

King Hall 121

Chapter 121: Did You Get Your Head Caught in a Door?

Mu Jinyu sat on the sofa, listening to the woman's voice coming from upstairs, which vaguely sounded familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere not long ago.

Meanwhile, Mei Yinxue had instantly recognized whose voice it was.

It was Shen Shuyao's voice.

That day, after Ah-Biao's incident, they had arranged for him to be taken to this woman's small clinic.

And it was also on that day, this woman's grandfather, the well-known saintly doctor of Jiangnan Province, Shen Changchun, was vehemently scolded by Mu Jinyu, who then even planned to apprentice under him to learn medicine...

Mei Yinxue realized that Doctor Shen, who was treating Elder Jiang upstairs, was none other than that girl Shen Shuyao, and from their recent conversation, it seemed her grandfather, Shen Changchun, was about to come over as well.

"Heh..."

Mei Yinxue chuckled lightly, her gaze turning playful.

At that moment, Shen Shuyao, under the escort of the Jiang family members, slowly walked down the stairs. When she reached the spacious living room and saw Mu Jinyu sitting there, her eyes widened.

"Huh? What are you doing here?!"

Shen Shuyao couldn't help but utter in surprise as she looked at Mu Jinyu.

Seeing Mu Jinyu, she couldn't help but recall that day when her grandfather had sought to become a disciple to learn medicine but was rejected by Mu Jinyu, who then tried to offer herself as an apprentice...

And he had rejected her too!

What was wrong with herself? Why did he look down on her?!

Shen Shuyao glared at Mu Jinyu, her teeth tightly clenched, lacking her usual professional demeanor when treating patients, almost looking like a playful, little sister next door with a grudge.

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, lifted his eyelids and glanced at her, suddenly realizing, and said, "So it's you. No wonder the voice sounded familiar. What, a little girl who has only learned some rudimentary skills dares to treat people, and I, a Divine Doctor, can't come and see?"

"Little girl?! Rudimentary skills?!"

Shen Shuyao was so infuriated upon hearing Mu Jinyu's comments that she looked like a little cat whose tail had been stepped on, all fluffed up and ready to burst into a frenzy of scratching at him!

She was much older than him. How dare he call her a little girl?

And although her medical skills might not match his, she was still among the top few in the medical community of River City; how could it be reduced to mere "rudimentary skills" in his mouth?

Jiang Yuan and a few others, hearing the two's exchange, slightly changed their expressions, feeling a vague sense of unease rising within them.

Seeing some intense tension between Mu Jinyu and Shen Shuyao, Jiang Yuan quickly interjected, both to mediate and to inquire, "Um... do you know each other?"

As Shen Shuyao heard Jiang Yuan's words, her flared up demeanor instantly calmed down, as she was reminded of the matter at hand.

Then, she pointed at Mu Jinyu and explained, "Yes, Mr. Jiang, the young man I just told you about, who had an epiphany that allowed my grandfather to progress in his medical skills and whom he wanted to take as a disciple, that's him!"

Despite her reluctance to introduce Mu Jinyu and their familial defeat, Shen Shuyao would never speak frivolously or misguide others regarding medical conditions in serious matters.

She still maintained basic medical ethics.

However, Jiang Yuan, Jiang Chen, and Jiang Huaimeng were stunned upon hearing Shen Shuyao's words.

God dammit, it turned out that the young man Mei Yinxue had invited, vouching for him with her life, was really a Divine Doctor?

But they had just hesitated because of his young age, and seeing him as an uncertified doctor, they didn't take the risk, sidelining him while placing all their hopes on Shen Changchun, who had already been convinced by him...

This...

Apparently, after going in circles to seek medical help, they ended back where they started, and the situation had become even more awkward.

"This... Doctor Mu, this..."

They looked at Mu Jinyu with awkward expressions, wanting to ask him to intervene, but they felt too embarrassed to persuade him not to erupt in anger and to choose to help instead.

At that moment.

Steady footsteps were heard at the doorway.

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling..."

Soon after, the ringtone of Shen Shuyao's phone sounded.

It rang for a few seconds before it was quickly disconnected.

Then, at the doorway, the footsteps hurried their way here, accompanied by an old but robust voice, "So you all are here, how is Elder Jiang doing now? Shuyao, what did you just observe about his condition?"

As the voice trailed off.

An old doctor in a white coat, carrying a medicine box, appeared before everyone.

It was Shen Shuyao's grandfather, a professor at Jiangnan Province Medical University, a renowned master of national arts in Huaxia, the esteemed Shen Changchun!

He entered the living room and saw the people of the Jiang Family standing by the staircase and his granddaughter. He suddenly felt that the atmosphere among them was a bit odd and asked, "What's going on here?"

Shen Shuyao did not speak but pointed sternly ahead with her pretty face.

Following her indication, Shen Changchun's gaze also moved in the direction of his granddaughter's pointing. When he saw Mu Jinyu, his eyes widened in surprise, and then, from his cloudy old eyes, a wave of immense delight surged forth.

"Divine Doctor Mu, what are you doing here?!"

Shen Changchun bent over to bow to Mu Jinyu, performing a disciple's salutation.

Then, he turned his head to look at the people of the Jiang family, who were completely petrified, standing like statues, and chided them, "Really, since you had already invited Divine Doctor Mu, why did you call this old bag of bones here?"

He paused, then added with a satisfied smile, "But it's good as well, this way I also get the chance to observe Divine Doctor Mu's medical skills again."

"Phew!"

After hearing Shen Changchun's words, the people of the Jiang Family's eyes widened, their breathing became rapid, nearly unable to catch their breath.

Jiang Huaimeng, who had a bit of a heart condition, felt that his heart condition was about to act up as well.

Initially, although they mostly believed Shen Shuyao's introduction about Mu Jinyu, they still had some doubts, thinking that Mu Jinyu might not be as competent as she claimed, unlike what would impress Shen Changchun.

They were still hoping that if that were the case, perhaps Elder Jiang's unusual illness could still be somewhat managed by Shen Changchun, so they wouldn't have to face Mu Jinyu awkwardly.

But now, that meager hope they harbored had completely shattered with Shen Changchun's recent bow!

Damn it, even Shen Changchun, a renowned medical saint of Huaxia, was paying a disciple's respect to Mu Jinyu, a so-called quack. Just how terrifying must his medical skills actually be?

Yet, they had just ignored him and decided he should be their last resort when they had no other choices...

They began to wonder if their brains had been jammed in a door just now?!

Chapter 122: Arrogant First, Respectful Later!

Jiang Yuan and his companions were stupefied for a moment before they couldn't help but ask again, "Old Shen, is his medical skills really... as divine as you say?!"

"Of course!" Shen Changchun replied without hesitation, "Anyway, I am ashamed to say that I'm inferior..."

Having said that, he realized what he'd said and suddenly looked at Jiang Yuan and the others with a look of astonishment, asking in surprise, "What? You don't know? Then how did you manage to invite Doctor Mu over?!"

Although Shen Changchun had only met Mu Jinyu once, he already understood him quite well.

He knew that Mu Jinyu's medical skills were extremely brilliant, even bordering on divine, but as for his temperament, it was not very good...

He learned that the day Mu Jinyu scolded him furiously.

Youthful vigor, he could understand.

But if the people of the Jiang Family did not know about Mu Jinyu's brilliance in medicine and had left him hanging after inviting him here, then with his temperament, how could he still be sitting here?

Shouldn't he have lost his temper and left already?!

Shen Changchun felt extremely puzzled and bewildered.

And when the people of the Jiang Family heard Shen Changchun's words, the last sliver of hope in their hearts was thoroughly shattered, letting them forsake such ludicrous thoughts.

They exchanged glances, gritted their teeth, and walked directly in front of Mu Jinyu, bowed deeply to him, and pleaded, "We're sorry, Doctor Mu, we were blind and failed to recognize 'Gold Inlaid with Jade'!"

earlier, leaving you aside. Please forgive our mistake... We also beg you to be magnanimous, not to stoop to our level, and in consideration of our desperate wish to save our father, to lend us a hand in saving his life..."

Actually, given the current situation, if they valued their pride more than Grandfather Jiang's life, they might have gambled once more, letting Shen Changchun have a try first. If Shen Changchun could cure Grandfather Jiang, they would not have to suffer such humiliation.

But they dared not gamble!

What if Shen Changchun was powerless, and Mu Jinyu, seeing their repeated provocations, simply left without a care, and after Shen Changchun announced he could do nothing, wouldn't they be doomed?

So, after seeing Shen Changchun's respectful attitude toward Mu Jinyu, they made an immediate decision not to opt for Shen Changchun and directly sought Mu Jinyu's help instead.

For this, they decided to abandon their Jiang Family pride, humbly begging Mu Jinyu for assistance.

Mu Jinyu watched them bow their once arrogantly straight backs, which seemed like they would never bend, before him; a cold smile played on his lips as he slightly shook his head, saying, "Don't worry, the fact that I'm still here means that I will take action."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yuan and his siblings exchanged glances, their eyes filled with extreme joy, and they hurriedly said, "Doctor Mu, your magnanimity knows no bounds, Mr. Jiang is deeply grateful. Once you have taken action, regardless of our father's eventual condition, we will present you with a significant gift..."

Mu Jinyu didn't care about their so-called significant gift at all and smiled faintly, saying, "There's no need to thank me, but if you must give thanks, thank Ms. Mei instead."

Sitting to the side, Mei Yinxue felt a warm feeling in her heart upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Continuing, Mu Jinyu said, "If I didn't owe her a favor, and if she hadn't implored me again and again not to stoop to your level, do you think I would stay here just to earn that measly amount of money from you after that terrible attitude of yours?"

With a sneer, Mu Jinyu disdainfully said, "I would rather not earn the money and just choose to leave directly!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yuan and his siblings were visibly moved, and then, feeling somewhat ashamed, lowered their heads, not daring to look at Mei Yinxue. They sighed, "Little Xue, we're sorry. Uncle just misunderstood you. We hope you can understand our anxious hearts..."

At this moment, their hearts were indeed filled with shame and regret.

They had not expected that Mei Yinxue would be so dedicated and earnest in managing Elder Jiang's illness, while they had just been doubting her.

Mei Yinxue smiled and said, "It's alright, I can understand Uncle Yuan and the rest's feelings, otherwise, I wouldn't have given Doctor Mu a heads-up in advance, asking him to be understanding of you all."

As she spoke, she got up and said, "Well, since everything has been clarified, we don't need to waste any more time, let's go upstairs to see Grandfather Jiang for his treatment."

"Yes, yes, yes..." Upon hearing this, Jiang Yuan and the others also snapped back to reality, hastily responding, "Doctor Mu, we appreciate your trouble..."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu murmured noncommittally and got up from the sofa, saying to them, "Lead the way."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yuan also stood up straight and gestured towards the staircase, "This way..."

The siblings of the Jiang Family turned around and went back, stepping onto the staircase to lead the way for Mu Jinyu.

As they led the way, they cautiously glanced back at Mei Yinxue and Mu Jinyu with the corners of their eyes, observing their conversation.

Listening to Mei Yinxue asking Mu Jinyu not to be mad at them, and to put forth his full effort later, they felt very conflicted.

They had just been quite rude to Mei Yinxue, even thinking of keeping their distance from her in the future, but Mei Yinxue had generously forgiven them and was so considerate. They felt all the more ashamed and guilty for their earlier attitude.

Standing in the first layer of the living room, Shen Changchun, having gotten an understanding of the situation from Shen Shuyao, also said to his granddaughter, "Let's go; we should head up too, to see the terrible and stubborn illness that has baffled countless famous and Divine Doctors."

Shen Changchun was very confident in Mu Jinyu, believing that once he took action, Jiang Wangchuan's strange illness would undoubtedly have nowhere to hide!

"Hmm," Shen Shuyao agreed, supporting her grandfather as they stepped towards the staircase, heading to the second floor.

The pair arrived at Elder Jiang's bedroom and heard Mu Jinyu as if he had already identified Jiang Wangchuan's peculiar illness, speaking upfront to make things clear to them.

"I am already clear about what illness the old master has, so let me make things clear to you first. My intervention is very expensive, treating an illness costs a million, saving a life, ten million. Strictly speaking, the old master's condition can only be considered an illness, but without my involvement, he is certain to die. Therefore, it will be ten million to save a life. Once I cure him, you will give me ten million yuan!"

Although he owed a favor to Mei Yinxue and came here, suppressing his anger, this favor was not enough to make Mu Jinyu treat someone for free.

The People of the Jiang Family listened to Mu Jinyu's words, full of confidence; they were slightly startled, then quickly responded, eagerly assuring, "No problem, even if you are unable to cure Grandfather's illness after intervening, we will still give you this ten million yuan consultation fee!"

Mu Jinyu neither confirmed nor denied, simply nodding his head and saying indifferently, "Go get an iron basin, and bring several bottles of pure alcohol as well."

"Alright, I'll go get them right now," Jiang Huaimeng said upon hearing this, quickly going out to fetch the items Mu Jinyu requested.

Chapter 123 - 123 Gu Insects!

Soon after,

Jiang Huaimeng summoned the house steward to fetch the iron basin and pure alcohol requested by Mu Jinyu, and then brought them into the room for Mu Jinyu.

"Doctor Mu, the items you wanted..."

Jiang Huaimeng entered the room, respectfully handed over the iron basin and four or five bottles of pure alcohol to Mu Jinyu, then stepped aside, her phoenix eyes full of curiosity as she watched him, wondering how he would treat Old Master Jiang.

Shen Shuyao, Mei Yinxue, and the others were all serious, not daring to be distracted as they watched intently.

Mu Jinyu ignored them, placed the iron basin on the nearby rosewood table, then uncapped the bottles of alcohol, pouring all four or five bottles into the basin.

'What is he doing?'

The people of the Jiang Family, who hadn't experienced the terror of Mu Jinyu's medical skills firsthand, watched his actions with suspicion mounting in their hearts.

They had thought that Mu Jinyu wanted the alcohol to rub down Old Master Jiang or for something else, but now it seemed that wasn't the case.

Even though they were puzzled, they didn't dare to speak out of turn, lest they anger Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu, focused on his task, poured all the alcohol into the iron basin and didn't offer them any explanation as he carried the basin over to Old Master Jiang's sickbed.

Holding the basin, Mu Jinyu asked, "Old Master, can you sit up by yourself?"

Jiang Wangchuan lay on the sickbed, his expression listless and weak. Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he struggled to open his eyes and shook his head faintly, his face pale.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu turned to Jiang Yuan and Jiang Chen at the side, "Come here and help the Old Master up."

"Alright," Jiang Yuan and Jiang Chen exchanged a glance and promptly came forward, each taking one of Jiang Wangchuan's arms, lifting him from the sickbed.

Mu Jinyu observed Jiang Wangchuan's upper body now propped up and instructed, "Good, just like that, no need to get out of bed, just hold him upright."

Then, Mu Jinyu placed the iron basin filled with a good amount of alcohol at the position of Jiang Wangchuan's raised knees.

In this position, the impurities he vomited would directly fall into the iron basin filled with alcohol.

After arranging everything, Mu Jinyu took out the packet of Silver Needles from his pocket and selected a very fine and long needle.

His expression grew stern, and with a serious look, he commanded, "Take off the Old Master's sick gown."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yuan, while still supporting Jiang Wangchuan, undid his sick gown, revealing the gaunt upper body of the elder.

Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, move your hands away, don't block."

After speaking, Mu Jinyu rubbed the Silver Needle and swiftly pricked it into Jiang Wangchuan's body!

Standing at the back, Jiang Huaimeng's eyes filled with more confusion and skepticism as she saw Mu Jinyu start the procedure.

'Strange, he's using acupuncture, but can this really work? Also, he's doing it so quickly, just pricking and then immediately withdrawing the needle, can this be effective?' she worried to herself.

She turned to look at Mei Yinxue and Shen Shuyao, who were watching Mu Jinyu without blinking, their eyes carrying a slight hint of infatuation.

Jiang Huaimeng couldn't help but shake her head slightly and secretly thought, 'Young girls will be young girls...'

Then, she turned her attention to Shen Changchun.

She saw that Shen Changchun, too, was watching Mu Jinyu intently, taking notes rapidly with paper and pen in hand, his face full of amazement.

'Even Medical Saint Shen is like this, so Doctor Mu's acupuncture must be truly unique, huh?!' Jiang Huaimeng could only think to herself.

While Jiang Huaimeng was lost in her tumultuous thoughts,

Mu Jinyu had already finished pricking Silver Needle on all the acupoints on the front of Jiang Wangchuan's body and began to move around to his back, swiftly pricking points there.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

The Silver Needle in Mu Jinyu's hand was brandished like streaks of Silver Lightning, dazzling the onlookers.

A minute later.

Mu Jinyu's forehead was covered in a sheen of sweat, as he continued to expend a great deal of True Qi to stimulate Jiang Wangchuan's acupoints!

Mei Yinxue saw Mu Jinyu sweating, her eyes filled with gentle concern and a touch of heartache. She quietly stepped out of the room to fetch a towel for him, planning to wipe his sweat later.

Another minute passed.

Mu Jinyu's eyes suddenly sharpened, and then, with the Silver Needle, he plucked it out from Jiang Wangchuan's neck and fiercely pierced it into Jiang Wangchuan's lower back!

"Rise!"

As soon as he spoke, Jiang Wangchuan's pale complexion rapidly flushed red, akin to a cooked lobster. Then, the redness swiftly receded, replaced by a cloak of black miasma covering his entire face.

"Puh!!"

As the black miasma gathered on Jiang Wangchuan's face in mere moments, the people of the Jiang Family had yet to react with shock when he suddenly opened his mouth wide and spurted out a mouthful of dark, inky blood!

"Sizzle, sizzle!!"

That mouthful of blood fell precisely into the iron basin Mu Jinyu had previously set up.

"Dad, are you okay?!"

Jiang Yuan and the others snapped out of it, exclaiming in alarm, thinking Jiang Wangchuan was made to cough up blood by Mu Jinyu.

After spitting out that mouthful of black blood, Jiang Wangchuan's complexion instantaneously returned to a healthy flush. Hearing their cries of alarm, he quickly gestured to them, saying, "I'm fine now; I feel much better."

Mu Jinyu paid no heed to their shouting, focusing instead on the fact that Jiang Wangchuan had spat out the black blood. His expression became even more solemn. He casually wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead, preventing them from dripping down later and obscuring his vision, and fixed his gaze firmly on the iron basin filled with alcohol.

At that moment, with the expulsion of the mouthful of black blood from Jiang Wangchuan, what had been clear alcohol in the basin instantly turned pitch black.

What was alarmingly frightful to observe was that the basin, now filled with dark liquid, writhed with creepy maggot-like insects – the numbers were incredibly vast, at least a hundred.

"It truly is Gu insects!"

Indeed, Mu Jinyu had suspected all along that Jiang Wangchuan's condition was due to someone planting Gu insects in him!

That's why numerous doctors, no matter how they checked, couldn't find anything.

These weren't ordinary Gu insects. When living inside the human body, they merge with the blood, indistinguishable from blood cells.

Their lethality was immensely strong, constantly absorbing human blood, which was why Jiang Wangchuan became so ill.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't prepared that basin of alcohol in advance, allowing them to be immersed in alcohol as soon as he forced them out of Jiang Wangchuan's body, impeding their ability to escape from the basin, all in the room might have become victims right now.

Once they escaped from the body, they would immediately seek the nearest living host to frenetically reproduce, sucking human blood to satiate themselves.

With a hint of wariness in his eyes and not daring to be careless, Mu Jinyu picked up the lighter from the bedside table, ignited it, and directly threw it into the iron basin filled with alcohol.

"Ssss!"

The flames immediately soared, scorching the Gu insects in the basin, causing them to wriggle in agony and emit sizzling noises.

Chapter 124: The Best Choice

Supporting Jiang Wangchuan, Jiang Yuan and the others originally wanted to ask Mu Jinyu why Jiang Wangchuan had previously coughed up a mouthful of black blood. Could it have affected the elder's health?

However, when they saw the scene before them, they were all shocked.

How could so many bizarre insects suddenly appear in that basin of alcohol?!

Could it be... those were the same insects that came out with Jiang Wangchuan's black blood?

This thought flashed through the minds of Jiang Yuan and the others, and they instantly felt a chill down their spines, their scalps tingling.

"Sizzle sizzle!!!"

The flames continued to burn, and the Gu insects in the iron basin that were frantically writhing and struggling began to slowly cease their movements, one after another, and were eventually burnt to black ashes!

"Hiss!"

After the alcohol had completely burned out, the Gu insects inside the basin were also thoroughly exterminated, leaving behind only some dark brown granular powder.

This was it.

The breath that the Jiang Family members were holding was also finally released.

Jiang Yuan looked up at Mu Jinyu, who now had beads of sweat on his forehead, his face changing colors several times before he couldn't help but ask, "This... Doctor Mu, what exactly is going on here? Those insects just now, how did they appear, could it really be my father..."

Expelling these Gu insects had consumed a lot of True Qi from Mu Jinyu, and his complexion had also turned a shade paler. Hearing Jiang Yuan's words, he nodded and said, "Yes, your guess is correct. Those insects were forced out from your father's body by me, and that mouthful of black blood earlier was these insects!"

When Jiang Wangchuan heard Mu Jinyu's words, his complexion, which had just gained some color, turned pale again out of fright.

The color also drained from Jiang Yuan's face, and he opened his mouth in shock and disbelief, "But...but I have consulted so many doctors before, and with their most advanced instruments, none could detect these insects in my father's body!"

Mu Jinyu said, "Of course they couldn't detect them, these insects were in your father's body just like blood cells, how could they possibly detect them? There is hardly anyone in this world besides me who could detect them, probably just a handful of people!"

Mu Jinyu quickly counted; counting himself as one, the caster of the Gu as another, plus those old demons...

Indeed, there were only a handful of people who could discover the Gu insects inside Jiang Wangchuan's body!

Shen Changchun, who had been observing from the side, finally came to a realization after hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, "No wonder those old fellows couldn't find out what exactly was wrong with Old Jiang. So, it was like this all along. Divine Doctor, you truly are miraculous!"

After listening to Mu Jinyu's explanation and Shen Changchun's exclamation of admiration, Jiang Yuan and the others exchanged glances, feeling secretly fortunate.

It was indeed very fortunate. If they hadn't asked Mei Yinxue to invite Mu Jinyu over, and if they hadn't made a prompt decision to let him treat the old master, they might have waited until the old master was killed by the Gu insects without ever knowing what was happening!

Jiang Yuan's face looked troubled, not because of Mu Jinyu, but because of the strange insects that appeared unexpectedly inside the elder's body. He eagerly asked, "Divine Doctor, please check the elder's body again carefully, see if there are any more of these strange insects..."

Jiang Wangchuan, who they were supporting, even though he felt much better, was also afraid that the strange insects hadn't been completely eradicated and looked eagerly at Mu Jinyu when he heard the words.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "There are no more, I have forced out all of the Gu insects from the elder's body."

"Gu insects?" Shen Changchun, standing on the side, heard Mu Jinyu's words and said thoughtfully, "So those strange insects were Gu insects!"

"Gu insects?!" Jiang Yuan and the others, upon hearing this, also had their expressions turn ugly.

Originally, they thought that the old man had eaten something bad, which led to those strange insects in his body, but from what Mu Jinyu implied, it seemed he had been poisoned with Gu!

Could this be the doing of a nemesis of the Jiang Family?!

While they were pondering this.

Mei Yinxue re-entered the room, holding a freshly washed and wrung out towel. She tiptoed to Mu Jinyu's side and began to dab the sweat from his forehead.

"Hm?!"

Mu Jinyu was caught off guard by Mei Yinxue's actions, but when he realized it was her, he felt a bit uncomfortable.

Mei Yinxue was a stunningly beautiful woman with a graceful demeanor, and to a certain extent, Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan couldn't compare to her. She completely overshadowed them with her unparalleled charm, making all men bow before her beauty!

But he always felt that Mei Yinxue was like a blood-stained rose with thorns—gorgeous yet extremely dangerous, which made him reluctant to have too much contact with her.

With an awkward expression, Mu Jinyu reached for the towel in Mei Yinxue's hand and said, "I can do it myself."

"It's fine." Mei Yinxue refused, disregarding the large hand that Mu Jinyu laid on hers in an attempt to snatch the towel, and continued to wipe the sweat from Mu Jinyu's forehead, "You've been working hard."

Watching Mei Yinxue's movements and feeling the touch of her hand beneath his palm, Mu Jinyu eventually caved and withdrew his hand, allowing Mei Yinxue to continue wiping his sweat.

Mei Yinxue, noticing his surrender, slightly curved her lips in a small triumph.

Shen Changchun, standing to the side, observed their intimate interaction, and it sparked an idea. He then whispered to his granddaughter, "Shuyao, pay attention and learn from this. If you can win Doctor Mu's favor, perhaps you'll have a chance to become his wife."

"Grandpa, what nonsense are you talking about?!"

Shen Shuyao, already feeling somewhat uncomfortable witnessing the interaction between Mei Yinxue and Mu Jinyu, turned bright red at her grandfather's shameless suggestion. Then she lifted her foot and gently stomped on the toe of Shen Changchun's shoe!

"Hey, now you're stepping on me! Grandpa is only thinking of your best interest; otherwise, you'll regret it with nowhere to turn!" Shen Changchun said with laughter.

Shen Shuyao ignored him, but then something came to mind, and she looked at Shen Changchun strangely, asking, "Eh? Didn't you want me to become his apprentice last time? How come you've changed your mind today and want me to become... his wife?"

Shen Shuyao's last three words were as soft as a mosquito's hum, barely audible.

Although Shen Changchun didn't hear her clearly, he roughly guessed what she meant and chuckled softly, "The position of an apprentice isn't as high as a master's wife. If it's possible, you should be his wife, the wife of others' master—that is what it means to reach the peak of life!"

Patting Shen Shuyao's shoulder earnestly, Shen Changchun said, "That's the best choice. Becoming an apprentice is merely a reluctant alternative. Go for it, my dear granddaughter! Grandpa believes in you, go and win him over to be our grandson-in-law."

He thought to himself, if his granddaughter married Mu Jinyu, then he would have to call him Grandpa as well, and when he sought medical advice from him, he couldn't dismiss him so easily.

Hehe...

"What are you rambling on about, you old rogue? I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Shen Shuyao, her face flushing redder and redder after hearing Shen Changchun's words, gave him a disdainful glance and decided she no longer wanted to speak with him.

Chapter 125: The Past of Mei Yinxue, Arch-rival Huang Qihua!

The conversation between the Shen family's grandfather and grandson was very quiet; the people in the room, their minds in disarray, neither heard nor cared to listen.

When Mu Jinyu felt that the sweat on his forehead must have been wiped off by Mei Yinxue, he stepped back and said, "All right, thank you."

Seeing this, Mei Yinxue's face showed no expression, but she was secretly laughing inside; he was indeed just a big boy.

Afterward, she put away the towel and placed it on a wooden table nearby.

The people of the Jiang Family, paying no attention to their movements, frowned for a long time. After ruling out one suspect after another who could have poisoned Jiang Wangchuan with Gu insects, they suddenly remembered someone they had long forgotten...

Thinking of that person, their brows furrowed even tighter.

Jiang Yuan rubbed his temples, feeling a headache, then looked at Mei Yinxue and said, "Little Xue, the rival who has been targeting you recently, is it Qiu Hua, that girl?"

"Uncle Yuan, how did you know?" asked Mei Yinxue, her eyebrows raising in surprise.

Jiang Yuan gave a bitter smile and said, "You see, Grandpa Chuan hasn't caught some strange disease; he has been poisoned with Gu insects, so... you should understand now, right?"

"Poisoned with Gu insects?!" Mei Yinxue's eyes narrowed slightly, hiding the sudden fierce coldness that flashed across them; she muttered, "So it's true, this woman, not only has she tried to kill me and went after Ah-Biao ruthlessly, but she also dared to harm Grandpa Chuan!"

Mei Yinxue had just gone out to fetch a towel to mop Mu Jinyu's sweat, thus she hadn't seen the scene of Jiang Wangchuan vomiting countless Gu insects, nor had she heard their conversation,

Otherwise, she would have guessed earlier that the person who attempted to poison Jiang Wangchuan was her arch-nemesis, Qiu Hua!

Qiu Hua and Mei Yinxue actually came from the same sect, and used to be as close as best friends who shared everything.

Mei Yinxue was nurtured by the former biggest gang leader in River City, once the sharpest of his four assassin tools.

Their group was called the Four Gentlemen, also known as Mei Lan, Zhu, and Ju...

Mei, naturally, was herself, Mei Yinxue; Lan was Gu Youlan; Zhu, was Zhu Yeqing; and Ju, was Qiu Hua...

Qiu Hua, referring to chrysanthemum, also known as Qiu Ju or Chrysanthemum Qiu.

Too much had happened in the past, too chaotic to detail fully here, but it suffices to say that when their gang leader suddenly died one day, it threw the whole organization into chaos, as well as the underworld of River City into disarray.

At that time, Mei Yinxue, along with Gu Youlan and Zhu Yeqing, had no time to deal with such messes, as they only wanted to manage the affairs of the deceased leader and investigate the truth.

Meanwhile, Qiu Hua suddenly stepped forward, feeling that they couldn't let the chaos in the River City underworld continue as it would draw the ire of the city's authorities and lead to their clampdown.

She said a lot, but in the end, her message was that she wanted to be the new leader of the River City underworld!

She aimed to replace their leader and become the new head of the gang!

Mei Yinxue was uninterested, feeling that if Qiu Hua wanted the position, she could have it, while Gu Youlan and Zhu Yeqing started to get tempted by her words.

In the end, even though Mei Yinxue expressed absolutely no interest in becoming the leader of the River City underworld, Gu Youlan, Zhu Yeqing, and Qiu Hua all agreed that she, as the head of the Four Gentlemen and holding the most prestige in the gang, was the most likely to be recognized and endorsed by the rest of the gang members to become the new leader. Thus, Qiu Hua took the initiative to strike at her first!

Mei Yinxue hadn't expected Qiu Hua to attack her, nearly dying at her hands, but fortunately, someone came to her aid, allowing her to escape with her life.

From then on, four friends as close as sisters turned against each other and became sworn enemies!

After a great battle.

With the help of Jiang Wangchuan and others, Mei Yinxue successfully defeated the other three. Initially, Jiang Wangchuan had suggested that Mei Yinxue should simply kill them to eliminate future threats.

However, Mei Yinxue felt that after all, they were sisters, and she could not bring herself to kill them. Instead, she let them leave River City and barred them from returning in this lifetime!

Mei Yinxue was originally named Mei Yingxue or Mei Yinxue by that boss, but with the turmoil, she became disillusioned and exhausted, truly contemplating withdrawal from Jianghu. Thus, she changed her name to Mei Yinxue.

She truly no longer wanted to kill people or mingle in this sordid world of Jianghu.

But when one is in Jianghu, one is often involuntarily involved. Mei Yinxue wanted to withdraw, but could she simply do as she wished?

If she withdrew, what would the brothers in the gang do? They knew nothing else, understood nothing else, and to make a living, they would probably have to continue stealing and robbing. Maybe even get involved in some illegal and disorderly activities?

Having no choice, Mei Yinxue was eventually pushed by everyone to take the stage and become a big shot in the underground world of River City.

Years later, she led them from the black zone to the grey zone, and after some time, with the help of Jiang Wangchuan and others, she successfully whitewashed their reputation, withdrew from Jianghu, and made it onto land...

...becoming the chairwoman of the Xueyin Group.

Back in the day, among the Four Gentlemen Mei Lan, Zhu Ju, and the others, she, Mei Yinxue, had the best martial arts skills. With her sword, no one dared oppose her; she was the sharpest sword in the hand of that boss. Gu Youlan was the best at killing with seduction, her tender face and ethereal aura like that of an orchid in a secluded valley was her weapon for killing; Zhu Yeqing was utterly ruthless, using any means necessary to kill, like a deadly snake lurking in the shadows, ready to strike at any moment...

And Huang Qihua, being a person from Miao Zombie land, was best at using bizarre methods and knew how to deploy Gu insects.

So, when Jiang Yuan mentioned Gu insects, she immediately thought of Huang Qihua.

Moreover, during this period, Huang Qihua had resurfaced and returned to River City frequently, constantly trying to kill her. Jiang Wangchuan had also suddenly been cursed with Gu insects during this time. Claiming it wasn't her doing, Mei Yinxue herself wouldn't believe it.

Thinking about this, Mei Yinxue somewhat regretted not having directly killed them back then.

Back then, it was with the help of Jiang Wangchuan that she was able to successfully drive the other three out of River City, restoring peace to the tumultuous underworld of River City.

But now, due to her moment of mercy back then, Jiang Wangchuan almost died from the Gu insects laid by Huang Qihua.

Mei Yinxue felt incomparably guilty in her heart.

"I'm sorry. I really shouldn't have spared them back then!"

Mei Yinxue looked up and said apologetically to Jiang Wangchuan and the others.

After guessing that Huang Qihua was the one who attacked Jiang Wangchuan, there was no longer any gratitude toward Mei Yinxue from Jiang Yuan and the others for inviting Mu Jinyu, because Jiang Wangchuan's odd disease could entirely be said to be directed at Mei Yinxue by Huang Qihua.

Huang Qihua wanted to take revenge on everyone close to Mei Yinxue, and they were just collateral damage!

Thus, after hearing Mei Yinxue's apology, Jiang Yuan's expression was very ugly. He was just about to complain a few words to her.

But Jiang Wangchuan, who had been lying against the bed's headboard, suddenly spoke up, his voice hoarse:

"It's nothing, Little Xue, you don't need to feel sad about this. Honestly, if back then you hadn't shown any old affection and had directly killed them all, I would have been quite scared, thinking that after I helped you, whether you would still remember my kindness, and perhaps you would also decisively act against us in the future. But you spared them, which made us believe that you were really the right person, one who would not repay kindness with malice. That's why we continued to expend resources to help you make it ashore."

Chapter 126: Shen Changchun, Distraught with Worry!

"Grandpa Chuan..."

Mei Yinxue, who had been overcome with guilt, shuddered upon hearing Jiang Wangchuan's words. Then she looked up at him, and seeing the satisfaction and approval on his withered old face as he gazed at her, the guilt and discomfort in her heart dissipated considerably.

Mei Yinxue nodded gently, a decision firm in her mind, and promised:

"Rest assured, Grandpa Chuan, I did not let you down in the past, and I won't let you down this time either. Back then, I spared Huang Qihua's life, but our sisterly bond completely vanished into smoke. This time, she has come back to cause trouble, repeatedly sent assassins after me, and even poisoned you. I definitely won't let her off!"

"Mm," Jiang Wangchuan nodded, smiling, "Blind kindness is also not advisable."

Jiang Yuan and the others, seeing that the old man did not blame Mei Yinxue, still held some grudges in their hearts, but it was no longer appropriate to say more.

Mu Jinyu, however, had no interest in their past entanglements. Seeing that Jiang Wangchuan's illness had been cured, he considered his debt to Mei Yinxue repaid, and it was time to collect the payment for saving a life.

"Alright, I have brought the old man back from the brink of death. Let him rest and recuperate for a while, and he will soon recover his health. It's time for you to settle up with me," Mu Jinyu reminded them.

"Oh, yes, yes, yes..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's slightly impatient words, Jiang Yuan knew he did not intend to stay long, and although it was with regret, he quickly said, "I will get your money right now. Give me your bank account, and I will transfer the funds immediately!"

Mu Jinyu then gave Jiang Yuan the bank card number he had just set up the day before.

After speaking, he reminded again, "Remember, it's ten million yuan. The price of saving a life is ten million; don't short me even a penny."

Jiang Yuan replied with a wry smile, "Don't worry; you won't be shorted a penny."

Then, turning to Jiang Huaimeng, Jiang Yuan instructed, "Xiao Meng, go on, quickly transfer Divine Doctor Mu's consultation fee to him."

"Alright," Jiang Huaimeng glanced at Mu Jinyu, her beautiful eyes sparkling, then turned away and hurried to have someone transfer the money to Mu Jinyu.

Soon, Mu Jinyu's mobile phone received a notification—ten million yuan had been credited.

Seeing this message, Mu Jinyu no longer planned to stay, putting his mobile phone back in his pocket. He turned to Mei Yinxue and said, "Ms. Mei, now that the matter is settled and the favor repaid, I'll take my leave."

Mei Yinxue felt heartbroken hearing Mu Jinyu's words, and what saddened her even more was that his way of addressing her remained so distant. She gave a wistful smile and lightly complained, "Why do you always act like you want to keep your distance from me? Do you find me that unlikable?"

"No, I didn't mean that!" Mu Jinyu shook his head, "It's just that different matters should be clearly distinguished; it's better to be clear."

Mei Yinxue said, "Then why do you still call me Ms. Mei? Although I'm a bit older than you, it's not by too much. Calling me that way makes it sound like you're calling me old!"

Mu Jinyu looked hesitant, and said, "Then..."

Mei Yinxue ran her hand through her bangs with an alluring smile and glanced at him, suggesting, "Why don't you call me Sister Mei?"

After hesitating for a moment, Mu Jinyu finally nodded and said, "Alright then, Sister Mei, I will take my leave now, so as not to disrupt your affairs."

He did not want to get involved with their trivial matters, planning to go back home, have lunch, and take a nap to replenish his energy.

Mei Yinxue said, "Then let me see you out."

Mu Jinyu had arrived by her car, and since the Jiang Family Manor was located in a remote area, hailing a taxi would probably take hours.

Mu Jinyu didn't want to get involved in the feud between Mei Yinxue and that Huang Qiuhua, so she pointed at Shen Changchun and his granddaughter, saying, "There's no need to trouble Sister Mei. You must be very busy with other matters, right? I'll just catch a ride with them back."

Shen Changchun was just thinking about how to get closer to Mu Jinyu when he heard that Mu Jinyu wanted him to take her back. His face lit up with joy, and he nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, yes, Ms. Mei, you go ahead and tend to your important matters. I'll take Doctor Mu back."

"Well..." Mei Yinxue eventually guessed some of Mu Jinyu's thoughts and after a moment of contemplation, she no longer insisted, nodding with a smile, "Alright then, I do indeed have many things to attend to. I will entrust Doctor Mu to Old Shen."

The members of the Jiang family, left hanging, looked embarrassed. They wanted to say, actually, they could have given a ride too.

However, since Mu Jinyu had already designated Shen Changchun for the task, they didn't feel it was appropriate to say more, and could only smile and say, "Then have a safe journey, Divine Doctor."

...

Mu Jinyu and Shen Changchun, along with his granddaughter, left the Jiang Family Manor and got into their car.

Shen Shuyao couldn't drive, and Shen Changchun was too old to drive, so naturally, they had a dedicated driver.

Mu Jinyu initially intended to sit in the front passenger seat, but Shen Changchun, eager for his granddaughter to spend more time with Mu Jinyu and hoping that Mu Jinyu would soon become his grandson-in-law, preemptively opened the passenger door and sat down inside.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt somewhat helpless. The old man had already sat down; it wouldn't be right for him to physically drag Shen Changchun out of the seat and take it himself, would it?

He had no choice but to squeeze himself into the back seat next to Shen Shuyao, with whom he didn't get along very well.

Once everyone was seated and the car started, Mu Jinyu turned his head to look out the window, indicating a clear desire to avoid conversation.

Shen Shuyao originally had quite a few questions she wanted to ask Mu Jinyu, but seeing his attitude, her pride and reserve as a woman made her sniff contemptuously and turn her head towards the other window.

Shen Changchun, sitting in the front passenger seat, turned around to see both of them with their heads facing outside, left and right, and felt annoyed.

He thought they were as thick-headed as logs, lacking wit; even though he had created the opportunity for them, they didn't know how to appreciate it!

He sighed, feeling utterly frustrated for them!

After some thought, Shen Changchun decided to help his granddaughter once more and turned his head to Mu Jinyu, starting to ask him a few medical questions that he only half understood.

Mu Jinyu wasn't inclined to bother with Shen Changchun, but since he was riding in his car and the man was putting on the appearance of a keen student, he opened his mouth and casually gave him a few pointers.

"Oh, I see..."

"So that's how it is..."

As Shen Changchun asked more questions, he started to have moments of enlightenment, really feeling the impact of his newfound understanding, and put the thought of bringing Mu Jinyu and his granddaughter together out of his mind.

Shen Shuyao, too, was thirsty for knowledge and had always been passionate about medicine. As she listened, she couldn't help but become engrossed and also began to ask Mu Jinyu some questions.

Mu Jinyu didn't particularly care whose questions they were and lazily gave them some simple explanations.

Although Mu Jinyu didn't put much effort into teaching them, by the time Shen Changchun and his granddaughter dropped Mu Jinyu off at home, they had gained a great deal.

Chapter 127: Lin Feng Makes an Appearance!

Watching Mu Jinyu's retreating figure, the expressions on the faces of the Shen Family's grandfather and granddaughter sitting in the car still seemed unsatisfied.

They had many medical questions they wanted to ask Mu Jinyu, but unfortunately, Mu Jinyu did not share their enthusiasm for medicine and could talk all day over a cup of tea with a peer.

When they dropped him off at his doorstep, after he answered the last question, he got out of the car without any hesitation, not dragging his feet in the least.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's figure finally disappear from sight, Shen Changchun withdrew his gaze, sighed softly, and said to Shen Shuyao, "My dear granddaughter, don't you have any feelings for him at all?"

"I don't even want to deal with you!" Shen Shuyao, sitting in the back, rolled her eyes at Shen Changchun's words and couldn't be bothered with him.

Shen Shuyao's face was indifferent, uncaring, but perhaps only she knew her true feelings.

...

After parting with the Shen Family's grandfather and granddaughter, Mu Jinyu went straight home.

Back and forth on the road took up a lot of time, and by the time he returned home, it was already past ten, almost eleven o'clock.

Mu Jinyu looked somewhat tired; riding Jiang Wangchuan's body of the Gu insects had taken a considerable toll on him, making him want to eat and then sleep after getting home.

Of course, if there was an urgent matter, he could still suppress the weariness, but with nothing pressing and already at home, his whole body relaxed, and the sleepiness grew more intense.

Mu Jinyu entered the kitchen, quickly reheated the millet porridge Wen Rou had made in the morning, accompanied it with some side dishes just enough to fill his stomach, and then went back to his room for a nap.

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling!"

The phone rang.

As Mu Jinyu lay in bed, he slowly opened his eyes, rubbed them, yawned, then reached for the phone beside him, checking the caller ID. Seeing it was Gu Xiyan, he swiped the screen to answer.

"Hello, what's up?" Mu Jinyu asked lazily as he leaned against the headboard.

On the other end of the phone, Gu Xiyan, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's languid tone, was instantly irritated, but since she needed a favor, she managed to suppress her anger and said to Mu Jinyu softly, "Yeah, I've got a situation here. Can you come over and help me? I absolutely won't shortchange you."

Mu Jinyu flatly refused, "Not going, no time."

Joking aside, he was now a tycoon with a net worth in the billions; how could he run around for Gu Xiyan's petty cash again?!

Gu Xiyan was taken aback by Mu Jinyu's refusal and wanted to explode in anger. But remembering her current predicament, she had to swallow her wrath and pleaded in an even softer tone, "Come on, we're friends, don't be so heartless."

"I'm heartless? Heh..." Mu Jinyu's eyes gleamed with mirth as he gave a cold laugh, "I wonder who it was that, after getting help from someone yesterday, immediately gave that person the boot? Now that same person is calling others heartless, how amusing."

Mu Jinyu remembered how, after he had helped Gu Xiyan meet Trotsky yesterday, she just left him behind, causing him to almost have to pay for his own cab, which made him particularly annoyed.

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan's bottled-up anger dissipated, realizing she was somewhat in the wrong and mewled guiltily, "Wah... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to leave you behind yesterday. It's just that I had urgent matters to take care of at the company and couldn't drive you home, so it turned out this way, sorry sorry, I was too careless. Please forgive me this time."

Mu Jinyu was not heartless, and although he had planned to ignore Gu Xiyan, her apologies and coquettish pleading softened him, and he said resignedly, "All right, all right, I'll agree to it. Where's your company? I'll take a taxi there. But let's get it straight, you're paying for the fare!"

"No problem, thank you for being so generous, Mua~" Although inwardly she found Mu Jinyu's pettiness contemptible, since it was the first time he had been so agreeable, Gu Xiyan didn't dwell on it and even blew him a kiss.

"Boring. If you've got the guts, kiss me for real when we meet." Mu Jinyu complained and said, "Send me the address, I'll head over in a bit."

"Don't wait, come over as soon as possible. I really need you here, it's urgent," Gu Xiyan pleaded.

"Okay, okay... I got it, hanging up now." Mu Jinyu said impatiently and then hung up the call.

"Ding."

The call hadn't been disconnected for long when Gu Xiyan quickly sent the address of her company to Mu Jinyu.

At the same time, she also sent a beseeching emoji, looking pitifully cute.

Mu Jinyu glanced at it, memorized the address, then closed WeChat, and looked up at the time from the corner of his eye.

Wow, it was already past two in the afternoon.

He had had a solid nap, over three hours long, and felt quite rejuvenated.

Getting up and changing clothes, Mu Jinyu went downstairs, hailed a taxi, gave the destination, and asked the driver to hurry.

Upon arrival, Mu Jinyu paid the fare, followed Gu Xiyan's instructions to enter the building, walked into the lobby, approached the elevator, pressed the button for it to come down, got in, and pressed for the fifteenth floor.

Soon, the elevator reached the fifteenth floor, which was the office space rented by Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong.

"Good afternoon, sir. Do you have an appointment?"

As Mu Jinyu walked towards the reception with the Face of Jade Group sign, the receptionist immediately greeted him with a sweet smile and asked.

"Yes, I'm Mu Jinyu. Your boss asked me to come over," he replied.

The clerk, clearly instructed by Gu Xiyan, gestured to Mu Jinyu, directing him to how to get to the CEO's office.

Mu Jinyu nodded at them, thanked them, and followed their directions to the door of Gu Xiyan's office. Not bothering to knock, he just opened the door and walked in.

Gu Xiyan was evidently also upset about something, too distracted to work, complaining to Yu Linglong, and kept glancing at her phone, hoping that Mu Jinyu would arrive soon.

When Mu Jinyu walked in, she immediately breathed a sigh of relief and exclaimed with surprise, "You're finally here. Now we can handle the situation."

"What's going on exactly? Is there a problem with that tractor contract?" Mu Jinyu asked.

He thought that his value to Gu Xiyan probably lay in helping her secure a deal with Trotsky, and since she had taken him to meet Trotsky the day before, and now she had urgently summoned him, it was likely that there was a problem on Trotsky's end.

"It's not an issue with Trotsky... it's..."

Gu Xiyan started to explain grimly and said in an annoyed tone, "The real Lin Feng has shown up!"

"Lin Feng?!" Mu Jinyu was startled at first and then he also remembered that his acquaintance with Gu Xiyan began because she was originally looking for Soldier King Lin Feng to act as a shield to stop her family from nagging her. But by mistake, she had ended up bringing him into the picture instead.

Chapter 128 - 128 Lin Feng and Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu furrowed her brows slightly in surprise and said, "Wasn't your grandfather's birthday banquet successfully completed by me standing in? Haven't you sent that guy away yet?"

"Yes." Gu Xiyan, feeling troubled, replied, "That day, when I realized I had grabbed the wrong person, I apologized to him. Thinking he was also busy and that I had stood him up, I transferred the money to him. It should have all ended there, but he..."

"He still wouldn't let it go?" Mu Jinyu furrowed her brows, her tone turning cold.

"Exactly!" Gu Xiyan glared at Yu Linglong and complained, "It's all because of her stupid idea, assuring me that once it was done, Lin Feng wouldn't bother me anymore. But when I told him that he didn't need to bother anymore, he actually disagreed, saying I had agreed to be his girlfriend. He wouldn't accept the breakup, claiming a breakup needs mutual consent. He's even more..."

Gu Xiyan began to unravel, and as she spoke, almost let slip her true feelings that he was more despicable than Mu Jinyu. She caught herself halfway, quickly shutting her mouth, and corrected,

"He's even worse than you. I don't know how to talk to him anymore. In the end, I could only block him. I thought that would be the end of it, but today he found my company, showed up to block me, and even caused a scene there, making me look like a heartbreaker!"

Having said that, Gu Xiyan glared at Yu Linglong and added, "See what you've done now? All the company's employees think I cheated on him. If this gets back to my family, I bet they'll use it as ammunition against me!"

Yu Linglong, listening to Gu Xiyan's continuous complaints, smiled wryly and said apologetically, "I had no idea this guy would be so persistent. He's even worse than the random people you could pull off the streets. Probably, it's your irresistible charm, Miss Gu, that even a man used to seeing countless beauties like Soldier King can't stop chasing after you..."

"I think you don't understand that guy at all. And to think you guaranteed me everything initially; you're really going to be the death of me!"

Gu Xiyan said angrily.

Yul Linglong could only smile awkwardly.

Indeed, when she had originally encouraged Gu Xiyan to use Soldier King Lin Feng as a shield, she had made many assurances, but her understanding of Lin Feng was actually very limited.

She was accustomed to those novels about Soldiers Kings and beautiful CEOs, and when she heard Gu Xiyan complaining about her family pressuring her to date Zhang Qiu Huai, a rash idea had popped into her head.

Then she suggested it to Gu Xiyan, thinking she might witness a perfect match.

But little did she know that Lin Feng, although indeed a Soldier King returned from abroad, was not like those talented, capable, gentle, and perfect super Soldiers Kings depicted in novels. On the contrary, he was completely shameless, aiming only to latch onto a wealthy woman—a trashy good-for-nothing!

Oh, not completely good-for-nothing—after all, he could fight pretty well.

But what they disliked the most was his appearance; he couldn't hold a candle to Mu Jinyu!

Yu Linglong now realized that things had gotten a bit out of hand and regretted suggesting that lousy idea. At the time, she was just in a playful mood and thought it wouldn't be a big deal, but she never expected it to turn out like this.

Mu Jinyu, hearing their complaints, frowned slightly and said to Gu Xiyan, "Didn't you say he came to your company to make a scene? When I got there, why didn't I see him?"

Gu Xiyan rubbed her temples with a headache and responded, "Just half an hour ago, he suddenly stormed into our company, making a huge scene, demanding an explanation. All the employees were watching, and he disrupted everything to the point that no one could work. I had the security guards try to throw him out, but they couldn't handle him at all. Seeing he was skillful, I had no choice but to placate him temporarily. I told him that I already had a secret boyfriend, who couldn't accompany me to

the banquet a few days ago, so I asked him to fill in. I asked him not to misunderstand, that I wasn't looking to make him my boyfriend..."

Pausing, Gu Xiyan continued with distress, "He didn't get angry at the time, he calmly asked me how my boyfriend was, if he was comprehensively better than him, which is why I disdained him so much. I was shocked by his question; the guy is simply insane. But there was no helping it, I had to grit my teeth and say yes, and then he said, 'Alright, he should be coming to pick you up tonight, right? I'll wait for him to come over and have a showdown with him to see if I'm utterly defeated!'"

After speaking, Gu Xiyan looked up at Mu Jinyu with pitiful eyes and said, "Then, he pulled out two Nokias, one in each hand, and crushed them! I realized this wasn't good; if we randomly called someone over, they might get beaten up by him, so I could only ask you to come!"

"Is that so!" Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with a cold fierceness, a playful smile on his lips as he said, "Okay, I'll play your fake boyfriend again, one hundred thousand yuan a time. I really want to see how this guy is going to deal with me!"

Actually, Mu Jinyu should thank this Soldier King. If it hadn't been for him, he wouldn't have been able to make a decent amount of money from Gu Xiyan. But with his arrogance, he couldn't stand it and wanted to make the guy realize that he wasn't a pushover who could be easily bullied!

Seeing Mu Jinyu agreeing, Gu Xiyan immediately breathed a sigh of relief and grinned, "No problem, I'll give you the money now. You'll have to perform well later, hopefully, to wake that guy up so he won't dare to bother me again."

At that moment, Gu Xiyan suddenly felt that Mu Jinyu wasn't so annoying after all, quite the contrary, he was much more bearable.

Compared to Soldier King Lin Feng, Mu Jinyu really was an angel, very easy to deal with, and could be persuaded with just a bit of money. He didn't cling to her constantly, and although she had taken advantage of him quite a bit, it was forced by circumstances, and there was no other way.

And most importantly, Mu Jinyu was more handsome than Lin Feng!

Looks are justice, and if Gu Xiyan really had to choose a boyfriend between the two, she would undoubtedly pick Mu Jinyu without hesitation.

Of course, this was just what Gu Xiyan thought in her heart; she would never say it out loud to avoid making Mu Jinyu conceited and harder to manipulate.

When Mu Jinyu saw Yu Linglong handing over the cash, he frowned slightly and said, "Just transfer it instead, I still have to go to the bank to deposit the cash, which is troublesome."

"Oh, that works, just give me your account number, and I'll transfer it to you immediately," Yu Linglong said.

Initially, when Gu Xiyan and Mu Jinyu first met, she handed him an envelope containing one hundred thousand yuan because she knew that Soldier King Lin Feng had just returned from abroad and didn't have a bank card, so they opted for cash and prepared it in advance.

Later, even though she was dealing with Mu Jinyu, seeing that he also accepted cash, she got used to giving him cash as well.

Chapter 129: Go Home and Dream!

Upon receiving the transfer notification, Mu Jinyu flashed a smile at Gu Xiyan and teased, "How come I feel like I'm turning into your personal on-call fake boyfriend? Ah, to find a fake boyfriend as dedicated, diligent, and responsible as me, you must have saved the Milky Way in your past life!"

Seeing him boast and brag, Gu Xiyan gritted her teeth secretly, annoyed, but she needed his help at the moment, so she could only let him preen!

Yu Linglong watched them bicker, the corners of her mouth slightly raised, finding it quite amusing.

She thought that these two were really like a pair of quarrelsome lovers. The day Gu Xiyan mistakenly approached Mu Jinyu to act as her fake boyfriend may truly have been fated!

"By the way, do you want me to go down now and deal with Lin Feng, or should I wait until after work to take care of him in front of all your employees?"

Mu Jinyu asked.

Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu, puzzled, and said, "Why would I want you to handle him in front of all the employees?"

Mu Jinyu replied, "This way, it could satisfy your vanity, letting your employees see that General Gu's boyfriend is not only handsome and genteel but also able to take on a hundred in a fight. Wow, indeed, General Gu's real boyfriend is not comparable to that troublemaking idiot!"

Gu Xiyan listened, speechless, and scolded, "Who boasts about themselves like that? Alright, you've received the money, so go and send him away quickly. I don't want him to be around after work and come bother me. By then, the whole building will have finished work and be watching, and I'd lose all my face!" Updates are released by NOvelFire.net

Mu Jinyu nodded, then walked to the floor-to-ceiling window in front of Gu Xiyan's office and looked down at a man about one meter ninety in height, wearing a tank top, exposing his muscular and strapping arms as he did push-ups in the square.

Such a foolish man.

Mu Jinyu thought to himself.

"Is that him?" Mu Jinyu turned back to Gu Xiyan and asked.

Gu Xiyan walked over, glanced down, and nodded, "Yes, that's him!"

"Alright, I will go down now to send him away and teach him a lesson so that he won't dare to bother you again."

Having said this, Mu Jinyu turned and headed toward the door, adding, "After that, I won't come up to report to you; I'll just go straight home."

Gu Xiyan had initially planned for Mu Jinyu to go down by himself and send Soldier King Lin Feng away, as she really didn't want to have another encounter with that disgusting man. But hearing Mu Jinyu saying that after handling Lin Feng he would go straight home, for some reason, she said, "Should I also go down to watch?"

Mu Jinyu paused, turned back with a surprised look, and asked, "Why are you going down? Aren't you worried that he will continue to harass you and disgust you to death?"

Gu Xiyan glared at him and said, "I'm worried if I'm not there to watch, you two might collude. Then he pretends to leave, comes back a few days later, and I become your ATM?">

After a pause, Gu Xiyan said nonchalantly, "Besides, your fighting skills shouldn't be worse than his. With you protecting me, I won't be afraid of him causing trouble!"

After listening to Gu Xiyan's words, Mu Jinyu nodded thoughtfully and said, "Your ATM suggestion is not bad; it's worth considering..."

When Gu Xiyan heard Mu Jinyu completely ignore the matter of protecting her, instead pondering over the feasibility of treating her as an ATM, she couldn't help but get furious, glaring at him resentfully, "You?!"

"Ah, what a pity..." Mu Jinyu thought for a moment, then sadly shook his head, muttering, "Sadly, I'm not completely without principles, after all. I can't bring myself to do such a thing, forget it, if you want to go down together, let's go. But while I can protect you from his harassment and ensure he doesn't lay a finger on you, I can't stop his mouth. If he starts spouting offensive language, I can't shield you from his verbal pollution!"

Gu Xiyan's expression softened slightly at his words and she huffed, "You don't need to worry about that!"

Having said that, she reached out and took Yu Linglong's arm, saying, "Come on, let's go down together."

Yu Linglong, a bit amused, nodded and replied, "Okay."

The three of them walked out of the office, got on the elevator, and descended to the first floor.

Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong leaned against the glass wall, looking at Mu Jinyu across from them. After thinking for a moment, Gu Xiyan casually asked, "Oh, by the way, Mei Yinxue came to look for you this morning. Was there something she needed?"

"Eh? How did you know she came to see me?" Mu Jinyu asked in surprise, looking up at Gu Xiyan, and then exclaimed in astonishment, "Don't tell me you've been spying on me?!"

"Spying on you? I wish!" Gu Xiyan was about to be infuriated by Mu Jinyu, feeling that in some situations, this guy wasn't much better than Lin Feng.

Seeing Gu Xiyan's unfriendly expression, Mu Jinyu exclaimed, "Are you jealous now? Hey, we aren't even really in a boyfriend-girlfriend relationship. Are you serious? Wait until you actually win me over before you start getting jealous."

"Me? You?!"

Gu Xiyan was so angry that she didn't know what to say.

But then, Mu Jinyu suddenly exclaimed with a realization, "Oh, I remember now. Was it that guy named Zhang something-or-other who snitched on you?"

"Yes, it was him! Otherwise, why would you think I had nothing better to do than to pay attention to you!" Gu Xiyan glared at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu indifferently said, "Since we're not really together, why would you care about what he says?"

Gu Xiyang angrily retorted, "If I don't care, he might go babbling nonsense to my parents, saying that my boyfriend is fooling around with every other person. What am I supposed to do then? In my family's eyes, you're still my boyfriend!"

"That's also true, so troublesome." Mu Jinyu sighed. "Then just tell them the truth, I was with Sister Mei giving medical assistance to someone."

"Medical assistance? You really think you're a doctor now?" Gu Xiyang couldn't help but sneer.

"Ding!"

The elevator reached the first floor.

With a shrug of indifference, Mu Jinyu said, "Believe it or not."

After saying that, he stepped out of the elevator and took the lead heading towards the entrance of the building.

Gu Xiyang and Yu Linglong exchanged a glance, both seeing a look of skepticism in each other's eyes.

Then, they also hurried out of the elevator to follow Mu Jinyu's steps.

Once outside the building, in the plaza where Lin Feng was doing squats, he lit up at the sight of Gu Xiyang appearing before him. He sprang up and strode over to them eagerly!

"Xiyang, I'm so glad you finally agreed to see me. Is this the lowlife impostor? Good, once I defeat him, you can escape his clutches and happily be my girlfriend."

Lin Feng said, looking at Gu Xiyang with an elated expression.

Speechless, Gu Xiyan thought Soldier King Lin Feng was quite good at making assumptions. All she wanted at first was for him to pretend to be her boyfriend, yet he believed they were already together. When she told him she had a boyfriend, he thought that beating Mu Jinyu would make her agree to be his girlfriend...

Gu Xiyan was utterly at a loss for words.

On the other hand, Mu Jinyu found this guy quite amusing. With a shrug, he casually said, "Sorry, even if you could defeat me, Yanyan only loves me, and besides, you're no match for me! So you might as well go home and keep dreaming!"

Chapter 130: Fierce Dragon Crosses the River!

"Huh?!" Lin Feng hearing Mu Jinyu's words, his large and small eyes glaring at him, pupils seeming to burn with flames, said, "So you're the impostor who's been pretending to be me, huh? Humph, a despicable and shameless wretch, had it not been for your impersonation and meddling, how would I need to defeat you now in order to make Xiyan understand my feelings!"

Although Gu Xiyan had told him that she had a secret boyfriend long ago, Lin Feng's heart was like a clear mirror, knowing that it was merely her excuse. The so-called boyfriend must be that despicable person impersonating him!

And by defeating that despicable person, letting Gu Xiyan witness his strength, understanding the gap between Mu Jinyu and himself, she would surely return to his arms.

Warlike fire raging in Lin Feng's eyes, he stared at Mu Jinyu and said word by word, "But even if I must endure another test of Xiyan's love, I'm not afraid. Once I defeat you, pass Xiyan's test, Xiyan and I will still be happily together, while you... can only suck on lemons, looking up at me..."

Mu Jinyu, listening to this guy's rant, had black lines all over his forehead; he somewhat understood why Gu Xiyan had called him to deal with him.

This guy's strength shouldn't be bad, and he's well-versed in trash-talk, causing mental pollution. Listening to him a few times could really lead to a mental breakdown, indeed very much in need of disciplining!

After thinking for a bit, Mu Jinyu figured the best way to handle this kind of person seemed to be that very thing.

Normally, Gu Xiyan might not be willing to cooperate, but now, she probably wouldn't mind.

Thus, Mu Jinyu didn't say anything harsh, turned around, walked over to Gu Xiyan, who was nursing a headache, stretched out his hand, and wrapped it around her shoulder. With a bit of strength, he made the somewhat confused Gu Xiyan lean her head towards him.

"Thud!"

Mu Jinyu's head also leaned in, lightly touching Gu Xiyan's fair and flawless cheek, like a dragonfly skimming water, brief and fleeting.

Gu Xiyan was still bewildered, not yet reacting.

Lin Feng, who had been closely watching Mu Jinyu's actions, however, completely lost his sanity, and like a wounded beast, let out a roar: "Ah!!!!"

Lin Feng was on the brink of collapse!

His goddess had just been desecrated by a shameless imposter, right in front of him!!

How dare he?! How dare he!!!

Lin Feng, on the edge of mental breakdown, roared with a thunderous rage, no longer wasting any words, and forcefully stomped the ground with his foot, charging at Mu Jinyu like a cannonball.

"Boom!"

He threw a punch, producing a fierce whooshing sound, aimed straight for Mu Jinyu's chest, not holding back at all, as if wanting to beat him to death!

"Heh...utterly absurd!"

Mu Jinyu took a few steps forward, standing in front of Gu Xiyan, let out a cold laugh, and just as Lin Feng's punch was about to hit him, he reached out with one hand and steadily caught the punch, powerful enough to shatter gold and split jade!

"How is this possible?! How could you be unharmed?!"

Lin Feng's fist, as large as a sandpot, was caught by Mu Jinyu, and seeing him unscathed, he couldn't believe it and blurted out his question!

"Crack, crack..."

Mu Jinyu didn't respond to his nonsense. The hand holding Lin Feng's fist applied a bit more force, immediately causing his fist to crackle ominously, as though the next moment his hand bones might be crushed to the point of fracture!

"Ow!!"

Lin Feng, in pain, immediately let out a pained howl.

For most people, this grip would have been enough to make them kneel on the ground immediately, begging non-stop for Mu Jinyu to release them.

Though Lin Feng might have been a bit unusual, he was nonetheless a man who had truly experienced the baptism of war. Even though he now felt his fist being crushed by Mu Jinyu, with beads of cold sweat the size of beans breaking out on his forehead, he merely grunted a few times without pleading for mercy from his romantic rival!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes revealed a hint of admiration, and then he said, "Fierce Dragon Crosses the River!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Feng thought Mu Jinyu was about to execute some move and mustered a bit of spirit, preparing to block with his other hand, which couldn't exert much strength!

However, Mu Jinyu had no intention of attacking his upper body at all, but instead launched a kick at his lower body!

"Ouch!!!"

Mu Jinyu's kick landed squarely on Lin Feng's lower body, making him feel like his world had turned upside down, and he could no longer maintain his posture, standing tall. With one hand caught by Mu Jinyu, he collapsed to the ground like a lump of mud!

Mu Jinyu, upon seeing this, smiled smugly and then let go of the fist he had been squeezing, allowing Lin Feng to clutch at his stomach, bent over like a cooked shrimp, his complexion turning from red to white!

"Feeling stupid now? You still dare to compete with me for a woman! With your stupidity, even if you could really defeat me, Yanyan wouldn't give you a second glance!"

Mu Jinyu stood in front of Lin Feng, looking down at him with the smile of a victor!

Gu Xiyao stood behind Mu Jinyu, looking at his back in disbelief, her hand rising to gently cover the left side of her cheek that he had sneak-attacked just moments before!

Damn it, this guy, he had just sneak-attacked her again!

But this time it was better, it was only her cheek.

No, that's not right...

A girl's cheek isn't something a man can just sneak-attack,

Why did she feel indifferent about it just now?!

Hmph, it must be because this guy has taken advantage of her too much, causing her to resign herself to fate, a fall from grace... No, she must warn him sternly later that without her permission, he is not allowed to sneak-attack her again!

Gu Xiyan thought bitterly.

After Mu Jinyu had taught Lin Feng a lesson by giving him a taste of his own medicine, he smoothly turned around, flipped his hair, and said to Gu Xiyan, "Yanyan, let's go."

After speaking, he even wanted to come over and wrap his arm around Gu Xiyan.

Gu Xiyan, prepared this time, naturally would not let him succeed and swatted his hand away.

Seeing her uncooperative, Mu Jinyu sulkily withdrew his hand.

And after Gu Xiyan gave Mu Jinyu a scornful look, she glanced at Lin Feng, who lay on the ground with some concern, and asked, "He won't be hurt, will he? Should we call an ambulance and send him to the hospital?"

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, saying indifferently, "No need, this guy is tough as nails. I was careful with my kick. He will be fine once he lies down for a while, don't worry about him."

Lin Feng, lying on the ground without the strength to move even a finger, upon hearing the ridicule from Mu Jinyu, felt like weeping but had no tears.

Damn it, who has tough skin? Calling that a measured kick, you despicable villain?!

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan hesitated for a moment but then, seeing Lin Feng suddenly roll his eyes and what seemed to be foam at the corners of his mouth, she grew worried and said, "I think we should still take him to the hospital, just in case we really hurt someone."

Upon hearing his goddess's concerned words, Lin Feng felt deeply moved, and with some strength restored, he managed to weakly open his eyelids and looked towards Gu Xiyan. In a voice weak yet deeply affectionate, he said, "Xiyan, you do care about me after all. My love at first sight for you was not in vain. It makes my wandering heart want to moor at your harbor..."