

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 4 - 4 Regret, Everyone Searches, Encounter with a Car Accident

Xu Tianzheng had been immobile and relying on an oxygen mask to breathe, but amyotrophic lateral sclerosis only paralyzed his body, not reducing him to a vegetative state. His mind was still very clear, and he was aware of everything that happened in the room.

Thus, once he regained mobility, he immediately thought of the Xu Family members' sarcastic and condescending attitudes towards Mu Jinyu, looking down on him, which made him furiously angry.

He also remembered that Mu Jinyu had just mentioned he was only one more injection away from curing him completely, but because of Lin Yuying's push, he could only recover for seven days.

Recover for only seven days?

He had just gained hope of living, how could he accept becoming paralyzed again after seven days?

Moreover, Mu Jinyu had said that if they wanted him to take further action, it would cost them another ninety-nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand yuan.

Four nines, while still within the tens of millions, was practically a billion yuan!

How could he not be angry?!

If the person who pushed Mu Jinyu away hadn't been Lin Yuying, his wife, and if her initial intentions hadn't been for his well-being, if it had been someone else, he would have already made them pay!

"Alright, alright, alright..." Lin Yuying was initially stunned, but as she realized the situation, her eyes lit up with joy, and she quickly said, "Old Xu, don't worry, I'll immediately have someone find that Divine Doctor Mu and bring him back!"

As soon as she finished speaking, her face stiffened.

She too thought of what Mu Jinyu had said when he left.

One more injection needed, not yet fully cured...

Xu Tianzheng could only recover for seven days, and to invite him to take action again, it would cost ninety-nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand yuan.

"Smack!"

Lin Yuying trembled with rage and slapped the cheek of a few of the Xu Family's younger members who had just mocked Mu Jinyu.

"You bunch of useless fools, go find Divine Doctor Mu for me immediately; otherwise, don't bother coming back to the Xu Family!"

Lin Yuying thought to herself, if they hadn't been constantly mocking Mu Jinyu, influencing her, would she have been so rude to him?!

Now, they had to lose a billion yuan to invite Mu Jinyu back to save someone! Official source is [novel·fire·net](#)

A group of people, having been rebuked by both Xu Tianzheng and Lin Yuying, were extremely anxious. They quickly excused themselves and rushed to find Mu Jinyu.

Xu Qingya was the same, her beautiful face pale. She hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to be a true Divine Doctor, and as she wondered how to find him and persuade him to come back and save her grandfather, she heard Xu Tianzheng call her.

"Xiaoya, wait a moment..."

"Ah, what's wrong, Grandpa?!" Xu Qingya stopped in her tracks when she heard Xu Tianzheng calling her, and immediately turned around with a worried look to see what Xu Tianzheng wanted.

She thought she had done something wrong and was about to be punished.

Xu Qingya was in fact the illegitimate daughter of Xu Zhiming, the eldest son of the Xu Family, and her status in the family was not high. Neither her grandfather nor her father were very fond of her.

Among the younger members of the Xu Family, she was also much ostracized.

Therefore, she thought that maybe she didn't flatter Doctor Edward when he had come, so she was about to be scolded.

The rest of the Xu Family's younger generation thought the same, ready to step out of the room, but they slowed down their pace, preparing to witness Xu Qingya being rebuked first.

But to Xu Qingya's and everyone else's surprise.

Xu Tianzheng did not rebuke her coldly as usual. Instead, he asked kindly, "Just now I noticed you had a pleasant chat with the Young Divine Doctor. I'm afraid the others might be rejected due to their prior attitudes when inviting him over. Therefore, I would like to ask Xiaoya, after they find the Young Divine Doctor, to personally invite him to come back."

Xu Qingya was stunned by Xu Tianzheng's words.

The group of Xu Family's younger members, who had been prepared to laugh at her, were also dumbfounded.

What did Grandpa just say?!

Asking Xiaoya...

Xu Tianzheng, as the Family Head of the Xu Family, with high status and authority, had never spoken so humbly to anyone before. The words "please" and "trouble" were never in his vocabulary—he simply gave orders. When did he ever need to ask anyone for a favor?

But today, he did so, speaking humbly to a granddaughter he usually didn't care much for.

Everyone was taken aback.

Yet, they found it unexpected but also reasonable.

After all, if Mu Jinyu refused to take action, Xu Tianzheng could only stay healthy for seven more days. How could he not be eager to find Mu Jinyu and have him treat his disease?

A few Xu Family's younger members who had seen Xu Qingya comforting Mu Jinyu felt regret and envy.

They had initially sneered at Xu Qingya comforting Mu Jinyu in their hearts, but they didn't dare to mock him on the spot, fearful of affecting Edward's examination.

They were planning to mock Xu Qingya later, but now, she had shown her discerning eye; relying on this Divine Doctor, she was about to rise dramatically in the family's ranks.

They rued their earlier attitudes.

They thought: If only they hadn't been prejudiced and made an effort to be nice to Mu Jinyu, wouldn't they too be favored by their grandfather now?

Just as regretful was Xu Zhixin, who went to invite Mu Jinyu to come out of his retreat.

He was blue with regret.

Having already spent twenty million to bring Mu Jinyu here, why did he waver in his scant confidence in Mu Jinyu because of others' ridicule?

If only he had stood firm on Mu Jinyu's side at the time and helped him retort when he was subjected to everyone's ridicule, wouldn't he now have the hope of replacing his elder brother as the successor to the Family Head?

...

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the Xu Family members' changing thoughts, but he could guess most of it.

After stepping out of the Xu Family Villa, he noticed that Doctor Edward was hurrying out, obviously shocked by his medical skills and likely wanted to take him as a master.

But Mu Jinyu didn't take foreigners as disciples and didn't want to entangle with him for half a day, so he slipped into a nearby alley to avoid him.

Winding through the alley without a clear destination, Mu Jinyu was unsure where to go.

Back to Yinlong Mountain?

It seemed dull.

Having come out with great difficulty, it would be too disappointing to return without having enjoyed himself.

Emerging from the alley, Mu Jinyu had no idea where he had run off to.

He was just about to ask a young lady by the roadside for directions.

Just then.

"Bang!!!"

At the intersection ahead, a car accident suddenly occurred.

A large truck lost control and crashed fiercely into a Porsche.

"Screech!!"

As the accident unfolded, a bunch of cars hurriedly braked, causing an involuntary chain reaction.

"Bang bang bang!!"

Like bumper cars, several vehicles collided, with windows shattering and blood splattering everywhere—a ghastly scene to witness.

All the cars that had been ready to move at the intersection came to a rushed stop.

Then, the doors opened, and a group men in suits, looking anxious and tense, got out and ran toward the Porsche that had been hit.

"Wow, a car accident."

"Quick, quick, quick, don't just watch, let's go help!"

Some bystanders around Mu Jinyu were initially stunned and then sprang into action, each running toward the scene to offer help.

Moved by the sight, Mu Jinyu felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

This was what they called: Car accidents are merciless, but people are kind.

He couldn't just stand by and watch; he might as well go help out too.

Mu Jinyu's rule for practicing medicine was charging a million for treatment, ten million for saving a life. However, that rule applied to wealthy people he neither particularly disliked nor liked.

For those he did like and wanted to save, Mu Jinyu occasionally could offer his help free of charge.

With a car accident unfolding before his eyes and a crowd rushing to assist, if he were to demand "Give me ten million yuan, and I'll save the person for you..."

That would be utterly inhumane of him.

Mu Jinyu hurried toward the center of the accident, where a pile of casualties was being pulled from their cars, some bleeding profusely from head wounds, others with severed hands from smoking with their arms on the window sill.

The truck that hit the Porsche had overturned, and the driver inside was covered in blood with no breath left.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu didn't hesitate to help; he pressed on a few spots of the victims to stop the bleeding.

Several well-intentioned people who were helping with the rescue turned to see Mu Jinyu pressing and squeezing on the casualties' bodies, and were immediately infuriated, scolding loudly:

"Hey, what are you doing? Don't touch them! Can't you see they are badly injured? If you're not helping, don't make things worse!"

"Exactly, whose child is this, showing no manners at all? Don't you know you can't just touch injured people randomly?!"

"..."

Listening to their scolding, Mu Jinyu felt a chill replacing the warmth he had felt just moments ago.

He looked up, his eyes cold as he gazed at the kind-hearted people who were scolding him.

Those well-intentioned people met Mu Jinyu's icy stare and found themselves at a loss; the words they were about to say got stuck in their throats, and they could say no more.

They simply felt that Mu Jinyu's gaze was terrifying.

After looking at them for a few moments and seeing that they had stopped scolding him, Mu Jinyu diverted his glance, lowered his head to continue helping the injured, and said indifferently, "I'm stopping their bleeding. If you're not aware of the situation, please don't randomly accuse others."

If it weren't for the fact that they were also well-intentioned, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have bothered explaining so much; he would have just slapped them across the face.

Hearing his words, the well-intentioned people suddenly noticed that the blood on the casualties Mu Jinyu had touched had miraculously stopped. They realized they had misunderstood him.

They were just about to apologize to Mu Jinyu.

Then, from the same direction, several heart-wrenching cries suddenly rang out:

"Big sister, big sister, don't die!"

"Big sis, if you're gone, what are we going to do?!"

Hearing these cries, Mu Jinyu looked up and saw that those orderly men in suits, who had quickly run toward the Porsche, had already lifted the driver out.

The owner of the Porsche was a beautiful woman dressed in white, the most beautiful one Mu Jinyu had ever seen, but tragically, her injuries were severe, and she was exhaling more than inhaling.

The men in suits also knew their boss was unlikely to survive until the ambulance arrived and were wailing on the ground.

Knowing that the woman could still be saved, Mu Jinyu immediately turned away from the other casualties and made his way toward the center of the accident site.

"Excuse me, excuse me... I am a doctor, she can be saved, don't worry..."

Without forcing his way through the crowd of suits, Mu Jinyu stood in front of them and shouted loudly.