DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 2: Cold Reception, Slap in the Face, Disdain
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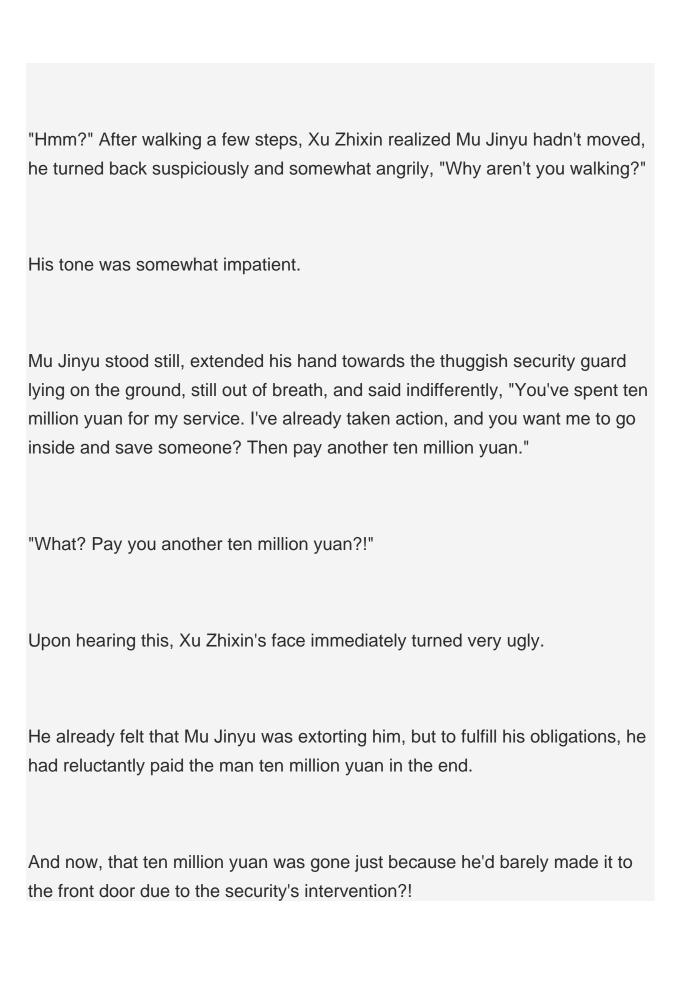
Xu Zhixin slapped the head of security and, too lazy to deal with them any further, turned to Mu Jinyu and said, "Sorry, sorry, my subordinates lack discipline. Let's go inside."

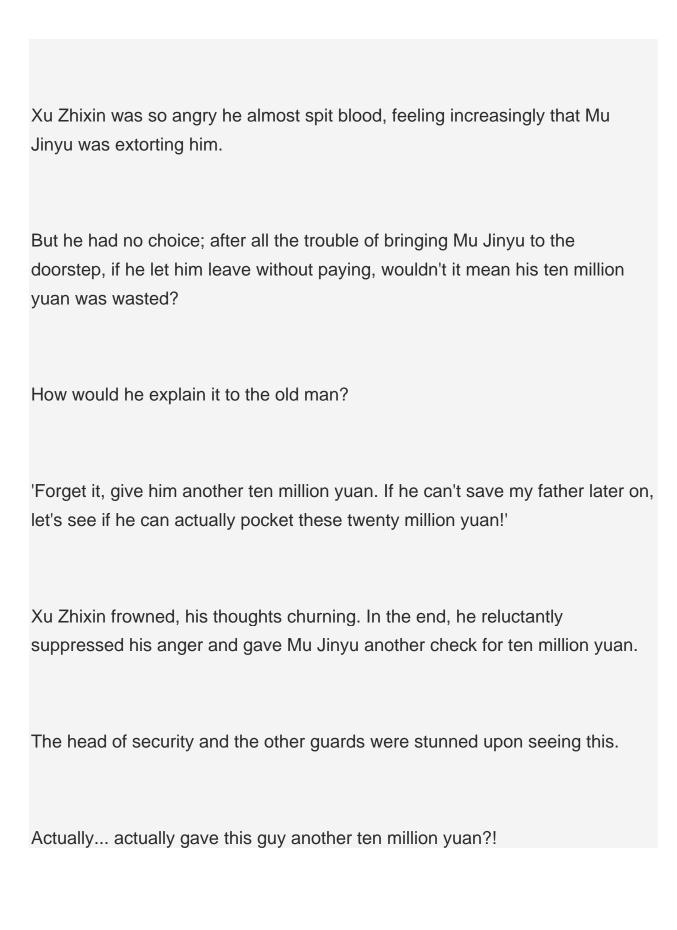
His tone carried little apology.

Clearly, he didn't truly regard Mu Jinyu as a Divine Doctor worthy of respect, deserving severe punishment for his subordinates after humiliation, followed by great effort to please him.

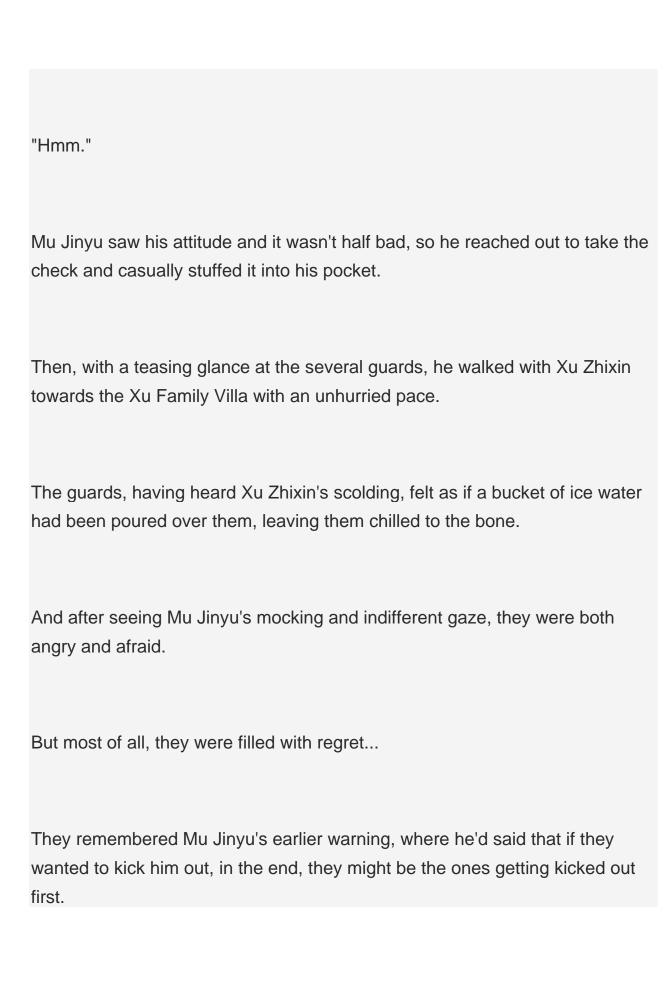
Xu Zhixin had no other choice but to spend ten million yuan to bring Mu Jinyu back just to resolve the situation.

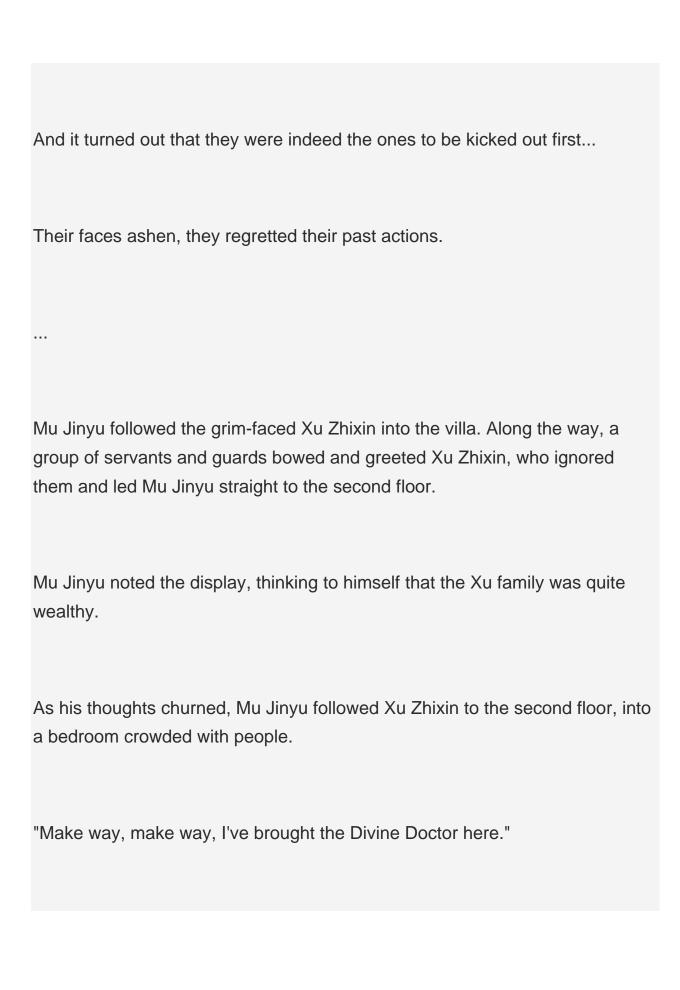
Mu Jinyu noticed Xu Zhixin's perfunctory attitude and after being greeted, he still stood in place, looking at him with a semi-smiling gaze.





They felt panic setting in, realizing something was seriously wrong. After all, why would Xu Zhixin give this guy another ten million yuan? It was because they had just laid hands on Mu Jinyu! As the saying goes, the wool comes from the sheep, and this money, needless to say, they would ultimately have to repay. Sure enough. After Xu Zhixin handed over the check to Mu Jinyu, he gave them a cold look and said icily, "Don't even think about running away. Think about how you're going to pay this debt even if it bankrupts you!" Having said that, Xu Zhixin turned his head, took a deep breath to quell the anger in his heart, and addressed Mu Jinyu with sincerity, "Divine Doctor Mu, please." He was also afraid of Mu Jinyu now.





Xu Zhixin announced loudly, prompting the people blocking the way to step aside, allowing Xu Zhixin to bring someone into the bedroom.
However, they scanned the room and did not see any figure of a Divine Doctor; following Xu Zhixin was only a young man whose beard had yet to fill in.
Could it be the so-called Divine Doctor was this youngster?!
The people looked perplexed, wondering what Xu Zhixin was up to.
Someone couldn't help but directly ask, "Uncle Xu, what are you doing? Is this kid really the Divine Doctor you brought back?!"
"Shut the fuck up when you're talking to me!"
Xu Zhixin didn't offer an explanation, only turning his head to glare fiercely at the person who had spoken, his voice stern.

He too was afraid of Mu Jinyu, terrified that any dissatisfaction from him might lead to him storming off, and that he would then need to shell out another ten million yuan to appease this money-hungry man!

The younger members of the Xu family, chastised so harshly by Xu Zhixin, had many questions but now could only offer a wry smile, no longer daring to speak.

Mu Jinyu swept a glance at them and didn't care at all, as he casually walked toward the bedroom.

In the bedroom, several elder members of the Xu Family were gathered around the bed. Hearing the commotion at the door, they too turned to look.

When they saw Xu Zhixin bringing back a young stranger, with no one else behind him, their hearts inevitably sank.

"Second Brother, is he the divine doctor you brought back?!"

Xu Zhiyong, not one of the younger generation of the Xu family, couldn't help but blurt out his skepticism upon seeing Mu Jinyu, who was about the same age as his son.

"Yes," Xu Zhixin responded, then led Mu Jinyu towards his mother Lin Yuying, saying, "Mom, I've brought Doctor Mu back."

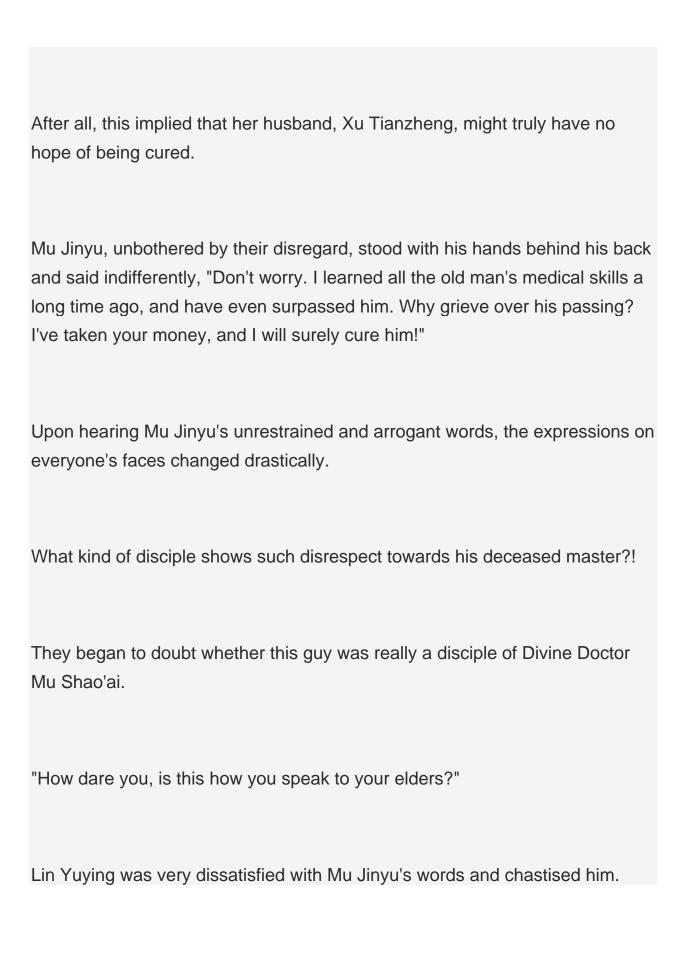
Lin Yuying was scrutinizing Mu Jinyu. Despite knowing that appearances can be deceiving, she couldn't help the disappointment rising from deep within her. Google search novelFire.net

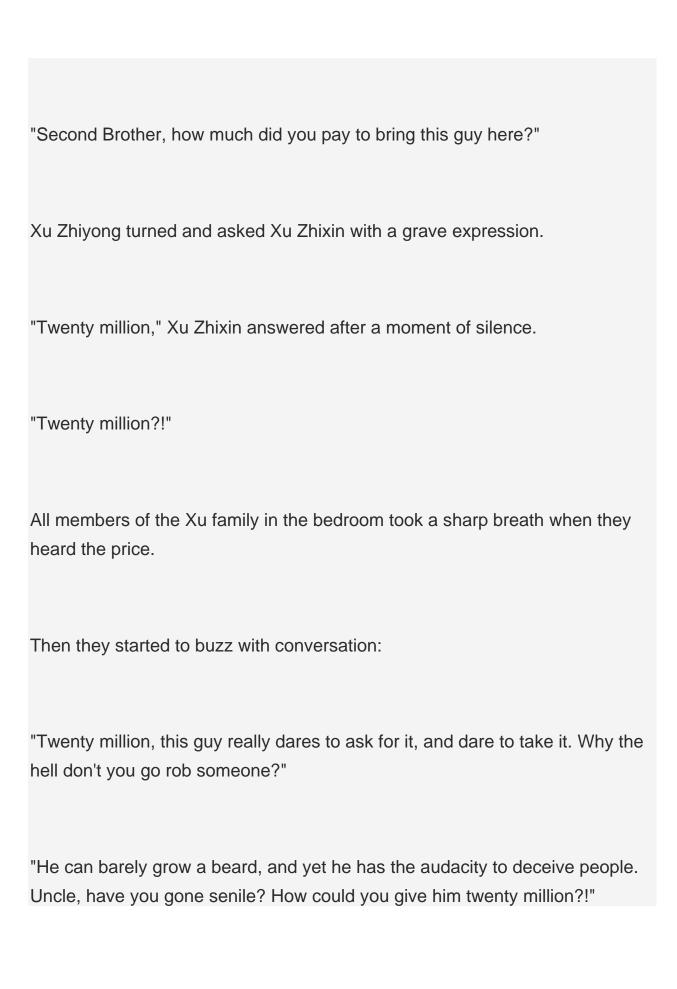
"Where is Doctor Mu then?!" Lin Yuying turned to Xu Zhixin and asked.

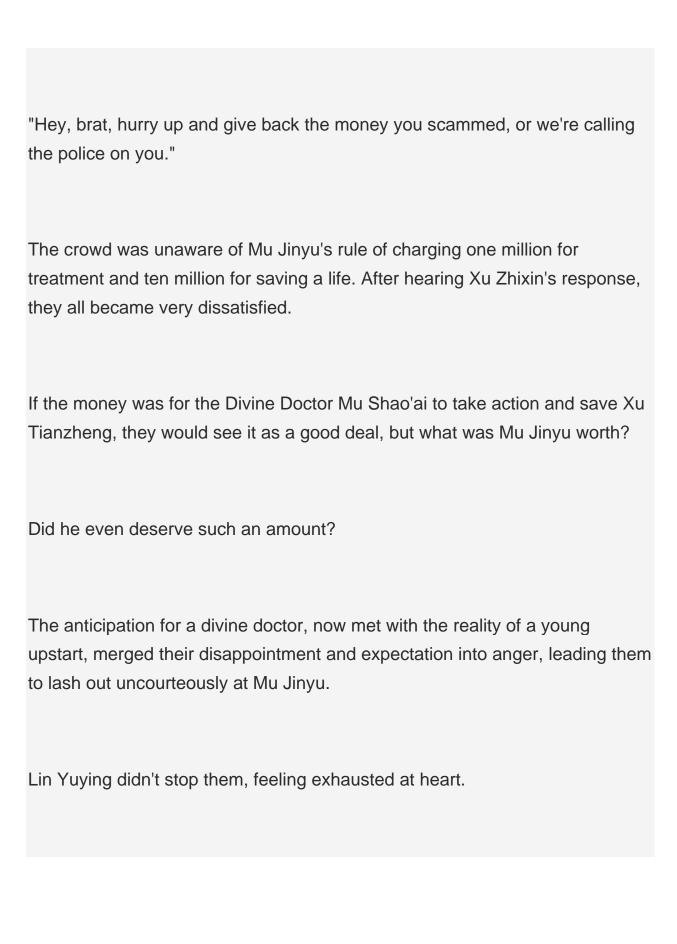
Xu Zhixin sighed and said, "Little Mu here says that the old Doctor Mu has... has passed away."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuying's hands trembled slightly, and her cloudy old eyes couldn't hide the deep sadness and disappointment.

Even though she had guessed the truth from Xu Zhixin's attitude towards Mu Jinyu, Lin Yuying still found it hard to accept when Xu Zhixin said it outright.







She began to pin her hopes on Edward, the international expert her eldest son, Xu Zhiming, had invited.
Mu Jinyu glanced at them coldly and said indifferently, "Twenty million for a life, do you really think that's expensive?"
After Mu Jinyu spoke, there was a moment of silence, then Li Youlan, Xu Zhiyong's wife, couldn't help but say sarcastically:
"Twenty million for a life, expensive? Of course not, but that's if you can really save someone. Can you do it?"
Following Li Youlan's sarcasm, the others also joined in with their mockery:
"Exactly, Auntie is right, twenty million for a life is indeed not expensive, even quite cheap, but it also depends on who it's for. Don't you have the decency to look at yourself in the mirror? Do you think you're worthy of a twenty-million-fee?"
"Right, you can't even grow a full beard yet, but you dare to scam people for money and pretend to be a divine doctor. I might as well call myself the Divine

Calculator. Why don't you let me calculate something for you? What are you worth!"
"Hurry up and hand over the twenty million you scammed from Uncle. Considering Doctor Mu's face, we won't haggle with you. Otherwise, we will call the police on you!"
"
Watching everyone berating Mu Jinyu, Lin Yuying had a troubled frown and didn't speak up for him.
Xu Zhixin saw this scene, his lips quivered a few times, as he too thought about asking Mu Jinyu to refund the money—
"Make way Doctor Edward has arrived."
A commotion came from the door of the room, interrupting the verbal abuse. Everyone turned to see Xu Zhiming, the eldest of the Xu family, leading a middle-aged foreigner in a white lab coat, along with a few assistants.

