

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 5 - 5 Saving People, Mei Yinxue, 100000000

"Doctor? Is there a doctor? Hurry over and have a look at our Big Sister!"

A burly, formidable man who seemed to be their bodyguard leader heard Mu Jinyu's muttering and quickly turned his head to look at Mu Jinyu.

But upon seeing Mu Jinyu dressed in a yellow tank top, black shorts, and flip-flops, his heart sank.

Especially seeing that Mu Jinyu's beard was still just fluff, he felt even more that Mu Jinyu was playing around.

"Grass, what nonsense are you up to, you little brat? Little Zhang, Xiao Lin, kick him out!"

The massive man waved his hand impatiently, ordering his subordinates to shoo Mu Jinyu away.

Had he not been in such a disordered state of mind, coupled with the presence of too many passersby, he would have had his men put Mu Jinyu into a sack and throw him into the river for daring to joke with him so casually.

Little Zhang and Xiao Lin, following the big man's command, both wore dark expressions as they waved their hands and attempted to send Mu Jinyu packing.

Big Sister held a high status in their hearts, and for Mu Jinyu to dare joke with them this way, even if they couldn't deal with him immediately, they wouldn't let him off easily. Bone Shattering Hand was unavoidable.

However.

When they made their move, it did not have the intended effect.

"Ah!!"

It wasn't Mu Jinyu who cried out in pain; rather, it was they who, upon touching Mu Jinyu's palm, were gripped with pain so intense they wished for death.

Mu Jinyu, impatiently giving them a dose of their own medicine, then pushed them away and strode towards the woman in white.

He called out in a cold voice, "If you don't let me act now, she's going to die."

Mu Jinyu wasn't speaking carelessly; at that moment, the woman in white was barely breathing, her chest hardly rising and falling, her heartbeat about to stop.

The big man was kneeling at the feet of the woman in white, crying his eyes out; hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he was startled, turned his head and saw Little Zhang and Xiao Lin both writhing on the ground, clutching their arms in agony.

"Huh?!"

Witnessing this scene, the burly man's pupils shrank suddenly.

Xiao Lin and Little Zhang were no ordinary people; even though they were no match for him as a Mingjin Warrior, they couldn't be handled easily by just anyone.

Yet now, they had been easily overpowered by Mu Jinyu, who looked like a young peasant child, and the other subordinates also showed fear in their eyes, not daring to confront him.

He knew that Mu Jinyu was no ordinary man.

At the same time, he looked down at Big Sister, whose complexion was deathly pale and whose breathing was about to stop, and his heart clenched tightly by an invisible hand!

The robust man had no other choice, he had to let Mu Jinyu give it a try as a last resort.

"Then please, I beg of you!"

The man was tough; once he made his decision, he immediately moved his kneeling knees in front of Mu Jinyu, then bent down even deeper, kowtowing, begging earnestly and with fear.

Mu Jinyu no longer paid attention to the burly man. The condition of the woman in white was dire; he quickly went to her side, crouched down, looked up, and began to press down on the woman's prominent chest.

He was performing external chest compressions to help revive the weakening heartbeat of the woman in white. Only then could he continue with further treatment.

The big man saw what Mu Jinyu was doing, his eyes widened, and the others felt the same.

When they first pulled Big Sister out of the scrapped Porsche, they also considered whether to perform chest compressions and mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, but because of the deep-seated respect they had for her on regular days, no one dared to move rashly. Similarly, they feared desecrating Big Sister...

But Mu Jinyu, this guy, upon arrival, carelessly pressed on the chest of the stunningly beautiful Big Sister, leading to complex feelings within them.

Yet they dared not say anything, after all, seeing Mu Jinyu's determination, it was clear he was trying to save a life, not take advantage.

Mu Jinyu was unaware of their thoughts; he was pressing forcefully on the woman's chest, too busy to feel the soft touch beneath his hands.

After several forceful compressions, he bent down, his ear close to the woman's chest, listening to her heartbeat. Breathing a sigh of relief, he then moved his head away from her chest.

Next, Mu Jinyu took out a Silver Needle, sterilized it with True Qi, and began quickly pricking the Nine Star Beads points on the woman's body in rapid succession.

Mu Jinyu's movements were incredibly fast, causing the big man and his followers to become dazzled.

They thought to themselves, 'This is a master... a true master...'

Soon, Mu Jinyu stopped his actions, leaving nine Silver Needles firmly inserted in the woman's body, stabilizing her condition and reviving her vitality.

This life-saving needle technique, for Mu Jinyu, was quite draining; he had turned a bit pale after managing to insert the needles.

But the result was clear: the woman's originally pale face had now regained some color, and her once still chest began to rise and fall with her breathing.

Mu Jinyu took a few deep breaths, then bent down to start giving the woman mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

"???"

The hefty man and his minions saw this and their eyes bulged, their gazes filled with a mix of admiration and bitterness.

Admiration, because Mu Jinyu had truly pulled their Big Sister back from the brink of death.

Bitterness, for the goddess they dared not defile had been thoroughly taken advantage of by Mu Jinyu.

Mei Yinxue's consciousness was hazy; originally, she felt as if she was walking down a path crowded with many people, but each one seemed like a walking corpse, moving forward aimlessly.

Mei Yinxue felt a chill all over and walked with them; a river appeared ahead, and a bridge, and on the bridge, a kind-looking old grandma was offering people soup to drink.

She felt warmth in that direction and was about to go over when suddenly, she felt the coldness in her body disappear, and a warm current began to flow within her.

Then, she drifted off the path, the grey-white world before her eyes blurring until it vanished...

Her consciousness gradually cleared, and with effort, she opened her eyes to see a very young yet handsome face suddenly close in on her.

"Plop."

As the man's face descended, Mei Yinxue initially didn't know what he was doing, but then she felt a warmth and moisture on her lips, and her mind exploded as if thunder had struck...

Was he kissing her?!

Mei Yinxue felt both embarrassed and annoyed, raising her hand to slap this brazen man.

But when she raised her hand, she felt it was limp and powerless, lacking the strength she usually had to smash a marble table with one palm.

Mu Jinyu lifted his head, ready to lean down again to continue imparting qi to Mei Yinxue, but he immediately noticed she had opened her eyes, a pair of clear, cold, beautiful eyes showing a mix of shyness and anger. Then, she suddenly raised her arm, appearing about to strike someone.

However, her arm seemed limp and lacked strength.

Mu Jinyu pursed his lips and caught Mei Yinxue's hand, saying indifferently, "Awake? Is this how you treat your lifesaver?"

Mei Yinxue, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, paused in surprise.

What did he mean?

Take advantage of her unconsciousness to steal a kiss, and still think he had justification?

Hmm?!

Unconsciousness?

Right, how did she faint?

As Mei Yinxue thought this, her head began to ache a bit.

Seeing that their Big Sister had finally awoken, the brawny man beside her immediately began to wail, "Boo hoo hoo, Big Sister, you've finally woken up. Ah-Biao was so scared..."

The other subordinates also started to howl on the ground:

"Big Sister, you're finally awake. Boo hoo hoo, it's too wonderful, heaven is truly watching over us, boo hoo hoo..."

"Big Sister, you really scared us to death just now, we thought we'd never see you again, boo hoo hoo..."

"..."

Mei Yinxue, upon hearing her subordinates' cries, was slightly taken aback, and then piece by piece, her fragmented memory also began to return.

Just now...

She had been in a car accident and nearly died.

But after a round at the Ghost Gate, was she pulled back by this young man in front of her?!

Just then, Mu Jinyu's voice timely resounded:

"Originally, I wasn't planning to charge you for saving your life, but since you, a fierce woman, wanted to hit me, and it seems like you're affluent, then let's settle on tens or hundreds of millions."

Upon hearing these words, everyone looked up at Mu Jinyu, who wore an unhappy expression.

Still somewhat weak, Mei Yinxue raised her head to look at Mu Jinyu with complicated eyes and said softly, "Are you asking me for money?!"

"Nonsense." Mu Jinyu glared at her and said nonchalantly, "Don't think that just because you're pretty, you can get away with not paying. I was about to

save you for free, but you wanted to hit me, so I must charge you now. I'll charge one billion. How's that? It's a bargain, isn't it?"

"One billion?" Mei Yinxue stared at Mu Jinyu with complex eyes and asked in a low voice, her tone filled with an indescribable meaning.

Mu Jinyu failed to catch on, thinking she was reluctant, and snorted, saying indifferently, "One billion to save a life, is that too much? Looks like you're a miser as well. If you won't pay, forget it. I'll consider myself unlucky. But don't expect me to remove the silver needles from your body..."

Mu Jinyu was, of course, just speaking off the cuff—he would still remove the Silver Needles for Mei Yinxue even if she truly didn't pay him.

Mei Yinxue, upon hearing that, looked down at her body and saw nine Silver Needles firmly inserted into her.

Then, she noticed several rows of blood-colored handprints on her chest...

Seeing these handprints, Mei Yinxue's expression froze, and she felt a mix of helplessness and irritation in her heart. Without guessing, it must have been Mu Jinyu's doing.

It seemed she had been completely taken advantage of by this man...

And thinking of Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue didn't dare to recklessly pull out the Silver Needles on her body.

She was intelligent and understood the implications of Mu Jinyu's words. She guessed that the Silver Needles he had used to save her were likely set with a unique technique, and pulling them out recklessly could be dangerous.

She would have to let him do it.

"So, will you pay or not? If you won't, then I'm leaving," said Mu Jinyu, growing impatient as Mei Yinxue remained silent for a long while.

"I'll pay," Mei Yinxue looked up at Mu Jinyu and suddenly smiled, like a cold plum blossoming in snow, stunning and beyond compare.

Mu Jinyu was instantly captivated.

Ah-Biao and all the subordinates were also captivated, as they had never seen their Big Sister show such a smile.