

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 6: Harvesting 1000-Year-Old Ginseng

Mu Jinyu quickly regained her composure, but noticing the playful look in Mei Yinxue's beautiful eyes, she felt somewhat embarrassed and hastily said, "Then let's hurry up and pay."

She hadn't expected that the other party would actually pay, but since they were offering, she wouldn't be shy about accepting it.

Mei Yinxue shook her head, "I don't have that much money on me right now for one hundred million."

"Are you playing me?!" Mu Jinyu became a bit angry, "Do you know how big of a sacrifice I made to save you? And you're still playing games with me? Do you have no conscience at all?"

Mei Yinxue, feeling the urgency in the words, quickly waved her hands and explained, "No, I wouldn't dare... what I mean is, I can't give you that much money right away, so can I replace it with something else?"

"What thing?" Mu Jinyu asked with a frown.

Mei Yinxue said, "Wait a moment."

As she spoke, she turned her head towards Ah-Biao and softly instructed, "Ah-Biao, go get the ginseng from my car."

"This..." Ah-Biao hesitated upon hearing the order and didn't move immediately.

Understanding his reluctance, Mei Yinxue's pretty face hardened as she glared at him and said indifferently, "Hurry up."

"Alright, alright..." Ah-Biao shuddered, recalling Big Sister's ruthless methods, and he quickly and obediently called his men to rummage through the wrecked Porsche—for the Thousand-year Ginseng they hadn't bothered to look for earlier.

Soon, they found an ancient-looking wooden box in the car.

Ah-Biao breathed a sigh of relief.

How could he not be nervous?

Inside the wooden box lay a Thousand-year Ginseng. If something went wrong, they would have nowhere to cry.

They had not paid attention to the ginseng earlier because Big Sister's well-being was far more precious than a Thousand-year Ginseng. But now that Big Sister had recovered, the Thousand-year Ginseng indeed deserved their concern.

However, Ah-Biao guessed that Mei Yinxue seemed to be preparing to give the Thousand-year Ginseng to Mu Jinyu, and he felt somewhat downcast.

Holding the wooden box, Ah-Biao crawled out of the Porsche and respectfully handed it to Mei Yinxue.

Taking the box, Mei Yinxue immediately lifted the lid, revealing the Thousand-year Ginseng inside, "This is a freshly dug up Thousand-year Wild Mountain Ginseng from Changbai Mountain. I bought it for five hundred million. Can it compensate for your help?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu looked intently.

He saw a white and tender ginseng lying quietly in the box, vaguely shaped like a human, with long and dense roots. Because it was freshly dug up and not dried, it looked somewhat like a giant white radish. Original content can be found at novelfire.net

If it was someone who didn't know any better and was unaware of Mei Yinxue's identity, they would definitely think she was deceiving them.

Although Mu Jinyu did not know Mei Yinxue's identity, he did know quality when he saw it and could feel the immense Spiritual Energy within this large white radish.

This was undoubtedly a Thousand-year Ginseng.

Mu Jinyu hadn't expected Mei Yinxue, this fierce woman, to be so willing to part with it, and he couldn't help but look at her in astonishment.

However, having been on Yinlong Mountain where he had eaten Thousand-year Ginsengs on a daily basis, he wasn't about to lose his composure.

With a faint smile, Mu Jinyu asked, "You are generous indeed, but don't you think it's too big of a loss for you?"

"What loss?" Mei Yinxue smiled charmingly, "Just like you said earlier, is a hundred million too much for a life? Of course not. If you hadn't rescued me just now, I would have long been dead, and could this Thousand-year Ginseng have saved my life? Not at all, so I think it's a good deal."

Yes, is a hundred million too much for a life?

For poor people, that would indeed be expensive. They would rather close their eyes and wait for death than bankrupt themselves for the chance to live.

But for Mei Yinxue and other rich people, a hundred million is just a drop in the bucket. Not to mention a hundred million, they would be willing to pay one billion.

You see, how many rich people, having been diagnosed with terminal illnesses with no cure, end up waiting to die in despair?

If given a chance, if ten billion could pull them back from the Ghost Gate...

Would they be willing?

Plenty of people would be.

After all, when someone is close to dying, who cares about that amount of money?

And alive, they can easily make ten billion again.

So Mei Yinxue felt it was very worthwhile.

She also wanted to take this opportunity to win over Mu Jinyu, this unpredictable Divine Doctor.

"Well then, I'll accept it." Mu Jinyu reached out and took the wooden box that Mei Yinxue passed to him, smiling, "Now we're even."

No sooner had he spoken than Mu Jinyu suddenly made his move, swiftly and wind-like, retracting the nine Silver Needles that had been inserted into Mei Yinxue's body.

Mei Yinxue hadn't even reacted when she realized the Silver Needles had been retracted, her body trembling slightly with shock.

Just how terrifying was Mu Jinyu's speed?!

"Beep beep beep!"

At that moment, the ambulance finally arrived, albeit belatedly.

"Big Sister, should we go to the hospital for a check-up..."

Ah-Biao tentatively suggested from the side.

Although Mei Yinxue appeared to be unharmed at the moment, who knew if there was any internal damage? It would be more prudent to have a hospital check-up.

"Hmm." Mei Yinxue responded affirmatively. It was what she also thought—a natural human concern.

Following that, the ambulance came to a stop and the paramedics got out, ready to lift Mei Yinxue onto a stretcher and into the ambulance.

Mei Yinxue didn't move. She looked up at Mu Jinyu, who was holding the wooden box and preparing to leave, and called out loudly, "It's not even, that was just the fee you deserved for the help. I still owe you a debt of gratitude for saving my life..."

As she spoke, she suddenly remembered Mu Jinyu's face had also been somewhat pale, then recalled his earlier words: "Do you know how big of a sacrifice I made to save you?"

Thinking of this, Mei Yinxue grew anxious about Mu Jinyu's health. Seeing that he didn't respond to her and that his steps had slowed down, thinking he was just pushing through, she quickly asked again, "Hey, how big exactly was the sacrifice you made to save me? Do you want to go to the hospital with me for a check-up?"

Mu Jinyu paused in his steps, turned to look at the nervous Mei Yinxue, and answered sullenly, "It was a huge sacrifice, I lost my first kiss..."

Before he finished speaking, Mei Yinxue was so angry that she was about to throw something at him.

Mu Jinyu quickly ran for it.

"This bastard!"

Mei Yinxue glared at the retreating figure of Mu Jinyu, swearing under her breath, yet her eyes betrayed a hint of tenderness.

She stared intently at Mu Jinyu's back for a long while, as if trying to etch his figure into her memory.

This was the first man to have had such close contact with her.

Even though it was out of urgency to save her, and not intentional, how could Mei Yinxue not care?

"Shall we go, Big Sister?"

Ah-Biao watched the exchange between the two, feeling a mix of complexity and depression, and upon seeing Mei Yinxue's odd expression as she gazed in the direction Mu Jinyu had left, he also worried that Big Sister might fall for him, so he hurriedly spoke up as a reminder.

"Hmm."

Mei Yinxue replied, and without needing to be carried on a stretcher, she walked straight to the ambulance.

Yet, recalling Mu Jinyu's response, ripples involuntarily stirred in the icy pond of her heart.

'Right, I seem to have forgotten to ask for his name.'

...

Mu Jinyu fled the scene of the car crash, and the memory of Mei Yinxue's embarrassed annoyance brought a slight smirk to his lips unconsciously.

As he walked, he reached out to touch his warm, moist lips.

Actually, giving his first kiss to a beautiful woman like Mei Yinxue didn't feel like too much of a loss, right?!

Mu Jinyu thought to himself.

Wandering aimlessly, not sure where to go, Mu Jinyu noticed a nearby bus stop and headed in that direction.

"Hmm? Where should I go for fun?"

Mu Jinyu stood in front of the bus stop, looking at the various destinations and rubbing his chin in indecision.

"Screech!"

Just then.

A white BMW suddenly stopped next to Mu Jinyu.

The window rolled down, revealing an incredibly beautiful, almost flawless face, "Get in!"

Mu Jinyu looked at the beautiful face before him and thought that this pretty lady's good looks were on par with that other pretty lady he had just encountered.

Seeing Mu Jinyu standing still and staring at her, Gu Xiyan knew he must be stunned by her beauty, and with a mixture of pride and disdain, she called out again, "What are you spacing out for? Hurry up and get in."

"Ah, oh, oh..." Mu Jinyu didn't understand why the pretty lady was inviting him into her car, but since a beauty had asked, he didn't have the heart to refuse. He went around to the front passenger side, opened the door, and climbed in.

Once Mu Jinyu was settled, Gu Xiyan hit the gas and left the bus stop, heading purposefully to a certain destination.

Meanwhile, as she drove, she cautioned, "You are the War King Lin Feng who just returned from abroad, right? I'm Gu Xiyan. Your task today is to pretend to be my boyfriend and accompany me to my grandfather's birthday banquet. Remember, don't mess this up!"

"??"

Listening to Gu Xiyan's careful instructions, Mu Jinyu felt something was off.

The War King Lin Feng, pretending to be a boyfriend, attending a grandfather's birthday banquet...

He... seemed to have stumbled upon some huge secret.

But...

This lady had picked up the wrong person, hadn't she?

He wasn't any War King Lin Feng, but the Divine Doctor Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu wasn't one to enjoy impersonating others, and he quickly tried to clarify, "Eh eh eh, it seems like you've got the wrong person?!"

"Got it wrong?!"

Gu Xiyan heard Mu Jinyu's words, slowed the car down, and then looked at him doubtfully, eventually fearing she had made a mistake. She quickly took out her phone to check her messages.

Her best friend Yu Linglong had introduced her to War King Lin Feng to pretend to be her boyfriend, and although she hadn't sent any photos, she had described his clothes and appearance.

"White tank top, black shorts, flip-flops, with a height of 1.85 meters, handsome looks, and a clean smile..."

Gu Xiyan reiterated in her mind, then turned to look at Mu Jinyu, and after comparing him with the description, she muttered, "It's correct though."

So why was this guy claiming they had the wrong person?

Gu Xiyan checked the messages again.

Her friend Yu Linglong had also mentioned that Lin Feng liked to gamble and was often in need of money; she was advised to give him the appearance fee as soon as they met, to show sincerity.

"Oh," understood Gu Xiyan, realizing that she hadn't given him the money and he was indirectly expressing his dissatisfaction with her.

Once it clicked, Gu Xiyan pulled out a thick envelope from her bag with a disdainful look, tossed it to Mu Jinyu, and said indifferently:

"Don't worry, you won't be short on money. Here's one hundred thousand yuan, which is your fee for pretending to be my boyfriend this time. If I need you to play the role again, the pay won't be less than this amount."

"This..."

Mu Jinyu, holding the thick envelope in his hand, immediately lit up with joy. The explanation he was about to give was thrown to the back of his mind.

If they were willing to pay well, he wouldn't mind pretending to be this War King Lin Feng; after all, his skills wouldn't fall short of the so-called War King's anyway.