

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 1: Divine Doctor Emerges

Yinlong Mountain.

This mountain, rich in spiritual essence, was rumored to have once been considered by Huaxia's most ancient and mysterious organization, Dragon King Hall, when selecting their training base.

But for some reason, they eventually gave it up.

Within the Secluded Valley, where the Nine Dragons Hold the Pearl, lay a bamboo house hidden amongst lush bamboo.

A teenager, seemingly around seventeen or eighteen, was leisurely fishing by the riverbank, rod in hand.

Just then, a middle-aged man in a suit rushed up, panting.

He looked around and, seeing no other figures near the Divine Doctor's secluded dwelling, asked the young man anxiously, "Young fellow, do you know where Doctor Mu Shao'ai is? I have urgent business with him."

"Must you see him?" The youth glanced sidelong at Xu Zhixin, flicked his fishing rod, and immediately a large fresh carp began frantically wagging its tail on the hook.

"Yes," Xu Zhixin nodded solemnly, his eyes filled with urgency.

The youth took the big carp off, tossed it into a nearby bucket, then removed a dagger from his waist and tossed it at Xu Zhixin's feet, saying, "There, stab it into your chest with all your might, and you'll meet him straight away."

"Hmm?" Xu Zhixin, startled by the statement, quickly realized the implication, and his face immediately paled, "Are you saying that Doctor Mu has already... already passed away?!"

"Yes, he's been dead for three years now, do you still want to see him?!"

The youth said indifferently, flicking his fishing rod and continuing to fish.

"Clatter!"

Desperation in his eyes, Xu Zhixin's hand, originally reaching for his wallet, lost its strength, and the wallet fell to the ground, spilling a stack of Red Banknotes.

The young man's indifferent eyes sparkled with interest upon seeing the stack of red cash.

"You're seeking the old man for treatment? Actually, it's the same with me, I've mastered all his skills, and even surpassed him."

"You?!" Xu Zhixin's gaze sharpened slightly as he looked up at the young man, saying, "Are you also a Divine Doctor?"

"Genuine and guaranteed," the young man said earnestly.

Xu Zhixin scrutinized the youth before him who appeared to be just seventeen or eighteen; dressed in a faded white tank top and black shorts, wearing worn-out flip-flops.

He looked no different than a young farmer just back from the fields nearby.

He, a Divine Doctor?!

Xu Zhixin found it hard to believe.

But having no alternative and not wanting to return empty-handed, he had to grasp at any possibility.

"Then hurry and pack up, come down the mountain with me," Xu Zhixin quickly said.

"Don't rush," the youth put away the fishing rod, looked up at Xu Zhixin, and said lightly, "Let's discuss my fees first."

"How much do you charge?" Xu Zhixin asked.

"I am Mu Jinyu." The youth looked at Xu Zhixin, pausing between each word, "'Mu', as in being covetous, 'Jinyu' as in Jinyu Mantang."

"So..." Mu Jinyu's lips slightly curled, hinting, "My fee is very high."

"How high?" Xu Zhixin asked.

He was growing impatient inside, thinking this was just a young lad he intended to take back to complete his task, and yet the boy was starting with fanciful demands.

Mu Jinyu said, "One million yuan for treatment, ten million yuan to save a life; the price is high, but it's a fair deal."

"Hmm?!" Xu Zhixin was taken aback for a moment, then his expression hardened and his tone rose slightly as he asked, "What do you mean?"

"Literal meaning," Mu Jinyu replied calmly, "that is, for any illness, from a cold to early-stage cancer, if it's an illness and you ask me to intervene, it's a flat one million yuan."

"For saving a life, from late-stage cancer to having stopped breathing for an hour, as long as it's about saving lives, give me ten million yuan, I'll return you a life..."

"Really?!" Xu Zhixin stared at Mu Jinyu blankly.

He felt that Mu Jinyu's declaration was incredibly audacious.

Which doctor in this world could guarantee, no matter the disease, that for one million yuan, they could cure it? Or that, no matter how terminal the illness, even if a patient had stopped breathing for an hour, they could be brought back to life for ten million yuan?

No doctor would guarantee that.

Even they wouldn't dare think it.

As far as he knew, even Doctor Mu Shao'ai had never made such a claim.

Yet this seventeen or eighteen-year-old young man was making such a claim.

Arrogant, this was sheer arrogance.

But what if it were true?

One million yuan to treat a disease, ten million to save a life. Expensive, yes?

The price was indeed steep, but the deal was absolutely fair.

Although Xu Zhixin didn't quite believe that Mu Jinyu had the capacity, he still asked, "Can you treat amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

"Ten million yuan," Mu Jinyu responded without hesitation.

Seeing him immediately name the price without a second thought, the corners of Xu Zhixin's mouth twitched slightly.

He thought to himself, "If you had pondered over it a while and then stated the price seriously, I might have believed you a bit, but like this, it's really hard for me to trust you."

After some hesitation, Xu Zhixin finally took out a blank check, swiftly wrote down the numbers, signed it, and handed it to Mu Jinyu.

There was no choice, the young man was at least a disciple of Divine Doctor Mu Shao'ai, worth trusting once.

The most important point was, the Old Master of the Xu Family had given him a one-time-use token to seek out the doctor; if he didn't bring someone back, he wouldn't be able to answer for it.

"Prompt," Mu Jinyu accepted the check, glanced at it a few times, pocketed it, then went into the bamboo house to take out a box of Silver Needles, came out, and said, "Let's go."

...

A few hours later.

Xu Zhixin drove Mu Jinyu back to River City, but just as they were about to return to Xu Family Villa.

Xu Zhixin suddenly felt his stomach churn wildly, causing a great disturbance.

His face instantly turned deathly pale.

He quickly stepped on the brake, stopped the car, and turned to Mu Jinyu with a cold sweat, "Wow, my stomach hurts so much, aren't you a doctor? Help me treat it first."

Mu Jinyu glanced at him and said indifferently, "One million yuan."

F*ck!

When Xu Zhixin heard this, he almost couldn't help but curse out loud.

F*ck, is this what you say? Asking you to cure a stomach ache, and you actually want one million yuan from me?!

Why don't you go rob someone!

"Forget it." Xu Zhixin's stomach was hurting badly, he didn't feel like arguing with Mu Jinyu and hurriedly said, "Then I'll go to the restroom first, just walk down one more street, turn a corner, and it's the Xu family, you go ahead and treat my father."

After speaking, Xu Zhixin opened the car door and ran towards the public restroom across the street.

Why didn't Xu Zhixin just go directly to the Xu Family's restroom?

Firstly, it was quite far, and secondly, returning to Xu Family Villa, he would definitely have to introduce and explain himself to a bunch of people, which

would waste how much time? He feared he wouldn't manage to say a few words before ending up soiling his pants right there.

"Stingy." Mu Jinyu muttered as he watched Xu Zhixin hurriedly run to a public place.

After that, he also opened the car door, jumped out from the passenger seat, closed the car door, and walked towards Xu Family Villa as directed by Xu Zhixin.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing?!"

As Mu Jinyu strode directly towards the Xu Family Villa, the security guards at the entrance saw him and immediately stopped him.

Mu Jinyu stopped, glanced at them sideways, and said indifferently, "What am I doing? I'm here to save the Old Master of the Xu Family."

"Are you a doctor?!" one of the security guards asked with a strange look on his face.

"Can't say I'm a doctor." Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and said, "You should call me Divine Doctor."

"Pfft!!"

As soon as Mu Jinyu spoke, a few of the security guards couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"You call yourself a Divine Doctor, and I'm the Patriarch of the Xu Family then, go away, don't cause trouble, otherwise don't blame us for being rude to you!"

"Exactly, how can any Tom, Dick, or Harry pretend to be a Divine Doctor? Look, if you want to deceive people, at least change your clothes first, right? Dressed like that, you dare to call yourself a Divine Doctor?"

"Hurry up and get lost!"

Mu Jinyu was still wearing that faded white tank top, black shorts, and flip-flops, so it was no wonder the security guards looked down on him.

"You want me to get lost?" Mu Jinyu was not angry; he just looked at them and said indifferently, "I'll remind you one last time, I'm not lying to you, someone paid ten million yuan to hire me to save the life of the Old Master of the Xu Family. If you want me to leave, it's likely you guys will be the ones to leave first."

"Ha, now you start threatening me..." One rather rogue-looking security guard laughed out loud, then suddenly kicked towards Mu Jinyu's stomach, "Get out of the way!"

"Hm?!"

Mu Jinyu saw that he had spoken nicely to them, but they resorted to violence without discussion. His eyes immediately turned cold.

As the security guard's foot came flying, Mu Jinyu raised his hand and firmly caught his ankle.

Then, with a fierce swing of his arm, Mu Jinyu sent the security guard flying out, slamming hard into the wall. Follow current novels on novelFire.net

"Motherf*cker, you dare to make a move?!"

The remaining security guards, seeing Mu Jinyu actually dare to hit someone, all darkened in expression, simultaneously pulled out batons, and prepared to take action against Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu stood with his hands behind his back, not taking them seriously.

He was now very angry, planning to sort out these security guards who looked down on him, and then leave directly with a flick of his sleeve.

Just as the security guards were sneering and swinging their batons, slowly surrounding Mu Jinyu.

"What are you guys doing, who told you to start a commotion?!"

Xu Zhixin, who had just finished his relief in the restroom, rushed over and seeing the conflict between the security guards and Mu Jinyu, immediately shouted angrily.

"President Xu, this guy is causing trouble; we were just about to deal with him," said the Captain of the Security, quickly revealing a flattering and humble smile on his face as he saw Xu Zhixin, and explained.

At the same time, he signaled the other security guards with his eyes, telling them to quickly drive away this troublemaker, Mu Jinyu.

Seeing their petty actions, Xu Zhixin got extremely angry and slapped him across the face, cursing, "Son of a bitch, drive him away? I spent ten million yuan to have him come here, and you guys actually want to drive him away? Are you going to pay for that ten million?!"

The few security guards who were about to act froze when they saw their Captain get slapped.

The Captain, having been hit, immediately showed a frustrated and aggrieved expression.

He was about to explain to Xu Zhixin that Mu Jinyu, this poor kid, doesn't look like a Divine Doctor at all, nor worth the ten million yuan you spent to bring him here...

Wait a minute...

Ten million yuan?

Mu Jinyu, this guy, he did mention earlier that someone paid ten million yuan to bring him here to save the life of the Old Master of the Xu Family.

But they didn't take it seriously, even after hearing it, they still attempted to drive him away.

The Captain thought and shuddered all over; his earlier frustration and aggrie...