

King Hall 171

Chapter 171: Persuading to Drink and Losing Temper

Mu Jinyu followed behind Snake Spirit Face, feeling the burning gazes of the few men in the bar and disdainfully curled her lips.

Even her poor figure was better than that of Lin Qiaoxia, who hadn't fully developed yet, she didn't know where the courage to show off came from!

Listening to the deafening music in the bar, Lin Qiaoxia, following beside Mu Jinyu, furrowed her brows uncomfortably.

She felt that she really didn't like this kind of environment.

She really wondered why the public relations department people liked to come here to play?

Later, when she entered the bar, seeing a net-famous sister from the public relations department flirting with a man dripping in gold and jewels, allowing him to take liberties with her, she vaguely understood why they were eager to come to the bar.

Following the lead of the Snake Spirit Face sister, they walked to a crescent-shaped booth, and the sister turned around and said, "Have a seat first, some people haven't arrived yet, order whatever you want to drink, after all, Manager Chen is treating us tonight."

After saying that, she ran to the center of the dance floor and began gyrating her snake-like waist, her seductive dancing drawing the gaze of several men in the bar toward her.

"Take a seat."

At the crescent-shaped booth, a few colleagues from the public relations department, already dressed in youthful and beautiful outfits showing off swathes of pale skin, nonchalantly said as they saw Mu Jinyu and Lin Qiaoxia approaching.

After saying that, seeing more people entering the bar, they couldn't help but look that way, trying to see if they were male or female, if male, to see if they were poor or rich, if rich, to see if they were tall or handsome...

These women thought very highly of themselves, believing that ordinary nouveau riche weren't worthy of them and that they could marry into wealth.

Mu Jinyu, seeing their attitude, vaguely guessed their thoughts and shook her head slightly, not bothering to say anything and went to the bar to get a few bottles of fruit juice.

"Pfft!"

The sisters, seeing that the newcomers were no wealthy men, felt secretly disappointed, and then seeing Mu Jinyu, a lone man coming to the bar not to order cocktails or fine liquor but to actually drink a beverage.

They couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"You really are something, a man who comes to a bar to drink a beverage, it's the first time I've seen this."

"Maybe the person is allergic to alcohol, don't laugh, haha..."

Mu Jinyu glanced at them, handed a bottle of fruit juice to Lin Qiaoxia, and casually said, "I can't hold my liquor, get drunk after a few drinks, and might even start acting crazy, so it's safer to just drink a beverage."

Upon hearing this, the group looked at Mu Jinyu with wary eyes, afraid he might suddenly start acting crazy and start trouble, and advised disdainfully, "Then you better stick to beverages."

After saying that, still seemingly afraid Mu Jinyu might cause trouble, they quickly moved away from the booth as if escaping, to another place.

Mu Jinyu nodded toward Lin Qiaoxia, saying, "It's good that they left; let's sit by ourselves."

"Okay." Lin Qiaoxia obediently responded, sitting down with Mu Jinyu, then sipped her drink while watching the men and women twisting and turning on the dance floor.

Soon, Manager Chen, Wen Yan, and those who rode with Wen Yan, all arrived at the Night Cat Bar.

Manager Chen knew Wen Yan's intentions because, keeping in mind Wen Yan's status, she deliberately wanted to assist him in his scheme to entice Lin Qiaoxia, so she took the initiative to sit with Wen Yan and the others in Little Mu's booth.

Once seated in the booth, Manager Chen looked at the two, who were drinking soft drinks, and couldn't help but frown.

If they don't drink alcohol, and don't get drunk, how could Lin Qiaoxia cooperate with her plan later?

Then, Manager Chen took another look at Mu Jinyu, the glaring third wheel, and thought she needed to handle him first, so she smiled and said, "Little Mu, how come you only drink soft drinks at the bar? Didn't we agree at lunch that I'd host a welcome party for you tonight at the bar, and now you aren't drinking? Come on, chug a bottle!"

After speaking, she opened a bottle of liquor and handed it to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu smiled and shook his head, repeating the refusal he had given earlier.

Hearing this, Manager Chen felt that Mu Jinyu was bluffing her, but since he put it that way, she couldn't exactly pry open his mouth and pour the liquor down his throat, could she?

Feeling frustrated, Manager Chen turned to look at Wen Yan, who was encouraging Lin Qiaoxia to drink, and also smiled and added, "Qiaoxia, when Manager Wen kindly offers you a drink, it's really rude not to accept! And besides, you owe your job in the company to Manager Wen speaking up for you. Otherwise, with your qualifications, you wouldn't have gotten into Jinyu Company at all. So, you really should be the one to offer a toast to Manager Wen."

"What?! Is that true? I got into the company because Manager Wen spoke on my behalf?" Lin Qiaoxia, upon hearing this, was quite taken aback, having never expected the truth to be this.

"Of course." The people who had come with Wen Yan chimed in softly, "Your qualifications were really poor, and initially, the HR department didn't even want you. If it hadn't been for Manager Wen who fought against everyone's opinions, how could you have entered our company?"

"That's right, you might have also heard the rumor about Director Wen's cousin, who is our company's vice president. It's actually true. I saw Director Wen himself calling Brother Wen his cousin."

"Yep, your entry into the company indeed happened because Brother Wen put in a good word for you. And it's said that Director Gu, who just joined our company today, was originally the president of our arch-enemy, Face of Jade Group. Normally our company wouldn't have accepted her, but she managed to get in, and right away as a vice president, all thanks to Brother Wen's help."

"..."

As they spoke, everyone picked up a bottle—red, white, and yellow—and poured Lin Qiaoxia a glass each, urging her to drink it all down, or else she would be letting Wen Yan down.

Looking at all the alcohol, Lin Qiaoxia's scalp tingled, and she was about to say she couldn't drink it all.

Manager Chen, already irritated from her earlier interaction with Mu Jinyu, noticed Lin Qiaoxia's uneasy expression, narrowed her eyes, and said, "Qiaoxia, don't tell me, you are the type to go wild after getting drunk?"

Mu Jinyu, hearing their coaxing Lin Qiaoxia to drink, nearly burst out laughing.

Then, seeing Lin Qiaoxia seemingly persuaded to drink that much liquor, he quickly interjected, stopping her with a cold look towards Wen Yan and scoffed, "Sister Qiaoxia, don't listen to their nonsense. When it comes to hiring, what right does a little procurement manager like him have to call the shots? Moreover, he's just joined a few days ago; who would listen to him?"

As he said this, the faces of those who had been boasting froze instantly.

Wen Yan's face turned embarrassed, and then he suddenly slammed the table, shouting angrily:

"You pretty boy, what do you know?!"

My cousin is the company's vice president. If I mention hiring someone, can't the company make it happen?

You always fail to recognize your place and provoke me over and over again. Do you think I wouldn't lose my temper?!"

Chapter 172: Still Looking for a Fight?

Wen Yan, although ugly and sleazy, still commanded some presence when he lost his temper.

The women present who regarded him as a figure of authority were so scared that they fell silent like cicadas in winter.

"Brother Wen, please calm down, don't stoop to argue with this guy. It's not good for your health to get angry. Hey you, aren't you going to hurry up and apologize to Brother Wen?"

One of the women was gently patting Wen Yan's back to soothe him while glaring at Mu Jinyu and shouting.

Even Lin Qiaoxia was pursing her red lips and looking at Mu Jinyu with worry.

Although she didn't ask Mu Jinyu to apologize out loud, she too wished he would.

However, the reason she wanted Mu Jinyu to apologize was different from the previous woman—the previous woman wanted to step on Mu Jinyu to elevate Wen Yan.

She, on the other hand, was afraid that Mu Jinyu would offend Wen Yan and would not be able to stay in the company. That's why she hoped Mu Jinyu would apologize to Wen Yan and say a few good words to him to settle the matter.

Mu Jinyu looked at the furious Wen Yan with disdain and stayed seated, not even bothering to move let alone apologize to Wen Yan.

"Apologize? He's not worthy!"

Mu Jinyu picked up the juice from the table, took a sip nonchalantly, and said.

"You motherf..."

Wen Yan was outraged, never expecting that Mu Jinyu, this pretty boy, would dare to speak to him like that.

Did he really think he could be insolent to him just because his cousin doted on him?!

He immediately grabbed a wine bottle from the table, ready to smash it over Mu Jinyu's head.

"Bang!"

The sound of the wine bottle shattering echoed.

Blood flowed from a broken head.

But...

The person whose head was smashed wasn't Mu Jinyu.

It was Wen Yan, who had just grabbed the wine bottle.

Mu Jinyu and Lin Qiaoxia had arrived early, taking a seat inside the crescent-shaped booth, while Manager Chen and Wen Yan's group arrived later, sitting naturally on the outside.

A group of men stormed in furiously. Just as Wen Yan had begun to curse, a wine bottle was smashed directly onto his head.

"Motherfucker, daring to curse in front of me!"

A young man with a tattooed arm said this while discarding the half-broken, sharp-ended wine bottle from his hand, casting a contemptuous glance at the stunned Wen Yan who had turned around, and then spat a thick gob of phlegm onto his face.

Wen Yan, with his head bleeding, unconsciously wiped his face, felt the sticky sensation on his hand, and was immediately disgusted. In a fit of rage, he stood up, ready to smash the wine bottle onto the tattooed young man's forehead!

"Get lost!"

The tattooed young man looked on with scorn as he lifted his right leg and struck Wen Yan's exposed weak spot as he stood up.

"Ow!!"

Struck in a vulnerable area, Wen Yan screamed in pain, let go of the wine bottle, and instantly became the master of the "Clutching Crotch" sect...

Then, the wine bottle fell, landing on his foot, causing him to stand on one leg in pain, hopping around.

The women sitting in this booth turned pale with fright at this sight.

The tattooed young man couldn't care less about the idiot Wen Yan, pressed his hand on Wen Yan's forehead, pushed him to the ground, and looked down at him.

Then, he approached the booth, ignoring the group of powdered women, and glared fiercely at Mu Jinyu, shouting, "Kid, what do you say? Do you remember me now?!"

"Hmm?!"

Wen Yan, lying on the ground in agony, heard the young man's words, his eyelids twitched, and he immediately realized that the tattooed youth wasn't there to deal with him. They were actually after Mu Jinyu, this pretty boy...

Damn it, because he was sitting on the outside, he had been hit by mistake!

Wen Yan was so furious he nearly spewed blood.

Manager Chen and the few ladies from the public relations department, upon hearing this, also hurriedly shuffled their buttocks, widening the gap from Mu Jinyu to avoid being mistakenly injured later.

Mu Jinyu didn't care about these reactions and looked up at the tattooed youth, feeling some familiarity but unable to recall who he was.

Then, with an indifferent expression, he shook his head and said, "How would I know who you are, but why are you hitting my friend?"

Wen Yan, covering his groin on the ground, felt his eyelids twitch violently at those words, a bad premonition creeping up on him!

The tattooed youth's next move, indeed, was as he had feared!

"Why hit him? I'm going to step on him!"

The tattooed youth, thinking Wen Yan was Mu Jinyu's friend after hearing Mu Jinyu's words, immediately stomped his foot fiercely on Wen Yan's head, grinding it with the sole of his shoe!

Wen Yan's head was already bleeding from being hit with a bottle, and now with the youth grinding his head against the floor, his scalp was rubbed off a layer, making him howl in agony.

Damn this pretty boy, once I get up, I won't let you off.

Mu Jinyu, hearing Wen Yan's miserable howls, feared he might actually get into serious trouble and the look of worry on his face instantly vanished, replaced by a smile as he said, "Thank you."

The tattooed youth, stepping on Wen Yan, initially felt a vengeful pleasure as he prepared to torture Mu Jinyu slowly.

Starting with his friends by his side.

But upon hearing Mu Jinyu's sudden thanks, he was momentarily stunned.

Then, he remembered the curse words Wen Yan had uttered as he approached and the motion of grabbing a bottle to start a fight.

At that time, he had thought Wen Yan realized he was coming to fight, so he decided to deal with him first.

Now, after hearing what Mu Jinyu had said, he immediately understood that the unlucky guy under his foot had an original conflict with Mu Jinyu and had picked up the bottle intending to deal with Mu Jinyu.

As a result, he himself had knocked the guy down first, saving Mu Jinyu's life!

The youth was instantly furious.

Lifting his foot, he kicked at Wen Yan's lower back, sending him flying like a piece of trash far away!

Wen Yan was in excruciating pain, not even having the strength to scream, but he wasn't knocked out by the pain either. Not wanting to continue being beaten, he just lay on the ground and played dead.

"Damn it, you actually dare to play me! I see you really wish to die!"

The youth glared at Mu Jinyu, unable to contain his rage.

Mu Jinyu, unfazed, leisurely picked up a juice drink from the table, took a sip, and said, "Who are you exactly? Do you want something, if not, don't disturb me."

"You really fucking forgot about me, and also about yesterday's incident?"

The youth was livid, slapping the drink out of Mu Jinyu's hand, furiously asking.

The drink Mu Jinyu was holding was sent flying, splashing juice on the ladies from the public relations department nearby.

Unable to help themselves, they let out a few screams, mourning the expensive clothes they had bought.

But knowing the situation was dangerous, they couldn't dwell on their loss, immediately covering their mouths, not daring to make a sound.

"Yesterday's incident?" Mu Jinyu, unconcerned by his spilled drink, repeated the youth's words and suddenly remembered something.

"Oh."

Mu Jinyu glanced at the youth up and down with a suddenly enlightened look, raising his tone a few notches, and said, "It's you..."

Seeing that Mu Jinyu finally recognized him, the youth sneered, "Good that you remember me, you took advantage when my guys weren't around yesterday to launch a surprise attack. Let's see how you'll surprise me today!"

Mu Jinyu's surprised look relaxed into one of nonchalance as he said carelessly, "What, didn't you get enough being beaten up by me yesterday that you're here again today? Are you a glutton for punishment, looking for more?"

Upon these words being spoken,

The youth instantly exploded with fury.

Manager Chen and the few ladies from the public relations department were terrified pale.

Chapter 173: Don't touch your whole family!

The tattooed young man's name was Jiang Changge.

Since yesterday, after Mu Jinyu sneak-attacked him, snatched Gu Xiyun from him in a bold move, and took his love, Jiang had spent today replacing the two teeth that had been knocked out and had been searching for Mu ever since.

However, there had been no news, so he decided to come to Night Cat Bar again tonight to see if he could run into that guy, Mu Jinyu.

Unexpectedly, he did run into him.

But it also infuriated him to no end.

First, Jiang helped solve some trouble for Mu Jinyu.

Then he even accepted Mu's gratitude.

In the end, Mu wasn't the slightest bit afraid and even had the audacity to say he wanted to fight Jiang.

Jiang Changge was immediately livid with anger.

He had been a powerful figure in River City for many years and had never suffered such an indignity.

Right then and there, he took a beer bottle from one of his bodyguards behind him and was about to smash it on Mu Jinyu's head.

"I'll fuck your mother!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes turned cold upon hearing this curse word, and his lazy demeanor disappeared.

Suddenly standing up, Mu Jinyu slapped Jiang Changge's face with his palm!

"Slap!"

Although Mu Jinyu was reacting defensively, his movements were incredibly fast, and he managed to hit Jiang Changge's cheek first, knocking out the two teeth that had just been fixed.

Then, like a spinning top, his whole body started twirling on the spot.

"Young Master Jiang!"

"How audacious!"

The bodyguards behind Jiang Changge were firstly stunned upon seeing Jiang being hit, completely unprepared for someone to be able to strike Jiang Changge right before their eyes.

Then, snapping back to reality, they immediately stepped forward, intending to strike Mu Jinyu.

With a cold and stern look in his eyes, Mu Jinyu stepped forward, protecting Lin Qiaoxia, who had been sitting in front of him, behind his body.

Making sure Lin Qiaoxia wouldn't be caught in the crossfire, the bodyguards of Jiang Changge, with fists as big as clay pots, were already swinging directly at Mu's head.

The powerful whistle of the fists indicated their ferocity.

If such a punch were to hit an ordinary person, even in the least severe case, it would result in a bloodied head, and in the worst case, it could lead to instant death!

Seeing them strike with such ruthlessness, Mu Jinyu's eyes grew even colder, and he struck back without mercy!

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

Swinging his palms, Mu Jinyu dodged their attacks under the astonished and incredulous gazes of Jiang Changge's bodyguards, then repeatedly slapped them across their faces!

For a moment, the sound of slapping was incessant, resembling the crackling of firecrackers!

Jiang Changge's bodyguards were instantly confused by Mu Jinyu's blows and then spun on the spot just as Jiang had earlier.

Manager Chen and several PR department women saw this scene, and they couldn't help but open their mouths in shock.

They thought Mu Jinyu looked frail, but who would have thought he was so powerful and ferocious when fighting!

Lin Qiaoxia was looking at Mu Jinyu with a mix of surprise and concern.

And Jiang Changge had just stopped spinning like a top.

When he saw his own bodyguard was so useless, spinning around just like him after being hit, anger surged within him and he cursed, "Fuck, are you guys trash? My family pays you so much money, and you give me a top spinning performance?!"

Mu Jinyu saw Jiang Changge was still courting death, and his gaze turned back to him.

Jiang Changge noticed this, quickly retreated a few steps, and then pointed at Mu Jinyu with a fierce and internally trembling hand, shouting loudly, "You've got some nerve, daring to hit me, Jiang Changge, not just once, but several times. If you have the guts, state your name, I guarantee your family will be ruined and annihilated!"

"Jiang Changge, the Jiang family's eldest young master?!"

Wen Yan, who was playing dead on the ground, immediately guessed his identity upon hearing Jiang Changge's arrogant tone.

The eldest grandson of one of the Four Great Families of River City, Jiang Changge!

It was said that he was a do-nothing playboy who committed all sorts of evil deeds.

Unexpectedly, the rumors turned out to be true.

And he had actually run into him.

Feeling bitter in his heart, Wen Yan thought if Jiang Changge failed to deal with Mu Jinyu today and recklessly targeted them, the ones who were originally seated here, wouldn't he be screwed, completely done for?!

So, Wen Yan quickly stood up and shouted, "Young Master Jiang, Young Master Jiang, this guy is called Mu Jinyu, he is... he's a kept man, a pretty boy funded by someone else. You don't need to be wary of him having any significant backing, you can beat him to death and it won't be an issue!"

Wen Yan originally wanted to say that Mu Jinyu was a pretty boy kept by his own cousin, thereby taking the opportunity to set up Wen Rou.

But as the words reached his lips, he reconsidered, thinking that if he said that, wouldn't he also be implicated with Mu Jinyu?

So, he hastily changed his words, aiming to just have Jiang Changge take care of Mu Jinyu!

After speaking, he glared venomously at Mu Jinyu, the culprit who had caused him to lose face that night and got implicated into a beating, and shouted:

"You pretty boy, you've really got some nerve, daring to provoke Young Master Jiang, even daring to hit him. I'll tell you this, you've already been fired from our company, you're courting death on your own, don't drag us into it!"

Though Wen Yan didn't actually have the power to fire anyone, he felt that with the big trouble Mu Jinyu had caused, Wen Rou would surely kick this pretty boy to the curb once she found out!

Manager Chen and a few colleagues also hurriedly said, "That's right, you really have a death wish, daring to hit Young Master Jiang. Your disaster is about to strike. Out of consideration for our past as colleagues, I advise you to kneel down to Young Master Jiang and kowtow, maybe beating yourself a thousand times, then perhaps, you won't implicate your family!"

"You all..." Lin Qiaoxia, who was shielded behind Mu Jinyu, pressed her lips together and seemed to want to say something.

Wen Yan saw Lin Qiaoxia open her mouth and quickly shouted, "What about you? You better come out quickly, do you also want to die with him?"

After speaking, seeing that Lin Qiaoxia didn't move, Wen Yan immediately chose to sacrifice part of his interests, saying, "Right, aren't you a pretty woman? If you want to protect that pretty boy, offer yourself to Young Master Jiang, perhaps he might forgive him!"

Jiang Changge had originally heard that Mu Jinyu, who had hit him several times in a row, was actually a kept pretty boy.

He trembled with rage. He was the unrivaled bully in River City, and to be brought down by this kind of person was a disgrace beyond measure!

What mattered most was that the pretty boy even dared to compete with his wealthy woman for another woman behind his back!

He really had some guts!

However, upon hearing Wen Yan's last words, Jiang Changge couldn't help but steal a few glances at Lin Qiaoxia, who was shielded by Mu Jinyu.

When he saw Lin Qiaoxia's delicate face that seemed like it could be pinched out of water, those alluring red lips, her fine and straight nose, those slightly bewildered peach-blossom eyes, and her pitiable yet affection-stirring demeanor...

Jiang Changge immediately felt his heart stir.

Wow, the quality of this woman was no less than the one last night!

Jiang Changge suddenly became jealous of Mu Jinyu.

This guy seemed to have quite the luck with the ladies!

Seeing that Mu Jinyu fell silent, Jiang Changge thought he had realized his eminent status after being persuaded by his companions and was too scared to speak.

Seizing the opportunity, Jiang Changge sneered and said, "That's right, hand over the woman behind you to me, and I'll only handle you and not touch your whole family!"

Chapter 174 - Kneel Down and Kowtow!

"Threatening my entire family?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes instantly turned icy cold when he heard Jiang Changge's words.

Although he had long since lost his parents, he still couldn't tolerate such an insult.

With one move, he sent several bodyguards, who were still spinning on the spot, flying. Then Mu Jinyu strode toward Jiang Changge!

The previously arrogant Jiang Changge, seeing Mu Jinyu's actions, twitched his eyelids and muttered to himself that this was bad, this pretty boy was completely a madman, the kind that had no regard for his own life!

He regretted impulsively going too far just now.

Mu Jinyu had already rushed up to him, raised his hand, and delivered a series of rapid slaps.

He completely swelled Jiang Changge's face, turning it into a pig's head!

"Wu, I am from the Jiang family, you, how can you hit me, you're finished..."

Jiang Changge's teeth were knocked out by Mu Jinyu, making his speech unclear, his eyes staring venomously at Mu Jinyu.

He swore that if Mu Jinyu didn't kill him, he would definitely seek help from his family tonight, rather than dealing with Mu Jinyu himself.

He would make sure Mu Jinyu had nowhere to die!

"Jiang family, think you're all that?!"

Mu Jinyu, hearing them repeatedly threatening him with the Jiang family, couldn't help but sneer, let Jiang Changge go, and then took out his phone to call Jiang Wangchuan.

"Dudu..."

He purposely turned on the speakerphone.

Wen Yan, Manager Chen, and the others, seeing this, sneered continuously in their hearts.

Having already beaten Jiang Changge to this state, what good would seeking help now do?

Even if he called the king of heaven himself, it would be of no use!

Unless, the person he found was Jiang Changge's own father.

But could it be possible?!

Haha...

They sneered repeatedly, inwardly relieved that they had timely distanced themselves from Mu Jinyu, or else they might now have been implicated by Mu Jinyu and killed.

Although Jiang Changge had been beaten into a pig's head by Mu Jinyu and was filled with rage, seeing Mu Jinyu making a call, his eyes also filled with disdain, thinking that Mu Jinyu was struggling in vain.

If he had the guts, he would just kill him outright!

Otherwise, no matter who he called, it would be useless!

"Dudu... Hello, Divine Doctor?"

As soon as the call connected, Jiang Wangchuan's aged voice immediately rose, laced with a hint of surprise.

Standing beside, Jiang Changge recognized the voice, feeling oddly familiar, and an ominous feeling started to grow within him.

"Mm..." Mu Jinyu gave a nonchalant response, glancing at Jiang Changge, whose eyes were filled with doubt and uncertainty, and said coldly, "I'm at a bar having fun, and now there's this guy with a tattooed arm causing me trouble, claiming he's the eldest son of the Jiang family. Do you know him?"

Mu Jinyu paused then, his voice laced with a faint hint of murderous intent, and continued, "If you don't know him, then for such a fraud, I'll just take care of him for you!"

Jiang Changge shivered, his uneasiness growing more intense...

Who on earth was Mu Jinyu calling?

He must be bluffing, right?

Jiang Changge looked at Mu Jinyu with eyes filled with doubt and a subconscious tinge of fear.

On the other end of the phone.

Jiang Wangchuan, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's description, felt a sudden chill in his heart.

He knew his good-for-nothing grandson very well, aware that he had a tattooed arm and favored going to bars. And ordinarily, people would surely not dare to pose as a member of the Jiang family. The person Mu Jinyu spoke of...

Could very well be his own grandson!

His undutiful grandson actually had the nerve to trouble Mu Jinyu?!

With this thought, Jiang Wangchuan hurriedly spoke up, voice trembling, filled with anger and worry, "Divine Doctor, that might indeed be my worthless grandson. Please hand the phone to him, I need to confirm it..."

"Okay," Mu Jinyu said indifferently before handing the phone to Jiang Changge, who seemed dazed, and said, "It's your father's father's call!"

At those words, Jiang Changge felt a thud in his heart and sensed doom.

He had already vaguely felt that the old voice was like that of his grandfather, but he wasn't completely sure.

Now that Mu Jinyu had said this, the possibility reached the seventh layer!

With his eyes glazed, Jiang Changge's hands trembled as he took the phone Mu Jinyu handed to him. He carefully held it to his ear, his heart incessantly praying that it wasn't his grandfather!

Meanwhile, Wen Yan, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, scoffed, "Ha, who are you trying to fool? Do you really think you have the ability to contact the Head of the Jiang Family? Dream on!"

"That's right, Young Master Jiang, don't bother with him!"

Several people from the public relations department echoed as well.

Jiang Changge, however, was listening to his grandfather cursing furiously over the phone.

"You useless creature, you only know how to cause trouble for me, and today you've even had the audacity to mess with the Divine Doctor!"

"Do you know who the Divine Doctor is? You dare to provoke him so carelessly; you better kneel down and apologize to him right away, begging for his forgiveness, or else, I will kick you out of the Jiang Family!"

"I'm not joking with you; the Divine Doctor can easily dissolve the Gu insects Huang Qihua planted on me, and just as invisibly, he could make my life even more miserable!"

"If you want to stubbornly refuse to admit your mistake and end up with the whole family dead one day, don't regret it and remember, it was all because of you! I, as a ghost, won't let you off!"

"..."

Listening to his grandfather's fearful and angry roar.

Jiang Changge knew he was finished, he'd kicked an iron plate.

Forget dominating Mu Jinyu today, even thinking of going home to ask his grandfather for a few bodyguards to deal with Mu Jinyu was now out of the question.

And going home like this, he was afraid he might even end up getting his legs broken by his whole family!

As Jiang Changge was consumed by immense fear.

On the other side.

Wen Yan wasn't paying much attention to Jiang Changge's conversation and was ceaselessly preaching to Mu Jinyu:

"I advise you to stop being so stubborn. Sure, you can fight, you're fierce, and women love you, but what good is that? No matter how well you can fight, whether it's against ten people or a hundred, can you withstand bullets?"

"The Jiang Family is much more powerful than you think. You better kneel to Young Master Jiang; maybe you'll manage to stay alive..."

Before he could finish his sentence.

"Thump!"

The sound of something heavy falling to the ground echoed.

Wen Yan found the noise a bit odd and turned his head to look.

Just one glance.

And he was stunned.

His eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets!

What the hell is this situation?

Why did Young Master Jiang kneel to Mu Jinyu after finishing the phone call?!

He hadn't even convinced Mu Jinyu to kneel yet, so why was he the first to kneel?

Wen Yan felt his scalp tingle.

And what he saw next nearly made his heart jump out of his throat!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Not only had Jiang Changge knelt to Mu Jinyu, but he also, with cold sweat streaming down, bowed deeply, starting to kowtow!

"Master Mu, I'm sorry, I was blind and didn't recognize Mount Tai, I was wrong, please forgive me, please be magnanimous; don't stoop to my level, please..."

Jiang Changge kowtowed vigorously while begging for mercy.

Everyone who knew his identity watched in stunned disbelief.

Chapter 175 - Blood in the Urine

Mu Jinyu watched Jiang Changge's behavior without a hint of sympathy.

Because Jiang Changge was nothing but a bully who preyed on the weak and feared the strong!

If he were just an ordinary person, what would have become of him tonight?

Not to mention whether he could survive, the inhumane torture alone was probably inescapable.

Furthermore, Lin Qiaoxia, due to Wen Yan's betrayal, had caught the attention of Jiang Changge with her beauty. Knowing the kind of person he was, what would he have done to her?!

There was no need to guess at all!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Jiang Changge kept knocking his head on the ground, hoping Mu Jinyu would forgive his offense.

Lin Qiaoxia sat behind Mu Jinyu in the booth, watching this scene with some panic, unconsciously reaching out to grasp Mu Jinyu's clothes.

Mu Jinyu felt Lin Qiaoxia's action, turned his head to look at her, and gave her a comforting smile.

Then, he turned back around and looked at Jiang Changge, who was still knocking his head on the ground, with icy eyes, and said lightly, "Stand up."

"Bang!"

Jiang Changge knocked his head again and then, hearing Mu Jinyu clearly, hurriedly got up from the ground and stood respectfully to one side, saying, "Master Mu, thank you for your generosity in not taking my actions to heart..."

Although he was bowing and scraping at this moment, feeling he had passed this hurdle, the eyes under his bowed head couldn't help revealing a touch of resentment.

Mu Jinyu, with his keen senses, instantly sensed his resentment and chuckled softly, gesturing to him with a hook of his finger, "Come here!"

Jiang Changge, not knowing what Mu Jinyu was planning, could only obediently walk towards him.

As he approached the booth,

Mu Jinyu picked up a bottle of beer from the table and lightly commanded, "Bow your head."

Jiang Changge, with his head lowered, naturally saw Mu Jinyu pick up the bottle and, hearing his command, couldn't help but look up at him.

A flash of bitter poison gleamed in his eyes.

How could he not resent Mu Jinyu?

He had knelt and knocked his head for Mu Jinyu on the spot, losing all face and even bleeding profusely from his head. Now, was Mu Jinyu actually going to use the bottle to hit him on the head?

Did this guy have any conscience left?

But at this moment, because of his grandfather's warning, he didn't dare to disobey Mu Jinyu's order.

He could only move closer, then obediently lower his head.

Mu Jinyu, seeing his resentful glare just now, donned a cold smile on his face and swung the bottle fiercely at the bowed head of Jiang Changge!

"Bang!"

A dull thud sounded as the bottle shattered, drenching Jiang Changge's head and face with the amber liquid.

The bottle exploded, and sharp shards of glass flew, accidentally cutting Jiang Changge's forehead, leaving a gash.

Immediately, fresh blood began to stream down from the corner of his forehead.

With his head and face drenched in the amber liquid, combined with a trail of blood running from his forehead to his eyes, then to his mouth, and down to his chin...

Jiang Changge's appearance became especially sinister and terrifying.

"Ah!"

Manager Chen and several women from the PR department, who didn't dare to breathe heavily until now, couldn't help but cry out in alarm upon seeing Jiang Changge like this.

Mu Jinyu paid no attention to them. He tossed aside the broken bottle and, looking up at Jiang Changge, smiled and said, "This bottle is to thank you for just now saying you would harm my whole family, but in the end letting me off the hook, thank you."

Jiang Changge, with an embarrassed expression, trembled at the words and his lips quivered a few times before he barely managed to speak, "I wouldn't dare!"

Mu Jinyu didn't respond to him but picked up another bottle from the table and slammed it onto his head again!

"Bang!"

Another head smashed, another round of blood spilled.

Mu Jinyu discarded the broken bottle and smiled again, "This bottle is in honor of you attempting three times to take the woman by my side to accompany you, but failing to do so. Thank you for it being just, talk and no more..."

"Not at all, not at all..."

Jiang Changge, hearing Mu Jinyu's tone, grew increasingly panicked and didn't dare harbor any resentment. He quickly stammered out his words.

When Mu Jinyu looked at his approaching face, he extended his hand and gently patted his shoulder, saying, "Alright, for your three bottles of drink, you may leave now."

Three bottles?

Wasn't it just two bottles?

Jiang Changge felt puzzled hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Then he thought that perhaps Mu Jinyu had originally planned to smash three bottles on his head, but had forgotten about it.

Thinking about the remaining bottle, Jiang Changge naturally didn't want to stay any longer and especially didn't want to remind Mu Jinyu. He hastily said, "Thank you, Master Mu, for the drinks. I'll take my leave now and not disturb you any further."

After speaking, he immediately turned and walked out, striding away amidst the silence of the bar.

His bodyguards didn't dare say anything and quickly stood up to follow him out.

...

After Jiang Changge left the Night Cat Bar, the frustration in his heart almost made his chest explode.

He, the great young master of the Jiang Family, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

Seeking revenge and wanting to regain his standing, only to end up being slapped until his face swelled like a pig's head. Just as he prepared to bully others with his power, that guy even called out 'grandpa,' forcing him to kneel and apologize proactively. And to top it off, that fellow was still not relieved of his anger, smashing two more bottles on his head, even cutting several gashes on his forehead!

"Wow!!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier and more aggrieved he felt, unable to get back at Mu Jinyu, Jiang Changge tossed aside the tissue he was using to wipe the alcohol and blood from his face, and couldn't help but punch his Lamborghini!

"Bang!"

The Lamborghini let out a dull sound. It wasn't damaged, but Jiang Changge was in so much pain that he clutched his fist and hopped around, wailing.

"Damn it, even the car is against me; smash it for me!"

Jiang Changge, infuriated, yelled at his bodyguards who were following him.

The bodyguards exchanged glances and hesitated, not daring to make a move.

Jiang Changge's Lamborghini was a limited edition, worth tens of millions, a fortune that was hard to come by even if you had the money to spend.

He was in a fit of rage, ordering them to smash the car, but if they really did smash it, once his anger subsided, who's to say he wouldn't turn around and demand they compensate him!

"A bunch of useless trash, smash it!"

Jiang Changge was still upset they hadn't taken care of Mu Jinyu; at least if they had, even if Grandfather scolded him later, he would have vented some of his anger.

But their incompetence left him with no outlet for his frustrations.

Now that he wanted to smash his car, they even dared to ignore his commands, making him feel like they were rebelling!

Seeing the dangerous glint in Jiang Changge's eyes, the bodyguards knew that if they didn't obey, Jiang Changge might turn on them later.

So, without regard for the consequences, they began to punch and kick the limited edition Lamborghini.

It didn't take long for the once swanky and stylish supercar to turn into a heap of scrap metal.

Seeing this, Jiang Changge felt somewhat relieved.

Afterward, he felt an urge to urinate, probably because he had drunk too much earlier.

He couldn't be bothered to look for a restroom and just relieved himself on the spot.

Bowing his head to observe the striking yellow stream of urine, Jiang Changge was suddenly reminded of the two bottles of beer Mu Jinyu had smashed on his head earlier, the liquid spilling all over his face; wasn't it exactly like this?

Feeling irked, Jiang Changge just wanted to finish urinating and leave.

But the more he wanted to finish quickly, the less he was able to. Even though the stream of urine was already about to drip onto his pants, it just kept dripping on and on...

Then, as Jiang Changge became increasingly agitated, he noticed that the bright yellow urine disappeared, replaced by...

A pale red color!

It looked just like blood.

Chapter 176: Settling Accounts!

Night Cat Bar.

Seated in their booths, the patrons didn't dare to take a deep breath in fear even a minute after Jiang Change and his men had left the bar.

They were still terrified, silent as cicadas in winter.

Recalling the scene they had just witnessed, they still found it hard to believe.

If in the past a friend had told them that the prodigal son of the Jiang Family, Jiang Change, not only failed to break the legs of someone he was troubling but had instead been beaten into a pig-headed mess,

most of them would definitely not have believed it.

And some might think that some ignorant young punk who didn't know Jiang Change's identity might do such a thing, that it wasn't impossible.

However, if that friend went on to say that after Jiang Change got beaten into a pig-head, he had revealed his identity, but then the young punk not only didn't kneel and beg for mercy or hand over his female companion, instead he made a phone call that forced Jiang Change to apologize and kowtow on his own initiative and even willingly stretched his head out to be bashed...

Their response would definitely be impossible!

Even if the other party had a big background, the Jiang Family was not to be trifled with. Jiang Change hitting an iron plate and giving a voluntary apology to get over this grudge was one thing, but kneeling and begging for mercy, completely losing the Jiang Family's face?

Yet the scenario they thought absolutely impossible had just unfolded right before their eyes...

"Gulp!"

Some people cast surreptitious glances at Mu Jinyu, who sat leisurely in his booth, unconsciously swallowing the saliva that had been accumulating in their mouths for some time.

If Mu Jinyu didn't have an enormously unbounded background, then he must have grasped Jiang Changge's fatal weakness, which forced Jiang Changge to make such a shameful, astounding move in desperation.

But whichever it was, this guy was worthy of their admiration.

After all, which of them who played in the Night Cat Bar hadn't been bullied by Jiang Changge?

Now Mu Jinyu had avenged them in a way.

Therefore, the gazes the crowd in the bar bestowed upon Mu Jinyu varied; the men looked at Mu Jinyu with respect, wariness, suspicion...

And the women, they kept sizing up Mu Jinyu, their beautiful eyes shimmering with excitement and admiration, hoping fervently to have some kind of encounter with him tonight.

Even if after tonight, they were kicked away by Mu Jinyu, they would relish it.

Lin Qiaoxia sat behind Mu Jinyu. Watching Jiang Changge walk away, her heart, which felt like it was about to leap out of her throat, finally seemed to slowly fall back to its rightful place.

She had been truly terrified the whole time, listening to Wen Yan and the others introduce Jiang Changge and hearing Jiang Changge's threats toward Mu Jinyu, she thought she wouldn't escape Jiang Changge's grasp tonight and was desperate with fear.

Unexpectedly, the issue was resolved in such a way at the end.

Lin Qiaoxia looked up at Mu Jinyu, who sat in front of her, gently wiping off the liquor from his hand. Unable to suppress the myriad of doubts in her heart, she finally couldn't help but ask:

"Why... why is he so afraid of you? He didn't dare to fight back?"

Mu Jinyu finished wiping the liquor off his hand. Hearing Lin Qiaoxia's question and seeing the shivering, dubious gazes of the crowd around him tuning in, he replied with a faint smile,

"Because I'm acquainted with some of his mischievous friends and know a few of his weaknesses. The call I made just now wasn't to his grandfather but to his vulnerability, so naturally, he had to own up to his mistakes!"

Mu Jinyu didn't want to explain too much. Such explanations would take too long to make clear to Lin Qiaoxia, so he found a simple and easily understandable excuse to brush off the matter.

Moreover, it wasn't really deception, since Jiang Changge's grandfather was indeed a leverage, a vulnerability of Jiang Changge's.

When Mu Jinyu gave this explanation,

Lin Qiaoxia was half-convinced, sensing that the matter might not be as simple as he described.

After all, if the only thing Mu Jinyu held over Jiang Changge was leverage, then, given his bullish nature and power, wouldn't he have chosen to take a risk instead?

But since Mu Jinyu was unwilling to speak the truth, she felt it wasn't right to press him further.

And people like Wen Yan and Manager Chen, after Jiang Changge had been driven away, looked at Mu Jinyu with a mix of shock, fear, and a touch of terror and denial.

Especially since, before Jiang Changge had capitulated, they had added fuel to the fire, demanding that Mu Jinyu kneel down to plead for Jiang Changge's forgiveness and mentioning Lin Qiaoxia's beauty...

...to arouse Jiang Changge's covetousness, hoping to extricate themselves from blame.

If Mu Jinyu really had backing so formidable it was unimaginable, wouldn't it mean certain death for them?

Thus, they were unwilling to accept the reality unfolding before their eyes, refusing to believe that Mu Jinyu's status was so distinguished, a force they couldn't provoke...

If this were true, they would be devastated!

But now...

Though Mu Jinyu's explanation was far-fetched, and they could find plenty of holes in it upon close inspection, it was like a lifeline to those who were desperate and on the verge of collapse.

It was as if they had fallen into a turbulent river and grasped a tuft of grass on the bank, unwilling to let go.

Wen Yan, no matter how twisted Mu Jinyu's explanation was, just felt a sense of relief, thinking to himself that he had been right all along, that guy was just a pretty boy kept by my cousin, with no real ability to force Young Master Jiang into such an embarrassing submission.

He must have had something on Jiang Changge, a way to threaten him into apologizing...

...Wen Yan deluded himself into thinking.

Of course, out of residual fear, Wen Yan didn't dare voice these thoughts aloud, so he refrained from mocking Mu Jinyu.

Manager Chen and the other women from the PR department, who had earlier chosen to distance themselves from Mu Jinyu, breathed a sigh of relief upon realizing that Mu Jinyu wasn't as formidable as

they had thought, feeling the crisis abate and also losing any desire to ingratiate themselves with Mu Jinyu.

The main issue was their previous conflict; they couldn't bring themselves to face him again.

And the women from the PR department who were sitting apart, closely observing the situation since Jiang Changge had come to pick a fight, felt the pressure lift from their hearts upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation and couldn't help but ask with laughter what exactly Jiang Changge's vulnerability was that he had gotten hold of.

Mu Jinyu smiled without saying a word, too indifferent even to offer a perfunctory explanation.

After a smile, Mu Jinyu saw that Lin Qiaoxia didn't question him incessantly like the others did, so he slowly turned his gaze to Wen Yan and asked in a cold tone, "Manager Wen, your performance just now was quite proactive, wasn't it? Telling others that I'm just a pretty face and it's no big deal to run me to the ground, that I should be fired, then demanding that I kneel and apologize to Young Master Jiang. You're very good at playing the game, aren't you?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's mockery, Wen Yan's face showed embarrassment, but anger burned within him.

Do you really think I'm as foolish as Jiang Changge? Put me in a tight spot, and see if I don't tear you apart!

After a pause, seeing that Wen Yan had no response, Mu Jinyu continued, "Oh, right, you even suggested that Sister Qiaoxia offer herself to Young Master Jiang to quell his anger on my behalf. I really should thank you for that, Manager Wen..."

Wen Yan, infuriated by Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help but respond, "You're the one who angered Young Master Jiang, and I ended up taking the blame, got thrashed by him, and I haven't even settled the score with you yet, and here you are, trying to hold me accountable?"

Chapter 177: Toast!

"Settle accounts? How dare I?" Mu Jinyu spoke softly, quickly waving his hand, "I'm just thanking you for your concern for me."

Seeing that Mu Jinyu didn't dare to lay a hand on him, Wen Yan lost all his wariness.

With a cold snort, he began to accuse, "You got yourself in trouble and provoked Young Master Jiang. Before knowing whether you could deal with him, we had nothing to do with you. Why should we suffer for sitting with you? Isn't it right to disassociate ourselves earlier?"

"That's right," Mu Jinyu nodded, understandingly replied, "Even couples fly apart when disaster strikes, let alone us who have no relation at all."

"Isn't that so?" Wen Yan scoffed, "And when I asked Qiaoxia to sacrifice herself to Young Master Jiang, do you think it didn't pain my heart? But because I love her, that's why I hoped she could find a better future. Otherwise, following a pretty boy like you, what hope would her life have?!"

Heaving a long sigh, Wen Yan expressed his regret, "What a pity, you fool, you drove Jiang Changge away and ruined such a good opportunity for Qiaoxia."

Lin Qiaoxia sat beside Mu Jinyu, listening to Wen Yan's words with an embarrassed and bizarre expression.

She wanted to get angry but didn't dare.

Mu Jinyu, however, just went "Oh," as if suddenly realizing, "So that's how it is. I hadn't expected Manager Wen to be so noble, able to let go for love. Truly boundless benevolence..."

Wen Yan, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, also felt quite pleased.

Especially since Mu Jinyu had just lectured the typically lawless Jiang Changge in River City, and now he was flattering himself, the feeling was even more delightful.

It was much more satisfying than the usual flattery and sycophancy.

Just when Wen Yan was feeling over the moon, Mu Jinyu suddenly grabbed a bottle of beer from the table.

From the corner of his eye, Wen Yan saw this movement, his eyelid twitched, sensing trouble.

Mu Jinyu grinned and said, "For a man of sentiment like Manager Wen, it would be a grievance not to honor you with a bottle of beer."

"You wouldn't dare..."

Wen Yan guessed what Mu Jinyu was about to do and quickly tried to duck and cover his head while issuing a fierce yet scared warning.

However...

It was still too late!

"Bang!!"

The beer bottle shattered, and the golden liquid immediately spilled all over Wen Yan's face and head from the broken bottle.

"You motherf..."

Wen Yan felt a headache like his skull was about to burst, his head buzzing, and he wanted to grab a bottle and fight Mu Jinyu.

However, looking at the sharp glass of the broken beer bottle glaringly positioned before him, his anger dissipated, and he immediately didn't dare to make a move.

"This bottle is to honor your sacrifice for love," Mu Jinyu said, holding the broken beer bottle and gesturing in front of Wen Yan as if he were drunk, making him wary and unable to react, grinning all the while.

Manager Chen and the ladies from the public relations department, watching this scene, also felt their eyelids twitch and their hearts skip a beat.

After Mu Jinyu finished speaking, he casually threw the beer bottle aside and leaned over to reach for unopened boxes of beer.

Seeing this, a fierce look flashed in Wen Yan's eyes. He immediately went to pick up the beer bottle Mu Jinyu had tossed aside, determined to teach this bastard who dared bash his head a lesson.

However, before he could pick up the half bottle and teach Mu Jinyu a lesson...

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu had already grabbed a few beer bottles in his hands and cracked another over the head of Wen Yan, who was bending down to pick up the bottle!

"Aah!"

Wen Yan let out a terrible scream and was directly knocked to the ground.

"This bottle is to honor your way with people!"

"Bang!"

"This bottle, it's to honor you..."

"Bang!"

"This bottle, it's to honor you..."

"Bang!"

"This bottle, I don't even know what I'm honoring you for, but anyways, to honor is just right..."

The public relations department watched in shock, their eyes wide open as they saw Wen Yan get smashed in the head until he bled and passed out, yet no one dared to say a word to stop it.

The terrifying aftereffect of Mu Jinyu's previous violent act towards Jiang Changge was still present, even though he had briefly explained that it was only because he had leverage over Jiang Changge, but the number of people who took his word for it was undoubtedly in the minority...

"Bam!"

"This bottle, I don't know what to honor you for, so let's just say it's for making me used to smashing it..."

After Mu Jinyu had knocked Wen Yan unconscious, he threw away the broken bottle in his hand, then turned to Manager Chen and the others, shrugged his shoulders, and said, "What are you standing there for? Don't you see that Manager Wen has passed out? Aren't you going to rush him on his way?"

"Rush him on his way?!" Manager Chen almost cried out in fear, "I... I can't..."

Mu Jinyu realized his choice of words and corrected himself, "Oh, my bad, I meant to say take him to the hospital."

Manager Chen breathed a sigh of relief after hearing Mu Jinyu's clarification and saw Wen Yan on the ground with his head bleeding, feeling uneasy but unable to ignore it. She clenched her teeth and ordered people to lift him and take him to the hospital.

"Remember to pay up!"

Mu Jinyu reminded loudly.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's reminder, Manager Chen's heart trembled, handed Wen Yan over to others to support him, and ran off to settle the bill herself.

The cashier at the front desk was reminded by the manager not to charge them, but upon seeing Mu Jinyu giving her a hint, they eventually took Manager Chen's money.

"Manager Chen, thank you for tonight's welcome banquet."

Mu Jinyu and Lin Qiaoxia stood by the entrance, and when they saw Manager Chen come out, they grinned and spoke again.

Manager Chen forced a smile at him, not daring to provoke him, this madman. Seeing that it would probably take a long time for the ambulance to arrive, she let people drag Wen Yan to her car and decided to take him to the hospital herself.

"Take it slow," Mu Jinyu waved at Manager Chen as she started the car, "Don't end up dying together on the road, becoming desperate lovebirds."

"Vroom!"

The car started and left the place as if fleeing.

As for the public relations department, none of them were in the mood to go back to the bars or chase after rich patrons, one after another they left, either by driving away or by taking a taxi...

Looking at the empty parking lot in front of the bar, Mu Jinyu shrugged at Lin Qiaoxia, who had a complicated expression, and said with a laugh, "Everyone's gone, no chance for a free ride home, I guess."

Lin Qiaoxia, her eyes hidden behind large black glasses, watched Mu Jinyu's face with a bewildered and complex gaze, her lips moved slightly, and she whispered softly, "Thank you..."

Although she had only met Mu Jinyu today, he had saved her several times already.

So, no matter how afraid others were of Mu Jinyu, she wasn't. She only felt a sincere gratitude.

Mu Jinyu said, "Let's go, I'll take you home."

"No need," Lin Qiaoxia quickly shook her head to refuse, "My place is nearby, I can go back by myself."

"Alright then."

Mu Jinyu parted ways with Lin Qiaoxia.

After parting ways with Lin Qiaoxia.

Mu Jinyu stood by the roadside, and after a few minutes without catching a ride, he suddenly wondered, was Lin Qiaoxia's home really nearby?

Whether it was or not, since taxis were scarce at the moment, he decided to go check. If her home was truly nearby, watching her safely get there would ease his mind.

And so, Mu Jinyu turned around and headed down the road Lin Qiaoxia had taken when she left.

Chapter 178: Insincere Words

After all, waiting for the bus didn't take too long.

Mu Jinyu turned back to follow the path Lin Qiaoxia had taken, and soon saw the solitary figure ahead.

As he intended to make sure she got home safely, Mu Jinyu didn't call out to Lin Qiaoxia.

But as Mu Jinyu followed her, ten minutes turned into fifteen, Lin Qiaoxia kept walking all alone, showing no sign of stopping.

"Does she really live nearby? How many streets have we walked now?"

Mu Jinyu, trailing behind Lin Qiaoxia, couldn't help but want to complain.

However, although he was a bit annoyed, Mu Jinyu had no intention of abandoning the effort and heading home, leaving Lin Qiaoxia to her own devices.

How could he feel at ease leaving her, when along the way, he had encountered many drunken men stumbling about? In such circumstances, how could he just walk away?

Although Lin Qiaoxia's attire wouldn't reveal her beauty unless someone looked closely, the drunkards hadn't noticed her. But who could guarantee that nothing unexpected would happen on the street?

And since he had been secretly protecting her all this time, Mu Jinyu didn't mind wasting more time to follow Lin Qiaoxia and ensure she got home safely.

He followed Lin Qiaoxia for another twenty minutes.

Finally, Lin Qiaoxia stopped in an old shantytown area.

"So, she lives here. Is that why she didn't want me to escort her home?"

Mu Jinyu hid behind and watched Lin Qiaoxia enter the shantytown, greeting the neighbors as she went, and thought to himself.

As for why she chose to walk home silently instead of taking a taxi after parting with him, it was probably to save money.

Mu Jinyu thought silently.

Then, he quietly left the shantytown, waited for a while by the road, and finally hailed a taxi to return to his own residential area.

Back home.

It was already past nine, almost ten o'clock.

Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou were sitting on the living room sofa, distractedly watching television while occasionally looking back at the door to see when Mu Jinyu would return.

"Click!"

As Mu Jinyu opened the door and entered, they immediately turned their heads in unison to look toward the doorway.

Seeing Mu Jinyu come in, both women breathed a sigh of relief. Wen Rou got up from the sofa and approached Mu Jinyu, while Gu Xiyan's gaze flickered before she turned back to watch the TV show indifferently.

"Little Mu, you're back. Are you hungry?"

Wen Rou approached Mu Jinyu and asked.

"I'm fine, not hungry," Mu Jinyu said as he changed into slippers and shook his head.

"How was your day at the company?" Gu Xiyan suddenly interjected.

Mu Jinyu turned his head to look at Gu Xiyan sitting on the sofa, displeased, and said, "I wasn't playing. I was empathizing with the people, getting down to the grassroots, diving into the masses' lives, identifying difficulties, solving problems..."

With interest, Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu and asked, "So, did you identify any difficulties and solve them?"

"Sure," Mu Jinyu said with a chuckle, "I found a treasure of a girl. Even without makeup, she's prettier than you. If she were to get dolled up, tsk tsk, it would be something else. A beauty that brings trouble, I'm planning to take her in as my secretary, hehe..."

"You?!" Gu Xiyan spat out those words, enraged to the point of almost coughing up blood, "What do you mean by looking prettier than me without makeup?"

She then stared at Mu Jinyu with wary eyes and shouted, "I won't let you cause any trouble and bring harm to her."

"Enough, I'm not joking with you anymore," Mu Jinyu's sleazy expression faded, and he shook his head disinterestedly as he turned to Wen Rou, "Do you remember that cousin who came to our house a few days ago to get something done?"

"I remember, what about him?" Wen Rou felt an inexplicable sense of foreboding upon hearing Mu Jinyu ask like this.

Gu Xiyan also perked up her ears upon hearing that.

"Ah..." Mu Jinyu sighed as if he had a lot to say and then proceeded to tell them about all he had seen that day.

It started with Wen Yan joining the company, loafing around all day, and deceiving others by claiming he was related to Wen Rou. He even told the new colleagues that his word had gotten her into the company and that the new "General Gu" had also joined because of his influence...

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan's face turned livid with anger, found the whole situation utterly ridiculous.

Her admission to Jinyu Group was clearly thanks to Mu Jinyu, so what did it have to do with that man? Yet he had the audacity to fool people with such a claim.

Mu Jinyu was not done yet. He went on to describe the conflict at the bar that night. When someone came looking for trouble, Wen Yan actually asked him to kneel and kowtow to apologize and even mentioned the girl he considered a treasure, planning to divert the calamity toward her to save himself...

After Gu Xiyan heard the whole story, she was incensed. She smacked the armrest of the sofa and exclaimed, "Wen Rou, how can you have such a malicious cousin? To ensure his own safety he would drag an unrelated person down with him!"

Wen Rou pursed her red lips, her face also looking somewhat unsightly, a mix of shame and helplessness.

Wen Yan was able to join Jinyu Company solely because Mu Jinyu considered her, allowing him in just to be a freeloader.

Yet, here he was, not content with just being a freeloader, stirring up so much trouble, which made her feel extremely apologetic to Mu Jinyu.

Pursing her red lips, Wen Rou bowed her head and said regretfully, "I'm sorry. I will notify him tomorrow that he no longer needs to come to the office."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "You don't need to be the bad guy, lest they get entangled with you again. I will handle it myself."

Since he had come to see Wen Yan as such a malicious person, there was no way Mu Jinyu would keep him in the company, regardless of him being Wen Rou's cousin.

Wen Rou was about to say more, but Mu Jinyu shook his head, "Alright, it's getting late, you both should rest."

After Mu Jinyu finished speaking, he yawned and went back to his own room.

Once Mu Jinyu was inside his room, Gu Xiyan remained seated on the sofa, mulling over what he had said about the girl Wen Yan had tried to redirect the trouble toward, the one described as a treasure. Could she possibly be as beautiful as he claimed, even more beautiful than herself?

She didn't believe it.

But recalling Mu Jinyu's actions that evening gave her a baffling sense of irritation and wariness, as if he was willing to fight for a beautiful dame.

"Sister Yan, let's go back to our room to sleep as well."

Wen Rou's gaze was complex as she watched the firmly closed door of Mu Jinyu's room. Afterward, she drew her gaze away, picked up the remote from the coffee table, turned off the television, and said to Gu Xiyan.

"Yeah..." Gu Xiyan pondered for a moment, then suddenly said, "Wen Rou, aren't you curious about that treasure girl Mu Jinyu mentioned? I feel like he's quite concerned about her, and she poses a big threat to you."

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou turned to look at her and smiled wryly, "What kind of threat could there be? It's Little Mu's freedom to like whoever he wants. I'm just his nanny, how could I have a say in that?!"

"That sounds insincere," Gu Xiyan said.

"What about you, then?" Wen Rou asked with a smile.

Gu Xiyan's expression stiffened, and then, in an even tone, she said, "I don't like him, just curious and nosy, that's all. Don't keep dragging the topic to me. Forget it, if you're not going to be honest, I'm off to sleep."

Having said that, Gu Xiyan stood up and walked towards the Gentle Room.

Chapter 179: Trouble at the Company

The next day.

Mu Jinyu got up to the gentle knocking sound.

After breakfast, he followed Gu Xiyan with another woman, heading to his own company.

But...

Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan sat in the backseat, frequently feeling her somewhat complex glances directed at him.

After several instances, Mu Jinyu grew impatient and asked, "Why are you always looking at me? Is there something on my face?"

"No..." Gu Xiyan, her pretty face blushing upon being caught, quickly shook her head in denial, "I wasn't looking at you, don't flatter yourself."

"Nonsensical." Mu Jinyu turned his head to the side, looking out the car window at the scenery, too lazy to bother with this inexplicable woman anymore.

Upon arriving at the company.

Mu Jinyu let the two women go in first.

He then waited for a few minutes before slowly making his way inside.

He planned to continue lying low at the company for a few days, to weed out more troublemakers before making a grand appearance.

Once he entered the public relations department, it was still early, and just a few people had arrived.

However, Lin Qiaoxia was there early, idly cleaning her desk with nothing else to do.

"Good morning, Sister Qiaoxia."

Mu Jinyu, seeing that Lin Qiaoxia was the only person in the public relations office, greeted her with a smile.

"Hmm, Little Mu, you're up early too."

Lin Qiaoxia put down what she was doing and greeted him with a smile when she saw that Mu Jinyu had also arrived.

"Let me help you."

Mu Jinyu, having nothing else to do and seeing Lin Qiaoxia busy alone, felt somewhat embarrassed to just sit by and do nothing, so he offered to help wipe the desks with her.

"No need, I can handle it," Lin Qiaoxia quickly refused.

But Mu Jinyu, without any discussion, took a cloth, dampened it with water, and joined Lin Qiaoxia in wiping the desks.

In reality, there were cleaning ladies in the company, but Lin Qiaoxia, having nothing better to do, wanted to alleviate their workload, which was why she had taken it upon herself to clean the desks.

Seeing Mu Jinyu not minding the dirt and persisting in cleaning with her despite her advice, Lin Qiaoxia's eyes filled with complexity, and a warm current flowed in her heart, fostering a growing sentiment...

Time slowly passed.

As it neared the start of the workday.

The many employees of the public relations department finally strolled in leisurely, clocking in for work and entering their offices.

When they saw Mu Jinyu helping Lin Qiaoxia clean, they were stunned, then swallowed back the words they were about to ask Lin Qiaoxia—to pour them some water—as their expressions quickly grew complicated.

They too remembered the events of the previous day.

Towards Mu Jinyu, the man whom Jiang Changge had targeted but who managed to escape unscathed, they harbored a constant sense of wariness in their hearts.

Although he had caused trouble for Wen Yan later and it was uncertain if he could continue to stay in the company.

But that kind of fight among deities was something they couldn't point fingers at or meddle with.

For now, it was wiser not to provoke him.

Mu Jinyu was wiping tables with Lin Qiaoxia, with only a few left to clean, when her phone suddenly rang.

She put down the cloth and took out her phone to check; it was a call from Xu Qingya.

Xu Qingya usually wouldn't call her directly without a serious matter.

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu hurriedly swiped the screen to answer the call.

"Hello, Little Mu, disaster has struck, the beauty formula our company has spent a fortune to research has been leaked. Are you at the company now? If you are, hurry up to my office so we can discuss what to do..."

The moment she answered, Xu Qingya's voice, filled with extreme urgency, came through.

"What? The formula leaked? Alright, I'll be right there."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes sharpened, and she tossed the cloth to the owner of the desk she was about to wipe, saying, "Wipe it yourself!"

After speaking, she hurried to the executive offices upstairs without even saying goodbye to Lin Qiaoxia.

Manager Chen, who had just entered the office, watched Mu Jinyu hurry away with a somewhat complex expression.

She had taken Wen Yan to the hospital last night, and after a medical examination, it was found that although Wen Yan had been hit by several bottles by Mu Jinyu, he hadn't suffered a concussion, just a scalp laceration, not a serious injury at all.

So, Wen Yan, who had intended to stay in the hospital for a while, started clamoring to go to the company the next day, demanding his cousin fire that lawless Mu Jinyu.

In Wen Yan's words, Manager Chen also heard that Mu Jinyu was basically Wen Rou's kept man, which shocked her and made her understand why Mu Jinyu, although he had hit Wen Yan with a wine bottle, hadn't dared to seriously injure him, still taking into account his identity as Wen Rou's cousin.

Thus, her interpretation of Mu Jinyu using his hold over Jiang Changge to intimidate him seemed a bit more credible.

She believed that Mu Jinyu was definitely going to be fired by the company today.

And because Jiang Changge had mentioned when he went to cause trouble for Mu Jinyu yesterday, that Mu Jinyu had snatched the woman he fancied in the bar the day before, this seemed to be the cause of their conflict.

A kept man daring to fight and be jealous in the bar over a woman, tsk tsk, if this solid evidence were to be exposed by Wen Yan to Wen Rou, Mu Jinyu would probably have his skin peeled off layer by layer.

...

Unaware of Wen Yan and Manager Chen's ludicrous thoughts, Mu Jinyu rushed to the top floor and found Xu Qingya's CEO office. He didn't bother to knock, just pushed the door open and entered.

In the office, Xu Qingya, Gu Xiyan, and Wen Rou sat with worried looks.

Hearing the commotion, they looked up and saw Mu Jinyu. Xu Qingya's brows tightened as she stood up and said, "Director Mu, I am sorry, this trouble is due to my negligence, causing you loss. The Xu family will take full responsibility."

When the Xu family had given the company to Mu Jinyu to manage, it was to bind him with them. They had said, even if Mu Jinyu drove the company to bankruptcy, they would spend a billion to buy it back.

The trouble now was caused by the Xu family; naturally, they would take full responsibility and compensate Mu Jinyu for the significant loss.

Mu Jinyu, with a stern face, waved his hand and said, "Don't rush to talk about compensation. What exactly happened? How did the company's beauty formula get leaked? Do we have a mole?"

"Yes." Xu Qingya nodded and then asked, "Do you still remember Xu Xiaojiao?!"

"Don't remember her, seems like she's one of your Xu family members, right? Was it she who leaked the formula?" Mu Jinyu, not bothering to waste brain cells remembering such insignificant people, said carelessly.

Xu Qingya explained, "Xiaojiao was originally the CEO of this company. When Grandpa sold the company to you, I refused to be the CEO and suggested Xiaojiao to assist you, but you rejected her. You should have some impression, right?"

"Oh, it's her." Mu Jinyu suddenly had some recollection.

Xu Qingya continued, "Perhaps for that reason, she couldn't bear her essence blood to fall into my hands, so... after handing over her duties and leaving the company, she sold the freshly developed beauty formula of the company to many cosmetic companies..."

Chapter 180: Advanced Beauty Pill

"How many companies did she sell?"

Mu Jinyu frowned and asked.

Gu Xiyao stood up at this moment, her face also looking rather unpleasant and strange as she said, "The first one she sold was my Face of Jade Group."

"Oh?!"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu raised his eyebrows and said, "That's quite a coincidence, isn't it?"

He was well aware that Gu Xiyao had once been pressured by the beauty prescription bought by Xu Xiaojiao to switch her focus to clothing. Now the tables had turned; Xu Xiaojiao had left the company she had poured her heart and soul into, and Gu Xiyao had taken her place.

And Gu Xiyan's Face of Jade Group had also acquired that beauty prescription they both loved and hated.

One had to say, it was quite the twist of fate.

Gu Xiyan felt quite embarrassed and explained, "Just some time ago, Trotsky, due to my departure with Yu Linglong from Face of Jade Group, tore up the contract, went straight back to his country, and stopped collaborating with Gu Shiqian, who was in charge of the Face of Jade Group. Then Xu Xiaojiao came knocking, pitched the idea to them, and in the end, they saw an opportunity for profit and spent fifty million to buy the prescription."

Mu Jinyu suddenly laughed and said, "And then Xu Xiaojiao turned around and went to other cosmetics companies, selling them the same prescription for high or low prices in turn before she took off?"

"Yes."

Xu Qingya said with a bitter face, "She probably had the idea of fleeing when grandfather sold the company to you. She took one day to sell that information several times over, made a few billion, and then decisively left Huaxia. She'll probably change flights too. Although the Xu Family is now looking for her whereabouts, after all..."

Mu Jinyu continued, "After all, the Xu Family's influence outside of River City is limited, so it's very likely they won't find her?"

"Yes," Xu Qingya sighed.

After sighing, she quickly assured with determination, "However, because of her betrayal and the huge losses caused to the company, our Xu Family will definitely take full responsibility!"

"It doesn't matter," Mu Jinyu said calmly and serenely.

His composure made Gu Xiyuan inwardly click her tongue in wonder, feeling that this man, who usually cared so much about money, seemed to have changed today. Even knowing the company would lose tens of billions, he could still remain so calm.

Perhaps... he didn't understand the value of the beauty prescription?

Mu Jinyu then calmed Xu Qingya's anxious emotions and proceeded to ask, "Now that so many companies have gotten their hands on that beauty prescription, how big is the impact on the market?"

"The impact is huge!"

Xu Qingya said gravely, "Those companies, from the moment they got their hands on that prescription, spurred on by Xu Xiaojiao to overtake in a curve and release their beauty creams before us, chose to use inferior medicinal herbs for extraction.

By doing this, they could sell their beauty creams cheaply without making a loss, and secondly, it disrupts our pricing strategy. If we sell at a high price, no customers will buy, and if we sell at the same price as them, the more we sell, the more we lose; we simply can't endure a prolonged price war with them!"

Gu Xiyuan also said, "Now that the Gu Family and other companies know that Xu Xiaojiao not only sold the prescription to them, in order not to lose too much, they are all working overtime to keep producing. The Gu Family will soon start selling on the market as well..."

Wen Rou also spoke with deep concern, "The company's funding has all been invested in the research and development of that beauty prescription. If this beauty cream cannot be successfully produced and sold, and if they launch before us, we are finished."

"What about suing them?" Mu Jinyu asked.

"It's useless," Gu Xiyuan said. "Lawsuits take too long, and we can't afford to wait. Even if we win two years later, they would have already made a fortune and could easily compensate us without any real loss."

Mu Jinyu nodded in understanding, then asked, "What if we switch to a mature beauty prescription that doesn't require further research and testing, and can directly produce beauty cream; could we turn the situation around?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiyan, and Xu Qingya stared blankly for a moment, then frowned in thought. After a while, Xu Qingya said, "That's difficult. The average beauty prescription can't compare with the ancient palace Noble Consort prescription that Xu Xiaojiao bought. Even if we produce it, we won't be able to take customers away from her."

Gu Xiyan also said, "And where is it so easy to come by a beauty secret recipe like Xu Xiaojiao's that contends with the natural order?"

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "I have one."

"You have what?" Gu Xiyan looked at him puzzled, frowning.

"I have a better beauty secret recipe," said Mu Jinyu with casual confidence.

"Oh please, don't try to comfort me with this boring talk, I am in a very bad mood right now," Gu Xiyan said with a sigh, thinking Mu Jinyu was just jesting to make light of the situation.

However, Xu Qingya and Wen Rou, who had witnessed Mu Jinyu's miraculous medical skills with their own eyes, instantly lit up with excitement and asked eagerly, "Little Mu, are you serious? Do you really have a beauty secret recipe that's better than that ancient palace secret recipe?"

"How can you actually believe him?" Gu Xiyan said, astonished by their reaction.

Neither Xu Qingya nor Wen Rou had the mood to pay attention to Gu Xiyan at this moment, their eyes sparkling as they stared at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu gave a confident smile and said, "Wen Rou, go get some paper and a pen, I'll write down a prescription for you right now."

"Mhm."

Wen Rou, gentle in speech, hurried to Xu Qingya's desk to fetch paper and a pen.

Then she brought them over to Mu Jinyu.

Taking the paper and pen, Mu Jinyu's writing flowed like a dragon and snake, and he quickly wrote down the prescription.

After finishing, he handed the paper to Xu Qingya and said, "Sister Qingya, take this. It's a prescription for the 'Advanced Beauty Pill.' Go and produce it."

Actually, Mu Jinyu had even better beauty secret recipes in his possession.

For example, "Youth Preserving Elixir."

This was a miraculous pill that could permanently lock one's youthful appearance at the age it was taken.

However, the materials for the "Youth Preserving Elixir" were not easy to find and couldn't be mass-produced. Moreover, the best candidates for taking it were girls in their blooming years or charming matrons, as opposed to women whose beauty had faded with age.

So, to immediately turn the company's plight around, the Advanced Beauty Pill was more suitable.

When Xu Qingya got the prescription from Mu Jinyu, her hands trembled slightly with excitement, and then she asked, "What are the effects of this 'Advanced Beauty Pill'?"

Mu Jinyu said, "Xu Xiaojiao's treasured beauty secret recipe reportedly has the effect of making someone look three years younger with long-term use, right?"

"Yes," Xu Qingya nodded.

Mu Jinyu said, "The effect of my 'Advanced Beauty Pill,' then, is just a little bit better than hers."

Xu Qingya's and Wen Rou's eyes brightened as they said, "Does it make you look five years younger?"

Gu Xiyan stood to one side, feeling speechless as they so readily believed Mu Jinyu's words.

"No!" Mu Jinyu shook his head.

"Ah?!" Xu Qingya's and Wen Rou's faces immediately showed a trace of disappointment upon hearing Mu Jinyu's denial.

Mu Jinyu glanced at them and said indifferently, "It's ten years."