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."

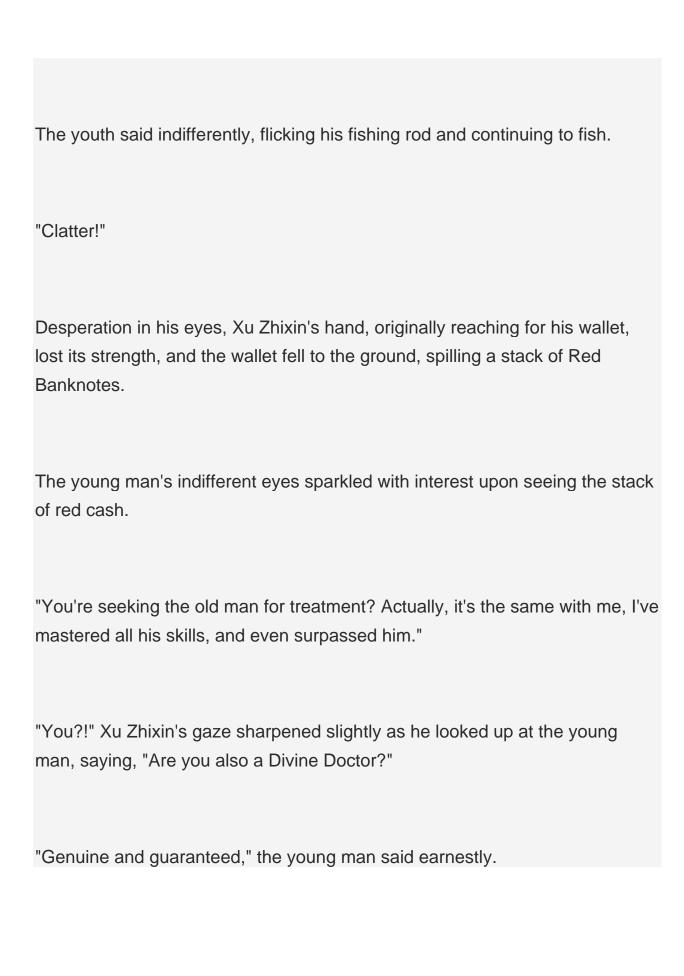
"Must you see him?" The youth glanced sidelong at Xu Zhixin, flicked his fishing rod, and immediately a large fresh carp began frantically wagging its tail on the hook.

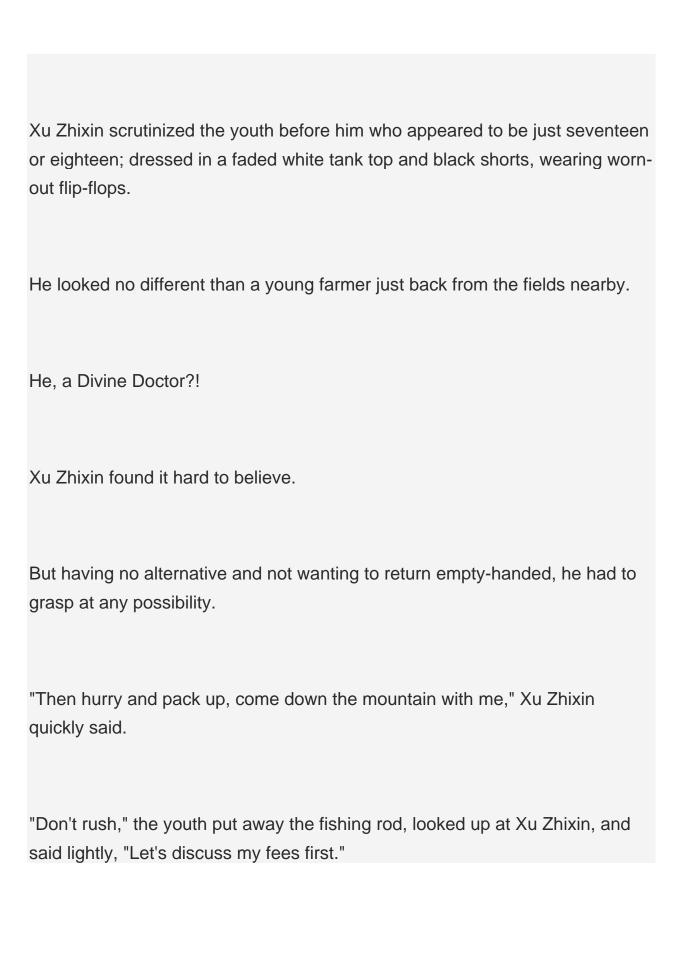
"Yes," Xu Zhixin nodded solemnly, his eyes filled with urgency.

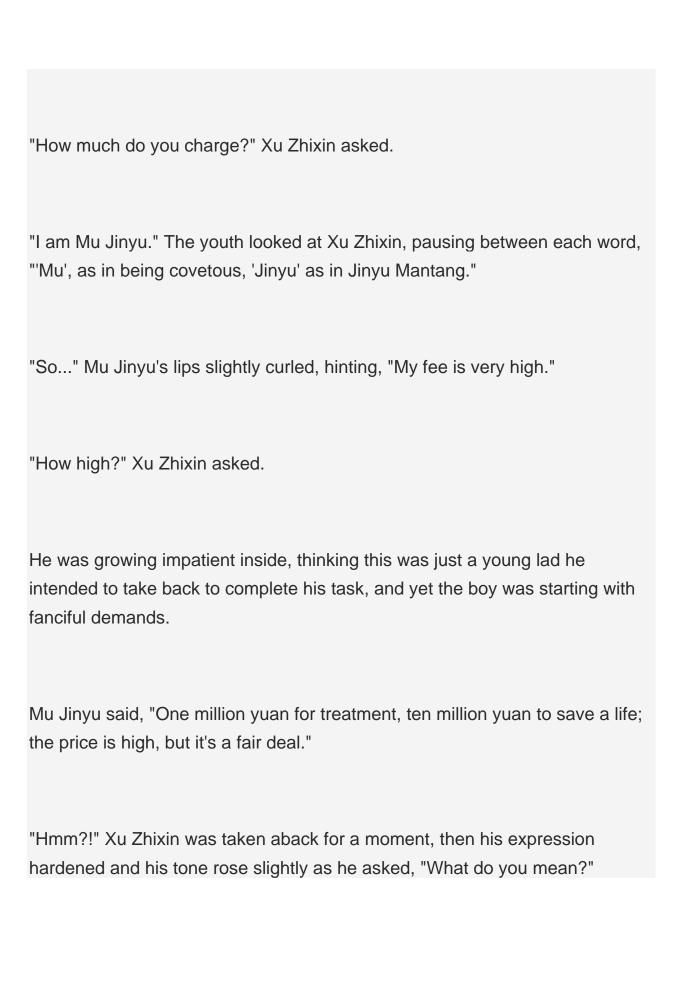
The youth took the big carp off, tossed it into a nearby bucket, then removed a dagger from his waist and tossed it at Xu Zhixin's feet, saying, "There, stab it into your chest with all your might, and you'll meet him straight away."

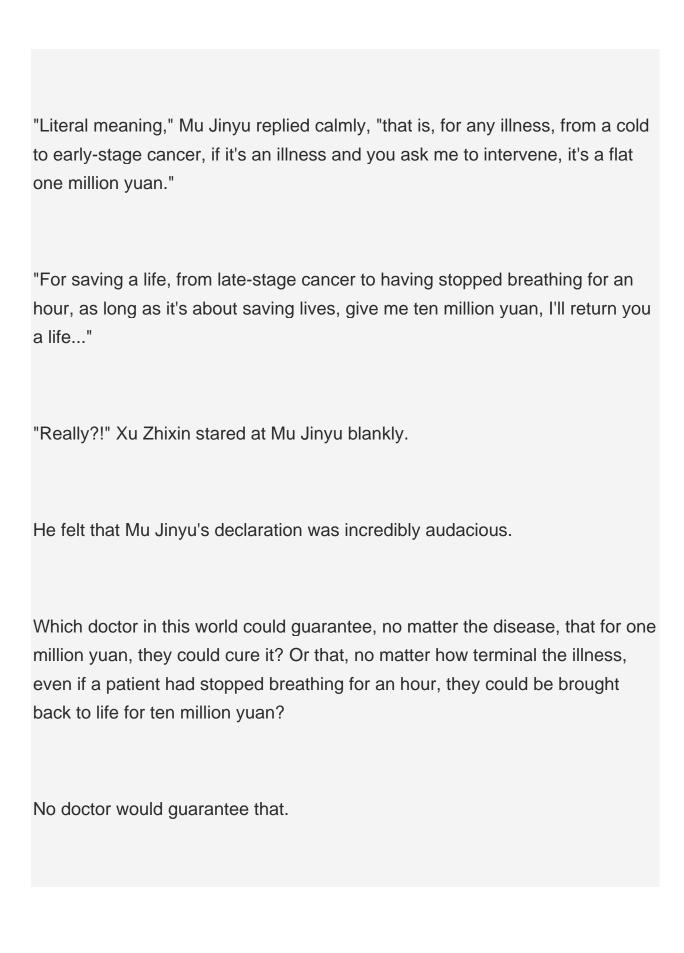
"Hmm?" Xu Zhixin, startled by the statement, quickly realized the implication, and his face immediately paled, "Are you saying that Doctor Mu has already... already passed away?!"

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









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.

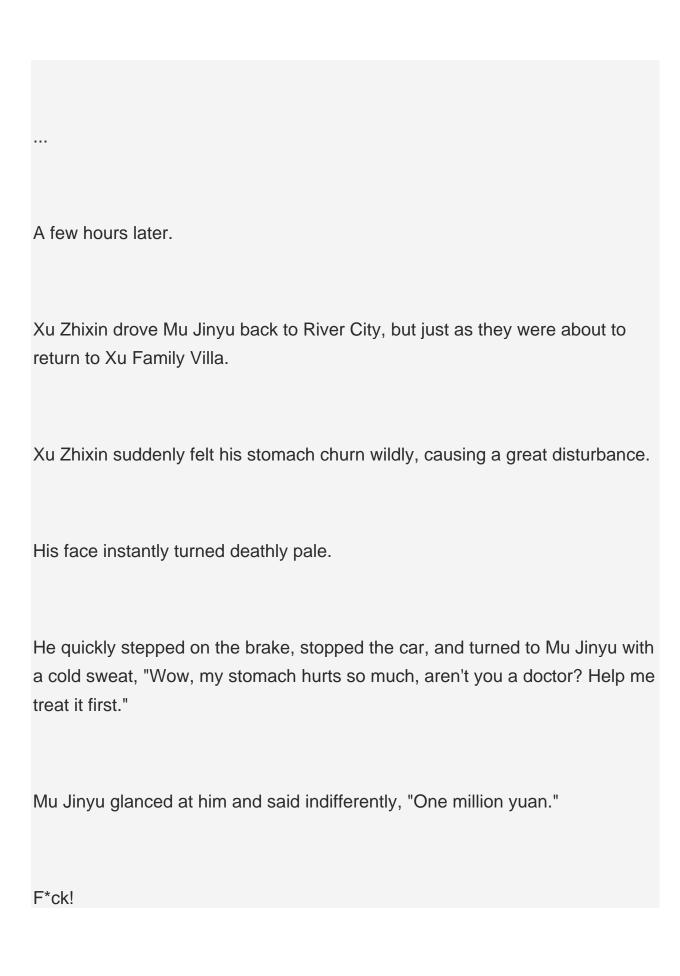
He thought to himself, "If you had pondered over it a while and then stated the price seriously, I might have believed you a bit, but like this, it's really hard for me to trust you."

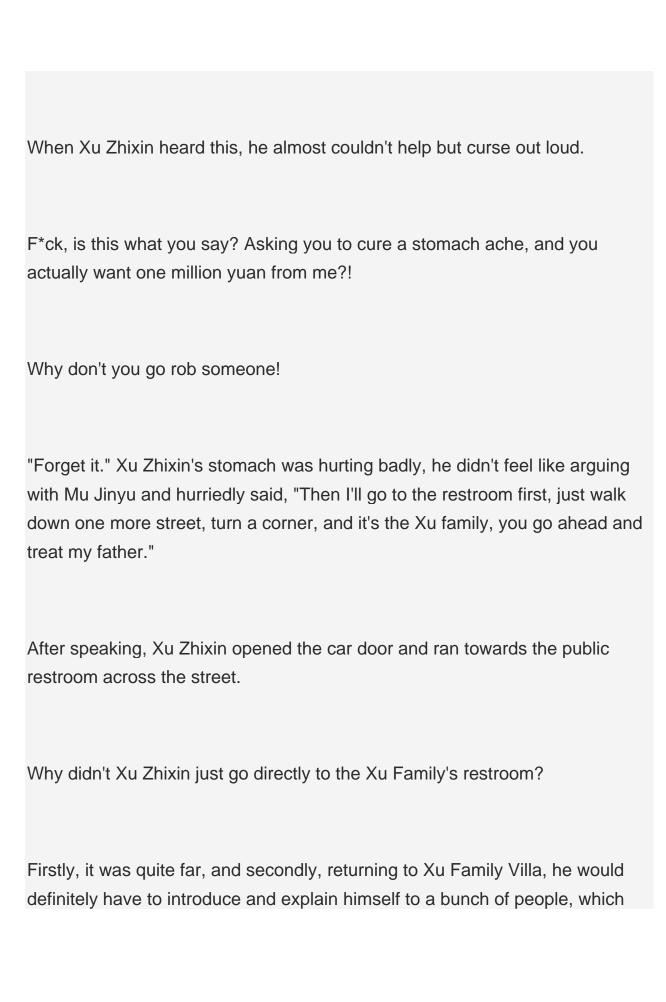
After some hesitation, Xu Zhixin finally took out a blank check, swiftly wrote down the numbers, signed it, and handed it to Mu Jinyu.

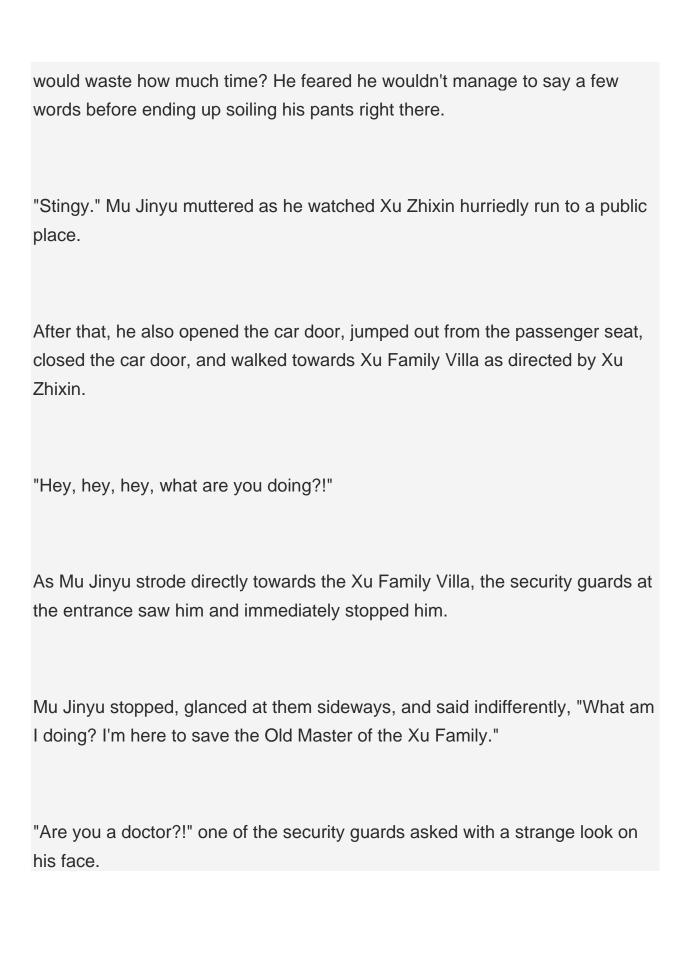
There was no choice, the young man was at least a disciple of Divine Doctor Mu Shao'ai, worth trusting once.

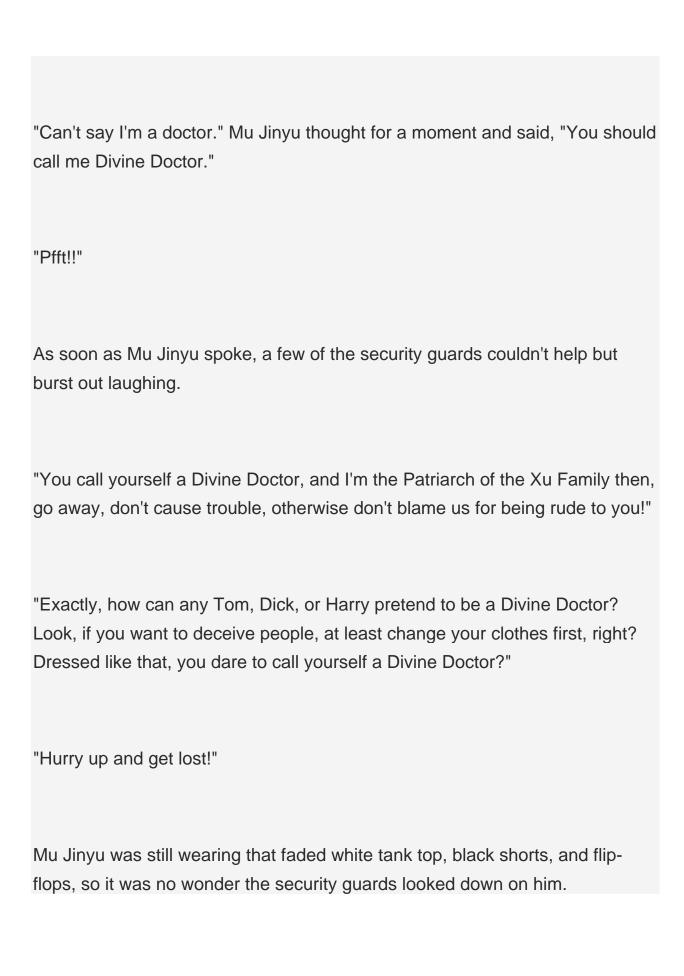
The most important point was, the Old Master of the Xu Family had given him a one-time-use token to seek out the doctor; if he didn't bring someone back, he wouldn't be able to answer for it.

"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."









"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."

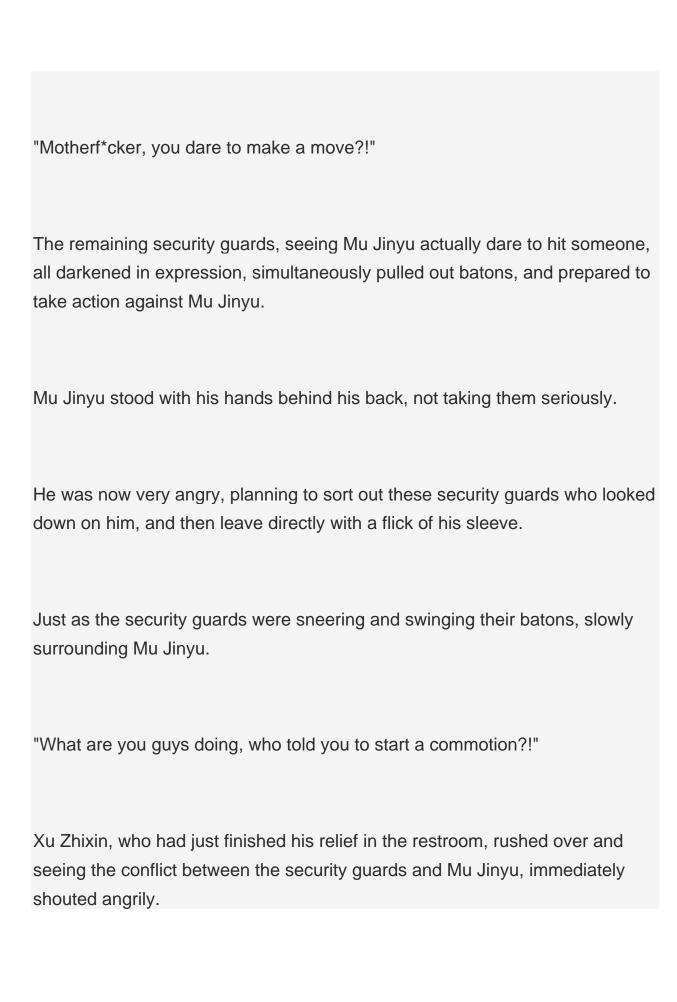
"Ha, now you start threatening me..." One rather rogue-looking security guard laughed out loud, then suddenly kicked towards Mu Jinyu's stomach, "Get out of the way!"

"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



"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