

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 10: Signs, Birthday Gift, Radish? Mockery, It's Thousand-Year Ginseng

Damn it.

Can this guy really crush a Nokia with his bare hands?!

Zhang Qiuhuai roared incredulously in his heart.

Gu Xiyan's numerous aunts were also stunned and then looked at Mu Jinyu with admiration shining in their eyes.

At this moment, they were almost completely convinced of Mu Jinyu's identity as the Dragon Group's King of Soldiers.

After all, being able to easily crush a Nokia and remain unscathed from the battery explosion, who would believe he's just an ordinary person?!

Gu Xiyan gazed at Mu Jinyu's handsome face, her beautiful eyes sparkling, thinking that this soldier brother was absolutely cool beyond limits.

But Mu Jinyu wasn't feeling as glorious as they thought.

He felt bitter inside, his face darkened, speechless for a moment.

Damn it, Gu Xiyan, this annoying girl, actually didn't remove the battery. Thankfully, I'm not weak, otherwise, my right hand would need a month to recover.

What a pain!

I must make this little brat pay me more later!

Mu Jinyu, holding the remains of the phone in his hand, walked with a dark face towards a nearby trash can and threw the debris into it.

Zhang Qiuhuai kept his eyes fixed on Mu Jinyu's back, still shocked by his ability to crush a Nokia with his bare hands.

Taking a deep breath to suppress his astonishment, Zhang Qiuhuai wasn't willing to let go of Gu Xiyan and let the two of them be together, thinking that Mu Jinyu was just a brute and he had many advantages over him.

But what advantages did he have that could put down this guy?!

Zhang Qiuhuai then recalled Mu Jinyu's introduction by Gu Xiyan, who had decided to abandon his massive wealth after growing tired of an invincible life and returned to the country with her.

Doesn't that mean Mu Jinyu shouldn't have much money right now? Follow current novels on novel-fire.net

Zhang Qiuhuai looked up at Mu Jinyu, and just as Mu Jinyu bent down to throw away the phone debris, a label peeked out from his collar and was then quickly stuffed back in by Mu Jinyu.

"????"

Seeing this, Zhang Qiuhuai's eyes lit up.

He just bought this suit and didn't even cut the label off, clearly showing that Mu Jinyu, who had just returned to the country, was strapped for cash. This outfit must have been arranged by Gu Xiyan.

So, with no money, what sort of birthday gift could he have prepared for Grandpa Gu?!

Zhang Qiuhuai doubted it, assuming he and Gu Xiyan probably shared a birthday gift.

A cold smile curled on Zhang Qiuhuai's lips as he watched Mu Jinyu return with a gloomy expression after disposing of the phone remains. He said, "Since Brother Lin Feng has such exceptional skills, even conquering half of Africa barehanded, what birthday gift have you prepared for Grandpa Gu's banquet tonight?"

"A birthday gift?" Mu Jinyu walked over, and upon hearing Zhang Qiuhuai's words, he paused slightly before answering apologetically, "I'm sorry, I was in a rush and forgot to bring one..."

"Ha..." Zhang Qiu huai burst out laughing, not expecting Mu Jinyu to admit outright that he hadn't brought a birthday gift. "Grandpa Gu's seventieth birthday is such a significant occasion. Each of us prepared his birthday gift months in advance, and you say you didn't bring one?!"

After speaking, Zhang Qiu huai shook his head, a look of disdain on his face, "With that attitude, do you think just because you're the King of Soldiers, you're so awesome that you don't even need to consider Grandpa Gu? If that's your attitude, it's not just me who won't accept you—Grandpa Gu and Uncle Gu won't either!"

Mu Jinyu felt somewhat ashamed.

Indeed, he really should have brought some gifts, especially since he had received one hundred thousand yuan and a suit from them. It would only be right to spend tens of yuan on a gift.

The value of a gift lies in its sentiment, not its price. Later, he would buy some small gifts to give to Old Man Gu through Gu Xiyan.

Hmm... or maybe he could make some handicrafts, which would be even cheaper...

As Mu Jinyu was feeling ashamed and considering various ideas.

Gu Xiyan snatched the ancient-looking wooden box from his hands and shouted, "Who says Lin Feng has come without a gift? Isn't this it?!"

"Ah?!" Mu Jinyu looked at Gu Xiyan flaunting his Thousand-year Ginseng, his gaze vacant.

What the hell?

When did I say I'd give the Thousand-year Ginseng as a gift?!

Mu Jinyu's heart was bleeding, damn it, I never planned to give it to your grandfather!

It was then that he realized why Gu Xiyan had said "You're thoughtful" when she saw the wooden box in his hand earlier.

'Thoughtful, my ass!'

Mu Jinyu was on the verge of tears.

Five hundred million!

I'm only getting paid one hundred thousand yuan to be your fake boyfriend, and even with this outfit you bought me, it totals merely two hundred fifty thousand yuan. How does that compare to my Thousand-year Ginseng?!

But there Gu Xiyan stood, flaunting his ginseng, leaving him unwilling to just walk up and snatch the wooden box back.

Even if he didn't understand the ways of the world, he wasn't foolish enough to impatiently snatch the item back right now.

Doing so would completely embarrass Gu Xiyan; he could only hope to explain later to Gu Xiyan how valuable his ginseng was and have her take it back.

Zhang Qiuhuai watched Gu Xiyao's swaying wooden box with a skeptical look and said, "Surely you didn't buy this for him? If it was meant for you, I think he's really ingenuine; as your boyfriend, not bringing a birthday gift himself but instead having you prepare it. How can you accept such a man? Grandpa Gu and Uncle Gu certainly cannot accept it."

"Who told you it's bought by me?" Gu Xiyao glared at Zhang Qiuhuai, realizing that everyone else also seemed doubtful, and then assured, "I can assure you, this is definitely not something I bought for him; he brought it himself."

Seeing Gu Xiyao affirm this way, Zhang Qiuhuai believed her somewhat.

Then, he turned towards Mu Jinyu, noting his distracted demeanor. He thought, his appearance suggests that he indeed prepared the gift himself, but looking at his expression, it seems his gift might not be presentable, right?

Instantly, Zhang Qiuhuai sneered inwardly, muttering to himself, "Dare to steal love from me, then don't blame me for making you lose face."

Thinking this, Zhang Qiuhuai grabbed the wooden box from Gu Xiyan's hand, saying, "Since it's a birthday gift specially prepared by Lin Feng, it must certainly be extraordinary. Let me have a look."

With that, he opened the wooden box.

It revealed the ginseng inside that was somewhat shaped like a human, with many roots and, being un-dried, looked like a large white radish.

Initially annoyed at the wooden box being taken, Gu Xiyan's gaze became somewhat blank upon seeing the contents.

The expectant aunts of Gu Xiyan were also shocked into silence.

"What is this? A radish?!"

They exclaimed incredulously.

Zhang Qiuhuai took the ginseng for a radish as well, seeing Mu Jinyu's bitter face, and his heart was filled with derisive laughter.

He knew this guy was just posturing, deliberately using a fancy box to pack trash, trying to bluff his way through. But he didn't expect his keen eyes to see right through his scheme.

Now that he had exposed him, even if Gu Xiyan still defended him like a fool, the Gu family members definitely wouldn't accept such a person!

Holding the box, Zhang Qiuhuai shook his head and mockingly said to Mu Jinyu, "Brother Lin Feng, is this radish truly the birthday gift you specially picked for Old Master Gu? You really are considerate."

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan snapped out of her shocked embarrassment, truly not expecting Mu Jinyu to bring such an item as a birthday gift.

Was he really out of money? Thinking that they wouldn't check the gift on the spot, so he deliberately chose such an item to bluff?

Gu Xiyan was furiously upset, really wanting to scold Mu Jinyu harshly.

But the urgent matter at hand was to smooth over this incident first.

Gu Xiyan glared at Mu Jinyu, thinking, I'll settle scores with you later.

Then she forced a smile and said, "It's the thought that counts, right? This radish is something Lin Feng brought from his hometown, it's his heartfelt gesture; what does it have to do with how much money it cost?"

"Ha, Xiao Yan, stop speaking for him."

Jealous and resentful, Zhang Qiuhuai grimly said, "Using a radish as a filler for Grandpa's monumental seventieth birthday gift, I really can't see his sincerity."

"Exactly, how can that even be called a birthday gift? Pah!"

"Right, just now I thought this guy was quite respectable, managing to conquer half of Africa empty-handed. It turns out he's indeed impressive; he doesn't take our Gu family seriously at all. Even for Old Master Gu's grand seventieth birthday, he could be so nonchalant; I think Xiao Yan, if you stay with him, you won't have good days ahead."

"Exactly, even if Zhang Qiuhuai isn't closely related to our Gu family, he still specifically spent tens of millions to buy a Qing Yongzheng famille rose bat and peach pattern olive-shaped vase 'Fortune and Longevity' for the old master's birthday. Now, that's what you call sincerity!"

"..."

After Zhang Qiuhuai spoke, Gu Xiyan's various aunts immediately sided with Zhang Qiuhuai.

It wasn't that they were being mercenary, but originally they thought Mu Jinyu was quite decent. However, for Old Master Gu's once-in-a-lifetime seventieth birthday, he merely presented a radish; they simply couldn't accept it, feeling that Mu Jinyu was showing contempt for their Gu family.

'Hmm.'

Hearing their mockery, Mu Jinyu wasn't angry, but rather felt a bit secretly pleased.

From their words, it seemed they hadn't recognized that this was Thousand-year Ginseng?

Oh, right.

They were all ordinary people, how would they know what Thousand-year Ginseng looks like, and with the ginseng being big and white, treating it as a radish was quite normal.

Mu Jinyu had initially thought just to agree with them that the Thousand-year Ginseng was a radish, so he could take it back later.

But seeing Gu Xiyan's eyes becoming slightly red, knowing she must be feeling very angry and sad, and probably absolutely hated him by now.

Mu Jinyu felt quite uncomfortable, thinking, this woman brought him here to pretend to be her boyfriend mainly to ward off Zhang Qiuhuai's pursuit, as well as to put up appearances, but if he went along with it now, her face would really be completely lost.

'Ah well, forget it, who made me impulsively kiss this woman just now . . .'

Mu Jinyu thought this way and then clarified, "Actually, this isn't a radish; it's a freshly harvested Thousand-year Ginseng. Its selling price is over five hundred million."

As soon as these words were uttered.

The room fell dead silent.