

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 2: Cold Reception, Slap in the Face, Disdain

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.

"Hmm?" After walking a few steps, Xu Zhixin realized Mu Jinyu hadn't moved, he turned back suspiciously and somewhat angrily, "Why aren't you walking?"

His tone was somewhat impatient.

Mu Jinyu stood still, extended his hand towards the thuggish security guard lying on the ground, still out of breath, and said indifferently, "You've spent ten million yuan for my service. I've already taken action, and you want me to go inside and save someone? Then pay another ten million yuan."

"What? Pay you another ten million yuan?!"

Upon hearing this, Xu Zhixin's face immediately turned very ugly.

He already felt that Mu Jinyu was extorting him, but to fulfill his obligations, he had reluctantly paid the man ten million yuan in the end.

And now, that ten million yuan was gone just because he'd barely made it to the front door due to the security's intervention?!

Xu Zhixin was so angry he almost spit blood, feeling increasingly that Mu Jinyu was extorting him.

But he had no choice; after all the trouble of bringing Mu Jinyu to the doorstep, if he let him leave without paying, wouldn't it mean his ten million yuan was wasted?

How would he explain it to the old man?

'Forget it, give him another ten million yuan. If he can't save my father later on, let's see if he can actually pocket these twenty million yuan!'

Xu Zhixin frowned, his thoughts churning. In the end, he reluctantly suppressed his anger and gave Mu Jinyu another check for ten million yuan.

The head of security and the other guards were stunned upon seeing this.

Actually... actually gave this guy another ten million yuan?!

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.

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu saw his attitude and it wasn't half bad, so he reached out to take the check and casually stuffed it into his pocket.

Then, with a teasing glance at the several guards, he walked with Xu Zhixin towards the Xu Family Villa with an unhurried pace.

The guards, having heard Xu Zhixin's scolding, felt as if a bucket of ice water had been poured over them, leaving them chilled to the bone.

And after seeing Mu Jinyu's mocking and indifferent gaze, they were both angry and afraid.

But most of all, they were filled with regret...

They remembered Mu Jinyu's earlier warning, where he'd said that if they wanted to kick him out, in the end, they might be the ones getting kicked out first.

And it turned out that they were indeed the ones to be kicked out first...

Their faces ashen, they regretted their past actions.

...

Mu Jinyu followed the grim-faced Xu Zhixin into the villa. Along the way, a group of servants and guards bowed and greeted Xu Zhixin, who ignored them and led Mu Jinyu straight to the second floor.

Mu Jinyu noted the display, thinking to himself that the Xu family was quite wealthy.

As his thoughts churned, Mu Jinyu followed Xu Zhixin to the second floor, into a bedroom crowded with people.

"Make way, make way, I've brought the Divine Doctor here."

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.

After all, this implied that her husband, Xu Tianzheng, might truly have no hope of being cured.

Mu Jinyu, unbothered by their disregard, stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Don't worry. I learned all the old man's medical skills a long time ago, and have even surpassed him. Why grieve over his passing? I've taken your money, and I will surely cure him!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's unrestrained and arrogant words, the expressions on everyone's faces changed drastically.

What kind of disciple shows such disrespect towards his deceased master?!

They began to doubt whether this guy was really a disciple of Divine Doctor Mu Shao'ai.

"How dare you, is this how you speak to your elders?"

Lin Yuying was very dissatisfied with Mu Jinyu's words and chastised him.

"Second Brother, how much did you pay to bring this guy here?"

Xu Zhiyong turned and asked Xu Zhixin with a grave expression.

"Twenty million," Xu Zhixin answered after a moment of silence.

"Twenty million?!"

All members of the Xu family in the bedroom took a sharp breath when they heard the price.

Then they started to buzz with conversation:

"Twenty million, this guy really dares to ask for it, and dare to take it. Why the hell don't you go rob someone?"

"He can barely grow a beard, and yet he has the audacity to deceive people. Uncle, have you gone senile? How could you give him twenty million?!"

"Hey, brat, hurry up and give back the money you scammed, or we're calling the police on you."

The crowd was unaware of Mu Jinyu's rule of charging one million for treatment and ten million for saving a life. After hearing Xu Zhixin's response, they all became very dissatisfied.

If the money was for the Divine Doctor Mu Shao'ai to take action and save Xu Tianzheng, they would see it as a good deal, but what was Mu Jinyu worth?

Did he even deserve such an amount?

The anticipation for a divine doctor, now met with the reality of a young upstart, merged their disappointment and expectation into anger, leading them to lash out uncourteously at Mu Jinyu.

Lin Yuying didn't stop them, feeling exhausted at heart.

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.

"Doctor Edward is here, now grandpa will be saved."

"Exactly, just look at his attire, he looks so professional, unlike that con artist dressed like a vagabond, daring to claim he's a divine doctor..."

"Oh, be quiet, everyone. Let's be quiet."

The room stirred for a moment but quickly fell silent again, and no one paid any more attention to Mu Jinyu.