

## King Hall 131

### Chapter 131: Asking for Taxi Fare

Lin Feng's appearance was very ordinary, and his skin was slightly dark, making him look just like a migrant worker who had just moved from the countryside to the city, devoid of any imposing air expected of War King.

Maybe it was because he had been beaten up too much in the past, and his eyes had particularly been targeted, which resulted in one of his eyes being bigger than the other. Coupled with his preference for staying up late and his prominent dark circles, his entire demeanor seemed quite sleazy.

At that moment, with his mismatched eyes, he gazed affectionately at Gu Xiyan and after uttering an extremely self-loving speech, he struggled to get up from the ground, attempting to throw himself at Gu Xiyan, hoping she could heal his wounded soul with her broad-mindedness.

Seeing this, Gu Xiyan felt nauseated; noticing that he seemed to be recovering quickly, she quickly tugged on Mu Jinyu's sleeve and said, "Let's go, let's leave this guy be."

If it had been someone else, Gu Xiyan would have still worried and called an ambulance.

But Lin Feng, being unbearably narcissistic and excessively fond of indulging in his fantasies, was another story.

If she called an ambulance for him, he might misinterpret it all, thinking she still cared about him but was just pretending to be indifferent...

Ugh!

So, better not!

Let him fend for himself!

Gu Xiyan had initially planned to just leave, but after thinking it over, she suddenly took Mu Jinyu's arm and headed straight for the parking lot instead of returning to the office!

Lin Feng looked desperate, struggling to rise from the ground, but lacking the strength to do so, he could only watch helplessly as Gu Xiyan, with Mu Jinyu and Yu Linglong, walked away!

"Hey hey, don't go..." Lin Feng lay on the ground, weakly calling out.

"Huff..."

A gust of cold wind blew, and no one paid him any attention!

...

Gu Xiyan, walking arm in arm with Mu Jinyu and Yu Linglong toward the parking lot, quickly let go of Mu Jinyu's arm with a disgusted expression once she felt sure Lin Feng could no longer see them.

"What's with that face? Is that how you treat your boyfriend?"

Seeing Gu Xiyan's look of disgust, Mu Jinyu also felt pretty annoyed and retorted disdainfully.

"And you dare speak up, you're just my fake boyfriend! Who told you to sneak attack me just now?" Gu Xiyan snapped back at Mu Jinyu, eyes narrowed and bristling.

Mu Jinyu justified himself righteously, "That was just to shut him up for good, or else he'd keep blabbering non-stop, polluting my ears!"

After a pause, Mu Jinyu added casually, "Besides, our relationship isn't exactly pristine."

"You?!" Gu Xiyan, although somewhat mollified by the first part of what Mu Jinyu said, flew into a rage at his last remark, feeling an urge to pounce on him and bite!

Seeing her fierce look, Mu Jinyu sighed in exasperation, "Oh, come on, don't be so petty. I'll just let you kiss me back if that's the issue."

With that, Mu Jinyu looked helpless, turned his head to the side, pointed at his right cheek, and struck a pose as if allowing Gu Xiyan to take advantage of him.

"Argh!"

Gu Xiyan was so angry she wanted to bite him!

Mu Jinyu saw the situation and quickly dodged to the side.

Gu Xiyan lunged at him several times, but failed to bite him, and finally stopped in frustrated anger, glaring at him and saying, "I've realized that you're just as despicable as Lin Feng!"

Yu Linglong stood aside, watching the two bicker again, and could only shake her head helplessly without saying anything.

Hearing Gu Xiyan's words, Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow and said, "Oh, you mean to let me help you out and then kick me to the curb? Well, I won't be coming to help you next time."

Gu Xiyan wanted to say she didn't care indifferently, as she really didn't mind, but then she thought, what if she needed Mu Jinyu's support again someday, would it be bad if she completely offended him?

With this thought, her tone became softer and she said, "Alright, alright, how about I treat you to a meal?!"

Thinking that Lin Feng was still lying over there, and if she turned around and went back to the office right now, she would probably get entangled with him again. Besides, Lin Feng had caused a scene at noon, and she hadn't really eaten lunch, so taking this chance to treat Mu Jinyu to a meal could kill two birds with one stone.

However, she felt like she was still at a loss, seeing as she was the one attacked by Mu Jinyu, then teased by him relentlessly, and in the end, she had to treat him to a meal.

"Fine, I'll just consider it feeding a dog!"

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, stretched out his hand to touch his stomach, feeling a bit hungry as well.

He had hastily eaten some leftover porridge that Wen Rou had cooked in the morning when he went to take a nap at eleven o'clock, which wasn't filling at all. He didn't feel it much when he just woke up, but after beating up Lin Feng and using some physical energy, he suddenly felt hungry.

"Alright, remember it's you who's treating," Mu Jinyu nodded seriously and said, "Don't let me pay after eating, or go Dutch!"

"Do you think I lack that little money?!" Gu Xiyan, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was aggravated by him again.

She thought to herself, why is this guy so stingy? Despite having already earned over three hundred thousand from her, he was even reluctant to treat her to a meal, although she didn't plan to eat a meal he treated. Still, it was uncomfortable just to hear that.

"That's good then, let's go," Mu Jinyu said with a satisfied smile.

Gu Xiyan glared at him, withdrew her gaze, and thought: People like him should stay single for a lifetime, no woman would like him!

Yu Linglong, standing aside, spoke gloomily, "Are you finally done arguing? You guys flirt and argue all day, I've almost had my fill of dog food..."

"Who has been flirting and arguing with him!" Gu Xiyan, hearing this, glared at her overly talkative best friend in annoyance.

Yu Linglong, not wanting to argue with Gu Xiyuan, waved her hand and said, "Alright, alright, let's hurry up and go. Any restaurant you like, I'm starving."

"Hmph!" Gu Xiyuan snorted delicately, too lazy to look at Mu Jinyu. She moved forward again, leading him to the parking lot, then she made them get into the car and sped away from the parking lot, driving towards her favorite nearby restaurant.

After they finished eating, Mu Jinyu, picking his teeth with a toothpick, said, "Xiyuan, you should take me home."

"I'm busy, not taking you. I also have to work," Gu Xiyuan rolled her eyes and refused, "And don't call me Xiyuan!"

Mu Jinyu uttered an "Oh," then stretched out his hand, opening his five fingers.

Seeing this, Gu Xiyuan looked at him with a puzzled expression and asked, "What are you doing?!"

Mu Jinyu stated confidently, "Give me cab fare. I'll take a taxi home! You said you would reimburse me for my travel costs when I was coming over. Since you're not taking me back, of course, you should give me cab fare for my return!"

Chapter 132 - Huang Qiyuan Comes Calling!

"I swear to God..."

Gu Xiyuan was so infuriated by Mu Jinyu that she almost cursed out loud.

Oh my goodness, how could there be such a despicable person in this world? She had already paid him one hundred thousand yuan as compensation and even treated him to a meal worth several thousand yuan, but he... he... still had the nerve to ask her for the few tens of yuan in taxi fare?!

"Stay calm, stay calm, don't stoop to the level of this scoundrel!"

Gu Xiyan took several deep breaths, trying not to get angry at Mu Jinyu; after all, getting upset wouldn't be worth it if it ruined her health.

"Fine, I'll give you the money!" Gu Xiyan forced out a smile with great difficulty, grinding her teeth as she said it.

After speaking, she dug out a one hundred yuan note from her purse, slapped it on the table, and sneered, "One hundred yuan is enough for your cab fare back home, right?"

"Hmm?!" Mu Jinyu took the money, held it up to the light to inspect closely, and casually replied with an, "Enough."

Gu Xiyan watched Mu Jinyu's actions; it was clear he was checking to see if she had given him counterfeit money, which made her breathing grow even more labored.

Yu Linglong sat on the side, displaying a bitter smile of helplessness.

She could see that Mu Jinyu was deliberately teasing Gu Xiyan. After all, when they had given him one hundred thousand yuan in cash before, he never checked it and just put it away.

Although he hadn't taken cash today and had them transfer the money instead, surely he wouldn't repeatedly check the authenticity of a one hundred yuan note, would he?

It was clear he was just teasing Gu Xiyan for fun.

But Gu Xiyan, caught up in the moment, couldn't see through this and was genuinely enraged by Mu Jinyu.

Yu Linglong spoke up helplessly, "Alright, Jinyu, stop teasing Xiyan. She's really going to blow a gasket because of you."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu glanced sideways at Yu Linglong, withdrew his gaze, and also put away the one hundred yuan note, smiling faintly, and said, "Fine then, I won't check anymore. Here's your change."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu fished out a ten yuan note, a five yuan note, four one yuan notes, and a fifty-cent coin from his pocket and handed them to Gu Xiyan, saying, "Here, your change."

"I... you?! "

Gu Xiyan's eyes widened as she looked at the change Mu Jinyu handed her, so angry she could barely catch her breath, and then she couldn't hold back any longer. She swung up the plate from the table, ready to throw it at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu quickly ran off in a flash.

Gu Xiyan pretended to throw the plate at him, while Yu Linglong reached out to hold her wrist, saying, "Enough, let's not get worked up over him."

Seeing Mu Jinyu had disappeared without a trace, Gu Xiyan retracted her hand and said, "That guy, he's just too hateful, I suddenly feel that even Lin Feng isn't as detestable as him!"

Yu Linglong chuckled lightly and leisurely said, "But he won't pester you, and he's handsome too, isn't he?"

Gu Xiyan looked at her, puzzled, and asked, "How is that an advantage?!"

Yu Linglong laughed and said, "You really wish he would cling to you, don't you?"

"That's not true! Don't talk nonsense..."

...

Mu Jinyu left the restaurant, recalling Gu Xiyan's trembling rage, a smile involuntarily crept onto his lips, and he felt very happy inside.

He thought that it was quite entertaining to spar verbally with that woman every now and then.

Wen Rou's gentleness was like water, which he greatly enjoyed, and bickering with Gu Xiyan also added a bit of color to his otherwise monotonous days,

Just as Mu Jinyu was thinking about picking fights with Gu Xiyan when he had nothing better to do, suddenly, a young woman in a yellow dress walked straight towards him.

"Mu Jinyu?!"

She asked in a cold tone.

"Hmm? Who are you?"

Curious, Mu Jinyu looked the woman up and down a few times and asked.

This woman had average looks and a plain figure. Mu Jinyu was certain that he had never seen her before.

And he had no idea why this woman was seeking him out.

The young woman stared at Mu Jinyu and said indifferently, "I am Huang Qiu-hua. You must have heard of this name, right?!"

Although Huang Qiu-hua was asking if Mu Jinyu had heard her name, her tone exuded confidence; she was sure that Mu Jinyu knew of her.

"Qiu-hua, Chrysanthemum, yellow chrysanthemum..." Mu Jinyu mumbled as he looked at Huang Qiu-hua. He didn't feel any familiarity with the name. After pondering for a bit, he considered that he had gained some fame in River City. Could she be here seeking medical help, having heard of his reputation?

However...

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Although I appreciate you coming to me personally, I'm not very knowledgeable about proctology. You would be better off consulting someone more skilled, or perhaps, just go to a hospital..."

Huang Qihua: "???"

Huang Qihua was confused by Mu Jinyu's sudden and messy response after hearing her name; she couldn't figure out what he was talking about!

Not being able to understand, and not wanting to waste brainpower trying, she said, "Come and help me. Whatever Mei Yinxue can give you, I can give you, a thousand times, a hundred thousand times over..."

Huang Qihua's purpose for seeking out Mu Jinyu was straightforward; she knew that Mu Jinyu's current relationship with Mei Yinxue was not very solid, and she also recognized Mu Jinyu's exceptional talents.

Whether it was the severe injuries from the car accident she had arranged that could have killed Mei Yinxue, or the death of Wang Zhengbiao at the hands of her subordinates that left Mei Yinxue bereft of her left and right arms, or the assassin she had arranged to kill Mei Yinxue overnight, or even the Gu insects she had personally placed to make Jiang Wangchuan, who once helped Mei Yinxue, suffer an existence worse than death...

Her schemes and tactics had failed one after another, not because Mei Yinxue was lucky or resourceful, but all because of Mu Jinyu in front of her!

Mu Jinyu's medical skills were terrifyingly potent and exaggerated. Despite his opposing her on several occasions, Huang Qihua still felt Mu Jinyu was worth recruiting to her side.

Thus, after learning that the Gu insects she had injected into Jiang Wangchuan had all been removed, she grew restless and came directly to find Mu Jinyu, hoping to make him work for her!

After finishing her proposal, Huang Qihua looked at Mu Jinyu with sparkling eyes, waiting for his reply.

When Mei Yinxue and Jiang Wangchuan and others at the Jiang Family talked about their Gu-insect enemies, they spoke cryptically, and although Huang Qihua's name came up once, Mu Jinyu had no intention of getting involved in their mess and promptly put it out of his mind.

At this moment, realizing what Huang Qihua meant, Mu Jinyu suddenly understood that she must have been a patient referred by Mei Yinxue.

"So you were referred here by Sister Mei. But as for anything related to proctology, I would still rather not get involved. So even if you offer me a thousand times, a hundred thousand times the money, I can only painfully decline," Mu Jinyu said, shaking his head.

Huang Qihua: "???"

Huang Qihua was once again baffled by Mu Jinyu's words. What was he talking about? Referred by Mei Yinxue? Proctology? What on earth was he saying?

"What are you talking about? What proctology?!" Huang Qihua asked, furrowing her brows in confusion.

Chapter 133: Negotiations Break Down!

Mu Jinyu looked at Huang Qihua's bewildered expression and also asked in confusion, "Didn't you just say you are Huang Qihua?"

"Yes," Huang Qihua nodded.

"Qiu Huai is just a chrysanthemum, isn't it..." Mu Jinyu explained, "You should be clear about what a chrysanthemum represents now, shouldn't you?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Huang Qihua's face turned red in an instant.

But her blushing was not out of shyness; she was furious!

Mu Jinyu thought she was embarrassed because he had spoken the truth, and continued to say, self-assuredly, "You mention Huang Qihua and bring up Sister Mei's name, then you tell me you'll offer me hundreds to thousands times more compensation..."

After a pause, Mu Jinyu looked at Huang Qihua seriously and said, "Your words are just a subtle hint for me to treat your hemorrhoids or something related to proctological diseases, right?"

"You say... I... I need treatment for hemorrhoids?!"

On hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Huang Qihua shivered with anger and glared at him as if she wanted to kill him!

Seeing her finally admit it, Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "You don't have to shy away from treatment. I mean no mockery. Young people, it's normal to have mishaps; but treating such diseases, is overqualifying for me, so you better go to the hospital."

After another pause, Mu Jinyu said, "It would probably cost only a few hundred to a thousand; there's really no need for you to seek me with such an excessive price hike for treatment. After all, my treatment charges are a million, you've marked it up by a hundred times, that's a hundred million. Going to a hospital, you wouldn't need that much money."

"I... you?!!!"

Huang Qihua looked at Mu Jinyu standing in front of her, speaking nonsense so seriously it almost seemed genuine, and she was so angry she was nearly smoking from her ears!

Having said that, Mu Jinyu looked up curiously at Huang Qihua whose face was flushed and body trembling incessantly, and said earnestly, "I am also speaking so much because you are a friend of Sister Mei."

The implication was that he was being verbose because she was a friend introduced by Mei Yinxue; otherwise, he would not spare the chitchat and would have just taken action and blackmailed her out of that hundred million.

But actually, the main reason was that Mu Jinyu didn't want to treat proctological diseases!

They were just too dirty!

After listening to Mu Jinyu's ramblings, Huang Qihua was nearly driven to a rage-induced hemorrhage!

It turned out that she had been talking to him for quite a while about working with him, yet this guy hadn't heard about her from Mei Yinxue at all, and for some baffling reason, he related her name to proctology!

"Breathe... in..."

Huang Qihua kept taking deep breaths, then exhaling slowly, constantly reminding herself, 'Don't get angry, don't get angry. You came here today to recruit him, not to deal with him. Once he's under you, then you'll deal with him properly!!'

For quite some time.

Huang Qihua had just barely suppressed the urge to flay Mu Jinyu alive and eventually squeezed out a faint smile as she explained, "I'm not here to treat your illness! What I mean is, come work for me. Whatever Mei Yinxue can pay you, I can pay you a thousand, a hundred thousand times more, or even... if I become the overlord of Jianghu in Jiangnan one day, I can share half of my territory with you so that we stand as equals!"

"You mean..." Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes after listening to Huang Qihua's offer and cautiously asked, "You want me to work with you and not interfere with your plan to kill Mei Yinxue?"

Mu Jinyu was no fool. His earlier words had been purely because Huang Qihua had been unclear, leading him astray, but now Huang Qihua had made her intentions quite explicit, and he immediately understood what she meant.

He also guessed that this woman might have been the mastermind behind the car accident when he first met Mei Yinxue.

"Exactly!" Seeing that Mu Jinyu was no longer babbling nonsensically, and had regained his composure, Huang Qihua nodded and said, "I originally had several chances to kill Mei Yinxue in one fell swoop, but all these opportunities were ruined by you. At first, I was very annoyed and was planning to deal with you, but I am a person who cherishes talent the most and cannot stand to see talent buried by mediocrity. Seeing you frustrated under Mei Yinxue's command, I set aside my prejudices and personally came to invite you to work with me..."

"Oh." Mu Jinyu responded to Huang Qihua's words with a single word, but said nothing more, his gaze wandering, seemingly lost in thought.

Noticing his peculiar attitude, Huang Qihua thought he was reluctant to leave Mei Yinxue's beauty and scoffed, saying, "Are you unwilling to leave that woman, Mei Yinxue? Let me tell you, that wretch has always been too self-important, no man has ever caught her fancy. Although you are highly skilled, you might not earn her respect either. If you choose to work with me, I can arrange for beauties of equal match to her beauty for you!"

"Well..." Mu Jinyu blinked, his expression hesitant, caught in indecision.

Seeing this, Huang Qihua thought she had a chance and quickly said, "What are you still hesitating for? One is a demeaning woman who will never respect you no matter how you please her, and the other offers you a reign over half of Jiangnan's underworld and unparalleled beauties at a nod, do you really need to hesitate?"

She paused, then piled on more chips, seductively saying, "Even more, if you insist, I can even delay killing Mei Yinxue, let you play with her for a while. After you grow tired of this wretch, then killing her wouldn't be late..."

"Alas..." Mu Jinyu suddenly sighed deeply and said somberly, "Your words might be very tempting to someone else, but unfortunately, I am not very interested in power or beauties, and working with you would mean taking on too many risks. Better not!"

"You?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu's rejection, Huang Qihua's eyes widened in disbelief; she truly could not comprehend why Mu Jinyu would decline her offer.

Then, narrowing her eyes and her tone gradually chilling, she said, "Are you being willfully ignorant, still indulging in that wretch's beauty and opposing me?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Not at all, I'm not indulging in her beauty; like I said, I don't care much for power or beauties."

"So, you are determined to oppose me?"

As Huang Qihua spoke, her gaze turned colder, and her palm subtly lifted, readying her Dark Energy!

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "I really don't want to oppose you. Sister Mei is also a friend of mine, as long as you stop targeting her, I won't oppose you either!"

"So, we can't be friends, can we?" Huang Qihua mocked with a cold laugh.

Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Almost, unless you..."

Huang Qihua interjected, "If I had made your acquaintance before she did, you would have helped me against her?"

"Not at all." Mu Jinyu shook his head and explained, "If you were not so disagreeable, I could have made friends with you!"

Chapter 134: Sprained Ankle!

"Ah!!!" Huang Qihua, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's response, was first stunned, then furiously livid, letting out a hysterical scream!

"Damn it, you wench, still daring to say you're not infatuated with that scoundrel's charm?!"

Still dare to call me ugly?!

I'm clearly just not so obviously beautiful!

Huang Qihua couldn't hold back any longer and suddenly made her move, aiming a palm strike straight at Mu Jinyu's chest!

Her palm strike was both fast and fierce, stirring a whistling sound as it cleaved through the air.

If it had been an ordinary person, even a Mingjin Warrior, caught off guard, they would likely have been left half-dead by her blow.

But Mu Jinyu was neither an ordinary person nor a Mingjin Warrior. As Huang Qihua suddenly launched her attack at him, his gaze did not waver and his figure did not flinch until her hand, glowing with a faint black light, was about to hit his chest. Only then did he raise his hand.

Mu Jinyu slightly lifted his palm and, striking after but arriving before her, met Huang Qihua's palm with a clash!

"Boom!!!"

As their palms collided, a roaring sound burst forth like an exploding primer cord.

The blast of energy caused Mu Jinyu's clothes to billow without any wind.

"Ugh!!!"

Huang Qihua's eyes abruptly changed, her complexion swiftly shifting from red to green, then from green to pale; then she staggered back step by step, forcefully spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

And Mu Jinyu, who had fiercely clashed palms with her, remained unchanged in expression and unmoved in stance, still standing in his original location.

"How is that possible? How could you be a Martial Arts Grandmaster?!"

Huang Qihua clutched her chest, her eyes filled with extreme terror, letting out an incredulous shriek; then, without any hesitation, she turned and ran off into the distance.

"Don't go!"

Mu Jinyu was still thinking of capturing her to exchange for money with Mei Yinxue, how could he let Huang Qihua, this walking banknote, escape?

With a soft rebuke, he moved to chase after her.

At that moment.

Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong rushed forward, spreading their arms to block Mu Jinyu, watching him with tense and wary expressions, scolding, "Are you a man? Speaking nicely one moment, suddenly attacking and making someone vomit blood, and now you plan to continue beating her?"

"Nonsense!" Mu Jinyu, being blocked by them, couldn't directly strike them away and could only watch Huang Qihua escape wounded, boiling with anger, he cursed, "What do you know? All you do is cause trouble without understanding!"

"You? What did you say?!"

Upon hearing his words, Gu Xiyan's face turned red with anger, clenching her small fists, she also felt like giving Mu Jinyu a punch in the chest!

They had just finished their meal and were about to leave the restaurant when they saw Mu Jinyu standing at the doorway, talking with Huang Qihua.

Gu Xiyan had initially wanted to go straight over to see what they were up to.

But she was stopped by Yu Linglong, who said they should wait and see what was happening, to find out if Mu Jinyu was some scumbag who had deceived some girl, and now was being confronted.

If that were the case, then they should avoid contact with this fellow in the future. Then Yu Linglong also advised Gu Xiyan not to get too involved...

Frustrated, Gu Xiyan argued back at her for quite a while.

Then, they turned their heads to see Mu Jinyu and Huang Qiu Hua's discussion go sour. That woman, with her eyes reddened, was about to hit Mu Jinyu, but ended up being sent flying and spitting blood from a slap from him, followed by her sadly leaving.

And this guy, Mu Jinyu, was he actually getting ready to continue chasing after that woman to hit her?!

Upon seeing this, Gu Xiyan immediately jumped out to stand up for justice, to defend that woman and to criticize Mu Jinyu, that deadbeat man.

"What do I know?" Gu Xiyan glared at Mu Jinyu, chickened out a bit, not daring to get into a fight with him, and scolded, "You scumbag, after playing with someone and getting tired of them, you kick them away with one foot. When they come to you, how dare you hit them, to the point of making them spit blood? If I hadn't stopped you, were you planning to beat her to death?"

"What nonsense? What scumbag, what playing with someone until I'm bored and then kicking them out?!" Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Gu Xiyan's words, was truly fuming, "I'm telling you, you stupid woman, what kind of ridiculous things are you thinking about all day long?"

As Mu Jinyu saw Huang Qiu Hua's figure disappearing from his sight, he regretfully retracted his gaze and cursed, "Play with her? With her looks so terrible, not even as good as yours, and I don't even play with you, why would I play with her?"

Listening to Mu Jinyu's crude words, Gu Xiyan was infuriated, but she also realized that he did make some sense, after all, that woman indeed wasn't much to look at.

Could it be... that she had misunderstood him?

"Then..." Gu Xiyan, still incredulous, asked again, "Why would she suddenly hit you? What is your relationship with her?"

Initially, Mu Jinyu wanted to retort, what does it matter to you what relationship I have with her? But considering that Huang Qiu Hua was a dangerous person, perhaps it was better to give that stupid woman a heads-up, in case her overflowing sympathy led to her being taken hostage, which wouldn't be good.

With that thought in mind, Mu Jinyu impatiently said, "She's an assassin, who wanted to kill me. Luckily, I'm much more skilled, so I'm fine. When you all stopped me just now, you really messed up my plan. Remember, if you run into that woman again, stay as far away from her as possible."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Gu Xiyan wanted to say he was spouting nonsense, how could there be an assassin after him, and yet he defeated her...

But then she remembered that he was able to crush a Nokia with his bare hands, and just now, he effortlessly defeated Lin Feng, so she began to think that perhaps he was not lying.

With this realization, Gu Xiyan immediately felt regretful and said, "Ah, she's an assassin. What now? Will she continue to come out of nowhere to try to assassinate you?"

Finishing her question, Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu, not blinking, her voice tinged with nervousness.

Even though she didn't get along well with Mu Jinyu, Gu Xiyan still didn't want him to get hurt.

Mu Jinyu glanced at her and responded, "As long as you are not careless in the future, I won't have any problems. Forget it, you just owe me tens of millions."

"Ah, why?!" Gu Xiyan, upon hearing this, asked with a dumbfounded expression.

Mu Jinyu said, "Because her head is worth at least one billion. You stupid woman caused me to fail in capturing her. Isn't delaying my important work enough reason for compensation?"

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan was shaking with anger. She was still worrying about Mu Jinyu's safety, and yet he turned around and asked her to compensate him.

"Go to hell!"

Gu Xiyan, infuriated, lifted her right foot clad in high heels and stomped towards Mu Jinyu's foot!

How could Mu Jinyu be stomped on by her? He quickly moved his foot back and shifted his body, watching her with nonchalance.

Then.

"Ah!!!"

Gu Xiyan missed her stomp, and with the snap of her high heel breaking, she lost her balance and tumbled to the side!

Mu Jinyu, seeing her clumsy state, frowned slightly, but noticing a sharp stone on the path before her, and knowing that if she fell on it, she might disfigure herself, he couldn't bear it and promptly reached out to help her.

"Hey, you stupid woman, are you okay?"

Mu Jinyu helped Gu Xiyan and asked.

"Hiss!" Gu Xiyan's face paled, her expression showing pain as she sharply inhaled, "I... I think I've twisted my ankle!"

Chapter 135 - Stubborn Gu Xiyan

"Pfft!"

Hearing that Gu Xiyan had hurt herself instead of others, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"It's all your fault!" Gu Xiyan, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's laughter, immediately became indignant and raised her elbow to gently hit Mu Jinyu, "I'm in so much pain, and you're still laughing?!"

This time, Mu Jinyu didn't dodge and let her hit him.

It wasn't a heavy blow anyway, and since she was in such a pitiful state, letting her vent her frustration with a hit didn't matter.

However, although he let Gu Xiyan bully him a bit with her hand, Mu Jinyu wouldn't miss the chance to tease her with his words, snorting mockingly, "You had it coming. Who told you to try stepping on me?!"

"You... Ow!!"

Gu Xiyan was about to say something more, but the moment she raised her right foot, she was in so much pain that her eyes reddened, and tears started swirling in them.

"Oh dear, don't tease her anymore."

That's when Yu Linglong intervened, giving Mu Jinyu a reproachful look and squatting down to look at Gu Xiyan, who was leaning on Mu Jinyu's embrace, and asked with concern, "Are you okay? Should we take you to the hospital right now?!"

"Yes, please, I'm in so much pain I feel like my foot is going to break off!" Gu Xiyan said, no longer with her usual haughtiness, but rather in a pitiful tone.

"Alright then..." Yu Linglong, seeing the swollen area on Gu Xiyan's foot that was in high heels, also felt it was quite serious. She nodded her head and stood up to tell Mu Jinyu, "I'll go bring the car over. Help Xiyan into the car later."

Mu Jinyu suddenly spoke up, "Why go to the hospital and waste money to suffer? It's just a sprained ankle, I can heal you in a minute. Why bother with such hassle?!"

"You?!"

Yu Linglong stopped in her tracks, looking back at him in surprise upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Then she suddenly remembered the second time she met Mu Jinyu when he wanted to add her on WeChat, claiming to be a Divine Doctor, but neither she nor Gu Xiyan took it seriously and promptly forgot about it.

Now that he brought it up again, could it be... he really was a doctor?

Oh, right, he also mentioned earlier that Mei Yinxue was looking for him for medical treatment? Could that be true as well?

"Can you really do it?"

Gu Xiyan didn't have the energy to argue with Mu Jinyu and asked weakly after hearing his words.

"You'll know if I can in just a moment."

Mu Jinyu responded casually, then looked up at Yu Linglong and instructed, "That thing... come here and support this silly woman."

Yu Linglong felt a surge of speechlessness when she heard Mu Jinyu's way of addressing her and corrected him, "My name is not 'that thing,' it's Yu Linglong."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, not seeming embarrassed at all, and ordered, "Oh, Linglong, come over and hold this silly woman; I need to free up my hands to treat her leg!"

And Gu Xiyan, hearing that Mu Jinyu wasn't even clear about Yu Linglong's name, inexplicably felt a bit of schadenfreude. Being called a silly woman by him didn't seem so bad after all since he did remember her name.

Seeing things from this angle, she realized that she had indeed made a fuss over nothing when she got angry with him for proactively asking for Yu Linglong's WeChat.

Thinking this, Gu Xiyan decided to let Mu Jinyu give it a try.

"Okay..." Yu Linglong was still skeptical, but seeing that Gu Xiyan didn't argue further, she still went over, allowing Mu Jinyu to step away and took her place supporting Gu Xiyan.

Mu Jinyu walked in front of Gu Xiyan, squatted down, took off her other high heel, and tossed it aside. Then, he reached out to grasp her delicate and fair right foot.

Gu Xiyan's little foot was very pretty, crystal clear, with faint veins visible on the top of her foot. Her five toes weren't painted with any nail polish, yet they emitted a soft pinkish glow. Her little foot twitched nervously in Mu Jinyu's hand, adorably like the young fruit of the cardamom...

Mu Jinyu, squatting down, placed Gu Xiyan's little foot on his knee. As he did so, he noticed that despite often wearing high heels, her heels were surprisingly void of any dead skin.

Shaking his head slightly to clear his thoughts, Mu Jinyu began to concentrate and channel his True Qi, then raised his hand to massage the swollen area on Gu Xiyan's ankle.

"Hiss!!"

Gu Xiyan felt a strange sensation as a man other than her father touched her foot for the first time, but before she could fully process the feeling, Mu Jinyu pressed down hard. The pain was so intense that tears streamed from her eyes, and she screamed:

"Stop, stop, stop, I don't want you to treat me anymore!"

"Ah! It hurts so much, let go, it hurts, hurts, hurts..."

"I don't want you to treat me anymore, hiss!! Get away from me!"

Gu Xiyan screamed miserably, attracting the sideways glances of passersby.

Yu Linglong supported Gu Xiyan, her eyebrows twitching as she listened to her cries, wondering whether to stop Mu Jinyu.

In her hesitation.

Mu Jinyu suddenly let go of Gu Xiyan's foot, stood up, and dusted off his hands, saying, "All right, try moving it. Can you move now?"

"Huh?"

Still howling like a pig being slaughtered, Gu Xiyan was taken aback at Mu Jinyu's words and his release of her foot.

Then, she realized that the excruciating pain, which had felt crippling, had vanished out of the blue.

'How miraculous!' Gu Xiyang thought to herself.

She then rose from Yu Linglong's embrace and tentatively touched the ground with the tip of her foot.

"Eh, it really doesn't hurt anymore, huh." Gu Xiyang exclaimed in surprise.

Seeing this, Yu Linglong also stood up, her beautiful eyes curiously examining the indifferent-looking Mu Jinyu, thinking that this guy really had some skills.

Who could massage a sprained ankle and have it be fine in just a few touches?

Mu Jinyu said, "Good to hear you're fine. I'm leaving now, don't bother me again."

After speaking, he turned and walked away without a shred of reluctance.

Initially, he had considered charging Gu Xiyang the one million yuan fee for treatment. Although a sprained foot was a minor ailment, rules were rules after all.

But then he thought about it—given this foolish woman's character, she definitely wouldn't pay him, and would accuse him of asking for an exorbitant fee. In short, it would surely lead to a tedious argument. And he found that too annoying.

Moreover, Gu Xiyang's sprain had a little to do with him, so after some contemplation, Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered to quibble with her.

"Sigh, I missed out big time. I didn't get Huang Juhua's billion, and I treated that foolish woman for free. In the end, I only made three hundred thousand yuan from her but ended up subsidizing her seven hundred thousand!"

Mu Jinyu grumbled as he left.

Watching Mu Jinyu walk away, Gu Xiyan felt annoyed and cursed, "What kind of person is that, showing off just because he knows a bit of medical skill?!"

"His medical skill is definitely not simple; he really can be proud," Yu Linglong said with a serene smile as she observed Mu Jinyu's departing figure and then turned her gaze back.

"Oh my, why are you speaking so well of him?!" Gu Xiyan looked at Yu Linglong with annoyance.

Yu Linglong laughed, "I'm not praising him; it's just the truth. Now, I'm getting more and more interested in this guy. Say, if you really have no feelings for him, then I won't hold back."

Hearing Yu Linglong's words, Gu Xiyan felt an inexplicable sense of panic, but she stubbornly said, "Do whatever you want, it's not like I fancy him anyway!"

Chapter 136: Huang Qihua Flees Overnight

Huang Qihua clutched her chest, stumbling as she fled the square, with the corners of her mouth still stained with the blood she had vomited moments ago.

The palm strike she had just exchanged with Mu Jinyu appeared as if she had only retreated a few steps and spat out a mouthful of blood, but the risk involved was much greater than that.

She had been directly inflicted with an internal injury by Mu Jinyu!

And as she knew she was powerless to resist and immediately fled, if it weren't for two women entangling Mu Jinyu, she estimated she wouldn't have escaped with her life from Mu Jinyu's hands.

"Pu!!"

Having run a few more steps, the dark energy Mu Jinyu left in her body suddenly erupted, causing her complexion to change, and she staggered to a halt, leaning on a roadside telephone pole, her throat rolled a few times, and she spewed out another mouthful of fresh blood.

Passersby, seeing her state, hurriedly walked away, while a few more compassionate ones came over to ask what was wrong with her and took out their phones, ready to call an ambulance.

"Get lost!"

Barely suppressing her injury, Huang Qihua glared at them, daring not to linger, and quickly stumbled forward to continue her escape.

"What's with that person, really!"

"Tch, kindness taken for granted, just leave her be."

"..."

Good Samaritans were inexplicably scolded, shook their heads slightly, and cursed under their breath; seeing that Huang Qihua could still run, they decided to leave her alone.

Huang Qihua didn't dare let them call an ambulance to take her to the hospital for emergency treatment. If she did, with Mei Yinxue's formidable influence in River City, she would definitely be found by Mei Yinxue almost immediately and then be eliminated!

Her only option was to run to her own stronghold, have her subordinates escort her, and leave River City under the cover of night. Then she would have to spend a hefty sum to find a martial arts expert to help her resolve the dark energy Mu Jinyu had left in her body, or else she would be slowly ground to death by it!

Soon, Huang Qihua was running until her vision blurred and darkened, knowing she couldn't hold on much longer.

Fortunately, her covert location in River City, a small tea house, was just ahead.

Huang Qihua stumbled into the tea house, tripped over a wooden stool, and fell to the ground with a thud, vomiting yet another mouthful of fresh blood, staining the front of her clothing red.

This commotion immediately drew the attention of a few idle waiters in the tea house. As they saw Huang Qihua's miserable state, their expressions changed, and they exclaimed:

"Big Sister, what's happened to you?!"

"Big Sister, are you alright? Don't scare us!"

"Quick! Go, close the door of the shop!"

"..."

As people helped her up, Huang Qihua mustered her strength. She looked at her worried subordinates, her pale lips trembling, and weakly said, "Change of plans... a Martial Arts Grandmaster has intervened... hurry up... get me out of River City, find a martial arts expert to... resolve... the dark energy in my body..."

After speaking intermittently, Huang Qihua could no longer hold on, her vision went dark, her consciousness collapsed, and she completely lost consciousness.

"Big Sister... Big Sister..."

As Huang Qihua fell unconscious, the onlookers turned pale, shouting out loud in alarm.

At this moment, a man dressed as a foreman spoke up, "Stop shouting, we need to quickly get Big Sister out of River City!"

Upon hearing this, everyone's frantic hearts steadied, and they suddenly remembered Huang Qihua's earlier instructions, "Yes, yes, we need to quickly get Big Sister out of River City."

Yet, someone worriedly asked, "Big Sister is seriously injured at the moment; if we take her out of River City now to find a Martial Arts Expert to treat her, will there be enough time?"

At these words, everyone hesitated.

Indeed, Big Sister looked to be extremely injured. If they didn't rescue her immediately but instead left River City to find a Martial Arts Expert, could they be wasting precious rescue time?!

"That's right!" Just as everyone was at a loss, suddenly, someone had a stroke of inspiration and excitedly said, "Didn't Big Sister originally plan to find Doctor Mu? Given the sudden situation, and we don't know who ambushed her, we could try asking Doctor Mu to give it a try for Big Sister?"

Because Huang Qihua hadn't revealed that the person who injured her was Mu Jinyu, the group assumed that her attacker was a passing Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Unaware of these details and desperate to cure Huang Qihua, they thought of seeking treatment from Mu Jinyu.

After hearing this suggestion, some people were tempted, feeling it was a feasible plan.

"That makes some sense. I'll go right now and bring Doctor Mu here to treat Big Sister!" said one impatient person, and after speaking, he was ready to go look for Mu Jinyu.

But a more rational person immediately threw cold water on the idea, "Go where? Big Sister's injury is caused by dark energy; what can an ordinary doctor do about it?!"

"You make a good point too," the other person responded, scratching his head and halting his steps.

That person continued to analyze calmly, "Besides, Big Sister just told us to quickly get her out of River City; certainly, her actions just now have exposed her whereabouts and likely compromised our base here as well. That's why she told us to leave in a hurry..."

After a pause, he went on to say, "So our current situation is definitely very dangerous, we can't stay in River City for long. We should follow Big Sister's instructions and first take her out of River City. If, by then, the Martial Arts Expert we find can't resolve the dark energy in Big Sister's body, we'll return to River City and kidnap that Divine Doctor."

"Hmm!" The man dressed as a foreman, after listening to these words, also showed a look of approval and said, "You're right, our top priority now is to quickly take Big Sister out of River City to find a Martial Arts Expert to help dispel the dark energy inside her. We shouldn't be rashly seeking help from any random 'Divine Doctor.' Alright, let's set out now, and inform the brothers from other branches to withdraw from River City as well..."

"Yes!"

The group, anxious and uneasy, then rapidly left River City with Huang Qihua.

...

After Mu Jinyu helped Gu Xiyao treat her sprained ankle and had said goodbye to the two women, he thought of Huang Qihua, and his brows slightly furrowed. He then took out his phone and made a call to Mei Yinxue.

"Hello..."

Mei Yinxue answered the phone, her tone was somewhat tired but still held a hint of excitement upon hearing that it was Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu said, "Just now, I met a woman named Huang Qihua, who offered to let me run things with her, promising me half of the territory in Jiangnan..."

"Huang Qihua?!" Mei Yinxue's tone shifted slightly when she heard Mu Jinyu's words, interrupting him, "She came looking for you? Did... did you agree to her proposal?"

The last question was laden with deep concern and fear.

The thought of Mu Jinyu accepting Huang Qihua's offer and severing ties with her filled Mei Yinxue with a wave of dread and reluctance.

Mu Jinyu didn't pick up on the affection in her voice, thinking she was just nervous, and explained, "No, she's too ugly. Even if she promised me wealth and beauties, I wouldn't be interested. But there's something really odd about her; we were talking normally, and then she suddenly attacked me!"

Chapter 137: Unexpected Visitor!

Mu Jinyu sounded a bit gloomy, still annoyed about being hit by Huang Qihua out of the blue.

"You... you didn't agree to her?" Mei Yinxue was overwhelmed with surprise upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words. Her heart, which had been hanging in suspense, finally settled down.

Actually, she was worried sick. If she had calmed down and thought about it, she would have realized it was clear that Mu Jinyu would never agree to be Huang Qihua's minion.

After her initial joy, Mei Yinxue thought of Mu Jinyu's last statement and immediately grew anxious again, quickly asking, "Then, when she ambushed you, did you get hurt?!"

"No," Mu Jinyu sighed, disgruntled, "Her pathetic skills, how could they possibly hurt me? Instead, she ended up vomiting blood because of me."

"Ah?" Mei Yinxue was once again filled with boundless joy upon hearing Mu Jinyu's response, feeling as if the trouble that had bothered her for many days was about to be resolved.

She hurriedly asked, "She vomited blood because you hit her? What happened to her in the end? Did you catch her? Then I'll come over right away."

"Ah, don't mention it, it's frustrating," Mu Jinyu sighed, "I could have caught her, but Gu Xiyuan got in my way. Do you know Gu Xiyuan?"

Mei Yinxue recognized from Mu Jinyu's words that he hadn't caught Huang Qihua, feeling slightly disappointed, but still responded with a smile, "Gu Xiyuan? The Gu Family girl, right? I kind of know her but not very well."

Mu Jinyu said, "That's her, she inexplicably blocked me and then called me a scumbag, saying I got beaten because I played with people's emotions, and eventually let Huang Juhua escape— I was so angry!"

"So that's what happened, what a pity," Mei Yinxue said, feeling slightly regretful after hearing the whole story.

Mu Jinyu lamented, "Initially I didn't plan to meddle in your affairs, but since that woman tried to hit me, I was ready to catch her and hand her over to you, as she must be your archenemy. I thought you would give me a few billion as a reward, but then that foolish woman ruined everything—ah, my money!!"

"Don't worry. Don't be sad." Listening to Mu Jinyu's aggrieved tone, Mei Yinxue consoled him, "She probably hasn't gone far. Just tell me the address, I'll call people to search the area right away. Your information can also be valuable, I'll transfer some money to you later!"

Mu Jinyu wasn't hinting for Mei Yinxue to pay him when he called her; he was just venting his frustrations and reminding her to inspect the vicinity to see if they could still catch Huang Qihua. Hearing that Mei Yinxue intended to send him money, he shook his head, "No need, I don't feel right asking for money since I didn't catch her. Consider this bit of information a free gift from a friend."

After talking for a while longer, Mu Jinyu still refused Mei Yinxue's offer of money and finally hung up the phone.

Before putting his phone in his pocket, Mu Jinyu noted the time; it was 4:30 PM.

He had woken up at around 2 PM, taken a taxi here by 2:30 PM, entered Gu Xiyan's company to ask them to understand the situation, dealt with Lin Feng by 3 PM, and finished eating with Gu Xiyan and another lady. Then, after dealing with Huang Qihua, it had unknowingly reached 4:30 PM.

"Wen Rou should be about to finish work, right? Time to head home. She must be tired today. I'll put on a show and cook her a great meal to nourish her body."

Mu Jinyu mumbled to himself then went to the roadside, waved down a taxi, shared his address, and headed home.

The round trip was reimbursed by Gu Xiyan, so Mu Jinyu wasn't as upset about the fare.

By the time he got home, it was almost 5 PM.

Mu Jinyu remembered his company usually operated from nine to five. Although there was overtime, since it was Wen Rou's first day, and given she was his person, Xu Qingya probably wouldn't have her work late; she was likely off work and on her way home.

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu no longer hesitated, immediately went into the kitchen, put on a soft pink apron, and began preparing dinner.

Soon, when it was almost time for dinner and it was about 5:30 PM, Mu Jinyu was almost done.

Just as Mu Jinyu finished the last dish of braised pork with Mei vegetables, sounds of the anti-theft door being opened at the entrance could be heard.

"Click!"

"Tap tap tap..."

After the door opened, the footsteps that came in were not just Wen Rou's alone.

Mu Jinyu's expression changed slightly, holding the completed dish of braised pork with Mei vegetables thinking, besides Wen Rou, who else could it be? Xu Qingya? Probably not her; she would have called in advance if she were coming, so if it wasn't her, who could it be? A friend Wen Rou just made at the company?

Mu Jinyu thought to herself that Wen Rou had made friends on her first day at work and even brought them home, which obviously showed a good relationship. She decided to go out and meet them as well.

With that thought, Mu Jinyu, still wearing the pink apron, carried the braised pork with Mei vegetables out of the kitchen to greet Wen Rou and her friend, then bring the dishes to the dining room.

Just then, a rather helpless voice came from the living room:

"Ah, Second Aunt, I've told you very clearly, this really isn't my house. I'm just living here as a nanny; please don't come in. If my boss comes back and sees you, she will definitely get angry..."

The conversation ended.

A strange, somewhat sharp voice then sounded:

"Hey, Xiaorou, your Second Aunt and your cousin have come to your house, why are you still not speaking properly? I know you've already paid off your dad's gambling debt long ago. Now you're even a vice president at a big company. You've done so well, why would you still work as a nanny?"

Following that, a rough male voice also spoke up:

"Exactly, Xiaorou, you're now a vice president at Jinyu International Fashion Company. For me to join the company as a high-level executive is just a simple matter for you, isn't it?"

After a pause, the man's voice then somberly continued, "Or is it that you're just making excuses because you don't consider your cousin as family, and that's why you're like this?"

The sharp female voice chimed in again:

"Yes, Xiaorou, are you still holding a grudge about the troubles your family had a few years ago and that we didn't help you out? But you need to understand, those years were hard not just for your family. Our families struggled too, barely getting by without spare money to help you. We barely started to recover this year, thought of you today, and rushed over here to ask if you still needed help. Seeing that you're doing well still brings us relief. But now we're just asking you for a small favor, to help your Second Aunt and cousin, yet you are hesitating. Do you really not think of us as family?"

Wen Rou, hearing the woman's words, also became anxious in her tone, "I'm not... Second Aunt..."

The woman's voice cut her off, even more sharply, "If that's really what Xiaorou means, then we will turn around and leave right now, cut all ties with your family, and have nothing to do with each other anymore!"

Chapter 138: Aggressive!

Wen Rou's Second Aunt spoke with such assurance, as if, should Wen Rou try to decline again, she would immediately take her son and leave, severing all ties with her on the spot.

But in fact, this was a deliberate ruse, playing hard to get, because she knew Wen Rou's personality all too well.

And the words she had just spoken were all lies.

After Wen Rou's family fell apart that year, they had already ceased all contact with her, so how could they possibly take a whimsical notion to come over and lend her a hand today?

It was only because Wen Rou's cousin, Wen Yan, had graduated from college but failed to find a job after several months. Either he thought the salary was too low or the work too demanding, and the cushy, well-paying jobs were always out of his reach.

After several months of sitting at home, while Wen Yan could endure it, Wen Rou's Second Aunt could not. A few days ago, she had taken him out to several major companies, but they hadn't even been given the chance to interview.

Feeling increasingly that jobs were hard to come by, Wen Rou's Second Aunt brought her son to the newly rebranded Jinyu International Fashion today, hoping he could at least start working there for a while.

Although they considered Jinyu International Fashion to be a small company that wouldn't allow Wen Yan to fully demonstrate his abilities and somewhat buried his talents, they had no choice. Job opportunities were scarce, and they had to make do while continuing to look for something better.

They thought they could always switch to a larger company in the future when an opportunity presented itself.

Then, after Wen Yan completed the interview, and the person in charge told them to go home and wait for a notification, they stepped out of the room only to see Wen Rou exiting the elevator, greeted by a crowd chanting "Vice President, hello..."

Vice President?

That poor girl Wen Rou had actually become the vice president of a small company?

They were astounded.

Then, Wen Rou's Second Aunt and Wen Yan exchanged glances and came up with a plan. They no longer wanted to wait for the notification from the person in charge; they wanted Wen Rou's help to get a high-level position in the company directly.

With Wen Rou there as the vice president to back him up, Wen Yan could partake in kickbacks in the company and make a fortune.

So, they quickly left the building and pretended to bump into her by chance at the entrance. First, they expressed concern for Wen Rou, asking about her father's gambling debts and mentioned they had a bit of money now and could lend her a hand. Of course, Wen Rou said she didn't need it...

Afterwards, they revealed their true intentions, wanting to work at Jinyu International Fashion Company and asked Wen Rou if she could help. Wen Rou only replied that she would ask and made no promises.

Upon hearing this, they thought, how could that be acceptable?!

They then began to coax Wen Rou with emotion and reason, even offering to take her out for a meal.

But Wen Rou was anxious to get home to cook for Mu Jinyu and had no time to talk. She said a few words and prepared to take the car arranged by her assistant, Xu Qingya.

However, their mission unaccomplished, they were not about to give up easily; they forced their way into the car, playing the family card the entire journey.

Finally, they followed Wen Rou into her house, fully expecting her to agree to their request. Yet, she claimed the house wasn't hers, that she was merely working as a nanny. Weren't they just being toyed with?!

Or did they think of them as fools?

So, Wen Rou's Second Aunt finally couldn't hold back and let out the squeezing words above.

When Wen Rou heard her Second Aunt wanted to cut ties with her completely, declaring the two families would henceforth be strangers until death, she instantly became anxious and speaking with a crying tone, said, "Second Aunt, I really didn't lie to you, I wouldn't dare lie to you, I am really working as a nanny, and getting into the company was also through his help. You want me to get a high management position for my cousin, but I truly can't do that..."

At this moment.

Mu Jinyu also came out of the kitchen with a plate of braised pork with preserved vegetables and entered the living room, his eyebrows slightly furrowed as he looked at Wen Rou's Second Aunt and cousin, saying, "Wen Rou, do we have visitors?"

From their just now vaguely heard conversation, he deduced that these two were not Wen Rou's friends but rather her relatives, who came to his house for Wen Rou's help.

However, their attitude was not quite right. They were asking for help but were actually threatening people.

Mu Jinyu casually remarked and then shifted his gaze away, carrying the plate of food towards the dining room.

Wen Rou, hearing Mu Jinyu's greeting, looked over and saw that he was actually wearing an apron and carrying steaming dishes to the dining room, obviously the meal he had just prepared. Her heart was thrown into panic, and she quickly called out, "Ah, Little Mu, why are you cooking by yourself? Let me do it..."

Saying so, Wen Rou no longer paid attention to her Second Aunt and cousin, and hurried into the kitchen to help Mu Jinyu with the dishes.

Wen Rou's Second Aunt and Wen Yan, hearing Wen Rou's words, naturally understood that Mu Jinyu must be the employer Wen Rou mentioned, but they exchanged glances and saw thick disbelief in each other's eyes.

They had only glanced hurriedly, but they had seen Mu Jinyu wearing a pink apron and carrying a dish to the dining room.

What kind of boss would have a nanny and not let her cook, but instead cook by themselves? What was the point of hiring a nanny then?

To keep at home as eye candy?!

At that moment, Wen Rou also came out of the kitchen, carrying the dishes Mu Jinyu had prepared, heading to the dining room.

Seeing this, Wen Rou's Second Aunt couldn't help but say, "Xiaorou, you're still pretending?! I think this guy is the nanny you hired, isn't he?"

Although she spoke like this, she actually believed that the young man must be a gigolo supported by Wen Rou!

Wen Rou didn't want to talk to them anymore; she was quite scared in her heart. After all, she had brought them into the house without Mu Jinyu's consent and didn't know what he would think of her.

When Wen Rou's Second Aunt and Wen Yan saw this, how could they willingly just leave like that? After Wen Rou and Mu Jinyu had carried all the dishes to the dining room, without planning to get permission from Mu Jinyu, they simply pulled up chairs and sat down.

Having sat down, Wen Rou's Second Aunt had no desire to eat, and continued to persuade, saying, "Xiaorou, can you really bear to watch your cousin idle away his days, living off his parents at home? Of all our family members, you're the only capable one now. You've become successful, and we had a role in that back in the day too. You should also give us a hand, should you not?"

Wen Yan chimed in and added fuel to the fire, "Oh mom, stop talking, it's embarrassing. Clearly, Wen Rou now must be rich and powerful. She doesn't consider us poor relatives worth looking at. Although she has the ability to get me a high management position in the company, she just doesn't want to spend money and give gifts for me, her poor relative, not wanting to owe anyone favors. We might as well leave. We can't afford such a relative..."

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou's Second Aunt's face changed drastically, and with a sharp voice, said, "Wen Rou, I'm going to ask you one more time, do you really not intend to help us?"

Seeing them being so aggressive in front of Mu Jinyu, Wen Rou was on the verge of tears, and warily glanced at Mu Jinyu. She spoke with a sobbing voice, "Second Aunt, it's not that I don't want to help you, it's that I really can't help you..."

Chapter 139: Greed Heaven's Achievement!

Wen Rou's Second Aunt didn't wait for Wen Rou to finish speaking when she suddenly slammed the table and shouted angrily, "It was clearly just a matter of your word, yet you insist you can't help. It seems I never should have lent you the money when you couldn't afford school!"

Wen Rou's face changed at those words, as she too recalled the past events.

However, the past wasn't as warmhearted as Second Aunt described it.

Back then, Wen Rou indeed couldn't afford school, and all her family's money was gambled away by her father. Her grandmother, feeling sorry for her, collected and sold bottles for some cash, but it still wasn't

enough. Eventually, they approached her uncle's family for help. Second Aunt was completely against lending the money, knowing their financial situation meant it was unlikely to be repaid.

In the end, it was Wen Rou's uncle who relented, moved by compassion and considering the amount wasn't too substantial, and secretly lent her the money.

Wen Rou then juggled school with part-time jobs and collecting bottles on weekends. After some time, she managed to save enough money to repay her uncle.

Her uncle was quite surprised at the time; he never expected her to repay the money. However, Wen Rou did repay it, and he accepted the money just when Second Aunt returned home and saw the transaction, mistaking it for another borrowing. Her expression drastically changed, and she quickly told Wen Rou to leave.

Her uncle hurriedly smoothed things over, explaining that Wen Rou was there to repay the money. Only then did Second Aunt realize her husband had secretly lent Wen Rou the money behind her back.

At that time, Second Aunt didn't say anything further, but she definitely gave her husband a piece of her mind afterwards.

Now, with Second Aunt bringing up old matters, Wen Rou was reminded of Wen Rou's Second Aunt's aggressive and mercenary nature. However, since Wen Yan was still her cousin and Second Aunt's son, if Second Aunt went home and complained to the uncle, and her uncle then called to ask, Wen Rou truly didn't know what she would do.

She owed Mu Jinyu too much already and couldn't bring herself to ask him on behalf of others...

Mu Jinyu observed Wen Rou and her Second Aunt with a cold gaze, his good mood during the meal completely disrupted by them.

Seeing the expression on Wen Rou and hearing Second Aunt's last remark, he guessed that Wen Rou probably owed them a favor.

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu, who was ready to send these nuisances out of his house, suppressed his anger, took out his phone, and sent a message to Xu Qingya, passing some information about Wen Rou's cousin.

Xu Qingya immediately replied, promising to handle it right away.

Mu Jinyu read the message, then put away his phone.

At this moment, Wen Rou was hesitantly repeating that she truly couldn't do it and begged Second Aunt not to pressure her any further...

Finally, Wen Rou's Second Aunt couldn't sit still any longer. She slammed the table and cursed, "Fine then, Wen Rou, you've really made something of yourself, ignoring family ties completely, huh? Alright, alright... I'm going home now, won't bother you anymore, and I'll make it clear to your uncle that from now on our families will sever ties, never to interact again, even in death..."

Saying this, she angrily grabbed her purse and said to Wen Yan beside her, "Let's go, son. This temple is too grand for us; we can't afford the offerings anymore. Let's return to our hometown, and don't worry; even if you can't find a job, I'll pick trash and sell my blood to support you..."

"Second Aunt..." Wen Rou clenched her thin lips tightly, her eyes desperate and sorrowful.

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, suppressing the anger in his heart, and said softly, "Wen Rou, just give it a try."

"Little Mu..." Wen Rou turned to look at Mu Jinyu, and seeing the look in his eyes, her expression turned both shocked and delighted.

His words obviously meant that he had already spoken to Xu Qingya. As long as she called Xu Qingya, Wen Yan would be able to work at his company.

By stepping in to handle this, she would no longer owe Second Aunt's family any favors.

Thinking of Mu Jinyu's well-intentioned efforts, Wen Rou felt both guilty and moved.

Then, seeing Mu Jinyu winking at her again, signaling her to hurry and make a phone call to get them away, Wen Rou quickly took out her mobile phone, ready to call Xu Qingya.

At the same time, she said, "Second Aunt, don't be like this, I'm going to call someone and try..."

As soon as her words fell.

"Ding Ling Ling!!"

The ringtone of Wen Yan's phone sounded.

Wen Yan took out his phone to look at the incoming call display, it was a number he didn't recognize, but the suffix was impressive, four sixes, suggesting it was someone of status. Thinking of the earlier job interview, he quickly answered the call.

Seeing this, Wen Rou, who was about to make the call, could only wait for her cousin to finish before calling Xu Qingya.

"Hello, hello, ah, yes, this is Wen Yan. What? Passed the interview, initial monthly salary ten thousand? After probation, thirty thousand per month? Okay, okay, okay, I have no objections, I will report to the company tomorrow."

Xu Qingya acted swiftly, calling Wen Yan before Wen Rou could make her call.

Wen Yan ended the call quickly and then looked excitedly at his mother, joyfully shouting, "Mom, did you hear that? I passed the interview assessment at Jinyu International Fashion, probation period salary of ten thousand, and thirty thousand after becoming official, and also a senior management role, as the Purchasing Manager..."

Wen Rou's Second Aunt, Wen Yan, was also thrilled to bits, smiling broadly, saying, "Good, good, good, that's my son for you, passed the interview all by himself without needing any favors."

After saying that, she disdainfully glanced at Wen Rou, who was still readying her phone to make a call, and scoffed, "Still going to try making a phone call? We don't need you anymore!"

Having shown off, Wen Rou's Second Aunt then grinned and said, "Haha, just as I thought, my precious son is absolutely brilliant, doesn't need anyone's help. Even if someone maliciously suppresses him, others will still see his worth and hire our Wen Yan."

Wen Yan also chuckled proudly, saying, "Exactly, someone thinks they're all that because they've achieved something, showing attitude to their own relatives. If you ask me, I got into this company too late; give me a few years, and I could be a vice-president too."

After speaking, some doubts emerged in his mind.

It was a bit odd, why would this small company offer him such a high salary? The probationary pay was much higher than the official monthly salaries he'd been offered at other large companies?!

Could it really be as Mom just said, that I'm brilliant and so the person in charge recognized my worth and was afraid I'd leave, hence the high salary offer to keep me?

Yes... It must be that, I truly am incredible, that cheap diploma from the junior college being demeaned doesn't matter at all!

Wen Rou, holding her phone, watched their mother and son smug and triumphant, her face flushing with anger and her heart filled with indignation. She extended a finger towards Mu Jinyu and spoke deliberately, word by word, "It wasn't through your own skills that you passed the interview assessment, but because he stepped in to help!"

If it had been her help they were taking credit for, she figured she might not be this angry, might even not bother to argue with them.

But that Wen Yan passed the interview and his probation salary was ten thousand, was all because of Mu Jinyu's intervention. Them thinking it was all due to their own ability was something she couldn't accept!

She had to expose the truth!

Chapter 140: Tell a Joke

Wen Rou's Second Aunt heard Wen Rou's words, glanced at Mu Jinyu who sat down and didn't dare to make a move to eat, and sneered contemptuously, "Him? You must be joking."

Convinced that Mu Jinyu was just Wen Rou's pretty-faced gigolo, Wen Yan didn't take Mu Jinyu seriously either and scoffed, "He just sat there the whole time, didn't even make a phone call. Or are you suggesting that a nanny like him doesn't need to call anyone to get things done, just sends a text and Jinyu Company immediately does whatever he asks for?!"

"How could that be possible?!" Wen Rou's Second Aunt scoffed disdainfully, then picked up her purse and sat back down in her original chair.

After finishing, Wen Rou's Second Aunt seemed to have thought of something, her expression suddenly changed, and she pressed her hands on the table, slightly straightened up and stared at Wen Rou, like an angry hissing cat, and said fiercely, "Oh, I get it now, you're saying all this because you're jealous of my Wen Yan having more abilities than you, and you're planning to keep suppressing my Wen Yan, aren't you?!"

As she spoke, her eyes bore into Wen Rou with a hint of murderous intent, and she shrieked, "I warn you, if you deliberately play tricks and abuse your position as the vice president to try to fire your cousin, I will absolutely not let you off!"

"I..." Wen Rou was nearly driven to desperation by her Second Aunt's irrational behavior, her face a picture of misery, trying to say something. But Mu Jinyu simply patted her hand and said, "There's no need to get angry, let's eat."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu turned his head towards Wen Rou's Second Aunt and the exuberantly elated Wen Yan, his tone icy, "Alright, you've finished your business, you can go back now, can't you?"

He didn't care whether these two wolves ungrateful for his kindness would remember his good deeds; the main thing was that he had taken care of things for them, and Wen Rou didn't owe them any favors. So there was no need to be polite to them.

"Go?" Wen Rou's Second Aunt, on hearing Mu Jinyu's words, immediately flared up in anger, reached for her chopsticks to serve herself some food, and cursed, "Why should we go? After all the trouble I've gone through, I'm parched and hungry. Now that you, gigolo, have made the meal, you want to kick us out? Our host hasn't said a word about sending her elders away, and here you are, acting all important, making decisions for her?"

"Smack!"

Mu Jinyu slapped away Wen Rou's Second Aunt's chopsticks as she reached for the food, his face darkening and his eyes growing extremely cold as he stared at her and slowly said, "This meal is made for Wen Rou, and no one else is allowed to eat it!"

Her chopsticks knocked away and hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou's Second Aunt was furiously enraged. Just as she was about to burst into curses, she looked up into Mu Jinyu's chilly eyes and inexplicably felt a tremor in her heart, as if he might actually kill her.

Thus, the curses that had reached the tip of her tongue were all swallowed back down, she dared not say them, her expression sullen, she muttered, "If we can't eat, we can't eat, what's with the hostility? The pretty boy really knows how to curry favor..."

Wen Yan had also been planning to eat, but confronting Mu Jinyu's gaze, he inexplicably lost his nerve first, though his words remained defiant, "Special meals for Wen Rou, not for us. As if we're dying to eat your lousy cooking!"

After finishing, he turned to his mother and called out, "Mom, let's not eat here. Some trashy meal, like we're desperate for it! Haven't I just landed a job at Jinyu International Fashion Company? Come on, let's go have a feast at a fancy restaurant, haha..."

"Right, let's go, we'll have a feast outside!" Wen Rou's Second Aunt also recovered her spirits and exclaimed cheerfully.

Having said this, they got up from their chairs with their noses in the air, gave Wen Rou and Mu Jinyu a disdainful glance, said no goodbyes, and just walked straight out of the dining room. Then, from outside, there was a muffled bang, presumably the sound of them leaving and slamming the security door shut.

Seeing Second Aunt and her cousin leave, Wen Rou's eyelashes trembled, and she lowered her head, not daring to look at Mu Jinyu. She said with a shaky voice, "Little Mu, I... I'm sorry, my Second Aunt and cousin have caused you trouble. If it isn't appropriate, you should still..."

"It's nothing, just a small matter," Mu Jinyu replied with a slight smile, not minding these issues. He said with a laugh, "Let's eat, this is a nutritious meal I personally made for you. Eat up."

"Mm..." Wen Rou murmured softly, still with her head down, her right hand gripping her chopsticks tightly without reaching for any food.

Noticing this, Mu Jinyu frowned slightly, leaning forward to see what she was thinking. However, Wen Rou's long black hair covered her face, preventing him from seeing her expression clearly.

So, Mu Jinyu thought for a moment, then reached out to pinch her chin, lifting her head to face him.

Stretching out his other hand to smooth her hair that veiled her face, Mu Jinyu then saw that Wen Rou's eyes were red, and large teardrops were swirling in her eyes, her expression showing extreme grief and distress.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt distressed, quickly pulling out some tissues to wipe away her tears, saying, "Oh my, what's wrong with you? It's just a small matter. I don't mind it, so what's there for you to worry about, eh? We can just ignore them, can't we?"

Pausing for a moment, Mu Jinyu thought of something, and quickly added, "Of course, if you don't want your cousin to hang around my company, I can fire him right away and let you vent your frustration!"

"It's not that!" Wen Rou shook her head faintly, her eyes reddening as she looked at Mu Jinyu with a timid expression, stammering, "I didn't mean that, I just feel... you helped them, and they were so excessive, and I... can't explain things to them clearly, I feel like I owe you so much, and I can't repay it..."

Because of her family background, Wen Rou already had a somewhat inferiority complex. The spectacle of her Second Aunt and cousin throwing temper tantrums, as well as the irony and mockery they displayed after receiving help from Mu Jinyu, made her feel deeply embarrassed and sorry to Mu Jinyu. But she couldn't talk back to her Second Aunt, which naturally made her feel wronged. The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she became, until she couldn't help crying.

"There there, it's okay, I really don't care about those things..." Mu Jinyu gently wiped the new tears trickling from the corners of Wen Rou's eyes, comforting her in a soft voice.

Mu Jinyu soothed her for a long time, but seeing that it wasn't having much effect, he then said, "Hey, let me tell you a joke."

Without waiting for Wen Rou to respond, Mu Jinyu began to speak on his own accord: "One day, while fighting demons, Sun Wukong accidentally lost his Golden Hoop. So, Sun Wukong called over the Land God and asked, 'Old Land God, where is my Golden Hoop?'"

"Upon hearing this, the Land God hesitated, and finally replied with flattery: 'Great Sage, Great Sage, your Golden Hoop, it simply complements your hairstyle.'"

"Pfft!" Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's corny joke, Wen Rou couldn't help but burst into laughter despite her tears.

Seeing that Wen Rou had finally returned to her normal self, Mu Jinyu also laughed and said, "Alright, no more feeling down, let's enjoy our meal. If you're still unhappy, I can take you out for a big feast, okay?"

"No need," Wen Rou replied, gently shaking her head and looking at Mu Jinyu seriously, saying softly, "Thank you, Little Mu..."