not only gave him face but also allowed him to display his status within the Guan Family. There was no better way to build a good relationship with the Guan Family than by healing Guan Xinhe. But now, if he offended Master Sun because of Lin Mu and caused him to leave in a huff, he, Xu Yan, would suffer the greatest loss.

"How audacious!"

To everyone's surprise, before Lin Mu could say a word, Sun Tianyang himself turned and slapped Xu Yan across the face, sending him flying.

"And just what are you, to dare speak to Young Master Mu like that?" Sun Tianyang looked at Xu Yan coldly. "If it weren't for Xu Tianshou's sake, I would have killed you. What could your Xu Family possibly do to me?"

He spoke these words with brimming murderous intent. It seemed he was truly prepared to kill Xu Yan.

"Master Sun, this..." Lying on the ground, Xu Yan's mind was filled with question marks. He couldn't fathom why Master Sun would strike him, let alone address Lin Mu as Young Master Mu. What in the world was going on?

It wasn't just him. Even Guan Chengye, who was accustomed to weathering great storms, was at a loss. His gaze lingered on Lin Mu for a moment, and then his body trembled.

Could it be...

"Young Master Mu, I, Tianyang, am fully to blame for this. With but a word from you, I will cripple this insolent whelp!" Sun Tianyang said, clasping his fist in a salute to Lin Mu, his demeanor utterly reverential.

"Forget it. He's just a buffoon," Lin Mu said with a wave of his hand. He then turned to Guan Chengye. "My apologies for the scene, Elder Guan."

Guan Chengye waved his hands in return and bowed respectfully to Lin Mu. "No, it is I who was blind as a bat, failing to recognize a gem right before my eyes. I have slighted you, Mr. Lin."

Even the great Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang was this respectful to Lin Mu. If he continued with his previous indifferent attitude, he would only bring trouble upon himself. Although his status was high—among the highest in the country, in fact—what of it? In this world, no matter how immensely powerful or fabulously wealthy you are, you will inevitably face old age, sickness, and death. These are the constants of life.

However, if you could enlist the help of Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang, you could, at the very least, live a few more years. This was no joke; it was a testament to Sun Tianyang's ability.

Why was he regarded as a renowned Divine Doctor both at home and abroad? His reputation wasn't just due to his exceptional medical skills. Years ago, a crucial national figure had suffered from an aggravated old injury that none of the highly skilled doctors attending him could treat. The highest authority personally invited Master Sun. With just two needles, the dignitary sat right up in bed and held on for more than a year. He not only stabilized the situation but also smoothly transferred his power to his successor. This allowed that family to weather a harsh winter and even put them on a trajectory for greater heights.

It was after that event that Sun Tianyang truly secured his position as a Divine Doctor, his fame spreading throughout the world.

And now, even this world-renowned Divine Doctor Sun Tianyang addressed Lin Mu as Young Master Mu with such respect. Guan Chengye knew he could not afford to be dismissive.

Guan Jiaojiao was completely bewildered.

What's going on here? Why can't I understand any of this?

"Master Sun, why? Why would you help an outsider and attack me?" Xu Yan scrambled to his feet, wincing in pain. Sun Tianyang's strike had been harsh, even loosening some of his teeth.

He clutched his face, glaring resentfully at Sun Tianyang. "You're going to kill me over this fraud, Master Sun? You should remember that if my grandfather hadn't taken you in back then, you would now..."

"Shut up!"

Facing Xu Yan's incessant chatter, Sun Tianyang simply waved his sleeve. A stream of True Qi condensed and lashed out, smacking Xu Yan's other cheek.

PFFT!

Xu Yan spat out a mouthful of blood and crashed heavily to the ground, a pitiful sight.

"An Inner Strength Martial Artist?" Guan Chengye exclaimed in shock.

The external projection of True Qi was the hallmark of the Internal Energy Mastery realm! He himself was a martial artist, but due to an old internal injury, his Martial Way had been stalled for years. Thus, seeing that Master Sun was also a martial artist—and one of a higher realm than his own—left him utterly shocked.

His shock was not just about Sun Tianyang, but also about Lin Mu. A master of the Martial Way and a Divine Doctor of his generation were both showing such deference to Lin Mu, calling him Young Master Mu. This was not something an ordinary status could achieve. For someone of Sun Tianyang's caliber, mere worldly power was not enough to command such reverence.

Either Lin Mu is superior to Sun Tianyang in one of these fields, or perhaps... in both...

At this thought, Guan Chengye's mind, once a calm lake, was thrown into turmoil as if by a monstrous wave.

"The small favor I owed your Xu Family was repaid long ago. If Xu Tianshou hadn't personally begged me this time, do you really think a junior like you has the standing to summon me?" Sun Tianyang said, looking at Xu Yan with eyes full of disappointment.

He had once fought Xiao Ouyang and suffered a crushing defeat. As Xiao Ouyang doggedly pursued him, Sun Tianyang's grave injuries had prevented him from moving, forcing him into hiding. Unexpectedly, Patriarch Xu Tianshou of the Xu Family appeared. When Xiao Ouyang asked about Sun Tianyang's whereabouts, Xu Tianshou casually pointed in a random direction, leading the pursuer astray. For that, Sun Tianyang owed him a favor. But that favor had been repaid when Xu Tianshou had asked him for help on a previous occasion.

However, the debt for saving one's life is immeasurable. When Xu Tianshou asked again this time, Sun Tianyang thought it a simple matter and agreed to come. He never expected that Xu Tianshou's grandson would be so rude as to disrespect Young Master Mu. If not for his respect for Xu Tianshou, he truly would have slapped this fool to death.

"That's enough," Lin Mu said with a wave of his hand.

"As Young Master Mu commands, Tianyang obeys!" Sun Tianyang said with a bow, stepping to the side.

Guan Chengye glanced at Xu Yan and ordered, "Someone, take Young Master Xu to have his wounds treated."

The burly man from before came in, grabbed Xu Yan by the scruff, and dragged him away. This time, Xu Yan hung his head as if he had accepted his fate, but a flicker of venomous resentment flashed deep within his eyes.

Lin Mu, this is all your fault!

He didn't dare hold a grudge against Sun Tianyang, so he projected all the blame onto Lin Mu.

Just then, a servant of the Guan Family rushed down from upstairs, her face pale with anxiety. "Master, this is terrible! The Family Head... he's... he's not going to make it!"

The Little Maid said, tears of panic welling in her eyes.

"What?" Stunned, Guan Chengye turned to Sun Tianyang and clasped his fist, his tone sincere. "Master Sun, I beg of you, please save our Guan Family!"

Guan Jiaojiao's eyes were also red as she pleaded, "Master... Master Sun, please save my father, I beg you."

Sun Tianyang smiled. "With Young Master Mu present, how could I dare call myself a Divine Doctor?"

Realization dawned on Guan Chengye. He quickly turned to Lin Mu and begged, "Mr. Lin, please save our Guan Family!"

Lin Mu nodded. "Let's go take a look."

"Thank you, Mr. Lin!"