

King Hall 101

Chapter 101 Wen Rou is in trouble!

Mu Jinyu told the family members of the Xu family not to see him off. After leaving the Xu family, he strolled around the streets for a while, feeling quite bored, so he took a taxi to Wen Rou's restaurant.

It was just about mealtime, and he thought it would be a good time to join Wen Rou for a meal and incidentally mention that he now owned a company and was also a boss.

Um... delightful.

"Hmm, right, how much money does Wen Rou's little restaurant make? If it's not much, I'll just have her join me," he thought.

Suddenly, this idea popped up in Mu Jinyu's mind, and he felt quite good about it, preparing to discuss it with Wen Rou later.

Soon, the taxi stopped at the entrance of the alley where Wen Rou's small restaurant was located.

Mu Jinyu got out of the taxi, paid the fare, and walked into the alley.

From a distance, he had not yet reached Wen Rou's restaurant when he saw a crowd gathered at the entrance, not knowing what they were doing.

Waiting in line for fast food?

It didn't seem like it!

Their expressions, however, looked somewhat as if they were watching a scene of commotion!

Watching a commotion?!

Mu Jinyu's expression became intense.

Inside, he suddenly had a bad premonition.

Then, he saw the aunties and uncles who had dined at Wen Rou's restaurant just yesterday. None of them were busy in their own shops right now; they were all standing aside, anxiously peering in, with expressions that seemed they wanted to rush in but dared not.

Seeing this, if Mu Jinyu still didn't realize that something had happened to Wen Rou, then he would indeed be the biggest fool in the world.

The thought of Wen Rou being in trouble immediately ignited a raging flame in Mu Jinyu's heart.

He strode forward, pushing through the crowd to rush into Wen Rou's restaurant.

"Hey, why are you pushing? Can't you find a place to watch earlier if you want to see the spectacle?!"

"Exactly, and you're so rude, almost ruined my eggs!"

Anxious to check the situation inside Wen Rou's restaurant, Mu Jinyu, without turning his head, kicked away the tea egg that the person was holding in his hand.

At that moment, the aunt who had recognized Mu Jinyu and called him to hide away when the ruffians came yesterday, changed her expression and urgently shouted, "Hey, young man, don't go in there, it's too chaotic inside, and you won't be of any help..."

Mu Jinyu wouldn't listen. Amidst the complaints of the onlookers, he forcefully pushed through the crowd and finally stood at the entrance of Wen Rou's restaurant.

When he saw the situation inside, his eyes nearly burst with fury, as if flames were about to shoot out, and he felt a murderous impulse.

All the tables, chairs, and benches inside Wen Rou's small restaurant were overturned, some even disassembled, and the dishes that were originally on the tables were scattered on the floor along with the overturned furniture, making the interior a complete mess.

And these were not the reasons that instantly fueled Mu Jinyu's raging anger.

The real reason was that Wen Rou was being pinned down, punched, and kicked by a group of middle-aged women with burly backs and bear-like waists. One of these fierce-looking women was sitting on Wen Rou's stomach, strenuously trying to rip her clothes off.

Mu Jinyu could see Wen Rou's pale skin, which was now turning blue and purple from their beating. That was only what he could see; the parts covered by clothes, like her abdomen and chest cavity, including her internal organs—no one knew the extent of the damage they had suffered.

Her forehead seemed to have hit a sharp corner of a table during the scuffle, causing a cut that bled profusely. The crimson blood continuously flowed down her forehead, staining half of her cheek red.

Because of the relentless beating and the blood streaming from her forehead, Wen Rou's consciousness was not very clear. However, she could feel the fierce woman tearing at her clothes and subconsciously kept her hands over her chest. She was already in a pitiful state and truly did not want to end up with her clothes completely torn.

The fierce woman, straddling Wen Rou's waist, cursed venomously as she tore at the clothes:

"Little vixen, instead of being decent, you're always out luring men to your pathetic little restaurant with your mother's habits!"

"Your mother abandoned your father and ran off with another man; I knew you'd turn out just like that slut. And true to my prediction, you little vixen, just got gangbanged by some thugs, and here you are, acting as though nothing happened, trying to steal business from me?"

"Oh, why are you covering up? What are you afraid of? Let everyone see your filthy body!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu watched this scene, his eyes red with rage and his hands trembling.

He could only imagine the horrific verbal and physical torment Wen Rou had endured before he arrived. Not daring to think further, he immediately stepped forward and kicked the fierce woman sitting on Wen Rou's waist, sending her flying!

"Ah!!"

The fierce woman, tossed like a sandbag, flew off Wen Rou and landed heavily beside a nearby wooden table, smashing it into pieces. The several porcelain plates on the ground, unable to bear her weight, shattered into countless fragments, which promptly embedded into her lower back, causing profuse bleeding.

Consequently, she screamed like a slaughtered pig.

Several other ugly women, who were holding Wen Rou down and beating her, saw Mu Jinyu suddenly emerge from the crowd and kick their boss away. Their movements faltered momentarily.

Mu Jinyu did not care whether they stopped or not. He advanced quickly, throwing punches and kicks. He was not willing to forgive anyone who had laid a hand on Wen Rou, knocking each one of them to the ground.

Then, Mu Jinyu picked up a table leg from the ground and, with a ferocious sneer, violently swung it at them!

"Ah!!"

"Stop it, it hurts!!"

"Sss, don't hit, don't hit!!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu struck them very fiercely, targeting their most vulnerable parts, and they cried and begged for mercy.

Of course, he was not completely out of control, blinded by the need to vent anger on Wen Rou's behalf. His strikes, although painful, did not leave any visible bruises and would not show injury under medical examination, only registering as minor injuries.

After all, he was a doctor. A doctor who was not only adept at saving lives but equally skilled in torturing and killing.

Mu Jinyu's arrival instantly overturned the one-sided situation inside the small restaurant. The onlookers, initially stunned, eventually showed apprehension as they watched these fierce women wailing and pleading.

One person, having missed the dramatic and exciting scene, couldn't help but complain quietly, "What the heck, why rush out so quickly? Her clothes were about to come off..."

Chapter 102: The Person Worth Entrusting One's Life With

Although the man was complaining, his voice was very soft; he was obviously afraid of being overheard by Mu Jinyu.

The people around him, only a few heard him. They quickly covered his mouth and glared at him, warning him not to shout anymore, fearing that if Mu Jinyu, that fierce person, heard them, they would also suffer a brutal beating!

Men, always find women's conflicts very interesting, and if all the women involved are beautiful, their interest peaks even more.

However, if both parties are unattractive, their interest greatly decreases, but if one of the parties is beautiful, they still enjoy watching eagerly.

Those standing by the door, blocking the entrance and watching the commotion, half were passersby, and the other half were customers who came back to eat after they heard that the troubles at Wen Rou's Restaurant were resolved and the hooligans wouldn't return.

Although they came to eat, their real interest wasn't in the food but in Wen Rou, who was both beautiful and kind-hearted, and had a very pitiful background.

And when a group of fierce women stormed into Wen Rou's Restaurant, started smashing things, and drove them out to attack Wen Rou, they actually thought of stepping in to rescue her at first.

But as they heard the leading fierce woman cursing Wen Rou, saying how she had been gang-raped by a group of hooligans dozens of times, how her mother had done the same, abandoning her family and running off with another man, how she constantly flirted and seduced men...

Their hearts were instantly shattered!

Therefore, Wen Rou, who was originally perceived as pure and charming, like a lotus unstained by mud, suddenly fell from her pedestal in their eyes!

They felt they were foolish, just like Ah-Fei from the Gu Long novels, and Wen Rou was like that extremely beautiful yet vicious Lin Xian'er. Everyone else could have her, yet they, who loved her the most deeply, couldn't

These people had been coming to Wen Rou's Restaurant to eat and pursue her, some for several months, others for nearly a year.

But in the end, none of them had even touched her little finger.

Yet she pretended to be pure while playing hard to get with them, mesmerizing them completely while secretly having fun with numerous ruffians and being very merry, her body already filthy to the core.

This instantly killed their interest in playing the hero, considering Wen Rou to be dirty, sleazy, and unworthy of sympathy even when getting beaten.

She deserved it.

They just walked out of the restaurant and started to watch the drama unfold with their arms crossed, hoping those fierce women would beat Wen Rou even harder, preferably back to her newborn state.

But now, just when Wen Rou was about to be completely defeated, Mu Jinyu interfered.

The very crowd that loved to watch a spectacle grew angry immediately and truly wished they could barge in and kick Mu Jinyu out!

But having seen Mu Jinyu's skills, they could only complain silently in their hearts. They dared not take action, and even verbal complaints were rare.

They thought Mu Jinyu, in a crazed state, wouldn't hear their quiet complaints.

But unfortunately,

Mu Jinyu's ears were just that good.

Right after that man's complaint slipped out, he heard it instantly.

Therefore, he immediately stopped his assault on the troublemaker.

Then, he fiercely turned around, his eyes filled with endless anger and hatred, staring at the crowd that loved to stir up trouble!

In this crowd, there were at least twenty men, yet none of them thought of helping Wen Rou. They didn't even bother to call the police or break up the fight.

Instead...

They kept jeering from the sidelines!

These people are unforgivable!

Though they did not physically harm Wen Rou, the damage to her spirit was immensely severe!

The flames of anger burning in Mu Jinyu's chest flared up in an instant. He stood up furiously and rushed at them with a table leg in hand!

The person who was covering the complaining man's mouth saw Mu Jinyu charging and knew he had heard the complaint and was about to lose his temper, so he immediately let go and started to run!

"You all deserve to die!!"

Mu Jinyu wouldn't let them escape easily. He dashed forward, one by one, quickly taking down the onlookers, except the few who truly cared for Wen Rou but were powerless to help.

They all obediently lay on the ground, twitching and rolling, crying and screaming for their mothers!

The kind old lady who had earlier warned Mu Jinyu not to go in as he would get beaten, saw Mu Jinyu's fierce demeanor, her eyes glazed over as she silently swallowed her spit several times, wondering if her aging eyes had deceived her. How could this young fellow be so brave and invincible?!

"Clang!"

After beating them all up, Mu Jinyu, concerned about Wen Rou's injuries, didn't bother to torment them further and hurried back to Wen Rou's Restaurant.

Pulling out Silver Needle from his pocket, Mu Jinyu quickly started applying it on Wen Rou's forehead to stop the bleeding promptly.

Then, Mu Jinyu took Wen Rou's wrist and began to take her pulse to see if her internal organs were injured.

Fortunately, those crazy women had shown some restraint—they hadn't dared to cause serious harm. He estimated that the wound on her forehead was accidental, not intentional.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu began applying more needles to speed up her recovery and help her regain consciousness.

The uncles and aunties from the neighborhood, seeing Mu Jinyu saving Wen Rou, although unsure about his medical skills, dared not interrupt or suggest taking Wen Rou to a hospital, impressed by the prowess he had just shown.

The old woman, watching Mu Jinyu intently perform acupuncture on Wen Rou, had a complex look in her eyes.

Yesterday. She had seen Mu Jinyu remain seated and unmoving when the gangsters charged in; she thought he was too scared to move.

Now it seemed that with such skills, how could he possibly be scared stiff by those lowlifes drained by lechery and liquor?!

Clearly, he was not afraid of those small-time hoodlums at all, which is why he remained seated, composed.

Even his initial denial of being the friend Wen Rou mentioned who would solve her troubles now seemed like a mere excuse. It was very likely that he had actually solved Wen Rou's problems with those hooligans.

"Such a man is indeed worthy of a good girl like Wen Rou entrusting her life to him!"

The old lady thought of Mu Jinyu's fierce reaction to defend Wen Rou earlier, her eyes filled with relief as she mused inwardly.

And Mu Jinyu, after ensuring Wen Rou was well recovered and wouldn't suffer any lasting effects from the earlier mob of crazy women, said to them, "Tell me, why would those crazed women want to humiliate Wen Rou like this?!"

Chapter 103: Great Pig Head!

The old lady knew that this trouble was unavoidable, as they had always despised the group that only dared to bully Wen Rou. Adding the fact that Mu Jinyu was capable of resolving problems, she replied:

"It's the people from that Fly Restaurant across the street. Before, when Wen Rou was harassed by those thugs, we dared not eat at her restaurant, so we went to theirs. But their food was nowhere near as good as Wen Rou's, it was both more expensive and worse in taste. Now that Wen Rou's restaurant has reopened, their business has worsened a lot, and feeling disgruntled, seeing Wen Rou helplessly alone, they've come today with a large group of people to bully her..."

The old lady hated her own powerlessness, as she couldn't help Wen Rou when she was in trouble. Now that she knew Mu Jinyu wanted to stand up for Wen Rou, she naturally wouldn't hide the culprits and directly told Mu Jinyu their address.

After listening, Mu Jinyu nodded with a cold face and said to the old lady, "Old lady, please look after Wen Rou for me. I'll go smash their shabby shop and be right back!"

Upon hearing this, the old lady became anxious and quickly advised, "Hey, hey, hey, don't be impulsive. It's enough to just teach them a lesson, if you smash their shop they will definitely call the police, and you'll end up paying a lot of money..."

Mu Jinyu had made up his mind, picked up Wen Rou, handed her to the old lady, and without looking back said, "Money, I have plenty of it, anger, I've nowhere to put! If I don't smash their rotten shop today, I'll no longer be called Mu Jinyu!"

The old lady supported Wen Rou, watching the leaving figure of Mu Jinyu, her gaze complicated.

Wen Rou, this girl, truly has a good fortune, to have met a man fully devoted to her. If she had met a man like him in her youth, she would have stolen the household registration book to marry him no matter what!

As Mu Jinyu left, the groans of a group of people lying on the ground gradually regained some strength. They called out to the old lady and uncle, "Hey, uncle, old lady, call us an ambulance, and report to the police while you're at it!"

"Call the police?!" A few frailly-built uncles, upon hearing this, turned back and glared at them, cursing, "I'll explode your heads!"

Saying this, they picked up the food that had fallen on the ground with the overturned table, and vigorously threw it at their faces.

"That's for bullying Xiaorou!"

"That's for enjoying the spectacle, huh?!"

"..."

...

With his heart full of rage, Mu Jinyu walked out of the alley and headed towards the more bustling lane opposite the road.

The few vile women who had insulted Wen Rou were just some employees of the Fly Restaurant, and the Fly Restaurant owner, that damned bitch, was leading a few employees, watching over the business at their Fly Restaurant.

Mu Jinyu crossed the road, following the address of the Fly Restaurant given to him by the old lady, and quickly reached the location.

It was just past eleven o'clock, the beginning of lunchtime. Some of the busier restaurants were almost filled with diners, some even lining up waiting.

But this Fly Restaurant, whose food was both terrible and ridiculously overpriced, wouldn't have had any customers if they did not have some clout and skills, preventing others in the lane from daring to do restaurant business.

Apart from those who were busy with business, had things to handle, and couldn't go far to eat, preferring to eat nearby, other customers, having eaten there once, would never come again.

But even so, their Fly Restaurant still did fairly well in business.

At this time, the restaurant was already more than half full of people.

But a wide-bodied woman, counting money behind the counter, didn't think their business was good.

Last month, seeing the restaurant nearly full of customers at eleven o'clock, she would have been quite satisfied.

But with the recent surge in customers who suddenly started filling the place by 11 o'clock, how could she be satisfied with the contrast from the situation before?

During that time, she thought her days were about to become prosperous, and she even danced to the song "Good Days" every night when she went back home.

However, following the drastic drop in diners who visited her restaurant yesterday, and with hardly anyone coming in today, her beautiful illusions shattered...

This morning, she made some inquiries and found out that the recent trouble at Wen Rou's restaurant in the alley had prevented it from operating normally, which was why many had chosen to eat at their place instead.

But yesterday, Wen Rou's troubles were resolved, people could dine at her restaurant again, and naturally, they stopped visiting their dingy little spot.

Her business, which had gradually been becoming successful, was just like that beaten back to its original state by Wen Rou.

So, she was infuriated and embarrassed, sent people over, aiming to wreck Wen Rou's restaurant just as they had smashed the other diners in that same alley before!

"By now, that little bitch's place should be about trashed, right? Those hoodlums were just entangling her without smashing up her place. This time, I'll destroy both her shop and her people in one go, see if she dares to oppose me in future!"

Fat Lady was calculating the accounts with a calculator, her eyes flashing with a malicious gleam, as she thought to herself secretly.

"I always wondered why, being the only restaurant in this small alley, my business was so poor. It turns out someone was sneakingly stealing my customers. Once that bitch's broken shop closes, my business should start to pick up!"

Just then.

Mu Jinyu, with a cold expression, came knocking. He walked into this filthy diner, furrowed his brows slightly, and began to survey the interior, counting how many staff and the owner were present, and what he was going to smash.

The Chen Ping, sitting behind the counter, thought Mu Jinyu was another customer looking to eat, so her gloomy face, like someone who owes her millions, instantly brightened up as she stood up, smiling:

"Young man, here for a meal? What would you like to eat? My place is cheap and delicious, just order anything..."

Looking at Fat Lady's chunky face, Mu Jinyu felt a wave of disgust, but he didn't start smashing right away. Instead, he said, "Give me a pig's head, I'll carve it myself!"

"Pig's head?" Chen Ping was also taken aback, then said helplessly, "We don't sell pig's heads here. We do have Lion's Head, would you like some? I'll give you several; they're really inexpensive and delicious, you won't regret eating them..."

As she spoke, she started to pitch other dishes from her own diner.

Mu Jinyu wasn't interested in her babbling. He sneered and said, "Where are there no pig's heads? Aren't I looking at a fine one right in front of me?!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping wondered where there could be a fine pig's head.

Then, she saw Mu Jinyu's fist flying straight towards her face!

"Bang!!"

Her whole body was sent flying backward, hitting a wooden cabinet behind her, causing it to shake and creak, nearly breaking.

"Boom!!"

Chen Ping slid down from the cabinet to the floor, feeling her nose bridge as if it had been broken, and she immediately let out a scream like that of a slaughtered pig:

"Ah—"

Chapter 104: Rampage! Call for help!

The sounds of fighting at the cashier's desk, along with Chen Ping's pig-like screaming, immediately made the diners who were frowning and eating, as well as the busy employees throughout the store, turn their attention towards this side.

When they clearly saw that the fat woman who exploited people every day was being beaten, they just couldn't hold back and burst out laughing.

After Chen Ping screamed a few times, hearing the faint laughter, she suddenly became furious, endured the severe pain, stopped screaming, and yelled for help, "Old Lin, Old Wu, Old Chen, stop doing dishes and killing fish inside, come out quick, damn it, someone has dared to hit me, if I don't skin you today, I will damn well take your last name!"

The few employees who were killing fish and washing dishes in the kitchen heard Chen Ping's words, being exploited by her every day, they did not come out, but shouted back, "It's not okay, Madam boss, we haven't finished our work, you will definitely deduct our wages, better call Little Qian and Little Zhou to help you!"

"Damn!"

Chen Ping couldn't contain her anger and cursed, "They went to smash that little bitch's shitty shop and haven't come back yet, how am I supposed to call them? You think I want to call you..."

Just as she was about to curse some more, Mu Jinyu had already turned into the cashier's area, staring at her lying on the ground, with a toothy smile.

His neat teeth were very striking, but paired with Mu Jinyu's cold and furious eyes, it made Chen Ping involuntarily shudder.

"You... don't come any closer!!"

Chen Ping screamed, feeling that she couldn't suppress him herself, she had to quickly call for someone to handle him, and as she said this, she moved her body backwards while trying to reach into her pocket to pull out her phone!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu chuckled coldly, quickly stepped forward, and then lifted his foot and fiercely stomped on her greasy hand!

"Ahh!!"

Chen Ping let out a pig-like scream again!

But this time, the scream was significantly louder than before, and the emotions of pain, breakdown, and despair it contained were also more intense.

Mu Jinyu stepped on her fat hand, ignoring her piercing screams, squatted down, and suddenly slapped her across the face.

"Slap!!"

"Be quiet, or..." Mu Jinyu started, his eyes filled with the intent to kill as he looked at Chen Ping, and continued, "I will kill you!"

As soon as he finished speaking,

Chen Ping's screaming instantly stopped as if cut off.

"Uh..."

Because it stopped so abruptly, she couldn't hold back in time and began to hiccup.

Chen Ping quickly raised her other hand that wasn't being stepped on, covering her mouth, desperately looking at Mu Jinyu, signaling that it wasn't intentional.

At this point, she was genuinely scared.

From Mu Jinyu's gaze, she could tell that if she dared to throw a tantrum, scream uncontrollably hoping to attract the attention of passersby to call the police, Mu Jinyu, this madman, would definitely kill her.

Although she did not know what had triggered Mu Jinyu, this madman, to come and trouble her, her life was much more valuable than Mu Jinyu's, and she certainly didn't want Mu Jinyu to kill her and then have her life weighed against his.

Seeing that she had quieted down a bit, Mu Jinyu then spoke again in a low voice, "Do you know why I came to beat the hell out of your pig head?"

"No... I don't know..." Chen Ping let go of her hand, weakly replied, and did not dare provoke Mu Jinyu.

"Slap!!"

Mu Jinyu raised his hand and slapped her again, "Really a pig brain, you don't even know what you did today?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, although Chen Ping had been hit, a light bulb went off in her head, and she immediately thought of the group of employees she had just sent to deal with the audacious little bitch in the alleyway competing for her business.

She blurted out, "You were sent by that whore?!"

"Smack!!"

Mu Jinyu slapped her again and said, "Watch your mouth, how dare a whore call someone else a whore?!"

Instantly, Chen Ping's arrogant aura extinguished, and she dared not speak.

She kept guessing in her mind, Wen Rou that whore must have been severely dealt with by her people, and it was only logical for Mu Jinyu, this bootlicker, to lash out like this. But her gang hadn't returned yet, could it be...

Chen Ping's heart trembled, were they really killed by him?!

This madman, this bootlicker, if he truly went crazy enough to kill them and even chased her down, then what good would come to her?!

Fearfully thinking to herself, Chen Ping couldn't help but ask, "How... how are they now?!"

She needed to confirm whether they were dead or alive, not because she truly cared about them, but thinking if they were indeed dead, she would definitely be cruelly tortured by Mu Jinyu. If they weren't dead, then she might not be in trouble, so, this was critical, she had to find out.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu looked at her with a smile that was not quite a smile, mockingly said, "What do you think?"

"Smack!!"

Chen Ping received another slap, and she said in a wronged tone, "Why did you hit me again? I didn't say anything wrong this time?!"

"Can't my hand itch? Is it up to you to control me?!" Mu Jinyu snorted coldly and swung his hand again!

"Smack!!"

By this time, Chen Ping's face had swollen up from Mu Jinyu's slaps, turning into a true pig's head, yet she no longer dared to speak recklessly.

Yet she felt unbearably wronged, thinking that encountering a madman was incredibly unlucky.

Seeing Chen Ping falling silent, somewhat breaking down, Mu Jinyu sneered and violently slapped her repeatedly on the face.

For a while, the "pi li pa la" sounds were extremely pleasing in this shabby restaurant.

The few customers eating in the hall, upon hearing this sound, also started to panic, hastily finished their meal, and rushed out of the door.

Not even daring to watch the spectacle.

"Pi li pa la!"

Mu Jinyu aggressively slapped Chen Ping dozens more times, straight until her head spun and her face swelled to double its size, then finally let go of the foot stepping on her plump hand, stood up, and said, "Aren't you quite impressive? Smashing up shops, stealing business, monopolizing, now where are your followers to help you?"

Chen Ping, seeing stars and feeling a burning pain in her cheeks, couldn't hear Mu Jinyu's words.

So, Mu Jinyu lifted his foot and stepped on her other hand, which he hadn't moved before, then ground it a few times in place.

"Ow!!!"

The more intense and piercing pain instantly jolted Chen Ping awake, she looked at Mu Jinyu fearfully and stammered, "Wha... what?!"

Mu Jinyu repeated his earlier words.

With that, Chen Ping didn't dare to respond, utterly devastated, cursed in her mind, 'The kitchen staff are all useless, how dare they come out? If I could make a call, I'd have long summoned a group to slay you!'

As if hearing her inner thoughts, Mu Jinyu moved the foot from her hand, turned around, and walked towards the cash register outside, indifferently said:

"Go make a call, call whomever you can!"

Chapter 105: People are coming!

Chen Ping heard Mu Jinyu's words, looked at his retreating figure, her eyes filled with suspicion and doubt, and did not dare to take immediate action to make a phone call for help.

She feared this was just another one of Mu Jinyu's tormenting tactics, that the moment she took out her phone, he would charge at her again, and give her another brutal slap across the face.

"Aren't you going to make the call?!" Mu Jinyu walked away from the cashier counter, glanced back at her, and spoke indifferently, "If you don't make the call, then I'm going to hit you."

The battered Chen Ping, upon hearing these words from Mu Jinyu, immediately shivered and clumsily fumbled for the gun in her pocket.

At the same time, she lowered her head to hide the venomous look in her eyes, thinking to herself, 'You're asking for it. Just wait until I get people here, and I'll see you kneel and beg for mercy!'

While her heart was filled with vicious curses, she didn't dare to be so bold in her speech. After getting through to someone on the phone, she said, "Hey, Dayong, hurry up and bring your guys over. Something happened here, I need you to come over, yes, yes, yes, hurry..."

She did not utter a harsh word, nor did she even recount how she had been ceaselessly mistreated.

"Heh..."

Seeing her making the call, Mu Jinyu let out a meaningful chuckle, then suddenly spun around and punched the wooden cashier counter.

"Boom!!"

A loud bang followed, and the old cashier counter was instantly smashed into sawdust by Mu Jinyu's blow.

Chen Ping, witnessing this scene, stood there in a daze, her heart feeling as though it was being seized by a powerful hand, and she even found it difficult to breathe.

Is this Mad Dog even human?!

For the first time, Chen Ping began to doubt whether her husband's men could handle Mu Jinyu.

"Boom!!"

Just as Chen Ping was dazed, another loud bang suddenly sounded, scaring her to the point where she almost had a heart attack.

She snapped back to reality and hurriedly turned her head to look, only to see Mu Jinyu, after having obliterated her cashier counter, not stopping there, but moving on to smash other things in her shop—tables, chairs, and even the refrigerator used for storing beverages, and so on...

Chen Ping watched this unfold, heartbroken, yet she did not dare make a sound to stop Mu Jinyu's rampage.

She deeply regretted provoking Wen Rou.

Then, she thought, she needed to call the police immediately.

Whether her husband and his men could handle Mu Jinyu or not, calling the police was definitely the right move.

If they could subdue him, when the police arrived, they would charge Mu Jinyu with intentional destruction of property, and he'd have to compensate her for the losses and then spend some time behind bars.

But if they couldn't take down this Mad Dog... then calling the police would be just in time to save them...

Three minutes later.

Chen Ping's small establishment was now in complete disarray, with almost everything smashable having been destroyed by Mu Jinyu.

And thus, the grudge Chen Ping held for the havoc wreaked on Wen Rou and her restaurant by her own minions was partially avenged.

"Finally done."

Mu Jinyu dusted off his hands, feeling the endless rage that had built up in his chest dissipating considerably.

He then turned to look at Chen Ping, whose eyes were filled with fear, and asked impatiently, "Why haven't they arrived yet? I'm freaking itching for it!"

"It... It should be about ten more minutes?" Chen Ping said with a quivering voice.

In her heart, she cried out frantically, hoping he would not vent his anger on her any longer, sobbing inwardly...

Mu Jinyu however, had no intention of continuing to beat this fat woman; he was bored of it.

Realizing he had to wait another ten minutes, he suddenly had a bright idea and started walking toward Chen Ping.

"What... what are you going to do?!"

Chen Ping, fearing Mu Jinyu was preparing to hit her, leaned back against the cold wall, unable to retreat further, and asked with a trembling voice.

"It's nothing, just asking for compensation," Mu Jinyu said with a light laugh, very amiably.

"Demanding compensation?!"

Chen Ping, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was so angry she almost fainted.

Fucking hell, I was beaten by you to near death, and my shop was smashed into a total mess, and now, you actually have the nerve to ask me for compensation?!

Do you even have a conscience?!

You beast!

Mu Jinyu's face suddenly turned stern, and she said coldly, "Of course, you sent people to smash my friend's shop. Shouldn't you pay compensation?!"

"I..." Chen Ping's voice rose several pitches, but meeting Mu Jinyu's icy gaze, it weakened, "You... you also smashed my shop, right?"

"I smashed your shop?!" Mu Jinyu asked, looked around, and spread her hands innocently, "When did I ever smash your shop? You can't spit blood and falsely accuse me of ruining your shop!"

"You?!"

Chen Ping, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was so furious she almost spat blood.

She really hadn't expected this guy to be so despicable and shameless.

And because she wanted to save money, there were no surveillance cameras in her shop. That was also why she only sent people to smash Wen Rou's restaurant and didn't go there herself to clean up.

It was because there were no surveillance cameras inside the shop; she was afraid someone might steal the money without her knowing.

But now, it had become Mu Jinyu's excuse for being shameless.

As for the people standing at the door enjoying the drama, they probably hated her guts already. Would they testify for her?

Chen Ping knew that was impossible.

But... could it be that her shop had to be ruined by Mu Jinyu for nothing, and she even had to compensate her with money?!

"So, you don't want to pay the money?!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing Chen Ping trembling with her flabby flesh, seemingly very angry, her eyes turned icy, said hauntingly, "Then pay with your life."

"Pay with my life?!"

Chen Ping, looking at Mu Jinyu's cold eyes, shivered, feeling a chill all over. Despite her unwillingness, she quickly shouted, "I'll pay, I'll pay the money..."

"That's more like it, stop dilly-dallying!" Mu Jinyu, seeing her comply, snorted, "Hurry it up!"

"How much do I have to pay?" Chen Ping asked in a suppressed voice, enduring the humiliation.

"Do you even need to ask? Tables and chairs, twenty thousand, bowls and spoons allow you ten thousand, plus the sterilization cabinet, thirty thousand, and the person you injured, let's call it forty thousand. In total, one hundred thousand..."

"One hundred thousand?!" Upon hearing this, Chen Ping was dumbstruck and nearly couldn't help but stand up and accuse, 'Are you fucking robbing me?!'

But she guessed that, even if she did ask, Mad Dog's reactions would be either, one, to beat her up, or two, to reply, 'I'm fucking robbing you, so what?!'

"Don't want to pay anymore? Thinking of going back on your word?!" Mu Jinyu, seeing Chen Ping's reaction, glanced at her and said indifferently.

"I'll pay, I'll pay..."

In the end, Chen Ping endured it.

She was thinking that once her husband came over with his men, she would definitely make him cough up everything he had taken, and when the police arrived, she would charge him not only with the crime of intentional damage to property but also with extortion!

Chen Ping, holding back her heartache, used her phone to transfer one hundred thousand yuan to Mu Jinyu.

She consoled herself that this was also evidence.

After they had finished all this, coincidentally, the entrance was filled with the sound of hurried footsteps, "Wife, where are you? What happened?"

Then, a worker wearing overalls and a red safety helmet appeared with a large group of workers brandishing various tools, stormed into the messy Fly Restaurant.

Chapter 106: Faint Green Light

Wang Dayong led a large group of workers in with great momentum, and Chen Ping, who was cowering in the corner, felt a surge of confidence when she saw this.

She glanced at Mu Jinyu nearby, and seeing that he made no move, she quickly stood up and ran to the crowd, shouting accusatorily, "Dayong, you finally showed up, I was almost bullied to death by this Mad Dog, hurry up and bring people over, break this Mad Dog's legs for me!"

Upon hearing his wife's words, Wang Dayong fixed his gaze on her. Indeed, her already plump pancake face was slightly swollen, though not very conspicuous, it was clear she had been hit.

"Damn, someone dared to touch my wife! Brothers, follow me, break that guy's legs!"

Wang Dayong felt incredibly agitated. At home, he was always the one being bullied by his wife. He had never hit her, although he had thought about it, he never could actually do it.

But now, someone had actually dared to hit his wife. Although he too wanted to teach his arrogant wife a lesson, it didn't mean that others were allowed to lay hands on her!

Wang Dayong swung his tool, leading dozens of his men, and charged towards Mu Jinyu standing in the center of the store.

"Ha... finally arrived, huh? I've been itching for a fight."

Mu Jinyu watched the group charge at him, his expression utterly fearless. He chuckled coldly, slightly twisted his neck making a cracking sound of his bones, and then, with a stomp of his right foot, he suddenly leapt up.

"Wind God Leg!"

Mu Jinyu yelled out an extremely cheesy name, imitating Nie Feng, and swept out a kick, instantly knocking down the few who had just rushed to him.

Those few fell over, also tripping several others who were charging up behind them and couldn't stop in time, causing several more to fall.

By then, Mu Jinyu also landed from midair, his stance extremely stable, not even wobbling a bit, and like a cheetah, he dashed forward, landing punch after punch.

One minute later.

All the men present, except for Wang Dayong and Chen Ping, were lying on the ground, rolling around and screaming.

"Clang!"

A wrench fell to the ground.

Wang Dayong had just rushed a few steps forward, still intending to wait for his men to capture Mu Jinyu before he'd pound him a few times, but as he finished his dash, seeing all his men lying down, his rushing steps involuntarily slowed down, and then he stopped, standing in place, his hands trembling, and his legs weak, the wrench slipping from his hands.

His eyes were dull, filled with unbelieving fear, staring blankly at Mu Jinyu approaching him. His fear magnified immensely, itching to run away, but his legs soft as noodles refused to move.

Mu Jinyu looked at the last-standing Wang Dayong, originally planning to lay him flat too, but seeing the incredibly intense green light billowing over his head, he felt a slight confusion, then guessed something.

Thinking it over, he stopped, looked at Wang Dayong, then at Chen Ping beside him, and suddenly asked, "Do you... have a son?"

Wang Dayong was baffled, not understanding the meaning behind Mu Jinyu's words. Could it be that he didn't just want to beat him and his wife, but also wanted to take down their son, wiping out the entire family?

Thinking this, Wang Dayong decided, even if he was beaten to death by Mu Jinyu, he would never divulge anything about his son.

That was the only heir of the Wang Family!

Seeing him shut his mouth, Mu Jinyu guessed his thoughts and glanced coldly towards the trembling Chen Ping.

Chen Ping didn't have Wang Dayong's backbone. Startled by Mu Jinyu's glare and recalling the recent torment, she immediately shouted, "Yes, yes... we have a son!"

Upon hearing his wife's words, Wang Dayong almost died from anger. He turned around and glared fiercely at her. If Mu Jinyu hadn't been there, he truly would have rushed over to strangle her!

What does she mean, is she trying to get her own son killed?!

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, didn't care about Wang Dayong's small movements. He thought it over and then said, "So, your son doesn't resemble you at all, right? No... he must not resemble you at all!"

Mu Jinyu's tone was very certain.

Dayong, who had been glaring at Chen Ping, shuddered when he heard Mu Jinyu's words, immediately turned around, and looked at Mu Jinyu in astonishment, blurting out, "How did you know?!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu smiled at him, his eyes filled with pity, and then said, "Because he is not your biological son."

The words had just been spoken.

Chen Ping, who had not dared to make a sound, suddenly became like a cat with its fur on end and roared, "You're spouting nonsense, what are you talking about?!"

Mu Jinyu glared at her, which made her remember something, and she shrank her neck, her tone much weaker, "How could it not be his son, don't talk nonsense..."

Dayong, seeing his wife's strange behavior before and after, turned around perplexedly and looked at her.

Chen Ping, avoiding eye contact, made Dayong even more suspicious.

Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered to argue with this obnoxious woman and said leisurely, "When you were a child, did you like to fool around with others, and then someone used 'Monkey Steals Peach' or some other sinister move on you, hurting a certain part?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Dayong again incredulously blurted out, "How did you know?"

He was indeed naughty as a child, used to play 'Monkey Steals Peach' with classmates, and during one of those games, he got hit, and it hurt so much that he couldn't sit through his classes that morning.

He was scared he was going to become an eunuch.

After class, he checked himself in the restroom, saw that everything seemed normal with his privates and calmed down, not bothering to seek medical help.

All of this was long ago; he had almost forgotten about it. If Mu Jinyu hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have remembered these events at all.

But why did Mu Jinyu bring this up?

Dayong suddenly recalled that Mu Jinyu had just mentioned that his son wasn't his biological son...

Could it be...

Dayong's heart sank, and he urgently looked at Mu Jinyu, asking, "Are you saying that the injury from back then made me infertile? And that's why you just said my son isn't really my son?"

Seeing this, Chen Ping panicked and hurriedly said, "Dayong, don't listen to his nonsense, how could our son possibly not be your son..."

"Shut up!" Dayong yelled at his wife for the first time.

Startled, Chen Ping shrank her neck and truly dared not speak again, only staring at Mu Jinyu with a resentful gaze.

Mu Jinyu ignored her and nodded slightly, "Yes, that grab was too forceful and caused varicocele, rendering you infertile."

"Are you sure, brother?!" Dayong stared at Mu Jinyu, asking.

Mu Jinyu calmly said, "I studied medicine, what do you think?"

Dayong's expression changed several times, uncertain of what to think. Then, he turned around, his eyes red and his legs trembling, and walked towards Chen Ping!

Chapter 107: A Turn of Events!

Wang Dayong certainly wasn't spurred into igniting his internal fury by a few casual words from Mu Jinyu.

Instead, he had always felt that his son didn't resemble him at all, and he suspected whether he was truly his biological son.

His suspicions grew, and as his son got older and looked even less like him, his doubts only increased.

Finally, one day, he couldn't hold back and mentioned it to his wife. He said, "Why does our son look nothing like me?" She became furious and retorted, "If he isn't yours, whose is he then? If you don't

believe it, go for a paternity test. After that, we can divorce. If he is your son, you will leave everything behind; if not, I will leave everything behind."

Hearing his wife say this, although he thought about doing a paternity test, he ultimately didn't dare go through with it.

Additionally, his wife used to look different, and he wouldn't have married her if she hadn't been pretty. But after a failed cosmetic surgery, she turned into the obese woman he saw now. He thought that the son's lack of resemblance could be related to her cosmetic surgery, right?

He barely convinced himself.

But his suspicions never dissipated.

It haunted him like a nightmare. Whenever friends and relatives casually remarked, "Your son doesn't look much like you," it annoyed him and made him irritable!

Mu Jinyu's definitively confident tone was finally the last straw that broke the camel's back, leading him to see his wife's odd reactions and ultimately deciding to confront her recklessly!

His eyes reddening, he glared at Chen Ping with murderous intent and stepped toward her.

"Dayong, you... don't listen to his nonsense, Xiaoming is really your biological son..."

Wang Dayong looked at Chen Ping, his wife of many years, with a murderous tone, saying deliberately, "I will ask you one more time now, is Xiaoming really my son? If you answer honestly now, I will just ask you to leave everything behind, but if you still stubbornly refuse to tell the truth, and once I complete the paternity test, find out I have been raising someone else's child for years, I..."

As he spoke, Wang Dayong had already approached Chen Ping, grabbed her by the throat, and roared with rage-filled eyes, "will kill you!"

Seeing Wang Dayong like this, Chen Ping, as his wife of many years, knew he was serious this time. No matter how much she pretended to rage, it wouldn't fool him once he found out that the son wasn't his own flesh and blood. He was a straightforward man who might truly go insane and try to kill her.

Frightened out of her wits, she immediately shook her head and said, "No... he is not yours..."

Upon hearing this answer, Wang Dayong felt as if a nuclear bomb had exploded in his mind, causing everything to go dark as the world spun around him.

His son, indeed, was not his own.

Wang Dayong felt bitter and distressed, overwhelmed with hatred, yet he found it somewhat bearable.

After all, he had long harbored countless suspicions.

"Huff huff..."

Soon, Wang Dayong regained his composure. He stared at the wife who had deceived him for decades, his breathing becoming heavier. Then, he suddenly punched her in the stomach!

"Ah!!"

Struck in the abdomen, Chen Ping almost vomited out her breakfast along with the previous night's dinner.

Wang Dayong was about to hit her again when suddenly, the sound of footsteps came from outside. Shortly afterward, several police officers rushed in. Seeing Wang Dayong's aggressive stance, they quickly shouted, "Stop!"

The police hurried over and quickly separated Wang Dayong and Chen Ping.

"What are you doing? It's none of your business if I hit this wretched woman!"

Wang Dayong struggled and tried to hit Chen Ping again but was restrained by the police.

"Behave yourself!"

Soon, Wang Dayong also calmed down, realizing that beating someone was not an option anymore, and just glared fiercely at Chen Ping.

Chen Ping, gasping for breath, secretly felt relieved that she had called the police in advance; otherwise, she was afraid she would have been beaten severely again.

After the police separated them and surveyed the fly-ridden mess around the restaurant and the workers groaning on the floor, they glanced over Mu Jinyu, Wang Dayong, and Chen Ping, who were still standing, and asked:

"What happened here, who called the police, who made this mess, and who beat up those workers lying there?!"

Mu Jinyu was about to claim responsibility, saying he was the one who beat them and he was the one who trashed the place since it was just a matter of paying damages in a civil dispute, and he didn't care about the money.

However.

Before he could speak up, Wang Dayong glanced at him and suddenly said, "It's my own restaurant; I can trash it if I want to, what does it have to do with you?"

"Those workers, they work for me, I let them lie down, is that any of your business?"

"Your restaurant? You trashed your own restaurant?" The police officer was taken aback and then asked, "So, who called the police?"

Regaining her composure, Chen Ping, infuriated by what Wang Dayong had just said, hastily raised her hand and said, "I called the police. It wasn't him who trashed my restaurant; it was that man over there, who also robbed and extorted me..."

Chen Ping glared venomously at Mu Jinyu, pointing at him.

She had originally been very afraid of Mu Jinyu, but emboldened by his slip of the tongue, she was determined to make him pay.

Wang Dayong cursed, "What does it have to do with anyone else? Ah? What are you rambling about?"

The police officers, puzzled by their conflicting statements, furrowed their brows and said, "What exactly is going on here?"

Soon, amid the bickering between Wang Dayong and Chen Ping, they figured out that this seemed to be a case of marital discord, where they trashed their own restaurant and the wife even called the police hoping to have them arrested.

At that moment, one police officer, after asking around, rushed in and said, "Captain Lin, I've asked the locals, and they indeed confirmed that they are a husband and wife, and the restaurant belongs to them both."

"This is absurd..." Captain Lin frowned and then waved his hand, saying, "Let's pull out, pull out. It's their family matter; we shouldn't interfere. No external property damage was done, let's go, let them sort it out themselves."

Seeing the police about to leave, Chen Ping stomped her feet in frustration and exclaimed, "Are you blind? I didn't trash the restaurant myself; it was that guy! Didn't you see how he swelled my face?"

Hearing this, Captain Lin glanced back at Chen Ping's face, which was no longer swollen, and shook his head, saying, "I can't tell."

In the end, he didn't bother with Chen Ping's hysterical yelling and just led his team away.

Mu Jinyu watched Chen Ping's near-mad expression with a smirk.

When he had hit her earlier, he had used a trick; at the moment, it would make her face hurt tremendously, but the swelling would soon subside.

He had dealt with the crowd at Wen Rou's Restaurant in the same way before.

Otherwise, if everyone appeared to be seriously injured, resulting in severe diagnoses at the hospital, how much would he have to pay?

As a doctor, if he didn't have some tricks up his sleeve for recklessly beating people for Wen Rou, wouldn't he end up in a lose-lose situation? That would be too much of a loss.

Mu Jinyu was not one to suffer losses; naturally, he had to let them swallow their losses silently.

Chapter 108: Consulting a Doctor

Mu Jinyu, although not fond of losing out, had been prepared to compensate for assaulting someone and smashing up the store.

But who would have thought, Wang Dayong suddenly decided to take the blame for the store's destruction all on himself.

Then Mu Jinyu thought about it and let him carry the burden, after all, he had helped him quite a bit by not letting him unknowingly raise another man's child; he wasn't at a loss.

Therefore, during the previous conversation between Wang Dayong and Captain Lin, he had barely spoken.

And thinking about the conversation between Wang Dayong and Captain Lin earlier, he couldn't help but almost burst into laughter.

"So was it you who smashed the store or someone else?"

"It was me. It has nothing to do with others. No need for anyone else to compensate."

"What about the transaction record from your wife, was she really extorted?"

"That was money I had her transfer to my friend. What's it to you how I spend my money?"

"..."

Wang Dayong breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the police leave, and then glared fiercely at Chen Ping and shouted, pointing at her nose, "I haven't killed you yet, just stripped you of your property, and you dare to act wildly? This store and the money you hold are now mine. What nonsense were you spouting in front of the police? Do you really want me to kill you?"

Chen Ping was initially upset over Mu Jinyu taking away one hundred thousand yuan and smashing the place. But hearing Wang Dayong say this, it seemed... indeed... correct!

If the good deed she had done years ago had been exposed, with Wang Dayong's methods, he would surely not let her walk away with the money. Therefore, this store and the recent one hundred thousand yuan didn't have much to do with her anymore...

Thinking this way, Chen Ping felt less angered.

Though she still felt deeply hurt about being stripped of her possessions, considering her life, she dared not cling desperately to Wang Dayong anymore.

After viciously berating the discontented Chen Ping, Wang Dayong instructed the many workers who had stood up, "Keep an eye on this wretched woman, don't let her escape!"

"Yes!" the workers replied in unison.

They then formed a circle around Chen Ping.

After giving Chen Ping one last glare, Wang Dayong walked over to Mu Jinyu.

"Good day, sir. What is your respected surname?" Wang Dayong asked.

Mu Jinyu replied casually, "No need for formalities, surname Mu, Mu Jinyu."

"Ah, Mr. Mu, good to meet you." Wang Dayong nodded, then asked, "How did you instantly discern my fertility issue?"

Mu Jinyu glanced at him and said indifferently, "Traditional Chinese medicine values the diagnosis methods of inspection, listening, questioning, and palpation. Just by looking at you, I knew what ailments you had. Not only are you infertile, but your lower back and neck are also sore, you frequently suffer from insomnia, and even when you do manage to fall asleep, it's often marred by nightmares..."

As Wang Dayong listened to Mu Jinyu, his amazement grew.

Everything Mu Jinyu said was accurate.

Thus, his gaze towards Mu Jinyu became eager and expectant.

Mu Jinyu freely detailed all of Wang Dayong's ailments. Seeing his astonishment and no longer probing about the earlier incident, he too felt relieved.

He had indeed diagnosed Wang Dayong's infertility using inspection, listening, questioning, and palpation, but he obviously couldn't go diagnosing every person he met to see what ailed them.

Therefore, the ability to uncover something wrong with Wang Dayong was due to his "Qi Observation Technique," which allowed him to see a wild green light surging above Wang Dayong's head. Puzzled, he gave Wang Dayong a thorough physical check and discovered he was infertile, which led him to guess something.

Then, after casually asking, seeing how extremely displeased Chen Ping, that fat lady, was with him, he naturally wouldn't hide the truth for her but wanted to expose the truth instead.

However, this "Qi Observation Technique" wasn't something to be casually talked about, so Mu Jinyu only told him about the various ailments he had.

When Wang Dayong saw that Mu Jinyu wasn't going to continue, he quickly asked, "Then, Divine Doctor, your medical skills are so profound you identified my disease without even taking my pulse; you can surely cure my infertility, right?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu glanced at him and then shook his head, "I could cure it, but I won't."

"Why?" Wang Dayong asked in astonishment.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "Previously, I felt pity for you and didn't hit you, just reminded you of the things you were being kept in the dark about. But this doesn't mean we are friends. Even if you were willing to take the blame for the smashing of the restaurant earlier, that was a separate matter on its own. If you hadn't allowed your wife to create chaos and ultimately insult my friend, would I have come to beat up people and smash the restaurant? Since you like being an accomplice, I naturally won't help you!"

"This..." Wang Dayong heard Mu Jinyu's response, his face showing a bitter expression, hesitantly said, "I wasn't being an accomplice. Before, I really had no standing in my house. I've suspected that my son might not be my biological son, but because she always pushed me back with threats, I dared not pursue the truth..."

"As for her causing trouble here, I truly had no way to handle her, considering she's my wife. Before we fell out, I couldn't just watch her be bullied, right? So I could only come and clean up after her mess each time..."

Hearing him say this, Mu Jinyu felt there was some logic to it. No matter how wrong his wife was, if she truly was being bullied, how could he just watch and do nothing?

After thinking for a moment, Mu Jinyu said, "Then it will depend on your behavior in the future."

Wang Dayong opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

At that moment.

Another batch of police officers came in.

"Who is Mu Jinyu?! Who is Chen Ping!"

A middle-aged police officer with a stern face asked.

Mu Jinyu turned to look and saw among that group of police officers, the auntie and Wen Rou, who had woken up, were following. He quickly realized it was about the restaurant being smashed that had brought this group of police officers here.

"I am Mu Jinyu." Mu Jinyu raised his hand.

Wen Rou looked at him with a pale face, her eyes filled with worry.

Mu Jinyu gave her a reassuring look.

Chen Ping, who was surrounded by a group of workers trying to get away, also hurriedly said, "I am Chen Ping! I am Chen Ping!"

The workers surrounding her, seeing this, could only retreat reluctantly, giving Wang Dayong an embarrassed look.

The police officer looked at the two of them, frowned, and asked, "Mu Jinyu, was it you who subdued the suspect responsible for vandalizing Wen Rou's Restaurant?"

"Yes," Mu Jinyu, hearing him say this, knew the injuries on those fierce women, like the swelling on Chen Ping's face, had subsided by the time the police arrived, so it was not a beating but subduing.

As for the bystanders, their injuries had also recovered; even if they cried and screamed on their way to the hospital, nothing would be found.

The police officer nodded at Mu Jinyu and then looked towards Chen Ping, "Were the criminals who destroyed Wen Rou's Restaurant sent by you?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping was utterly dismayed.

Damn it, she had just compensated Mu Jinyu, and now the police had shown up.

Chapter 109: Wen Rou's Gentle Smile

Chen Ping, after all, had settled privately with Mu Jinyu, and facing police questioning, thought to deny it.

The police saw her hesitant expression and evasive eyes and knew what she wanted to say. They said, "No need to deny it. They all identified you as the one who sent them, and our investigation confirms that they indeed work for your shop."

Chen Ping had no choice but to change her story, "I did send them, but I've just negotiated with them and compensated one hundred thousand yuan. He also smashed my shop, and we've settled it privately."

"Who settled with you privately?" Mu Jinyu heard this and immediately objected.

What a joke, that one hundred thousand yuan compensated only for the damages to Wen Rou's Restaurant. The incident of her sending people to injure Wen Rou, how could it possibly be settled like this?

Wang Dayong was looking forward to having Mu Jinyu later treat his infertility, so of course, he had to curry favor with him. He hurriedly said, "Who said you compensated them one hundred thousand yuan?"

That's my money, which I gave to the Mu Brothers. What does that have to do with you? And you dare to slander my brothers by accusing them of smashing my shop? I smashed the shop myself for fun, what does that have to do with him?"

"You?!" Chen Ping, upon hearing Wang Dayong's words, was about to explode with anger. This guy had absolutely no regard for old affections. As the saying goes, a day as husband and wife means everlasting gratitude. Wasn't it just that she bore him another man's son? Was he so heartless that he wanted to drive her to her death?

But if Wang Dayong wanted to destroy her, she really had no recourse, for the card which had just transferred the money to Mu Jinyu was actually Wang Dayong's, only given to her for use.

And the shop was even more so inherited from Wang Dayong's parents, with no rent needed at all. That was why she could keep on running her shabby restaurant with little business.

Now, with the two of them at odds, this was a deadly blow to her.

The police officers, seeing their quarrel, knew there might be another hidden story, but for now, they didn't care about that, and with a wave of their hand, they said, "Enough with the arguing, come back to the station for investigation first."

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu, Wen Rou, and the couple Wang Dayong and Chen Ping were taken onto several police cars and taken to the nearby police station to cooperate with the investigation.

Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou were in the same car. He held Wen Rou's hand and asked, "Wen Rou, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, I don't feel much pain," Wen Rou replied with a gentle smile to Mu Jinyu.

She was feeling quite strange inside, as she had been in a lot of pain when the group of shrews attacked her, to the point of passing out.

But when she woke up, even though the bruises were still there, she felt no pain at all.

The feeling was really strange.

When the police arrived, they found her severely injured, covered in bruises, and although the wound on her forehead was no longer bleeding, seeing the large pool of blood on the ground, they knew how badly she had been injured, so they were ready to rush her to the hospital.

But Wen Rou, not feeling much pain and worried about Mu Jinyu's safety, insisted on checking out the situation over there.

So the officers, seeing she could still walk, although they felt she was pushing herself, noticed her stubbornness and fearing further trouble, promptly took people over there, and then it was the scene they had previously encountered with the old lady bringing the police.

The police officer driving the car heard the two talking and complained, "Not hurt? You're injured like this and still so stubborn? Young man, this is a good girl. You better treat her well in the future. I'm taking her to the hospital now to see how seriously she's injured and whether those shrews hurt her internal organs. If her injuries are severe, those criminal suspects definitely won't get away with it!"

"Yeah, I know," Mu Jinyu nodded in response.

Wen Rou's pale face tightened her grip on Mu Jinyu's hand.

Mu Jinyu also held her slender hand tightly, reassuring her, "Don't worry, you'll be alright. They will surely pay the price."

Wen Rou was indeed not in danger for her life now, her present critical appearance was a deliberate result of Mu Jinyu saving her earlier.

His intention was to make that gang of thugs pay a terribly painful price.

Therefore, after saving Wen Rou and making her appear no different from an ordinary person, despite being able to make the bruises on her skin and the wound on her forehead scab over and fall off, restoring the normal appearance of her skin, he simply did not do so.

He wanted the police to see just what those thugs had done to Wen Rou when they arrived.

As for the group of vicious women and the bystanders, including Chen Ping, whom he had beaten mercilessly, he used a special technique which initially increased their pain tenfold. However, once the police arrived, all the bruises and swelling on their bodies would disappear, with nothing showing up even if they were to be examined at the hospital—as if nothing had happened.

In this way, he could get his revenge first and still ensure they paid a severe price later on.

Once things had settled down, he would then help Wen Rou to completely erase all her injuries, leaving not a single scar on her body.

As Mu Jinyu thought about these things, his eyes flickered with a cold light.

He held Wen Rou's hand tightly, providing her with a sense of security, while with his other hand he took out his cell phone and sent several text messages to Mei Yinxue, Xu Qingya, and others.

Although Mu Jinyu did not like being indebted to others, if he wanted Chen Ping and her accomplices to pay a sufficient price, solely relying on Wen Rou's injuries would hardly suffice. Therefore, he had no choice but to ask for help from Mei Yinxue, Xu Tianzheng, and others to exert pressure on them.

With their influence, as long as the evidence was solid, smoothing out the situation and having Chen Ping and her group locked up for several years shouldn't be a problem.

Soon, Mei Yinxue and Xu Qingya both replied that it wouldn't be an issue. Mu Jinyu then put away his phone, gently patted Wen Rou's pale hand, and wrapped his arm around her shoulder, allowing her to rest comfortably against him, as he picked out comforting words for her to hear.

Wen Rou was unsure if she was seriously hurt, but she felt odd not experiencing any pain despite her severe injuries—maybe something had broken? Frightened, she simply leaned against Mu Jinyu's shoulder and did not push him away.

At that moment, Wen Rou was at her most vulnerable, and Mu Jinyu was not quite sure how to console someone, so he did his best to pick comforting words for her.

The police officers driving the car and sitting in the passenger seat glanced at the two of them huddled together in the rearview mirror, smiled faintly, and said nothing.

Shortly after, the car arrived at River City First Hospital.

"Get out. Let's hurry up and get a check-up; I hope we're not too late," the police said as they stopped the car and looked back at Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou.

"Okay," Mu Jinyu replied, supporting the anxious Wen Rou as they got out of the car and walked into the hospital with the two officers.

Although he knew Wen Rou was alright, Mu Jinyu was still willing to pay this unnecessary expense to make the criminals pay.

Once in the hospital, as Wen Rou was being taken away for examination, she asked Mu Jinyu, "Little Mu, do you think I might die?!"

"No, you'll be fine!" Mu Jinyu said with conviction.

"Okay, Little Mu, thank you for staying by my side..."

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou gave Mu Jinyu a gentle, soothing smile and was quickly wheeled into the ward.

As she entered the ward, she couldn't help but look back at Mu Jinyu, saying nothing, just offering a tranquil smile, yet her eyes carried an extraordinary sadness.

Her smile, coupled with the wound on her forehead and various bruises and abrasions all over her body, was like a frail blossom swaying in the storm, exuding a tragically beautiful elegance.

Chapter 110: Handling Results!

Images of Wen Rou's just now desolate smile reverberated in Mu Jinyu's mind, and he suddenly felt an unusual discomfort.

He felt some regret. Why hadn't he simply told her the truth just now, told her that she actually had nothing to worry about?

It made it seem as if the two of them were parting in life and death,

"Mr. Mu, let's go back to the station to give a statement,"

said the police officer who had been in the passenger seat earlier to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu nodded, saying, "Okay."

Seeing Mu Jinyu being so cooperative, the police officer was taken aback.

He had thought that Wen Rou must have been seriously injured, and Mu Jinyu was presumably her boyfriend, right? Under normal circumstances, he would stay by the hospital's side until he was certain that Wen Rou was okay before agreeing to go with him to the station to make a statement.

So, he was actually prepared for Mu Jinyu to refuse, and even thought to himself if Mu Jinyu became too emotional, they could take the statement later.

But he hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to be so calm. Once he tentatively asked, Mu Jinyu immediately agreed with a nod.

This made him begin to doubt whether Mu Jinyu cared about Wen Rou or not.

But if Mu Jinyu didn't care about Wen Rou, it seemed unlikely that he would have resorted to assaulting someone and smashing up the restaurant, right?

Even though that group of people seemed unharmed, and the owner of the smashed Fly Lounge claimed to have done it himself, his experience told him that these incidents were indeed related to Mu Jinyu.

It was confusing.

The police officer felt bewildered and decided not to think too much about it anymore. He then said to the officer who had been driving, "You stay here and keep watch, huh. Once the examination results are in, remember to notify us immediately."

"I understand," called back the other officer.

The officer nodded and said, "Mr. Mu, let's go."

"Mhm," Mu Jinyu responded.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu left the hospital with him, got into the police car, and headed to their police station.

Upon arriving at the station, the officer began questioning Mu Jinyu and recording his statement.

Mu Jinyu answered honestly.

The injury reports for the mean women who smashed Wen Rou's Restaurant had already come out, and they were completely uninjured, just like the onlookers who got beaten up.

Moreover, Chen Ping from the Fly Lounge had Wang Dayong take the blame for the smashing and assault.

Therefore, after Mu Jinyu finished the inquiry and recorded his statement, he was only given a slight reprimand. They cautioned him against impulse and the indiscriminate injuring of others, and that was it.

Chen Ping and her group's case, on the other hand, was much more serious: not only did they beat people and smash up the restaurant, but they also left their victims in a horrible state. With Wang Dayong not backing her up this time, once Wen Rou's medical report came out, they would have to face criminal charges.

But Mu Jinyu knew that with Mei Yinxue and Xu Tianzheng exerting pressure, this matter would definitely not be downgraded. It would absolutely be dealt with seriously, and they would surely have to serve a few years for intentionally injuring others.

Indeed, it didn't take long before Wen Rou's test results came out. The police officer in charge of taking Mu Jinyu's statement said to him with a complex expression that they had stirred up trouble this time and were likely headed to jail for a few years.

He was probing to see if the person behind those willing to exert pressure was indeed Mu Jinyu.

But Mu Jinyu just smiled faintly and said, "I've heard that the fat old hag used to be quite nasty. She drove away all the small business owners in her alley who were in the catering industry. Relying on some social connections and paying money to avoid trouble, she had always been safe and sound. This time she's caused a serious problem, and having to go away for a few years really is the cycle of karma, retribution is indeed absolute."

Although Mu Jinyu did not respond directly, the officer understood his meaning and didn't ask further, saying, "Mr. Mu, since things are wrapped up here, let me take you to the hospital to see your girlfriend. I reckon her test results should be out by now."

Mu Jinyu did not specifically point out that Wen Rou was not his girlfriend and nodded, "Okay, thank you for the trouble."

"No trouble at all, it's the least I can do." The officer stood up, gestured outward with his hand, and said, "After you."

The two left the police station, and the officer took Mu Jinyu to River City First Hospital.

Once inside the hospital and after pressing the elevator button for their floor, they just stepped out when another officer who had stayed at the hospital waiting for Wen Rou's results called to inform them that the medical report was out. The girl was fine, only suffering some minor injuries that did not require hospitalization—a bandage around her forehead would suffice.

"Phew, that's a relief." The officer who came up with Mu Jinyu sighed in relief upon hearing the news and turned to tell him the results.

After hearing the report, Mu Jinyu's expression did not change, and he simply nodded, "I see."

The officer, observing his calm demeanor, couldn't help but wonder why it seemed that he knew the girl would be okay all along?

The officer and Mu Jinyu found the room number and went in. Wen Rou had just finished bandaging her forehead wound, which was wrapped in a large swath of gauze, making her look rather frail. However, her complexion was much better than before.

"Wen Rou, I've come to pick you up," Mu Jinyu said with a smile as he entered.

"Hmm, I'm fine now. How did things go on your end?" Wen Rou asked with a hint of worry in her eyes upon seeing Mu Jinyu.

Before Mu Jinyu could answer, the officer who came in with him spoke, "He's fine. The investigation results are very clear; it was that group of people who assaulted you with malice. Now, they're going to pay a steep price for their violence."

After explaining to Wen Rou about their impending years-long prison sentence due to criminal charges, the officer looked deeply at Mu Jinyu, smiled, and said, "Since you're okay too, we'll be taking our leave now."

"Sure, take care, officers."

Wen Rou, relieved to hear Mu Jinyu wouldn't be facing trouble for fighting, also relaxed and bade them a warm farewell with a gentle smile.

Once the officers left, Wen Rou pulled Mu Jinyu to the bedside and asked, "What happened? Why are they suddenly going to jail for years?"

Wen Rou was a smart woman. She knew Chen Ping and her gang were always causing trouble but seemed never to face consequences. But this time, after attacking her, they were immediately sentenced to years in jail, which clearly indicated there was a problem.

Plus, she found Mu Jinyu difficult to read, so she suspected he might have had a hand in the matter.

Mu Jinyu didn't intend to hide it from her and smiled, "Well, I know they usually like to muddy the waters. They probably wouldn't have let those scoundrels face any real consequences, so I had someone intervene to ensure justice was served. That's why the outcome was reached so swiftly."

"But this..." Wen Rou hesitated, her face clouding with concern, thinking that Mu Jinyu might have paid a significant price.

Mu Jinyu chuckled, "Don't worry, they're all friends. They just showed their faces; there's no need to owe them any favors."

Although he said casually that they were only making an appearance and a greeting, that no favor was owed and he wouldn't owe them anything, in his heart, Mu Jinyu still felt like he was in their debt.