

King Hall 111

Chapter 111: Is it Because of You?!

Wen Rou heard Mu Jinyu's answer and doubts arose in her heart.

When they had met a few days ago, hadn't he mentioned that he came from a poor area? How could he know such influential friends then?

Although she was doubtful, Wen Rou didn't dwell on it and smiled, "In that case, I ought to treat them to a meal to express my thanks."

"Hmm, I'll call them out someday, but..." Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment before saying, "You really shouldn't open that restaurant, it won't make much money anyway."

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou lowered her head, her expression one of inferiority, and weakly said, "But if I don't open the restaurant, I don't know what else I can do..."

"You don't need to do anything..." Mu Jinyu stretched out his hand to pinch Wen Rou's chin, applying a little force to make her lift her head to look into his eyes, then spoke earnestly, "I can support you."

At his words, Wen Rou blushed, dodging his gaze as she stammered, "You... don't joke about that."

"I'm not joking with you. I'm serious," Mu Jinyu said.

He indeed wasn't joking with Wen Rou. For this gentle girl, he had always had a fondness, and her recent troubles only heightened his protective instincts toward her. He didn't want to see Wen Rou being bullied anymore.

Of course, he also knew that such matters couldn't be hurried, as they had only met a few days ago. Wen Rou, being a traditional girl, certainly wouldn't accept this for the time being.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu wasn't in a rush for Wen Rou to agree. Under her nervous and conflicted expression, he light-heartedly said, "I recently saved a wealthy man who, to repay me, gave me a

company. You can come work at my company. Even if you know nothing, I can easily support you for a lifetime."

Listening to Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou realized that his offer to support her wasn't in the sense she had feared and relaxed, yet she couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed as well.

But she quickly collected herself and shook her head, "No, I won't take your money if I can't do anything in return. It wouldn't feel right, let's forget it."

At the same time, she thought that even if someone had really given Mu Jinyu a company, it was probably just a small one; how could it continuously pay her salary?

Mu Jinyu said, "You can learn. With your intelligence, you could quickly master anything. You just lack opportunity. Besides, the company is quite large, and without someone there to assist me, I would be helpless. Please help me."

Wen Rou hesitated upon hearing this, and just as she was about to speak, her stomach growled.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, also patted his stomach and said, "Ah, it's already one o'clock without us realizing. I'm starving. Let's go eat."

Mu Jinyu had initially gone to invite Wen Rou for a meal at eleven o'clock, but after everything that happened with Wen Rou, he was in no mood to eat, being busy tending to her needs. Now, it was already one, and not just Wen Rou, but his stomach was growling too.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault that you've been hungry for so long," Wen Rou apologized.

She knew that Mu Jinyu managing to appear and save her at that time meant he originally planned to come over for a meal, but he had been too preoccupied to eat because of her.

Mu Jinyu said, "No need for such words, let's go out to eat."

Wen Rou nodded and said, "Okay."

She didn't want to stay in the hospital either, since the medical checks had shown there was nothing seriously wrong with her and a period of rest would suffice.

After completing the discharge procedures, they left the hospital. Since they were hungry, they found a nearby restaurant to eat.

While eating, Wen Rou looked at Mu Jinyu and said, "Little Mu, I'll pay you back the money for the medical checks and bandages once I have the funds."

"No need..." Mu Jinyu waved his hand dismissively, but Wen Rou's mention of money reminded him of the one hundred thousand yuan in compensation he had received from Chen Ping. He quickly put down his chopsticks, took out his mobile phone, and said, "Oh, right, when I was dealing with that wretched woman earlier, I also managed to claim the compensation for the damage to your store, emotional distress, convalescence, and medicinal soup... totaling one hundred thousand yuan. Tell me your account number, and I'll transfer it to you now."

"What?!" Wen Rou paused in her eating upon hearing this.

She truly hadn't expected that Mu Jinyu not only avenged her ruthlessly by teaching the mastermind a lesson but also managed to claim the compensation on her behalf without her involvement.

However, was all that compensation really necessary?

Wen Rou thought that most of the one hundred thousand yuan must have been extorted by Mu Jinyu and had nothing to do with her. She couldn't accept it.

Coming back to her senses, Wen Rou shook her head and said, "This... you should keep it. After all, if it weren't for you stepping in on my behalf, I definitely wouldn't have been able to get so much money, or maybe even none at all. I would've just had to grit my teeth and swallow the blood."

Mu Jinyu glared at her and said, "Me keep it? What are you talking about? This compensation is yours. Can you please stop talking nonsense?"

Wen Rou shook her head and said, "But if it wasn't for you stepping in, I probably wouldn't have gotten a single dime in compensation, so you should keep it. At most, I just won't owe you for the hospital bills anymore..."

"No way!" Mu Jinyu flatly refused. "Though I love money, I don't want that kind of money!"

As he spoke, he looked at Wen Rou and persuaded her, "Besides, didn't you just turn down my offer to come work at my company? Even if you don't want to go there, I won't force you. But with the compensation I've retrieved for you, you could try your hand at something else."

Although Wen Rou didn't want to accept the money and felt that Mu Jinyu had already helped her more than enough, under his firm insistence, she eventually, albeit reluctantly, gave him her account number for him to transfer the money.

"There, the money has been transferred." Mu Jinyu shook his mobile screen displaying the successful transaction to Wen Rou and said, "Now, you can tell me whether you want to come help me at my company or not?"

"Alright, I agree," Wen Rou said with a resigned smile.

The two quickly finished their meal, and Mu Jinyu took Wen Rou's hand and said, "Let's go, we're going home, and I'll help you heal your wounds."

"Heal?" Wen Rou looked puzzled, not understanding what Mu Jinyu meant.

Mu Jinyu hailed a taxi and, once inside, explained to Wen Rou, "I'm sorry to say, but after I woke you up, I actually could have healed the abrasions, bruises, and the cuts on your forehead completely, leaving no scars at all. But in order to crush them, I had to make you play the role of a sick beauty."

At first, Wen Rou was puzzled by what Mu Jinyu meant, but as he finished, a realization flashed through her mind, and she blurted out, "So, although I appeared to be covered in wounds, I couldn't feel any pain, because of you?!"

Chapter 112 - Healing and Massage

"It's me," Mu Jinyu nodded in acknowledgement.

Wen Rou's mouth dropped slightly open in surprise and delight as she looked at Mu Jinyu.

She knew that Mu Jinyu wouldn't deceive her, and since he possessed such impressive medical skills, it made sense that he had made some friends in recent days who could easily advocate on his behalf and ensure Chen Ping received the punishment she deserved.

It also wasn't impossible that he had saved a friend's life and been gifted a company in return.

Seeing the astonished look on Wen Rou's face, Mu Jinyu said apologetically, "You're not blaming me for not completely curing you earlier and causing you to appear so ugly in front of everyone, are you?"

Wen Rou looked down at the bandages and bruises covering her body, smiled, and shook her head, "Not at all. You managed to keep me safe despite the beating, and it's just slight external damage — that's not a problem at all. I should be thanking you. Otherwise, I would have had to spend money and stay in the hospital, and wait for a slow recovery. How could I blame you?"

After a moment, Wen Rou thought a bit more and added, "Besides, you did it to ensure the perpetrator could be brought to justice."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's expression relaxed much more, and he smiled, "Yes, I'm glad you understand. I was worried you'd resent me for not completely healing your appearance as well."

The two of them chatted and soon arrived at the entrance of their residential complex. Mu Jinyu paid and got out of the car, then turned to Wen Rou and offered his hand, "You're still injured, and there are many pebbles inside the complex. Be careful not to trip, give me your hand."

Wen Rou smiled and reached out her small hand to him.

Mu Jinyu took Wen Rou's soft and boneless hand, feeling great, and they slowly walked into the complex together.

Inside the complex, some old men who were exercising or playing chess saw them and showed warm smiles, nodding at them.

Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou nodded back in greeting, then walked to their building entrance and pressed the elevator button.

Soon, the elevator arrived. It was empty, so Mu Jinyu pulled Wen Rou inside, pressed their floor number, and then they both leaned against the wall.

Wen Rou looked sideways at her hand still held by Mu Jinyu's and then at him, but she didn't say anything.

Mu Jinyu pretended not to notice Wen Rou's look, after all, his initial excuse was the pebbles outside, fearing she might trip, which was why he was holding her hand.

But now, as they were both in the elevator and almost at their doorstep, he seemed to have no reason to keep holding her hand.

Yet, he really didn't want to let go of Wen Rou's hand and naturally had to pretend not to see her gaze.

Seeing this, Wen Rou smiled gently and didn't say anything.

"Ding."

The elevator reached their floor, and the doors opened.

Mu Jinyu, still holding Wen Rou's hand, said, "Let's go."

"Ok," Wen Rou responded, and they walked out of the elevator hand in hand, then went to the door of their apartment.

Only then did Mu Jinyu reluctantly let go of Wen Rou's hand, started searching for the key, and opened the door, too shy to take her hand again, he simply said, "Let's go, we're finally home."

Once home, Mu Jinyu said to Wen Rou, "Wen Rou, come to my room, and I'll completely heal your injuries."

"Okay," Wen Rou had no objections, walked over, opened the door to Mu Jinyu's room, and stepped inside first.

Mu Jinyu went to the bathroom to wash his hands, then came back to the room, took out the Silver Needle, asked Wen Rou to sit on the bed without moving, and began to administer the needles.

As Mu Jinyu's Silver Needle penetrated her clothes and began working on Wen Rou's body, she felt a warm current flowing within her, rushing towards the injuries all over her body.

Then, Wen Rou felt the bandaged wound on her forehead start to tingle and itch lightly.

This sensation did not last too long, around ten seconds or so, before Wen Rou felt no more discomfort on her forehead.

And the bruises on her exposed pale arms also visibly shifted from blue to white at a speed observable by the naked eye.

It was as if a stain on a piece of white paper had been erased.

Wen Rou watched as the bruises on her arm disappeared, as though she had never been injured, her eyes widening and mouth slightly agape, enough to fit an egg.

"It's done," Mu Jinyu said from behind her as he put away the needles, addressing Wen Rou.

"Hmm? It's done?" Wen Rou said, feeling like, apart from the bruises on her arm vanishing, there wasn't much else that had altered. She couldn't help but turn to look at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu rubbed his temples to relieve some of his fatigue, and with a smile, said, "You can take off the bandage now, then go look in the mirror."

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou hesitated slightly, not moving immediately.

After all, the bandages around her had cost several hundred yuan. If her injuries weren't healed, it would mean wasting money.

However, considering the disappearance of the bruises, Wen Rou felt she should trust Mu Jinyu. She gritted her teeth and began to remove the bandages from her head and body.

She saw that the scrapes on her arm had also disappeared. Relieved, she said to Mu Jinyu, "I'm going to look in the mirror."

"Yes, go ahead," Mu Jinyu said with a slightly tired smile.

He had had a long half day as well. Starting early in the morning, he had gone to frustrate Trotsky at the western restaurant, then to the bank to deposit money, followed by treating Xu Tianzheng for his progressive disease. As he was preparing to eat, he discovered Wen Rou was bullied. Then there were the fights, the trips back and forth between the hospital and the police station—all of which had worn him out.

Adding to his fatigue, he had not rested well the previous day. Now, having finished administering the acupuncture to Wen Rou, he felt sleepy.

Realizing that Mu Jinyu seemed significantly fatigued, and knowing he had gone through so much for her, Wen Rou offered a sorry smile and carefully left the room.

Wen Rou first went to the bathroom and carefully observed her forehead in the mirror, finding that the ghastly wound had disappeared, leaving her forehead as smooth as a mirror without a trace of a scar. She felt both shock and elation.

"Little Mu..." Wen Rou whispered softly, her heart filled with joy and gratitude towards him.

Then, she undressed and turned to look at her lower back and other areas, finding that those injuries had disappeared as well.

"Phew..."

Wen Rou exhaled in relief, dressed again, and stepped out of the bathroom. After hesitating, she peeked into Mu Jinyu's room.

Mu Jinyu was lying on the bed, eyes open, massaging his temples as if he had a headache.

Wen Rou hesitated for a moment, then walked in, knelt beside Mu Jinyu, and gently began to massage his temples with her small hands.

Mu Jinyu turned his gaze towards her, about to speak.

But Wen Rou placed a finger, slender as spring onion, against his lips and softly said, "Just lie down. I'll massage you; it might help you sleep better."

Mu Jinyu smiled at her and silently closed his eyes, quietly enjoying Wen Rou's gentle massage, his consciousness gradually fading.

Chapter 113 - Arrangement!

Mu Jinyu had inadvertently fallen asleep.

When he woke up again, Wen Rou was no longer in the room, but the air still carried the lingering fragrance of her perfume along with the smell of the disinfectant brought from the hospital.

He got up, drew the curtains back, and Mu Jinyu looked outside at the sky. The afterglow of the setting sun was still present, and the air was filled with a lazy feeling.

Mu Jinyu took out his phone, checked the time, and found it was already past five in the afternoon.

"Slept for so long, huh."

Mu Jinyu mumbled to himself, hearing what seemed to be noises coming from outside the room, guessing that perhaps Wen Rou was preparing dinner.

Opening the door, he made his way to the kitchen and peeked inside.

Indeed, Wen Rou was bustling about in the kitchen with an apron tied around her.

Mu Jinyu leaned against the doorway, knocked gently on the door, and said helplessly, "You're injured, so why are you still fussing around? Couldn't we have just eaten out tonight?"

Hearing the noise, Wen Rou looked back at Mu Jinyu, wiped the sweat from her forehead with her hand, and said with a gentle smile, "My injury is all healed now, no need to go out for dinner. We bought so many ingredients yesterday; it would be a waste not to use them. Plus, wouldn't that make me an incompetent housekeeper?"

"Phew..." Mu Jinyu exhaled, shook his head slightly, and said resignedly, "Fine, as long as you're happy. I'll go wait outside. Call me when dinner is ready."

"Yeah, you go ahead," Wen Rou answered and turned back to continue cooking.

Mu Jinyu walked out of the kitchen into the living room, lay down on the sofa, and called Mei Yinxue on his phone.

The phone was quickly answered. "Hello."

Mei Yinxue's cool voice came through with a touch of mild surprise.

Mu Jinyu, cradling his phone, turned over on the sofa and said, "Thanks for today. I owe you one. If there's anything you need in the future that I can help with, don't hesitate to ask."

At these words, Mei Yinxue seemed a bit startled and surprised, "That's not necessary, there's no need to say that. If we're to talk about it, you've saved my life twice, so it should be me owing you."

Mu Jinyu responded, "Different matters should be kept separate. I saved your life, and you've paid enough money for it, so you don't owe me anything. Alright, let's not talk such nonsense anymore. I'm hanging up, contact me if you need anything."

Without waiting for Mei Yinxue to respond, Mu Jinyu hung up the phone.

On the other end, Mei Yinxue was about to reply, heard the busy tone, fell silent for a moment, then shook her head slightly, deciding not to dwell on Mu Jinyu's words.

"Have you gotten Huang Qihua's whereabouts from the assassin yet?!"

Mei Yinxue asked her subordinate with a cold face.

"Not yet..."

"Then make it quick. I really can't rest easy until we find her!"

...

On this side.

Mu Jinyu hung up the phone with Mei Yinxue and immediately called Xu Qingya.

Because he didn't have Xu Tianzheng's number.

"Doo... Hello? Little Mu..."

Xu Qingya's voice came through the phone, also filled with some surprise.

Mu Jinyu sprawled on the couch and said lazily, "About today's matter, thank your grandfather for me. I'm grateful, and I'll remember it. Consider it a favor I owe him."

On the other end of the phone, Xu Qingya chuckled wryly and replied, "Oh, there's no need for that. Grandfather said it was just a phone call for him, hardly any effort at all. You shouldn't worry about it. We're friends after all, and it's normal to help each other out, right?"

Actually, at first, when Xu Tianzheng received Mu Jinyu's call and heard that Mu Jinyu wanted his help, promising to owe him a favor, he was somewhat tempted to agree and have Mu Jinyu owe him one, thinking that Mu Jinyu definitely wouldn't ignore him if he ever needed help in the future.

But later, he thought it over carefully and realized that wasn't good, as it would only distance him from Mu Jinyu.

It would be better not to claim that favor and instead close the gap between them, which could lead to more benefits.

Then, he instructed Xu Qingya to say just that when Mu Jinyu called.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu said earnestly, "To him, it was indeed just the matter of a phone call, without needing to expend any real favor. But for me, he's shown his face, and someone gave him face, so I owe him a favor."

He didn't directly respond to the question of whether their families were friends. In his view, he and Xu Qingya could barely count as half-friends. Compared to Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, the difference was quite significant, not to mention Xu Tianzheng, who couldn't even be counted as half a friend.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's firm attitude, Xu Qingya didn't insist further and changed the subject, "Oh, by the way, the company's name has already been changed. It's now 'Jinyu International Fashion Co., Ltd.' Sister Xiaojiao has been very cooperative and has already notified all the senior executives that there's a new boss. When will you come over to meet everyone?"

After thinking for a moment, Mu Jinyu replied, "How about tomorrow? I'll bring a friend with me to help out at the company. She probably doesn't know anything yet, but she's very smart. Try to teach her a little, okay?"

Xu Qingya knew that Mu Jinyu was bringing someone to balance her out in the company, but she wasn't bothered by that and laughed, "Sure, no problem. Send me her information through WeChat, and I'll handle her employment procedures. Just bring her over tomorrow."

"Alright, then I'm hanging up," said Mu Jinyu, and he promptly ended the call.

Then he opened WeChat, accepted Xu Qingya's friend request, and conveyed Wen Rou's details to her.

Afterwards, he remembered that he didn't know much about Wen Rou himself, so he turned to her, still busy in the kitchen, and called out, "Wen Rou, I'm going to take your documents from your room to process your employment paperwork."

The kitchen was noisy, and Wen Rou didn't hear him clearly but replied casually, "Okay."

Seeing her agreement, Mu Jinyu entered her room and, without rummaging around, took her ID card and sent Xu Qingya the specific details.

After seeing Xu Qingya reply that it was all set, he didn't chat further with her and left Wen Rou's room, returning to lie on the couch and wait for dinner.

It wasn't long before

Wen Rou had just finished cooking dinner and came out of the kitchen with a pot of hot soup heading for the dining room, calling out, "Dinner's ready, you can come and eat."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu responded and went to the kitchen to help carry the dishes and rice to the table.

Finally, when all the dinner was set on the table, Wen Rou touched her somewhat hot fingertips, pinched her translucent earlobe to dissipate the heat, and exhaled, "Alright, let's eat."

Mu Jinyu stood up, scooped a bowl of rice for Wen Rou from the rice cooker, then filled a bowl for himself and said, "I just went to your room to find your ID and other things and have sent your details to the company's vice president. You can go to work with me tomorrow. I've also mentioned to the VP, and she'll teach you more on the job. With your smarts, I believe you'll catch on quickly, so don't worry about being a freeloader."

Chapter 114: Mei Yinxue's Phone Call

Wen Rou heard Mu Jinyu's words, withdrew her hand from pinching her earlobe, and exclaimed in surprise, "So soon?"

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Yes, after all, your injury has healed, and there's nothing that needs further recuperation. It's boring to stay at home. It's better to just go to work."

He was afraid that if he didn't hurry, Wen Rou, having nothing to do at home and not used to resting at home since she was poor, would definitely start fussing over her small rundown restaurant again.

By then, when he would ask her to come to the company to work, she might be too self-conscious and shy to agree.

So it was better to nip it in the bud.

"Alright then." Wen Rou hesitated for a moment but still nodded in agreement.

After all, she had already agreed to Mu Jinyu earlier, sooner or later didn't make much of a difference.

After they finished eating, Mu Jinyu was ready to wash the dishes, but Wen Rou refused, saying she was the nanny and couldn't let him do the dishes.

Mu Jinyu couldn't persuade her otherwise and finally let her clear the table and wash the dishes.

When Wen Rou had finished washing the dishes and tidying up, Mu Jinyu said to her, "Let's go, it's still early. Let's go out for a walk. We've been in River City for several days, and I haven't yet seen the scenery here. You've lived here for many years, right? Take me out."

Wen Rou wiped her hands and, seeing Mu Jinyu excited, didn't argue with him. Besides, she hadn't really explored River City herself or seen its sights. Taking this opportunity to go out seemed like a good idea.

"Sure, I'll go change my clothes."

Wen Rou changed her clothes quickly and then went out with Mu Jinyu.

It was just after six o'clock, and although many tourist spots were closed, some night views were still quite nice. They kept strolling outside, buying some local specialties to eat.

By ten o'clock in the evening, Wen Rou started yawning slightly. She had been quite sleepy early on and wanted to go back to sleep, but seeing Mu Jinyu still enthusiastic, she suppressed her sleepiness and continued to accompany him outside.

At that point, she finally couldn't endure any longer and inadvertently yawned.

Mu Jinyu, having slept well that afternoon, was quite alert and didn't feel tired. Seeing Wen Rou yawn, he realized that she must have been tired long before.

He quietly blamed himself for not caring more about Wen Rou and said, "It's getting late. Let's go back and rest."

Wen Rou suppressed her sleepiness, and her expression could still not hide the fatigue. She forced a smile and said, "We're almost there. Let's see it and then go back."

"No need, let's go back." Mu Jinyu took Wen Rou's hand, hailed a taxi on the roadside, helped her into the car, and then gave the driver the destination.

"I'm sorry for spoiling your fun," Wen Rou said apologetically to Mu Jinyu as she sat beside him.

Watching her somewhat weary expression, Mu Jinyu felt a pang of heartache and said, "The one who should be sorry is me. You've just recovered. You shouldn't be running around everywhere. You need to rest early. I got too carried away and forgot all that."

Mu Jinyu really felt guilty. Although Wen Rou's injuries had healed under his medical care, she had nonetheless been struck on the head and bled so much; her body was actually still quite weak, needing early rest.

But his interest in playing had made him forget this important fact.

Wen Rou shook her head and said, "It's okay. Let's go out again next time. I really enjoy going out with you. I've never really gone out much before."

"Okay," Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

As the taxi was nearing their residential area, Wen Rou could no longer resist her sleepiness. Her head tilted and rested on Mu Jinyu's shoulder as she dozed off.

Mu Jinyu turned his head and looked at Wen Rou, who was frowning even in her sleep, his feelings of affection intensifying.

Finally, the taxi arrived at the entrance of their residential complex.

Mu Jinyu paid the fare and then asked the taxi driver to wait a moment.

"No problem. Just remember to move gently so as not to wake your girlfriend," the taxi driver, understanding Mu Jinyu's intentions, advised softly.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu murmured softly.

Then, with one arm around her lower back and the other under her knees, he gently lifted her from the car in a bridal carry.

After thanking the taxi driver, Mu Jinyu carried Wen Rou slowly inside.

Once home, Mu Jinyu cradled Wen Rou with one arm while carefully opening the security door with the other, then carried her inside the house.

Passing through the entrance hall and the living room, Mu Jinyu brought Wen Rou to her room and gently placed her on the bed. He removed her shoes, tucked her in with a light blanket, and prepared to leave the room.

But seeing Wen Rou lying there, eyes heavy with sleep, her furrowed brows now relaxed on the soft bed, and a sweet smile appeared on her lips, Mu Jinyu felt a stir in his heart. He then leaned down and kissed her smooth forehead softly.

"Good night."

After speaking, he finally left her room and carefully shut the door.

What Mu Jinyu did not know was this.

After he left, Wen Rou, who had seemed to be asleep, quietly opened her tightly closed eyes and glanced at the slowly closing door. Her eyes were filled with tender affection...

Then, she closed her eyes once more and drifted off to sleep, tossing and turning.

...

The next day.

Mu Jinyu got out of bed, and it was already past seven in the morning.

Hopping out of bed, he stretched his waist and pressed his legs a few times before going out to wash up.

Wen Rou had already gotten up and prepared breakfast for him.

Seeing him awake, she called softly, "You're up, hurry up and wash your face, brush your teeth, and come eat."

"Yes, yes..." Mu Jinyu quickly washed up and then came out to sit at the table and began to eat his breakfast.

After breakfast, while Wen Rou was clearing the table and washing the dishes, Mu Jinyu noted the time and said, "Go change your clothes, and let's prepare to head to the office."

"Okay," Wen Rou stepped out from the kitchen, wiped her hands on her apron, then went into her room, shut the door, and changed.

A few minutes later, Wen Rou came out.

She was dressed in a clean white T-shirt, black jeans, and a pair of white sneakers.

This was the best outfit she had among all her clothes.

Over the past few years, she had been working to pay off debts and had barely bought any nice clothes for herself, let alone office wear like a business suit for women.

"Does this look okay?" Wen Rou asked, somewhat nervously, fearing she might embarrass Mu Jinyu.

"It's fine," Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "The company will issue you a uniform later, so don't worry about it."

Typically, employees are expected to have their business attire, but since Wen Rou couldn't afford it, Mu Jinyu decided to provide her with several sets in the company's name, allowing her to work with peace of mind.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou relaxed a little and said, "Let's go then."

"Yeah..." Mu Jinyu was ready to leave when suddenly his phone rang.

He took it, and it was Mei Yinxue calling.

Chapter 115: Meeting Zhang Qihuai Again

It was Yinxue calling, Jinyu was curious and quickly slid to answer.

"Hello, Doctor Mu, are you free today?"

As soon as the call started, Yinxue hurriedly spoke with a tone filled with obvious urgency.

Hearing this, Jinyu knew that she must be reaching out for something urgent, needing her help, and it must be a matter of life and death for her to be in such a hurry.

With that thought, Jinyu knew her plans to visit the company would likely fall through.

Giving Wen Rou an apologetic look, Jinyu said, "I'm free, I don't have much going on today, is there something you need my help with?"

Not to mention that she owed Yinxue a favor from yesterday, even if she didn't, she had made a fair amount of money from her. If her friend really had an accident and needed her to save a life, her plans to visit the company weren't urgent and should definitely be postponed to help her.

Hearing Jinyu confirm she was free, Yinxue also breathed a sigh of relief and quickly explained, "It's like this; a senior of mine, he has faced some issues in the past few days. I've sought many famous doctors and divine doctors to no avail, and I only found out about his condition today. I heard his condition worsened again, and if it continues like this, he might not last a few days, so I thought of asking for your help..."

Jinyu said, "No problem, send me your address, and I'll take a taxi there."

Yinxue said, "My senior's residence is quite special, it's not accessible to just anyone without someone to lead the way, so I'll come to pick you up."

"That works too," Jinyu responded, and then gave Yinxue her address to come pick her up.

"Okay, I'll be there soon, let's not chat anymore," Yinxue said, and then hung up the call.

In fact, when Jinyu asked her to drive him back to the residential area yesterday, she had already learned Jinyu's address. To be more precise, which building, which floor, and which unit he lived in, she had investigated all that.

However, to avoid making Jinyu uncomfortable, she pretended not to know and purposefully asked him for his address.

After hanging up, Jinyu put away her phone and, looking at Wen Rou who was waiting on the side, said, "Sorry, something came up suddenly on my side, I might not be able to visit the company today. Let's go another day, why don't you stay home and rest today... How about that?"

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou smiled understandingly, reached out to straighten Jinyu's collar, and said softly, "That's alright, go take care of what you need to. I don't have to stay home. Just give me the address of the company, and I'll go on my own."

Jinyu hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded and said, "That should be fine... I'll give you the vice-president's phone number. Call her when you get there; I sent her your details yesterday, she recognizes you."

"All right, then I'll head over first," Wen Rou said with a smile.

She was not planning to linger or wait until Jinyu left before departing, as that would delay her much longer, certainly leaving a poor first impression, so she decided to directly take a taxi there.

"Alright, take care and be careful on your way," Jinyu instructed.

After Wen Rou left, Jinyu knew that Yinxue wouldn't arrive at their residential complex's entrance so quickly. He casually took out his phone and called Qingya.

When the call connected, Jinyu said, "Hello, Sister Xiaoya, something came up on my side, I need to see a patient, so I won't be coming over today. However, my friend is already on her way to the company, she should call you when she arrives, could you arrange someone to meet her downstairs?"

Hearing Jinyu wouldn't come today, Qingya felt a slight disappointment but still smiled and said, "Okay, I'll personally go down to meet her."

"Well, thank you for that."

Jinyu exchanged a few pleasantries with Qingya, then hung up the phone.

Then, Mu Jinyu checked the time and guessed that Mei Yinxue should also be arriving near the neighborhood soon, so he thought that if he went out now, he only needed to wait a few more minutes for her arrival.

There was no need to dawdle and wait for Mei Yinxue to already be at the entrance of the complex before leisurely heading down.

Being able to make Mei Yinxue speak to him in such a tone clearly indicated that her elder's condition was quite serious; it was better not to drag things until it was too late.

After changing his shoes at the entryway, Mu Jinyu walked out the door, locked it, then took the elevator downstairs, exited the building, and walked toward the entrance of the complex.

Upon leaving the complex, Mu Jinyu purchased a box of gum from a small roadside shop, paid for it, and then waited by the roadside for Mei Yinxue to come pick him up.

Peeling off the wrapper, he popped a piece of gum into his mouth; Mu Jinyu squatted by the roadside, idly chewing the gum while waiting for Mei Yinxue.

At this moment,

across the street, Zhang Qiuhuai was scolding his bodyguards with a displeased face, snapping, "How many days has it been? You still haven't found that guy's residence?!"

His Captain of the bodyguards, feeling somewhat wronged, replied, "Isn't he the Soldier King who came back from abroad? He might have some counter-surveillance measures, so we've been unable to find him, but it's almost done; we have preliminarily confirmed that Lin Feng lives around here..."

He had barely finished speaking when one of the bodyguards turned his head to look around, then just happened to see Mu Jinyu across the street, squatting and looking at his phone, chewing gum.

The bodyguard stared at Mu Jinyu, stunned for a moment, feeling a sense of familiarity, blinked, and then suddenly realized, isn't this the very Soldier King Lin Feng they had been searching for?

"Captain, Young Master Zhang, over here, over here...I found that Lin Feng..." he shouted urgently to the Captain of the bodyguards and Zhang Qiuhuai.

"Where, where?" Zhang Qiuhuai, hearing that his sworn enemy was nearby, perked up and quickly looked towards the bodyguard, asking hurriedly.

The bodyguard stretched his hand towards the opposite side of the street, shouting, "That guy waiting for the bus, isn't that the person we have been looking for?"

Zhang Qiu huai followed his finger to look across the street, squinted his eyes, inspected him closely, then suddenly slapped the bodyguard on the shoulder excitedly, "That's right, it's that guy; well done, I'll double your salary later!"

"Alright, thanks, Young Master Zhang," the bodyguard replied, also elated.

Meanwhile, the other bodyguards looked on enviously at this bodyguard, thinking that if they had not slacked off just now but had also searched diligently, wouldn't their salaries also have doubled?

Sighing that they missed the chance to double their salaries, it seemed they would have to exert extra effort when beating up that guy later to make Young Master Zhang happy; that should also merit a pay raise, right?

Such were the thoughts of a few bodyguards.

Then, Zhang Qiu huai, his eyes filled with hatred, looked at Mu Jinyu across the street, waved his hand broadly, and cursed, "Damn it, daring to vie with me for a woman, I'll make sure you don't survive today! Brothers, follow me, let's kill that Soldier King Lin Feng!"

"Kill him!" the bodyguards joined in the chant.

Following that, Zhang Qiu huai, leading a group of bodyguards, approached Mu Jinyu with an aggressive momentum.

Chapter 116 - Mei Yinxue Arrives

Zhang Qiu huai had been looking for Mu Jinyu for several days now.

Since the day Old Master Gu's birthday banquet ended, he had been harboring a full chest of jealousy, constantly searching for the whereabouts of this Soldier King Lin Feng, wanting to give him a harsh lesson.

He would make him understand that Gu Xiyan was his woman, and if anyone dared to get close to her, they would have to bear his wrath.

And he, having kissed Gu Xiyan, had to pay the price of three broken legs!

Of course, Zhang Qihuai still vividly remembered the scene where Mu Jinyu crushed a Nokia with his bare hands, knowing this Soldier King was no slouch and had some skills.

Therefore, Zhang Qihuai asked his grandfather to lend him his bodyguards.

After learning why Zhang Qihuai needed the bodyguards, and that it was for his granddaughter-in-law Gu Xiyan, Old Master Gu didn't hesitate to pull a team from his own bodyguards for him, to deal with the audacious loafer who dared covet swan meat.

What was a Soldier King who could crush a Nokia with his hands? His grandfather's bodyguards were all elite special forces veterans, each capable of taking on more than a dozen men. A few of them together were an embodiment of the saying "two fists are no match for four hands." Were they afraid they couldn't deal with Lin Feng?!

So Zhang Qihuai, filled with a mix of jealousy and smugness, crossed the road with a large group of bodyguards behind him, marching towards Mu Jinyu.

Zhang Qihuai's movements were quite noticeable, and Mu Jinyu, squatting by the roadside looking at his phone, also caught this scene from the corner of his eye.

However, he had no recollection of Zhang Qihuai.

After all, it was merely a brief encounter, and he was a man; why would Mu Jinyu waste brain cells to remember such a person?

Therefore, even though he saw Zhang Qihuai approaching with a group of men, Mu Jinyu thought he was looking for someone else and didn't care at all, continuing to chew gum and look at his phone.

Zhang Qiu huai, amid the cursing of passersby, quickly brought his bodyguards close to Mu Jinyu. Seeing Mu Jinyu still squatting and looking at his phone, Zhang Qiu huai became infuriated and cursed, "Hey, you've got some nerve, huh? You see me bring people over and you still have the gall to stand there not running?"

Mu Jinyu saw that Zhang Qiu huai seemed to be talking to him. He moved his eyes away from the screen of his phone and toward Zhang Qiu huai, leaning in for a closer look. Finding Zhang Qiu huai's face somewhat familiar, he couldn't help but ask, "Who are you?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's perplexed tone, Zhang Qiu huai felt like he was about to cough up blood in frustration!

Ni Ma's, he saw Soldier King Lin Feng as the enemy of his life, yet Lin Feng... didn't even remember him?!

How humiliating was that?!

It was as if a victor was trampling on the loser beneath their feet, looking down from on high, disdainfully stamping on their dignity!

Zhang Qiu huai's breathing became rapid, his chest heaving unevenly. He raised his hand to stop the bodyguards who were ready to teach Mu Jinyu a lesson from moving. With bloodshot eyes, he stared at Mu Jinyu and said, "You don't recognize me? Lin Feng?!"

At the mention of the name Lin Feng, Mu Jinyu finally had a notion.

He had only masqueraded as Soldier King Lin Feng once in his life, so naturally, this man must be that loafer from that day... the one who wanted swan meat, Zhang something something, right?

"Oh..." Mu Jinyu's expression became enlightened as he put away his phone, slipped it into his pocket, spit out his gum, and said, "You're that Zhang... Zhang... what's it again?!"

"Zhang... what's it again?!" Zhang Qiu huai, hearing Mu Jinyu addressing him so, distorted his face with ferocity and emphasized the question by repeating it.

Now convinced, Mu Jinyu had not recognized him just now not because he was playing dumb, but because Mu Jinyu simply had not regarded him seriously, hence he failed to remember him. The fact that Mu Jinyu remembered only his surname was testament to this.

Zhang Qiu huai was again close to exploding with anger. Roaring like thunder, he shouted, "Zhang Qiu huai! My name is Zhang Qiu huai, remember this name!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands, saying, "Oh, it's Zhang Qiu huai, sorry. I generally don't expend brain cells to remember insignificant people's faces and names, it's not a deliberate jab at you..."

"You?!"

Zhang Qiu huai felt he was truly about to explode with anger because of Mu Jinyu and didn't want to waste any more words. With a fierce wave of his hand, he bellowed, "Do it, break all three of his legs for me, and see if he dares to compete with me for women in the future!"

"Yes!"

The bodyguards received the order and knew their opportunity to impress had arrived. Thinking of the doubled wages, they immediately set their fiery gazes on Mu Jinyu and closed in, ready to take him down!

With a grim laugh, the Captain of the bodyguard took the lead with a swift lunge, swinging his casserole-sized fist like a cannonball, hammering straight towards Mu Jinyu's chest!

The other bodyguards followed suit, launching their attacks at Mu Jinyu as well.

They all knew from Zhang Qiu huai that although Mu Jinyu didn't seem to have much of a presence, he could crush a Nokia with his bare hands, showing that he wasn't lacking in strength. Underestimating him could very well lead to a capsizing failure.

So, right from the start, they didn't plan to face him one-on-one but instead aimed to gang up on him with all their might!

"Idiots!"

Seeing them ready to make a move, Mu Jinyu's face turned cold, and lifting his hand, he casually caught the Captain of the bodyguard's casserole-sized fist, then exerted a slight force on his hand.

Suddenly...

"Ow ow ow..."

The Captain of the bodyguard immediately winced in pain like a soft-shelled shrimp, bending his straight-as-a-rod back, half-squatting on the ground with tears and snot all running down.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu kicked him over with one foot and, with a sharp twist of his body, lashed out a leg like lightning at the leg of another approaching bodyguard!

"Crack!!"

The crisp sound of a bone breaking rang out.

"Ow ow ow..."

The bodyguard with the broken leg joined the Captain in howling in agony.

"Crash bang boom!"

In less than a minute, Mu Jinyu had all the bodyguards neatly dealt with.

After dusting off his hands lightly, Mu Jinyu then turned his gaze coldly towards Zhang Qiuhuai, who stood there petrified, his eyes vacant.

"Don't... don't hit me, I... I was wrong..."

Zhang Qiuhuai immediately caved in, his legs weakened, and he shuffled backwards, stammering as he spoke.

Mu Jinyu didn't care whether he was cowering or not, and was just about to take action to settle scores with him.

Suddenly!

"Screech!"

The sound of a car's brakes echoed.

At last, Mei Yinxue arrived, albeit belatedly.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu halted in his tracks and turned to look at the Palamera that had come to a smooth stop by his side.

As the car window rolled down, Mei Yinxue's exquisitely beautiful face was revealed. She offered Mu Jinyu an apologetic smile, explaining, "Sorry, there was a traffic jam on the way, we..."

She was about to say that they could depart now when she noticed the people lying at Mu Jinyu's feet. Her expression darkened immediately, and she asked, "What happened here? Do you need my help?"

Mu Jinyu thought about it for a moment and shook his head, "No need, I've taken care of it. Saving people is what's urgent."

Having said that, he turned to look at Zhang Qihuai, who stood aside, staring blankly at Mei Yinxue. Walking over to him, Mu Jinyu patted his shoulder lightly and whispered with a low chuckle, "Zhang, whatever, I'm heading out, good luck to you."

After saying this, he opened the car door and got into Mei Yinxue's vehicle.

Mei Yinxue gave Zhang Qihuai a cold once-over, aware that pressing matters took precedence, and as she stepped on the accelerator, the Palamera left behind a trail of exhaust and sped away!

Chapter 117: The roots below are all rotten!

"Cough cough..."

Zhang Qihuai choked on the exhaust fumes for a good while before he recovered, and his expression became extremely complex, filled with shock, envy, fear, and even a touch of madness...

"That woman just now... Was she Mei Yinxue?!"

Zhang Qihuai recalled the face of Mei Yinxue that had appeared through the car window and confirmed to himself with certainty.

"But Mei Yinxue? How could she be involved with someone like him?!"

Although the Zhang Family wasn't considered a major clan in River City, nor a minor one, and was in fact part of the upper class, Zhang Qihuai had naturally seen Mei Yinxue before and was aware of her background.

For Mei Yinxue, the Zhang Family wasn't worth her attention, which explained why he was shocked and scared at first.

However, after seeing that Mei Yinxue did not take action against him, Zhang Qihuai managed to suppress his fear.

Then he began to ponder how Mu Jinyu could be connected with Mei Yinxue and even get into her car?!

Could there be a relationship between the two?

Zhang Qihuai thought suspiciously, yet felt something was off, as there didn't seem to be the kind of passion between lovers in Mu Jinyu and Mei Yinxue's interactions, but more like they were just ordinary friends.

So...

Zhang Qihuai recalled the introduction of Mu Jinyu by Gu Xiyan during Old Master Gu's birthday banquet.

He thought, could it be that Lin Feng had been invited by Mei Yinxue to come back from abroad specifically to stir up trouble in River City?!

Possible!

After all, apart from being good at fighting, Lin Feng didn't seem to have any other qualities that would catch Mei Yinxue's eye.

With this thought, Zhang Qihuai's eyes flickered with an idea.

Ignoring the bodyguards lying at his feet, he took out his phone and called Gu Xiyan.

"Dudu dudu... Hello..."

The call connected, followed by Gu Xiyan's slightly impatient tone.

Zhang Qihuai said, "Xiao Yan, I discovered a secret today, let me tell you..."

"Ugh, if you have something to say, then say it, don't disturb me if it's nothing!" Gu Xiyan interrupted impatiently, "If there's no issue, I'm going to hang up."

"Hey hey hey, hold on, it's important, I'm about to say it..." Zhang Qiuhuai quickly shouted.

Gu Xiyan on the other end stayed silent, waiting for him to continue.

Zhang Qiuhuai didn't dare to stall any longer and quickly said, "I was out today and happened to see Lin Feng on the roadside..."

"Lin Feng?!" Gu Xiyan paused for a moment, then realized it must be Zhang Qiuhuai wanting to get back at Mu Jinyu, right?

Thinking of the guy who made her seethe with anger, Gu Xiyan's heart tightened, worried that he might have been bullied by Zhang Qiuhuai, and she quickly asked in a cold voice, "Did you take revenge?!"

"No, no..." Zhang Qiuhuai hurriedly denied with a guilty conscience, and then said, "I saw him get into a woman's car, guess who she was?!"

Without delaying further, he revealed the answer straight away, "It's Mei Yinxue, the woman known as 'Blood-drinking Mei.' Lin Feng has connections with her, they are related in some way, I suspect, his return from abroad must have been at her invitation, to cause upheaval in River City, these kinds of people are too dangerous, Xiao Yan I advise you, it's better to keep your distance from Lin Feng in the future."

Upon hearing that Zhang Qiuhuai hadn't taken revenge on Mu Jinyu, Gu Xiyan first breathed a sigh of relief, then after hearing his story, she felt both annoyed and amused.

If Mu Jinyu was truly a War King who had returned from abroad, she might also be somewhat worried, wondering what the real relationship between him and Mei Yinxue was.

But he wasn't at all the War King returning from abroad; instead, he was some guy who popped up from God knows where. Although she wasn't clear about his relationship with Mei Yinxue, it was obvious that she didn't need to be so anxious.

After giving it some thought, she said coldly to Zhang Qiuhuai, "You better mind your own business. He came to River City from abroad for me, not to stir up trouble. Alright, I have things to handle now, stop bothering me!"

After Gu Xiyan finished speaking, she hung up the phone directly.

"Hey, hey..."

Zhang Qiuhuai, listening to the busy tone from the phone, was so enraged he almost smashed his mobile device.

"Damn it, a woman in love is truly like a pig, how can Xiao Yan brainwash herself into thinking there's no issue when it's so blatantly obvious? And to say he came to River City for you!"

Zhang Qiuhuai was so angry he was pounding his feet and beating his chest, frustrated by his impotence!

Meanwhile, on Gu Xiyan's end.

After Gu Xiyan hung up the phone.

Her beautiful eyebrows also could not help but knit tightly together.

Although she said she trusted Mu Jinyu, the thought of him being connected to Mei Yinxue still made her uncomfortable.

Gu Xiyan had seen Mei Yinxue's appearance before, and she had even felt slightly inferior, feeling that her looks were not far behind, but her temperament and aura were far less.

Now, with Mei Yinxue, this thorny and venomous woman, suddenly entangled with Mu Jinyu, Gu Xiyuan felt a sense of unease and urgency.

With a frown, Gu Xiyuan took out her phone, intending to call Mu Jinyu to ask about his relationship with Mei Yinxue.

But as soon as she picked up the phone, she hesitated. After all, she had no real relationship with him, so what did she mean by asking?

If she made this call, would it make him think she cared about him a lot and then mock her for it?

Lost in her chaotic thoughts, Gu Xiyuan felt agitated. In the end, she put down her phone and sullenly dealt with the complex matters at hand.

Elsewhere.

Sitting in Mei Yinxue's Palamera, Mu Jinyu was unaware of Gu Xiyuan's mood and was thinking about certain matters, a faint smile on his lips.

The driving Mei Yinxue suddenly said, "That guy just now seemed to be from some small family, I can't remember clearly. Since he has provoked you, shall I help and wipe out his entire family?"

"No need..." Mu Jinyu shook his head, rejecting Mei Yinxue's offer, "I've already made him pay a sufficient price."

"Already paid a price?!" Mei Yinxue, gripping the steering wheel, slightly furrowed her brows, and said, "I just saw that only his bodyguards fell, he seems... to be alright, doesn't he?"

Resting against the soft car cushion, Mu Jinyu replied with a light smile, "That's just on the surface. In the dark, his foundation has rotted away."

Mei Yinxue didn't understand, "What do you mean?!"

Without opening his eyes, Mu Jinyu smiled and did not explain.

For his enemies, or rather, for those hostile towards him, Mu Jinyu always believed in repaying an eye for an eye.

Zhang Qiu huai had previously threatened to break his three legs, which of course, Mu Jinyu remembered distinctly.

As a person who preferred to be gentle and refined, he did not want to reply to Zhang Qiu huai with violence, so he used his medical skills to achieve the same effect.

Right before getting into the car, he had lightly patted Zhang Qiu huai's shoulder with the deliberate intention to use dark energy to destroy many of his channels within his body.

Ensuring that Zhang Qiu huai would first lose his manhood, followed by his legs gradually becoming paralyzed, ultimately rendering him as someone whose three legs had been broken, just as he mentioned.

This was what Mu Jinyu meant when he said the roots below had all rotted away...

Chapter 118 - Where is the Divine Doctor?

Yinxue noticed that Mu Jinyu didn't want to talk much, nor did she ask her to teach Zhang Qiu huai a lesson, so naturally, she didn't dare to take any action on her own.

After thinking for a moment, she apologetically said to Mu Jinyu, "I'm sorry, I know you must have had something to do today, but because of me, you had to put it aside and come with me."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu was also surprised by Yinxue's sharp intuition.

At the time when she asked if he was free, he had only hesitated for a moment, probably just ten or so seconds, which let her know he actually had things to attend to.

With a slight smile, Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "It's nothing, my matter is not urgent, I can attend to it anytime. Besides, since someone's life is at stake at your end, of course, I should help you first. Moreover, you helped me yesterday, and I owe you a favor."

"Actually..." Yinxue, upon hearing this, opened her mouth, wanting to say that what she did yesterday was nothing, and he didn't owe her any favor.

But thinking about it, if she kept insisting and shirking, it might upset Mu Jinyu, so she decided to let it go.

Since he wanted to keep things so clear-cut, she didn't need to cling desperately to him. Besides, the elder she needed Mu Jinyu's help to treat had once given her support. To ensure that Mu Jinyu did his best, she could only use that favor as a plea.

Thus, Yinxue sighed softly and then changed her tone, "Well, if you are willing to save my elder, no matter the outcome, that favor will be considered repaid, and I hope you can make your best effort."

"Yes, you don't need to mention it. When treating a patient, I always do my utmost," Mu Jinyu replied earnestly.

After speaking, Mu Jinyu asked, "By the way, what is the condition of the patient, since so many famous doctors and divine doctors were unable to help?"

"Yes." Yinxue, upon hearing this, her expression turned grave as she explained, "My elder, although he is somewhat old, has always been very healthy. But recently, for some unknown reason, he suddenly fell seriously ill, his face as pale as gold paper, his breath as thin as a thread, looking as if his end was near. Yet when the doctors came to check on him, they found his body to still be very healthy, just his qi-blood is inexplicably continuing to decline..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes, vaguely guessing the man's condition, and said, "I have a guess about what his illness might be, but I need to see him in person to be sure if it's what I think it is."

Yinxue, delighted by his response, did not ask what he thought the illness was, and simply said, "If it really is what you guessed, how confident are you in curing it?"

Mu Jinyu proudly said, "Apart from poverty, as long as it is an illness, there's nothing in this world that Mu Jinyu can't cure!"

His words might have sounded a bit arrogant, but Yinxue, having witnessed Mu Jinyu's skills a few times, believed he might truly be capable, and she immediately felt relieved.

Yinxue felt as if a huge weight had been lifted from her chest, and her expression became much more relaxed.

As she drove, she laughed and said, "Hearing you say that, I'm now at ease. Just remember, when you get to my elder's house, make sure not to lose your temper. Their family is quite powerful in River City, one of the Four Great Families of River City. Saving my elder could introduce you to their influential circle, and then in River City, you could practically do as you please. If I can't help you solve some troubles in the future, they might easily take care of them, so you'd better make a good impression later on."

Mu Jinyu responded dryly, "Do I look like someone who loses his temper easily? I am quite gentle and refined, courteous and accommodating."

In her mind, Yinxue muttered, 'You're just a petty man who loves to lose his temper!'

Thinking about the day before yesterday, when she was suddenly attacked by an assassin and got scared, she didn't dare show weakness, lest it undermine the impression of authority she had over her subordinates.

Then, she suppressed her terrified fear, pretended to be unconcerned, and teased Mu Jinyu a few times, only for him to instantly turn hostile, leaving her trembling with fear all the way.

If it hadn't been for the call from Mu Jinyu yesterday asking for her help, she probably wouldn't have dared to call him today.

Though she resented Mu Jinyu inwardly, Yinxue didn't dare say this aloud, and quickly laughed, "I'm not saying you love to lose your temper, I just mean that their family, because my elder is ill and many doctors haven't been able to help, might speak harshly to you seeing you are young. Just keep your temper in check, let them have their way, and after they see what you're capable of, I'm sure they will apologize to you, alright?"

Ms. Mei's final phrase sounded just like one uses to coax a child with candy.

It was as if she said, "Little Mu Jinyu, if you give your candy to big sister, she will buy you ten lollipops in return, alright?"

Mu Jinyu, having grown up in Yinlong Mountain with scarcely few people, naturally had never been cajoled like this.

Thus, he vaguely felt that Ms. Mei's tone was somewhat odd. Yet, he didn't think much of it and never imagined that he was being treated like a child.

Mu Jinyu said formally, "Okay, for your sake, even if they are not polite to me, I'll endure it a few times and won't just storm off."

"Then I thank you in advance for them," Ms. Mei smiled and said.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu responded and said no more.

Soon.

A few minutes later.

Ms. Mei drove the car into a large estate, parked it, unbuckled her seatbelt, turned to Mu Jinyu and said, "Alright, we've arrived. Let's get out of the car."

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu opened the door and stepped out.

Ms. Mei closed the car door, gestured to Mu Jinyu, and said, "Come, that villa over there, let's head that way."

Speaking, she led the way for Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu followed her.

As Ms. Mei led Mu Jinyu, she took out her phone and made a call.

"Hello, yes... I've brought the Divine Doctor here and am leading him over now. Please get ready," she said.

After briefly instructing them, Ms. Mei hung up the phone.

Then, Ms. Mei led Mu Jinyu to the front door of the villa.

The security guards at the door recognized Ms. Mei and bowed respectfully, saying, "Ms. Mei, you've arrived."

"Hmm," Ms. Mei responded and continued walking into the villa with Mu Jinyu.

At this moment, the People of the Jiang Family, informed by Ms. Mei, hurriedly ran downstairs.

The people who came downstairs were two men and one woman, all children of the patient.

The man leading them, a square-faced middle-aged man in his forties with a commanding presence, came downstairs and, looking slightly excited, said to Ms. Mei, "Little Xue, where is the Divine Doctor you brought? Where is he?!"

Chapter 119: Interrogation!

The man turned his head to look around, searching for the Divine Doctor, but the moment he saw Mu Jinyu, he directly overlooked him.

After all, Mu Jinyu was indeed too young. Although he had an extraordinary temperament, he did not appear at all like a Divine Doctor, which led the man to assume that even if he wasn't someone related to Mei Yinxue, he must be a descendant of that Divine Doctor.

But...

Where was that Divine Doctor?!

Why didn't he see a trace of him anywhere?

He was incredibly surprised in his heart.

Mei Yinxue, facing the Family members of the Xu family, didn't have her usual cold and aloof expression on her face. Instead, she looked just like the girl next door as she introduced with a sweet smile, "Uncle Yuan, he is the Divine Doctor I invited."

She extended her hand, pointing at Mu Jinyu next to her, and used the word 'invited' instead of 'yelled', intentionally highlighting Mu Jinyu's extraordinary identity.

Upon hearing Mei Yinxue's introduction and looking at Mu Jinyu's appearance and temperament, the faces of Jiang Yuan and the others immediately darkened.

"Little Xue, you're not joking with us, are you?!" The second son of the Jiang Family, Jiang Chen, forced a smile and asked Mei Yinxue.

Jiang Huaimeng, the sole daughter of the Jiang Family, a charming woman in her thirties, also looked at Mu Jinyu with skeptical eyes before turning back to Mei Yinxue, waiting for her response.

Mei Yinxue knew they would react like this and kept a faint smile on her face as she shook her head and said, "Of course not, how could I dare to joke with you at such a critical time?"

After a pause, she explained, "You should all know that I was set up by a rival a few days ago and got into a car accident, almost dying on the road. At that time, I encountered a Divine Doctor who, with a few needles, brought me back from the brink, allowing me to emerge unscathed."

Although Mei Yinxue didn't directly say that the Divine Doctor was Mu Jinyu, the People of the Jiang Family understood from her words that the Divine Doctor who had miraculously saved her life was indeed Mu Jinyu standing next to her.

The People of the Jiang Family also knew about that incident and understood that Mei Yinxue was a reliable person. And so, they began looking at Mu Jinyu with a bit of anticipation in their eyes.

After all, they understood the saying, "Don't judge a book by its cover."

Mei Yinxue continued, "The other day, one of my subordinates, Wang Zhengbiao, Ah-Biao, Uncle Yuan, Auntie Meng, you must have met him before? Seeing that I was unharmed and protected by more bodyguards, making it hard for her to attack me in secret, my rival decided to target Ah-Biao. A bullet hit right where his heart is, hanging his life by a thread. At that time, Shen Changchun, a renowned doctor from Jiangnan Province, felt it was difficult to treat him. In the end, it was that Divine Doctor who took action, a few needles down, and he returned from the dead..."

As the People of the Jiang Family listened to Mei Yinxue's personal experiences, their eyes gradually brightened, and their gaze towards Mu Jinyu became increasingly excited and expectant.

After Mei Yinxue finished speaking, she pointed her hand once more towards Mu Jinyu and said, "You should have guessed by now who the Divine Doctor that saved my life those few times is, right? Yes, it's Mu Jinyu, Doctor Mu, the very one I invited here special today."

In fact, strictly speaking, Mei Yinxue had no familial relationship with the Jiang Family, but the Head of the Jiang Family, Jiang Wangchuan, had once been a benefactor to Mei Yinxue.

He had helped her in many ways, and when she decided to go straight, he had significantly supported her.

Without this support, Mei Yinxue, as a woman, would not have been able to stand firm in the harsh world of River City's Jianghu. She wouldn't have been able to successfully go straight and transform into the chairwoman of the Xueyin Group, and she wouldn't have been known as the Red Bloodstained Plum.

In earlier years, in the ruthless Jianghu where the strong prey on the weak, she might have been devoured to the point where not even bones remained.

Therefore, now that Elder Jiang, Jiang Wangchuan, was in trouble, she could not just sit back and ignore it. Even if it might distance her relationship with Mu Jinyu, she still chose to invite him over.

Seeing Mei Yinxue treat the matter so seriously, Jiang Yuan and the others significantly raised Mu Jinyu's standing in their minds and asked with a smile, "Then, Doctor Mu, may we ask, who is your master?"

They felt that Mu Jinyu, at such a young age, had such exquisite medical skills, mysterious like a ghost or god, that his master must be even more formidable. Although it might not be possible to invite his master over, if he could tell them which renowned national divine doctor his master was, they would feel much more at ease about Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu said lazily, "Mu Shao'ai."

"Mu Shao'ai?!"

Upon hearing this, several members of the Jiang Family were at first stunned, then they furrowed their brows in contemplation, but no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't recall any famous divine doctor in the country named Mu Shao'ai.

Actually, this was quite normal. Mu Jinyu's master was a recluse by nature, a hidden high-ranking individual. If Xu Tianzheng hadn't had the good luck to encounter him and received a token from him, even Xu Zhixin wouldn't have been able to get past the Mountain Protection Array of Yinlong Mountain on the day he arrived, let alone invite him out.

But of this, the members of the Xu Family were not very aware. Only Xu Tianzheng knew a little bit. Although the Jiang Family was one of the Four Great Families of River City, they didn't have this kind of fate and naturally didn't know the reputation of Young Master Mu.

'Mu Shao'ai? Could it be some obscure Barefoot Doctor with great medical skills?' the people of the Jiang Family thought to themselves.

Afterward, Jiang Yuan gave an embarrassed smile and said, "I apologize for my ignorance; I've never heard of your master's name. May I know from which medical school in the country did Young divine doctor graduate?"

When he had first inquired about who Mu Jinyu's master was, he could say it was to know his teacher and give himself more confidence. But now this question seemed different, it sounded almost like an interrogation.

It was as if he considered Mu Jinyu to be a doctor of unknown origin; before treating his father, it was necessary to clear up his background.

Mei Yinxue's expression changed slightly upon hearing Jiang Yuan's casual question.

She knew Mu Jinyu had a temper, and with Jiang Yuan asking like this, it was possible that he would get angry right away, so she quickly looked at Mu Jinyu with a pitiable gaze.

Mu Jinyu was no fool; he naturally picked up on the interrogative tone in Jiang Yuan's words and the intent to check his background, and his expression immediately grew dark.

He wanted to say, "Do you think I'm so eager to treat you?"

But upon seeing Mei Yinxue's pitiable eyes and remembering his promise to her, Mu Jinyu suppressed the anger welling up inside and said impatiently, "No, I never went to school."

"Never went to school?!"

Upon hearing this, members of the Jiang Family exchanged glances, their eyes becoming skeptical, no longer as bright as before.

A master they'd never heard of, and not a graduate from any famous medical school at home or abroad—could such a doctor really treat their father?

"Then do you have a medical practice license?" Jiang Chen asked with a slightly stern face, not giving up yet, also out of consideration for Mei Yinxue.

Mu Jinyu put down what he was doing; he had been specially invited by Mei Yinxue to treat their venerable patriarch, only to be interrogated in such a manner. One can imagine how much anger he was holding back.

But because he had promised Mei Yinxue that he would repay yesterday's kindness, he could only suppress his anger and said impatiently, "No!"

"No?!"

Upon hearing this, the people of the Jiang Family exclaimed in astonished doubt.

Chapter 120: Rejection and Trust!

Several members of the Jiang Family questioned Mu Jinyu, and the anticipation initially stirred by Mei Yinxue gradually plummeted.

"Who is the master?"

They hadn't heard of him, nor knew whether he was just some Barefoot Doctor.

"Which medical college did you graduate from?"

He hadn't attended school at all?!

"Do you have a medical practice license?"

No?!

God, such a doctor with no credentials, no matter if Mei Yinxue brought him, even if Old Master Jiang himself called for him, as children of the old master, they would absolutely not allow him to mess around with their father!

Right, bringing in a doctor with no credentials to treat someone, wasn't that just reckless?!

Initially, they had thought Mei Yinxue was quite reliable, and the Divine Doctor she would bring should also be among the few renowned Divine Doctors in the country.

That's why, after receiving a phone call from Mei Yinxue, they rushed downstairs to greet the Divine Doctor she had found, even though there were doctors upstairs examining their father at the time.

But after meeting him, they realized the situation was not as simple as they had thought; they could let that go, but with each question they asked, their hearts grew colder than before.

Damn it, this Mu Jinyu, this greenhorn, knew nothing; what kind of sham Divine Doctor was this?!

Was Mei Yinxue thinking their situation wasn't urgent enough and decided to add fuel to the fire?

Jiang Yuan's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, no longer looking at Mu Jinyu, he said to Mei Yinxue, "Little Xue, it's not that Uncle Yuan doesn't want to give you face, but this 'Divine Doctor' you've brought... I dare not gamble... "

Mei Yinxue had been prepared, knowing they wouldn't let someone casually treat Old Master Jiang due to their cautious disposition. She quickly said, "Uncle Yuan, I really didn't lie to you. You can let him try. I can vouch for him with my life. If anything happens to Old Master Jiang, I will pay with my life!"

Hearing Mei Yinxue say this, Jiang Yuan couldn't help but be moved.

If he were the one who was sick, he guessed he would definitely let Mu Jinyu take action right now, but...

The one who was sick, whose life was at stake, was his father, the Head of the Jiang Family...

He couldn't just act rashly.

Jiang Yuan let out a light sigh, shook his head, and said, "Hearing you say this, I know this young man must have some skills, but as an uncredentialed doctor, my father's life is too precious for me to take the risk and entrust his treatment to him..."

Pausing briefly, Jiang Yuan glanced at Mu Jinyu, who had a solemn expression, and, without concern that he was present, continued, "So, we should wait until those renowned doctors are out of options before letting him take a shot..."

His words were clear, unless they were out of options, he didn't dare let a doctor like Mu Jinyu, with no credentials, treat Old Master Jiang!

Seeing Jiang Yuan so resolute, Mei Yinxue's face also lost color, and she couldn't help but remind him again, "But Uncle Yuan, you should be aware that Divine Doctors usually don't have a good temper. If it weren't for the small favor I did for him yesterday, whether he would even come today would be in question, right?"

As she spoke, she gave Mu Jinyu, whose face was gradually calming, an apologetic look and continued, "Do you think he has nothing else to do? That he could just loiter around you all day? You think you can just leave him hanging and then, when you're out of options, graciously give him a chance to try?"

After a pause, Mei Yinxue's voice suddenly rose an octave and she exclaimed, "He's a busy man! He came today because he owes me a favor and specifically put aside his work to make the trip. If you let him go today, I guarantee you won't be able to get him back, and you'll regret it for the rest of your life. I, Mei Yinxue, stake my life on this guarantee!"

Mei Yinxue's attitude was sharp, and the faces of the Jiang Family members couldn't help but show concern but, unfortunately, they still couldn't dare to gamble with Old Master Jiang's life because of her words.

Therefore, Jiang Yuan sighed and said, "Little Xue, you sit with the young divine doctor for a while. We'll go upstairs to see how Doctor Shen's examination of Old Master Jiang is going."

After speaking, they ignored Mei Yinxue's cries and hurriedly ran upstairs.

Their attitude had given the answer, they wouldn't joke about Old Master Jiang's health.

Seeing this, Mei Yinxue also let out a dispirited sigh, plopped down on the sofa beside her, turned her head to look at the calm Mu Jinyu, and said with a weary face, "Sorry, I assumed too much..."

"It's nothing..." Mu Jinyu shook her head calmly and said with a faint smile, "I can understand their feelings."

Pausing for a moment, Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "No matter how cultivated a person is, when their own relative faces a life-threatening situation, and they meet a doctor who is neither a medical school graduate nor taught by a famous physician, and who doesn't even have a license to practice medicine, but instead relies on self-taught skills, I reckon there are few who would dare to take the gamble!"

With a self-deprecating laugh, Mu Jinyu said, "If the person in danger were not their relative, then they might have stayed back as spectators to see if this self-proclaimed divine doctor really has what it takes..."

"But how could they dare to gamble when it's their loved ones' safety on the line?!"

Mu Jinyu shook her head and said, "If it were me, I wouldn't dare to gamble either!"

After speaking, Mu Jinyu looked at Mei Yinxue, whose expression grew increasingly guilty, and said, "Thank you for your trust."

Just now, Mei Yinxue had repeatedly staked her own life as a guarantee during her conversation with Jiang Yuan.

This kind of trust that was willing to risk one's life was extremely rare.

Mu Jinyu had not expected that Mei Yinxue, whom she had only interacted with a few times, would trust her so much.

Although she hadn't known Mei Yinxue for long, Mu Jinyu understood that she was a strong woman who would not admit defeat to men, a person whose word was as good as gold.

If she couldn't revive Old Master Jiang from his withered state, Mei Yinxue would probably really lose her life over it!

So, she felt touched by Mei Yinxue's trust.

When Mei Yinxue heard Mu Jinyu's words, she gave a bitter smile and said, "Because I believe you won't let me down, but they... they have disappointed me..."

Mu Jinyu walked over and sat beside her, saying calmly, "I once promised you that I would tolerate them a few times, so I'll give them half a day. If after twelve noon they still don't let me take action, don't blame me, I will leave and won't come back again."

Mei Yinxue shook her head and said, "If that's the case, how could I blame you?"

The two of them chatted for a while.

At this moment, footsteps came from the stairs again.

Along with the Jiang family members talking to someone.

"Doctor Shen, you can't do anything either? Still can't figure out what exactly is wrong with my father?"

Jiang Yuan said anxiously.

A female voice that sounded somewhat familiar then apologetically said:

"Sorry, my medical skills are limited, I really can't see what's wrong. However, my grandfather, he just encountered a true divine doctor the day before yesterday, his medical skills have improved, he has reached a state of enlightenment, and he should have a certain degree of confidence in curing Old Master Jiang."