

King Hall 181

Chapter 181 Leg-Stretching Death Pill?

"Young by ten years?!"

Xu Qingya and Wen Rou, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's answer, couldn't help but open their mouths wide and stare with their beautiful eyes, looking incredibly cute.

They thought this was a bit too exaggerated, right?

If it were true, wouldn't that mean a forty-year-old woman, with his secret recipe, could become ten years younger and revert to the prime of her beauty as a charming lady?

And a woman in her thirties could look like a young lady experiencing her first love?

And a woman in her twenties could turn into... a legal Lolita?!

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated?"

Even though Xu Qingya and Wen Rou deeply believed in Mu Jinyu and admired him immensely, Mu Jinyu's claim was after all too far-fetched, making them inevitably express their doubts.

Gu Xiyan felt the same, thinking that Mu Jinyu was bragging.

Seeing their disbelief, Mu Jinyu wasn't surprised, since, after all, they were women with long hair and short sight.

With a slight smile, Mu Jinyu said, "It's okay if you don't believe me, reality will prove everything. Sister Qingya, go get the ingredients listed on my prescription, just one portion will do, and I'll prepare a sample for you to try soon."

"Okay."

Xu Qingya didn't hesitate, but cautiously said, "I'll make a copy again."

After saying that, she walked to the office chair, took out some papers, and wrote a few new prescriptions.

The new prescription was half true, half false—an effect of being frightened by Xu Xiaojiao's betrayal.

After writing, Xu Qingya immediately called her secretary and had her collect one portion of each ingredient listed in the prescriptions.

The secretary took the orders and left.

"Actually, there's no need to be so cautious."

Mu Jinyu saw Xu Qingya taking serious protection measures even though she didn't believe him, which made him feel both moved and amused.

"Hmm? Why?"

Curious, Xu Qingya looked at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu explained, "Because even if someone else were to get their hands on the prescription and make it exactly as I do, without me crafting it, the pills would have no effect at all— at best, they might make someone a bit healthier."

Thinking it over, Xu Qingya glanced at the prescription Mu Jinyu wrote and murmured, "It seems they are all quite common ingredients."

"Then why are they useless if not crafted by you?" Gu Xiyan also curiously asked.

"Because of spiritual energy," Mu Jinyu casually explained, "The beauty pills I craft contain spiritual energy. Even if others mimic the process, because they lack spiritual energy, they can't evoke the miraculous effects of the beauty pills."

"Spiritual energy?"

Gu Xiyun and the others didn't quite understand.

However, Mu Jinyu didn't bother to explain further.

As it would probably take a lot of time and effort to explain, there was no need to.

It was enough just to let them realize the true effectiveness.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu wasn't saying more, although Xu Qingya and Wen Rou were curious, they didn't ask further.

Gu Xiyun, who tended to dwell on things, couldn't relax without understanding the matter thoroughly and asked Mu Jinyu several more times.

But Mu Jinyu merely smiled and didn't explain, leaving her no option but to sit aside, sullen.

Her pout so pronounced, Mu Jinyu thought, it could probably tether a donkey.

Soon.

Xu Qingya's secretary brought over all the various ingredients Xu Qingya had previously instructed her to fetch.

She placed down the medicine bag and consciously exited the office.

"With the supplies ready, Little Mu, how do you plan to proceed?"

Xu Qingya curiously looked toward Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu said, "Bring a cup over here."

Xu Qingya then handed her usual drinking cup to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu took the cup, went to the office bathroom, turned on the tap, first washed his hands, and then started filling the cup with water.

While filling the cup, he channeled the Nameless Cultivation Technique taught by his master, drawing the sparse spiritual energy from the surrounding air into the cup in his hands.

After filling the cup with water, Mu Jinyu walked out of the bathroom toward the office desk.

The three women had been watching his movements, seeing him emerge with just a cup of water, their curiosity intensified.

Mu Jinyu reached the desk and unpacked the medicine bag.

The various medicinal ingredients he needed had already been processed into medicine powder beforehand, as the secretary had been notified earlier.

Leaving out the fake medicinal ingredients that Xu Qingya had mockingly included, Mu Jinyu poured all the medicinal powders for making the "Advanced Beauty Pill" into the cup.

"This..."

Gu Xiyan, watching this, frowned and couldn't help but question, "Are you sure you are making pills?"

"Of course,"

Mu Jinyu answered without looking up.

Then, he unbotheredly put on disposable gloves, dipped his hand into the cup to stir and knead until the sticky medicine paste in the cup became dough-like. He then laid a piece of cling wrap on the desk and started kneading it as if it were dough.

The three women standing by, watching his every move, reacted with: "???"

What the heck?

Is this how your family makes pills?

Regardless of their rolling eyes and internal complaints, Mu Jinyu eventually formed the medicine paste into pills that looked like glass marbles.

The pills were black, dirty-looking, somewhat resembling Leg-Stretching Death Pills...

Picking up one of the dusky pills, Mu Jinyu turned and beckoned to Gu Xiyan, "Yanyan, come, try the effects first."

"I don't want to." When Gu Xiyan heard this, her expression tightened, and then she cautiously eyed Mu Jinyu, refusing.

Just kidding, with his method of making pills, who knows what they really were, especially since the water he used to mix the medicine powder was just tap water!

She didn't want to be a guinea pig, suffering from vomiting and diarrhea after eating his pills.

"You're being naughty now," Mu Jinyu remarked, looking at Gu Xiyan with displeasure.

"How should I behave around you?" Gu Xiyan rolled her eyes and retorted, "You made them, you should be the one to eat them, right?!"

"I would love to," Mu Jinyu shrugged helplessly, "but I am already quite young, I don't want to get any younger."

Hearing Mu Jinyu say this, Gu Xiyan finally realized something. Mu Jinyu was actually just a teenager, about seventeen or eighteen years old, with only fine fuzz over his lips.

"This guy took so much advantage of me and he's just a little brat," Gu Xiyan muttered within her heart.

Since Gu Xiyan was unwilling to experiment on herself, Mu Jinyu didn't insist and turned his gaze toward the other two women.

Wen Rou pursed her lips, considering going all out to test the pill, even if it meant suffering from vomiting and diarrhea afterward.

But Xu Qingya, thinking of how bad the company's situation had turned because a traitor from the Xu family had emerged, felt the need to atone, and thus, she clenched her teeth and said, "I'll do it."

After speaking, she walked over to Mu Jinyu, under the astonished gazes of Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan, and reached for a black pill on the desk.

Then, she closed her eyes and threw it into her mouth.

Chapter 182: Money-Making Tool

Xu Qingya thought the Pill would be difficult to swallow when she took it.

But unexpectedly, the Pill that Mu Jinyu concocted didn't have the usual unpleasant bitter taste of traditional Chinese medicine, instead it had a light, fragrant aroma.

And it melted as soon as it entered her mouth, like ambrosia, instantly rushing down her throat and into her stomach.

"This tastes so good."

Xu Qingya suddenly opened her eyes, her beautiful pupils shining brightly with surprise.

Although she still didn't know whether the Beauty Pill was truly effective, the taste was indeed pleasant, even sweeter and more delightful than honey.

She had no idea how Mu Jinyu managed that.

Mu Jinyu looked at Xu Qingya's surprised expression with a faint smile on her lips, but said nothing.

Meanwhile, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou watched Xu Qingya with a mix of belief and skepticism.

That dark, unimpressive thing, tasty?

Gu Xiyan hadn't been in contact with Xu Qingya for long, just yesterday for a day.

One day was obviously not enough to understand Xu Qingya's character.

So, she harbored a rather cynical thought, wondering if the Pill was actually incredibly unpleasant, so much so that Xu Qingya wanted to vomit, but being unwilling to suffer alone, she forced herself to endure the discomfort, feigning a look of enjoyment to trick her and Wen Rou into falling for it?

But soon, Gu Xiyan's suspicion shattered completely with the visible changes on Xu Qingya's face following the ingestion of that lackluster Beauty Pill.

Though Xu Qingya was now a noble lady of the Xu Family, she was born from a concubine, and had suffered hardships with her mother before her father dared to bring her back to the Xu Family, resulting in skin that wasn't as well-maintained as Gu Xiyan's.

But now, the previously noticeable blemishes and acne scars on her pretty face, which were in fact real, vanished as if they had wings, right after she swallowed that unattractive Beauty Pill.

Her skin, which was slightly darker and not as fair as Gu Xiyan's, also became fair and tender, resembling the peel of a freshly boiled egg.

"This... can't be possible, can it?"

Gu Xiyan exclaimed in shock and walked toward Xu Qingya, then circled around her a few times.

During this, her gaze became increasingly curious and odd, and she couldn't help but reach out and inappropriately poke Xu Qingya's cheek with her finger.

Xu Qingya did not take offense with Gu Xiyan.

Because she was also deeply astonished, holding a small mirror to view her reflection while also pinching her cheeks, realizing they were vastly different from before.

After prodding Xu Qingya's face a few times, Gu Xiyan immediately turned around, setting her gaze on those other Beauty Pills on the office desk, her eyes burning with desire.

When Wen Rou regained her composure, her reaction was the same.

What woman doesn't love beauty?

So, they exchanged a look, then with a cry, they lunged toward the office desk, each snatching several Pills while shouting, "Mine, mine..."

Xu Qingya came to her senses and was about to join in the scramble for the Pills.

"The first one has the most effect, subsequent consumption will still work, but it won't be as dramatic as the first time," Mu Jinyu reminded softly.

Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou, upon hearing this, stopped their squabbling, while Xu Qingya ceased her prepared pounce and elegantly smoothed her hair at her temples, pretending nothing had happened.

Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou stopped their tussle, exchanged glances, their cheeks flushing slightly, said nothing, and each took a Beauty Pill and swallowed it lightly.

Wow, it truly melts in the mouth, like ambrosia, delicious beyond measure, leaving a fragrant taste that lingers endlessly...

Err...

Actually, the effect wasn't that exaggerated; they just embellished it a bit in their minds.

When Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou opened their eyes, they looked at each other first, noticing significant changes in each other's complexion, they then pulled out their mirrors to admire themselves...

The change in Wen Rou was the most significant, not only because she was the poorest, her skin inferior to Gu Xiyan's and Xu Qingya's, but also because she had fallen as a child, her face cut by a sharp stone, which wasn't properly treated, leaving a scar.

The scar, with her growth, had become very faint, almost unnoticeable, but a scar was still a scar, and it inevitably affected Wen Rou's beauty.

Others might not have noticed it plainly or cared, but Wen Rou herself was quite concerned about it.

And now, after taking the Beauty Pill, not only did her skin become smooth, soft, and fair, but even that slight, faint scar had vanished without a trace.

Wen Rou looked at the mirror, then raised her head and looked at Mu Jinyu with an expression of both shock and joy.

After Gu Xiyan had admired herself for a moment, she suddenly muttered, "It's quite miraculous, but... it didn't make me ten years younger."

Mu Jinyu heard this, curled her lips and said, "What? You still want it to rejuvenate your figure as well, to turn you back into a twelve or thirteen-year-old little loli?"

Gu Xiyan gave a wry smile and said, "Not really..."

If she turned into a twelve or thirteen-year-old loli, how would she manage such a company, with no authority to her loli face, and how would she impress people?

Mu Jinyu said, "Well, that's settled then. The Beauty Pill's effect is to make the user's skin younger, tighter, smoother, softer, and fairer..."

After a flurry of adjectives, she continued, "Basically, it makes one's skin better, younger, more charming, just like a ten-year-old child's skin, which is already good, but with my Beauty Pill, it can become as soft as a baby's."

Having heard this, Gu Xiyan nodded thoughtfully and said, "So, a forty or fifty-year-old woman who has been well taken care of, if she takes the Beauty Pill, her skin becomes fair and delicate, she could even give a twenty-year-old girl a run for her money?"

"That's the idea," Mu Jinyu nodded.

Gu Xiyan responded with a tinge of regret, "It's a pity it can't turn those bucket-waisted women into having a snake-like waist."

"Don't think too much about that," Mu Jinyu understood Gu Xiyan's insinuation and quickly shattered her dream, "There's no Pill that can directly remove fat, best to stick to honest exercise."

In fact, turning a bucket waist into a snake waist was something Mu Jinyu could achieve, but not like the Beauty Pill where you see instant results with just one Pill.

It would require him to give several sessions of massage and manipulation.

But that was too much trouble, and Mu Jinyu didn't want to bother with such things.

"Oh, I see," Gu Xiyan said upon learning there was no easy solution, sighing with slight regret, then shifted her gaze back to the few remaining Beauty Pills on the desk.

Her eyes immediately became intensely fervent.

Although it couldn't change one's figure, the Beauty Pill's effect of making one appear about ten years younger was terrifyingly potent. Once released into the market, it would surely cause a sensation.

This was a money-making weapon!

The former recipe from Xu Xiaojiao that could make one appear about three years younger in comparison was indeed worthless.

Chapter 183 News about Liu Zhengguo

"How about that, my beauty secret recipe, not bad, huh?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the three women's fervent and excited gazes, and chuckled.

"Not just not bad? This is so good it can't get any better; I'm about to fall in love with you!"

Gu Xiyan said excitedly.

She felt somewhat unable to suppress her excitement and almost lost control, about to jump onto Mu Jinyu and give him a big kiss.

But there were other people in the office, so she finally suppressed her excitement.

"So that can solve the company's current predicament, and you no longer have to think about running away?"

Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

"Not just solve, I feel like we're about to strike it rich. I'm not running away; I want to cling to your coattails for life!"

Gu Xiyan was too excited and said some nonsensical things.

Mu Jinyu didn't take it seriously and asked with a smile, "How are we going to strike it rich? How much money can we make?"

Making money had always been a major concern for Mu Jinyu.

Gu Xiyan said, "How much money? A hundred billion should be no problem, being the richest person in River City or even in Jiangnan Province should be stable, and as for the richest in the nation, that's a bit of a stretch, but if you can produce several other pills that are as good as the Beauty Pill, there might be a chance."

"Is that so?"

Mu Jinyu was also somewhat surprised and excited, but then he sighed regretfully, "But I don't have any."

He somewhat regretted not asking his master for more recipes at the time.

"Never mind, we should be content with making a killing off women's money,"

Gu Xiyao consoled.

Whose money is the easiest to make in this world?

Obviously, it's the money of women, children, and the elderly.

And women rank first among them.

The effects of the Beauty Pill Mu Jinyu produced were so exaggerated and terrifying that once it hit the market, as long as the price isn't exorbitantly high like hundreds of thousands per pill causing awe and despair, but just sells for twenty to thirty thousand, the majority of women would definitely not resist the temptation.

At that time, they would inevitably scrimp and save, skip gourmet meals, not buy new clothes, bags, travel, or get new phones or computers, and avoid wasteful expenditures... Within a year, they could definitely afford one.

And after tasting that experience and feeling the changes in their skin, they would continue to scrimp and save and gather money to keep bringing them wealth.

Are there many such women?

Way too many.

Still that saying, no normal woman doesn't love beauty.

If there is, it's only because circumstances don't allow them to doll themselves up.

Therefore, once Mu Jinyu's Beauty Pill is launched in the market, it will undoubtedly sweep all competitors and dominate the scene, devastating all other beauty products.

Xu Qingya picked up a Beauty Pill from the desk, firmly held the prescription for the Beauty Pill, and told Mu Jinyu, "Little Mu, I'm going to the development department now to check with Old Chen if the Beauty Pill needs further improvements..."

Mu Jinyu said, "No need for further experiments; I had a lot of time on my hands when I was in the mountains and had already tried it numerous times. This is already the perfect formulation; the company can just follow this proportion for production."

Xu Qingya nodded and said, "Then, it's time to discuss production issues, and what you mentioned about spiritual energy, we should also explain to Old Chen."

"Actually, it's hard to explain, but I can still go talk to him," Mu Jinyu slightly furrowed his brows but spoke indifferently.

"Alright, then let's go."

Xu Qingya, holding the pill and the prescription, had Wen Rou help open the door.

Gu Xiyan was too excited, feeling that she was about to present a jaw-dropping, terrifying achievement to the Gu family members, so she didn't feel like writing any business proposal and followed them out instead.

Coming down to the lobby, Mu Jinyu and the others passed the public relations department without stopping and continued towards the development department.

Manager Chen, seeing Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou laughing and chatting with a few other executives, flashed a look of surprise in her eyes.

However, thinking that Mu Jinyu was just a "kept" pretty face by Wen Rou, she felt relieved again.

Then, remembering that Wen Yan had just arrived at the company and should be reporting to the purchasing department at this time, she was probably preparing to go upstairs to find Wen Rou to have Mu Jinyu fired.

But now, since they had all come down together, she guessed...

Heh, there was going to be a good show.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu and the others had disappeared from sight, Manager Chen coughed and said, "Those of you who aren't busy, let's go watch the drama."

"What drama?"

Someone asked, looking up.

"The once arrogant Mu Jinyu, soon to be slapped and fired by Director Wen in front of everyone, tell me, isn't that a good show?"

Manager Chen laughed.

The crowd's eyes lit up, and even those who were busy set aside their work for the moment.

Then, they followed Manager Chen out of the public relations office and chased in the direction where Mu Jinyu and the others had headed.

Lin Qiaoxia, who was engrossed in her work, heard this and her expression became complicated. Eventually, she pursed her lips and stood up to follow them out.

It wasn't that she wanted to revel in Mu Jinyu's misfortune.

Instead, she thought that if Mu Jinyu really did get in trouble, she could offer him some comfort.

After all, they were friends, no matter how you looked at it.

As Mu Jinyu was heading towards the research and development department, suddenly, his phone's message alert sounded.

He took out his phone to check, and Mu Jinyu first paused slightly, then his expression turned playful.

The message was from Liu Zhengguo.

It was a letter of thanks.

His son, Liu Zhiqiang, had had a finger chopped off by Li Rujian the other day, and he should have harbored resentment against Mu Jinyu.

But since hospitals could now perform finger reattachment surgeries, and after experiencing immense fear, Liu Zhiqiang had an epiphany and no longer wished to gamble.

The whole person had turned over a new leaf and the prodigal son had returned home.

Thus, Liu Zhengguo was very grateful to Mu Jinyu for saving his son.

As a result, he decided to share some news with Mu Jinyu.

Liu Zhengguo mentioned that in the past few days, a new manager in their Jinyu Company's purchasing department had been contacting him privately.

This man named Wen Yan, trying to exploit his role as a purchasing manager, wanted to skim some off the top from their dealings with Hongmao Pharmaceuticals.

Even though he had just joined the company, Wen Yan had always wanted to use his position for personal gain, so he was well aware that the Jinyu Company hadn't yet collaborated with Hongmao Pharmaceuticals, which had been trying to establish cooperation with the Jinyu Group...

He planned to profit from this by secretly signing a contract with Hongmao Pharmaceuticals to fulfill the partnership and acquire substantial benefits.

For instance, if Jinyu Company wanted to buy some high-quality medicinal materials, and specified fifty-year-old wild mountain ginseng, he would have Liu Zhengguo replace it with twenty-year-old ginseng, passing it off as fifty-year-old.

Then they would split the money between them.

After reading the message, the corners of Mu Jinyu's mouth curled into a cold smirk. After sending a thank you reply to Liu Zhengguo, he turned towards Wen Rou.

"Wen Rou, take a look at this!"

On hearing this, Wen Rou turned towards Mu Jinyu and then to the phone in his hand, a trace of curiosity flickering in her beautiful eyes, and said, "What is it?"

"You'll know after you read it," Mu Jinyu replied casually, his tone not changing much.

Wen Rou, feeling inexplicably nervous, took Mu Jinyu's phone and glanced over it briefly.

Her expression stiffened, and her heart felt as if it had fallen into an ice cellar.

Chapter 184 Alright, I'll show my hand, I'm done pretending!

Wen Rou felt a chill run through her entire body, never having imagined that her own cousin could do something like this.

What's more, Mu Jinyu had discovered it and had evidence, which could send Wen Yan to prison for a few years if he wanted.

Wen Rou was at a loss for what to do.

After all, Wen Yan was her cousin, and although he would deserve imprisonment, she felt that it was all because of her own actions, and she would never be able to let it go.

But she couldn't possibly ask Mu Jinyu to let off the traitor who had harmed his interests, she wasn't that shameless.

What was even more distressing was that she didn't know how to face Mu Jinyu after such an incident.

Just as Wen Rou was in agony,

the door to the purchasing department's office ahead suddenly swung open.

Following that, Wen Yan, with his head wrapped in a thick bandage and accompanied by another manager from the purchasing department, walked out.

"Damn it, I absolutely won't let that pretty boy off. Today, I must get my cousin to fire that pretty face!"

Wen Yan came out, cursing belligerently at the manager next to him.

Seeing him come out and still speaking so arrogantly, Wen Rou's face couldn't help but pale further.

At this moment, Wen Yan also turned his head toward her, ready to go find Wen Rou and complain.

When he turned his head, he saw Mu Jinyu standing not far away, along with the company's president and vice president.

When enemies meet, they are especially hard on each other's eyes.

Wen Yan immediately glared, stepping quickly towards Mu Jinyu.

He raged, "Fuck, you pretty boy beat me up like this, and you still dare to come to work at the company?!"

Blinded by rage, Wen Yan didn't care about the presence of the three company executives and reached straight for Mu Jinyu's collar, ready to give him a hard punch.

He was sure of himself, thinking that as a talent, even if he fought in front of the president, Xu Qingya wouldn't dare to fire him.

Just when Wen Yan thought that Mu Jinyu wouldn't resist and that he was about to break his nose with a punch and make the blood spurt,

Mu Jinyu instead grabbed his fist and punched him right in the stomach!

"Ow!"

Wen Yan's stomach hurt so much it felt like a turned sea, he staggered back a few steps, then staggered and fell to the ground.

"Ouch, that hurts, you pretty face dared to hit me in front of my cousin, you've really crossed the line!"

Wen Yan was pale, with a cold sweat breaking on his forehead, and he looked up fiercely at Mu Jinyu with both hands clutching his stomach.

Mu Jinyu had not yet spoken.

Gu Xiyan suddenly turned cold and scolded, "Impudence!"

Wen Yan turned his head in surprise towards Gu Xiyan, not understanding why she would scold him for no reason.

Gu Xiyan said coldly, "The 'pretty boy' you're talking about is the big boss of Jinyu Company, the chairman!"

With that,

Wen Yan couldn't accept it and exclaimed in disbelief, "Impossible? You must be lying to me!"

He firmly believed that Gu Xiyan was deceiving him and turned to Wen Rou, hastily saying, "Wen Rou, Xiaorou, he's your pretty boy, right? He just hit me, why don't you scold him?!"

Wen Rou was silent, her eyes filled with a mixture of pity and hate as she looked at him.

Seeing Wen Rou's expression, Wen Yan began to panic, his voice weakening slightly before he quickly played the victim, saying,

"Xiaorou, I know you like him, but you shouldn't spoil him too much. Do you know? Yesterday when I was at the bar, he dared to hit Jiang Family's son, and in the end, he went crazy and hit me with a wine bottle. This injury on my head was caused by him, and moreover, the reason Jiang Changge hit him was because this pretty boy snatched the woman he had his eyes on the day before yesterday at the bar, so do you realize your pretty boy has betrayed you?"

"Shut your mouth!"

Gu Xiyan suddenly interrupted with a rebuke.

Wen Yan was instantly taken aback as he looked towards her.

Gu Xiyan's face flushed with a hint of red, and she said indignantly, "I am exactly the woman you just mentioned, the one he took away the day before yesterday!"

"This... This can't be?!"

Wen Yan was struck hard, his gaze becoming blank, unable to accept this reality.

Then, he also remembered that Gu Xiyan had only joined the company as the vice president yesterday, and it was the night before last at the bar that Mu Jinyu had taken her away from Jiang Changge's hands...

Could it be that what she was saying was likely the truth.

He dumbly turned his head to look at Wen Rou and Xu Qingya, only to see that neither had made a sound.

His heart couldn't help but sink.

And the women from the public relations department, who had quietly followed behind Gu Xiyan and the others, although they couldn't hear their conversation,

were still able to see their actions.

At first, when they saw Wen Yan about to hit Mu Jinyu, they thought there would be a good show, but to their surprise, Mu Jinyu actually dared to beat up her cousin right in front of Wen Rou!

And Wen Rou, she did nothing, letting Mu Jinyu act without even a word of reprimand.

Their minds buzzed as they tried to figure out why.

Could it really be that Wen Rou liked Mu Jinyu, to such an extent?

Next, they saw that Gu Xiyan didn't scold Mu Jinyu for fighting in the company, but instead was scolding Wen Yan, who got beaten up.

And Xu Qingya, too, remained silent.

What on earth was happening to this world?

Wen Yan was clearly the manager of the procurement department, and the cousin of the company's vice president, so how could he continually suffer at the hands of Mu Jinyu, this newcomer employee?

The public relations department couldn't understand, and neither could Wen Yan. He couldn't accept it either.

"Impossible... It can't be..."

His gaze empty, he sat on the ground murmuring incessantly, no longer even feeling the stomach pain.

Then he had an idea, and still refusing to believe, he hurriedly took out his phone from his pocket, logged onto a website to check, and finally found out that Jinyu Company had indeed just completed a change in shareholding not so long ago and had been renamed to Jinyu Group. The chairman holding eighty percent of the shares...

Was none other than Mu Jinyu!

At the sight of this, Wen Yan felt as if in the depths of winter, someone had poured a bucket of ice water over his head, leaving him cold all over, his heart completely chilled.

At that moment.

Because of the commotion in the corridor.

The staff from the procurement department and the research and development department, just starting their workday with not much to do yet, many peeked over in this direction.

And the people from the public relations department, unable to hear their conversation and itching with curiosity, also quietly drew nearer.

Mu Jinyu noticed this and felt a wave of helplessness in his heart.

Originally, he had planned to play in the company for a few more days and weed out more troublemakers,

before making his grand appearance.

But now, since because of Wen Yan, some people had started to catch wind of something...

Fine then, I'm done pretending. I lay my cards on the table.

In fact, I'm your dad, oh no, your boss...

Mu Jinyu sighed softly and said to Xu Qingya, "You don't have to sneak around. Just come over here directly; today, it's time for me as the major owner of this company, to formally meet these employees."

"Alright."

Xu Qingya answered, then instructed the secretary beside her to notify the nearby peeping employees to come over and told them that the company's major owner had arrived and wanted to say a few words.

Chapter 185: Three Things

As the numerous employees secretly watched and received the notification from Secretary Xu Qingya, they felt slightly embarrassed, yet they also became curious about the big boss who had come for the inspection.

Meanwhile, the women in the public relations department, upon hearing the notification from Secretary Xu Qingya that the company's real big boss had arrived, all felt an ominous premonition inexplicably rising in their hearts.

They glanced at Mu Jinyu, who was jovially chatting with Gu Xiyan and Xu Qingya.

Could it be...

That the big boss is this guy?!

Manager Chen's heart skipped a beat and his scalp tingled, but seeing everyone walking over with grim faces, he had no choice but to steel himself and join them.

Lin Qiaoxia, likewise, looked dazedly at Mu Jinyu and followed the crowd towards them.

"Could he be the big boss?"

Amidst her surprise and astonishment, Lin Qiaoxia also felt inexplicably disappointed and despondent.

Soon, when everyone gathered on the pathway.

Wen Yan, still lying on the floor, his face alternating between pallor and flush, felt utterly humiliated as if being publicly executed.

He tried to get up, not wanting to lose face, but his stomach was still in so much pain that he had no energy to flee.

Seeing that everyone had gathered, especially Manager Chen and others from the public relations department, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but curl the corners of his lips into a cold smirk.

When Xu Qingya saw that everyone had arrived, she clapped her hands to quiet them down and extended her left hand towards Mu Jinyu, beginning to introduce, "This is our Chairman of Jinyu Group, Mu Jinyu. Remember him."

Manager Chen and a few employees from the public relations department who had mocked Mu Jinyu's presence, instantly turned pale as paper.

Seeing the various expressions on everyone's faces, some thoughtful, some with little expression, and others drastically altered, Xu Qingya couldn't help thinking that Mu Jinyu's ruse had indeed some effect.

Without further ado, Xu Qingya cleared her throat and said, "Next, let the Chairman speak a few words to you."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu showed a faint smile, then turned his body around and scanned the crowd before he finally spoke:

"Actually, I have been at the company for a day already. I was planning to spend more time at the grassroots level, to see if there were any troublemakers to be fired..."

At this point.

Some of the women in the public relations department, who had initially ignored Mu Jinyu when he first arrived and had bossed him around, could not help but feel their faces change several times.

Those women, who the previous day at Night Cat Bar had told Mu Jinyu to kneel before Jiang Changge to prevent the trouble from affecting them, now looked as pale as if they had just recovered from a severe illness.

They were close to tears.

If only they had known Mu Jinyu was the big boss of the company, how dare they treat him that way?

They only hated that Mu Jinyu had concealed his identity and disguised himself as a new employee to trick them!

The other public relations department employees who hadn't really offended Mu Jinyu secretly mocked those women for being shortsighted.

After mocking those fools, they also began to feel some envy and jealousy towards Lin Qiaoxia's fortune.

This silly girl, who had been just a runner and errand person in the public relations department, might soar high and become his personal secretary because she had caught the big boss's favor, right?

Alas, why couldn't this good fortune fall on them instead?

They felt resentful and envious in their hearts.

Mu Jinyu saw the life stories in the faces of the Public Relations department, smiled faintly, and continued, "But now, since things are out in the open, I won't hide anything further. Next, I will announce three things. After that, you can all go back to work."

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression became stern, and then they looked with a mix of pity and mockery at Wen Yan, who still lay on the ground.

They knew Wen Yan was finished.

"The first thing, I don't understand company operations and management, and this is also the first time President Xu and Director Wen are managing a company. Therefore, yesterday I specifically invited Ms. Gu Xiyan to our company to take up the position of CEO. From now on, the management of the company will be her responsibility along with the other two. I generally won't interfere."

"Clap clap clap!"

The crowd immediately applauded in welcome.

Gu Xiyan nodded in acknowledgment to them but didn't say anything.

Mu Jinyu continued:

"The second thing, due to President Xu's former betrayal, the formula data for the new beauty cosmetic product we are developing is now being produced around the clock by various major cosmetic companies. I believe that the well-informed among you have already heard the rumors..."

Before he could finish, the color drained from the faces of those who were unaware of this.

They hadn't anticipated that the beauty cosmetic product they had high hopes for had been sold off by the former company president to other cosmetic companies.

They couldn't help but look at the composed Xu Qingya, thinking to themselves: It makes sense, Xu Qingya also shares the surname Xu; apparently, Xu Xiaojiao's sudden resignation must have been due to internal family struggles, in which she lost to Xu Qingya and had to leave in disgrace.

With Xu Xiaojiao's character, she naturally wouldn't be willing to just hand over her hard work to someone else so easily. Such a choice and counterattack were indeed very likely.

But with such a thing happening to the company, how could it possibly continue to develop?

They all knew that most of the company's capital had been invested in the development of that beauty formula. Though the cosmetic product was set to sweep the market, now a huge mess had erupted...

They glanced at those who had just mentioned resigning, thinking to themselves: It seems we need to get ready and start looking for other opportunities.

However, Wen Yan, who had originally looked ashen-faced, upon hearing this good news, was naturally overjoyed and looked at Mu Jinyu with a mocking and provocative gaze.

Mu Jinyu, noticing some unrest among the crowd, raised his hand to calm them down.

The crowd quickly became quiet.

Mu Jinyu said, "You don't need to panic, the company will not go under because of this; we have already found a better beauty formula."

The crowd looked skeptical, thinking that Mu Jinyu's words were just to stabilize morale.

They were already pondering which companies they should go to.

Mu Jinyu, with a calm expression, continued, "This new beauty formula will bring extremely astonishing profits to the company. Since everyone has been working hard recently, I have decided to double everyone's salary. Once the new product is launched in the market, I will consider increasing salaries again based on the situation!"

"Oh yeah, long live the boss!"

Upon hearing this, those who were contemplating switching jobs immediately put those thoughts aside.

They all began to cheer and shout 'long live the boss!'

After all, whether the company failed or the new product succeeded was still some time away and felt somewhat distant to them, but a salary double right now was Red Banknotes clearly in front of their eyes!

After letting them cheer for a while, Mu Jinyu again raised his hand to calm them down, and the crowd immediately quieted down, obediently looking at Mu Jinyu with admiration in their eyes.

Seeing them quiet, Mu Jinyu glanced at Wen Yan on the ground, whose complexion had turned extremely unsightly again, and continued:

"The third thing, fire Wen Yan, Chen Ru, Xie Xuan, Li Ya, and others..."

Chapter 186: Losing All Face

Everyone was astonished upon hearing the news.

They were all aware that Wen Yan might be dismissed, having just witnessed his conflict with the chairman.

But Chen Ru, Xie Xuan, Li Ya, and others, they are from the public relations department, right?

Why would they be dismissed as well?

Oh, they recalled what Mu Jinyu had said earlier, guessing that these few must be the troublemakers Mu Jinyu had rooted out from the public relations department.

With this thought, the way everyone looked at them held a mocking edge.

Manager Chen and Xie Xuan, along with the others, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's final decree, felt as if they'd been sentenced to death, their faces turning ashen with indignation and anger.

The other women in the public relations department who thought they too would be dismissed, were shocked and delighted to hear their names not called out by Mu Jinyu.

They remembered how they had ordered Mu Jinyu around the day before, making him do all sorts of menial tasks, and thought for sure they would be dismissed. But it turned out that Mu Jinyu didn't hold these things against them.

This brought them immense relief, and they silently vowed to dedicate themselves to working hard for the company from now on, in order to deserve the salary that Mu Jinyu had doubled for them.

Wen Yan, who was sitting on the ground, turned increasingly pale as he heard Mu Jinyu indeed intended to dismiss him.

He glanced up slightly and saw the mocking looks from those around him, especially the employees from the procurement department, whose eyes were filled with contempt and disdain, fuelling the fire in his heart and tainting his gaze towards Mu Jinyu with bitterness.

He thought back to the days when he was the envy of all, when nobody dared to meddle in his lazy affairs, and everyone looked at him with awe and respect. Who would have dared to scorn him like they were doing now?

But now, with just one word from that pretty boy Mu Jinyu, he was about to be cast down from heaven straight into hell.

Wen Yan truly couldn't accept this reality!

Then, he caught sight of Xu Qingya standing next to Mu Jinyu, and a thought flashed through his mind. He hurriedly shouted:

"President Xu, don't let this guy do as he pleases! I haven't done anything wrong, so what gives him the right to fire me over a personal grudge? Besides, with talent like mine, how could you bear to let me go? If I leave, how will you ever find someone as excellent as me?"

Xu Qingya felt both annoyed and amused when she heard Wen Yan's words.

How could this guy be so shameless, thinking he was such an excellent talent that she would struggle to find someone better?

Where did he get this confidence from!

Shaking her head slightly, Xu Qingya said, "Sorry, you're not excellent..."

Before she could finish, Wen Yan abruptly looked up, staring at Xu Qingya, incredulously asking:

"How can that be? If I weren't excellent, then how could it be that right after the interview, you called me and asked me to come to work immediately, even making me manager of the supply department? I've asked around; my probationary salary was even higher than others' salary after going permanent..."

He glared at Xu Qingya, his eyes bloodshot, grinding his teeth as he said: "Isn't that because I am so excellent that you were afraid to lose a talent like me?"

He still believed that getting into the company had nothing to do with Wen Rou, since after all, the call from Xu Qingya had come much earlier than Wen Rou had agreed to help him.

So, he firmly believed that his joining the company was all due to his own ability!

However, now Xu Qingya, in order to ingratiate herself with Mu Jinyu, actually denied her own excellence. This made him extremely angry and unable to accept it.

After hearing Wen Yan's words, Gu Xiyan glanced at the silent and sullen Wen Rou, couldn't help but snort with laughter, and mocked, "Even ants dare to covet the credit of Heaven!"

"What did you say?!"

Wen Yan, upon hearing Gu Xiyan's words, instantly looked up, glaring at her in anger, this "lickspittle" of Mu Jinyu!

Gu Xiyan sneered, "You say you are daydreaming. You were able to work at our company entirely because the chairman spoke on behalf of Sister Qingya. She was the one who called to notify you to come to the company. The chairman did this not because he saw you as a talent, but because he didn't want to be annoyed to death by your family!"

With a snort of ridicule, Gu Xiyan was too lazy to even look at Wen Yan. She crossed her arms, mercilessly stripping him of his last bit of dignity, "Otherwise, do you think your qualifications were enough to get into Jinyu Company?"

Xu Qingya also added insult to injury, "Yeah, General Gu is right. The talent we want in our company should at least start with a master's degree. Ordinary university graduates aren't considered, unless they are from prestigious universities..."

"And you..." She glanced at the ghastly pale Wen Yan, her beautiful eyes involuntarily sweeping past a hint of unspeakable helplessness, "Your education is only a vocational school. Of course, I don't mean to look down on vocational school graduates, but those are the company's rules, so you were already eliminated in the first round of interviews. How could I possibly spend a high salary to retain you?"

The information released by Gu Xiyan and Xu Qingya was too damaging to Wen Yan.

It was like sharp knives, one after another, stabbing into him, flaying him alive.

Wen Yan slumped to the ground, his eyes bewildered, helplessly looking at his hands, muttering in a daze:

"How could this be?! Impossible..."

Wen Yan was completely unable to accept that the man he had looked down upon, who relied on Wen Rou for sustenance, had suddenly transformed into the company's big boss, while his own proud job was not attained through his own abilities, but was charity from him!

The people of the purchasing department, after hearing the words of Gu Xiyan and Xu Qingya, couldn't help but whisper among themselves:

"No wonder. I've always been curious about how a vocational school graduate like him managed to get into our company and earn such a high salary. So this is the real reason!"

"Haha, it's hilarious. He was boasting so much in our purchasing department a few days ago, saying he didn't rely on Director Wen's connections but got in through his own abilities. Now what? Haha..."

"Hehe, when I heard his cousin was our General Gu, I knew the truth. Still, he prances around so full of himself, thinking he got in on his own merit..."

"I couldn't be bothered to expose him. Let him continue living in his own beautiful delusion."

"..."

The words of the purchasing department staff were even sharper than those of Xu Qingya and Gu Xiyan, like blades thrusting straight into Wen Yan's heart, nearly making him spit blood.

Now, Wen Yan truly regretted.

Had he known, he would not have pestered Xu Qingya to death, he should have simply left.

As a result, now that Xu Qingya had revealed the truth of the matter, he really had lost all face, his last bit of dignity gone.

Afterward, Wen Yan, his face ashen, shaky on his feet, struggled to get up from the ground, and spoke in a low voice, "I know. Just process my salary..."

"You still want a salary? After starting work here, you've been idling all day. What have you actually done?"

Mu Jinyu could not help but speak up in mockery, truly amazed that this guy could be so thick-skinned.

Chapter 187: I Didn't Make a Mistake!

Hearing that Mu Jinyu was not going to pay him his salary, Wen Yan suddenly became anxious.

He had been coming to the company for the past few days, and although he hadn't really done any work, his expenses weren't small either, including car fares, meal fees, and the money he spent entertaining Hongmao Pharmaceuticals, which had amounted to several thousand yuan.

Now that Mu Jinyu was going to fire him, if he didn't get any salary or compensation, wouldn't he be at a total loss?

Wen Yan quickly shouted, "Yes, I admit, I didn't really work during office hours, but I didn't do anything wrong either! If you are going to fire me, don't I deserve to have my salary settled?"

"Heh." Mu Jinyu gave him a sidelong glance and let out a scoff.

Didn't do anything wrong?

This guy really had the nerve to say it!

Wen Rou sighed softly as she watched Wen Yan, not knowing what to say.

Mu Jinyu had not previously revealed, in front of everyone, the shameful deeds he had done, clearly deciding to let him off this time. Yet, this fellow, even more greedy than Mu Jinyu, was incessantly pestering her over such a small amount of money...

By now, she had no desire to deal with Wen Yan anymore.

Wen Yan, seeing Mu Jinyu's cold laughter and Wen Rou's soft sigh, realized that this couple probably had no plans to settle his salary.

He was furious and yelled, "I haven't done anything wrong, you dare not to settle my salary, I will sue you!"

"Heh..." Mu Jinyu scoffed again, her expression gradually becoming impatient, and said, "Still don't think you've done anything wrong?!"

"What did I do wrong?" Wen Yan retorted stubbornly.

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "Don't you know what you've done? Don't you have any idea? Do you really want to have your face trampled underfoot?"

Mu Jinyu's tone was casual and did not seem threatening, but Wen Yan felt inexplicably panicked upon hearing it.

Could it be that his private dealings with Hongmao Pharmaceuticals had already been discovered by Mu Jinyu?

Impossible, impossible...

Hongmao Pharmaceuticals wouldn't be foolish enough to tell Mu Jinyu—did they no longer want to live?!

Panicked, Wen Yan then thought that Mu Jinyu's warning must be about the incident at the bar last night.

Was he blaming him for making him kneel and apologize to Jiang Changge, or... was it about him trying to drag Qiaoxia into it?

Thinking this, Wen Yan immediately retorted defiantly, "About last night, although what I did was somewhat unethical, I have no regrets since we were all just colleagues. First, because of you, I was unexpectedly hit and kicked in the groin by Jiang Changge, and then you didn't reveal your identity. Seeing Jiang Changge about to settle accounts with us, I naturally had to clear my connection with you!"

As Wen Yan spoke, he felt increasingly justified and continued to shout righteously, "As for asking Qiaoxia to offer herself to Jiang Changge, I still think I was right. After all, he is a young master of the Four Great Families of River City. If he took a liking to her and she could become the Young Madam of the Jiang Family, she would have made it big..."

"I don't want to!"

Before Wen Yan could finish, Lin Qiaoxia suddenly stood out from the crowd, her face flushed as she shouted loudly.

Wen Yan was startled, looking at Lin Qiaoxia whose cheeks were flushed with embarrassment and annoyance, and said frowning, "You don't want it, do you still wish to marry him?!"

He, of course, was referring to Mu Jinyu.

Lin Qiaoxia's face turned even redder as she stealthily glanced at Mu Jinyu before quickly averting her eyes, about to say something.

However, Wen Yan sneered coldly and said, "Don't be foolish, he is just the chairman of a small company, how can he compare to the immense Jiang Family? If you could marry Jiang Changge, that would truly be like a pheasant flying into the Phoenix Nest!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing Wen Yan becoming more and more agitated, as if he himself were Jiang Changge, curled his lips and interrupted, "This is not about whether Qiaoxia marries someone or not, but whether you have made a mistake or not. Since you insist that you've done nothing wrong and still want to ask me for wages and compensation, then don't blame me for exposing the little dirty deeds you've done!"

Upon hearing this, Wen Yan panicked, but then put on a front as if a dead pig not afraid of boiling water, and shouted, "Then say it, you insist on bringing up yesterday's matters, but I've done nothing wrong, I'll still be righteous even at the labor bureau!"

Mu Jinyu chuckled and said, "About your private contact with Hongmao Pharmaceuticals and reaching an agreement, abusing your position as purchasing manager to buy their inferior materials at high prices, you already took more than one hundred thousand yuan from Liu Zhengguo yesterday, I wonder if that money is enough for a charge of embezzlement, enough for you to spend a few years in prison?!"

Upon hearing this, cold sweat instantly drenched Wen Yan's entire body, and he looked up at Mu Jinyu in disbelief.

How could he know about this?

He shouldn't know?

But why does he just happen to know?

Liu Zhengguo, has he betrayed me?!

Wen Yan's mind was in turmoil, unsure of what to do.

And when the people around heard Mu Jinyu's words, they immediately boiled over like cold water splashing into hot oil.

"What? This guy is too audacious, how could he dare to do such a thing?"

"He just joined the company and directly took one hundred thousand yuan from Hongmao Pharmaceuticals? This time, even if he is Director Wen's cousin, I guess Director Wen can't save him now."

"Moreover, this guy is really foolish. The chairman was just about to let him off considering Director Wen's sake, and even though he already grabbed more than one hundred thousand yuan, he still relentlessly argued with the chairman over such a small amount of salary. This insatiable greed has finally angered the chairman, now what more can he say!"

"..."

Everyone looked at Wen Yan, who was collapsed on the ground, his face drained of color, their eyes filled with disdain, disgust, amusement, or mockery...

Above all, nobody felt sorry for this dirty-handed man!

Mu Jinyu, looking at Wen Yan's lips turning blue, slowly said:

"Originally, you swaggered around the company, deceiving others by saying that General Gu could enter the company all because of your recommendation. I was too lazy to bother with you; and when there was trouble at a bar gathering with colleagues, even if you kept silent and stayed out of it, I wouldn't have blamed you today, as staying out of trouble isn't really a significant mistake. But, you just had to secure your own safety and out of a desire for revenge, you intentionally dragged Qiaoxia down. This makes it impossible for me to keep such a despicable person in the company..."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu sighed gently, "But what surprised me even more is your cunning. Just days into the company, taking advantage of your position and using your identity as Director Wen's cousin, you managed to grab more than one hundred thousand yuan!"

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu said with a sigh of resignation:

"These tricks of yours, even I can't match them. However, you are too greedy. I was initially planning to fire you and then recover that embezzled money. But since you persist in arguing, insisting you've done no wrong and demanding that I settle your wages, well, let's call the police!"

Chapter 188 - Chen Yinxu

Hearing that Mu Jinyu was going to call the police,

Wen Yan's face turned pale with fright.

He quickly turned his head toward the side, lips pursed tightly, looking extremely displeased, Wen Rou panicked and exclaimed, "Xiaorou, please persuade your brother-in-law. It was just a moment of confusion for me; I just made a mistake. I will pay back the money right now, you must convince your brother-in-law not to be rash..."

Wen Yan was truly scared.

He was still very young and really didn't want to end up in prison for a few years because of a momentary lapse, nor did he want to have a criminal record that would hinder him everywhere after getting out.

So, regardless of how much he despised his own cousin, he immediately begged Wen Rou for mercy!

Wen Rou, lips still pursed, her face turning somewhat pale, shook her head slightly and sighed, "I can't help you. The chairman has already given you many chances, and you didn't cherish them."

Gu Xiyan, standing off to the side, felt particularly annoyed hearing this.

This guy, what kind of person was he? Just a moment ago, he was calling Mu Jinyu a 'pretty boy', and now, seeing trouble ahead, he immediately switched to calling him brother-in-law. This man really is shameless.

Wen Rou did not even argue back. Could it be that she really had feelings for that scoundrel Mu Jinyu?

With these thoughts, Gu Xiyan felt increasingly irritable.

Meanwhile, Wen Yan, under the finger-pointing of the crowd, continued to weep and plead with Wen Rou non-stop...

Mu Jinyu, having enough, said, "Alright, I'm done announcing the three items. Everyone can go back to work now. As for this guy, Xiyan, go ahead and call the police; how to deal with him afterward is up to you."

Upon hearing this, the employees responded in unison and then dispersed.

Manager Chen and a few other Public Relations employees who had been fired along with Wen Yan had ashen faces, filled with regret.

Originally, they had watched Wen Yan causing trouble, waiting for his success to then follow suit and demand their wages and compensation.

But now, seeing Wen Yan's fate, and having also done some minor tampering and taken some kickbacks themselves, they naturally didn't dare to create further trouble.

Thinking of the others who remained in the company, all receiving doubled salaries, they were filled with waves of regret, so much so that their guts turned green.

Leaving Jinyu Company to join another company with the possibility of getting a comparable salary was a huge question mark, let alone thinking about the doubled salaries which they could not even dare to consider.

"Hmph, what better beauty secret? I hope your company goes bankrupt soon!"

Manager Chen and others grew increasingly resentful, cursing in their hearts as they walked out.

...

With most of the gathered employees almost all gone, Gu Xiyan took out her cell phone, ready to call the police.

Seeing this, Wen Yan, slumped on the ground, knew they were not going to let him go, immediately thought of getting up and running away. He didn't want to stay here waiting for death.

However, when Mu Jinyu noticed his movements, he directly kicked him over, then shouted for the security guards to hold him down.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu said to Gu Xiyan, "Alright, I leave him to you. I've sent you all the evidence that Liu Zhengguo sent me. You handle it when the police arrive."

"Mm," Gu Xiyan nodded, casting a disdainful glance at Wen Yan, held down by the security guards, and patted her chest, saying, "Don't worry, he won't escape from the palm of my hand!"

Hmph, let's see if this guy will dare to spout any nonsense again!

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, unwilling to deal with the screaming Wen Yan, and said to Xu Qingya, "Let's go, we'll continue to the R&D department."

After speaking, he glanced at the uncomfortable-looking Wen Rou and said, "Wen Rou, if you're not feeling well, you should go home and rest."

"It's okay," Wen Rou lifted her head and gave Mu Jinyu a forced smile, saying, "I'm fine, let's go. We're off to see Old Chen at the R&D department about your Beauty Pill."

Although she felt somewhat distressed by Wen Yan's downfall, she knew it was entirely self-inflicted, and there was no way she would speak well of him to Mu Jinyu.

Seeing Wen Rou's insistence, Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Alright, let's go then."

After speaking, he continued walking with Xu Qingya and Wen Rou towards the nearby R&D department.

"Wen Rou, you traitor, you won't die a good death..."

Wen Yan was still cursing from behind.

"Shut up!"

"Slap!"

The security guards restraining Wen Yan, already disliking him, now knew of his utter disgrace and that he dared to insult Director Wen, directly slapped him across the face to knock some sense into him.

...

In the company, the Procurement Department was very close to the R&D Department.

This was to facilitate the easy collection of materials by the R&D Department, by simply going directly to the opposite door, which was also the reason why Mu Jinyu and others came to the R&D Department looking for Old Chen to evaluate the Beauty Pill and instead first encountered Wen Yan.

As Mu Jinyu and Xu Qingya passed the Procurement Department, they could see that everyone inside was working with great zeal.

Whether they were motivated by the doubled wages or frightened by Wen Yan's fate, everyone seemed eager to show their dedication, afraid to be caught idle.

Mu Jinyu didn't bother with them and walked directly with the two women toward the R&D Department on the other side.

Upon entering the R&D Department,

the people there were initially startled, then recalling what Mu Jinyu had just mentioned, they realized that the beauty recipe they had been developing had been sold by the former President Xu. He was here now, likely to present the new beauty recipe that he claimed was better than the older one...

Thinking this, the staff members couldn't help but feel a bit of anticipation.

An elderly man, who had been sitting behind a desk holding a box of beauty cream with a troubled expression, looked up upon hearing the noise and seeing Xu Qingya approach, stood up and asked, "President Xu, has the formula for the beauty cream really been leaked by the former president?"

He was the Old Chen that Xu Qingya was looking for.

Old Chen's full name was Chen Yinxu, hailing from a family renowned for its medical skills, ranked among the top three in River City, hardly inferior to Shen Changchun and was similarly regarded as a prominent figure.

With his status, it was unlikely for him to be merely a consultant in a small company.

The reason he joined was due to his old connection with the Xu Family, coupled with the shocking beauty recipe Xu Xiaojiao had presented, historically used by Noble Consorts in the royal courts.

Thus, he decided to stoop to joining this company to help develop and test this beauty recipe.

Unexpectedly, just as the beauty cream was nearly completed, due to internal strife within the Xu family, the recipe that he poured his heart and soul into was completely leaked to other companies.

Moreover, he understood that those companies, intending to overtake by cutting corners, would definitely not continue to invest money in research and might even use inferior materials to manufacture the beauty cream.

In order to wage a price war against them.

But by doing so, they would utterly destroy the secret recipe!

Being so would result in the innovative beauty cream shining brightly for only a moment before being completely discarded by the world!

Therefore, Chen Yinxu urgently wanted to know what exactly Xu Qingya planned to do, whether she too was prepared to give up investing further into the recipe, and to ignore the remaining flaws in the beauty cream.

If so, he, too, might have to leave Jinyu Company filled with immense regret.

Chapter 189: Look at Yourself in the Mirror

Xu Qingya, upon hearing Chen Yinxu's eager question, nodded helplessly and said, "I'm sorry, Old Chen, I also didn't know my cousin would do such a thing, letting all your hard work go to waste!"

Once Chen Yinxu received a definitive response, his face couldn't help but darken as he sighed, "How could this happen..."

After repeating himself several times, he looked up at Xu Qingya and asked, "So what are you planning to do now, President Xu? Will you continue to expedite the research, or...?"

Xu Qingya replied, "We've already found a more suitable beauty prescription, so we won't be using the previous one."

"Oh, not using it anymore..." Chen Yinxu said, first nodding slightly, then reacting, his eyes widening as he stared at Xu Qingya as if he wanted to eat her, "What? Not using it?!"

Xu Xiaojiao's court beauty prescription, which truly consumed all his effort; just as it was about to be perfectly brought back to the world, now, because of a slight setback, Xu Qingya didn't want it anymore?

How could he easily accept this?

Chen Yinxu quickly tried to persuade her, "President Xu, please don't act out of spite. We've already invested over fifty million in developing this prescription. There's no need to discard it just to get even..."

Xu Qingya quickly explained, "Old Chen, I'm not acting out of spite, really. Our chairman has already come up with a better beauty prescription, and the effects are even better..."

Chen Yinxu interrupted, "A better beauty prescription? With even better effects? How much better could it be? Could it actually make someone look five years younger after using it?!"

His way of speaking was somewhat aggressive and sceptical, clearly indicating his disbelief in Xu Qingya's words.

And because he was older, plus Xu Qingya was naturally youthful and beautiful, even after taking the Beauty Pill and seeing great improvement in her skin, one couldn't tell without looking closely.

Mu Jinyu interjected, "Look five years younger? You underestimate my Beauty Pill!"

When Chen Yinxu heard Mu Jinyu's remark, he turned his head towards him, furrowing his brows, "And you are?"

Xu Qingya hurriedly introduced him, "He is the major shareholder of our company, holding eighty percent of the shares. His name is Mu Jinyu; you can just call him Director Mu."

"Director Mu?" Hearing Xu Qingya's introduction, Chen Yinxu's already furrowed brow tightened even more.

He hadn't expected the major shareholder of Jinyu Company to be so young.

And he heard from the Xu family that Mu Jinyu had taken over the company only after curing Xu Tianzheng of ALS.

But he was so young, could he really cure ALS, which even the medical community found extremely difficult to treat?!

Chen Yinxu was indeed sceptical and felt disappointed.

Mu Jinyu, seeing that Chen Yinxu didn't believe him, didn't take it to heart.

Having been in River City for several days, he had grown accustomed to these old-fashioned people revealing an expression of disbelief when they saw his young age, yet he had achieved more than what they had strived for in their entire lives.

With a slight smile, Mu Jinyu said, "Words are useless. Let's prove it with facts."

Having said that, he looked towards Wen Rou, signalling her to hand over the remaining Beauty Pills and the prescription he had just written to Chen Yinxu.

Although Mu Jinyu was certain there were absolutely no problems with his Beauty Pill and no side effects after taking it, since Xu Qingya and the other two were somewhat anxious and wanted an expert to evaluate the prescription to see if anything was missing or to suggest improvements, he was willing to show it to this expert, Chen.

Chen Yinxu took the items Wen Rou handed to him, glanced at the dark, unappealing pills in his hand, and with a trace of bewilderment in his eyes, asked, "What is this, so dark and uninviting, is it edible?"

"It is edible. This is called the Beauty Pill. After taking it, you'll look ten years younger," Wen Rou explained softly.

As soon as Wen Rou spoke, not only did Chen Yinxu's eyes widen in shock, but other employees working nearby also found it hard to believe.

Oh my God, a whole ten years younger?

Is Director Wen sure she isn't joking?

After taking it, it makes one a decade younger—what kind of concept is that? It's simply a heaven-defying Immortal Pill!

They really doubted, was Wen Rou just afraid they were disheartened, so she decided to play a joke on them?

Chen Yinxu adjusted his glasses, his eyes fixed on Wen Rou with an inexplicably sharp intent, and he said in a deep voice, "Director Wen, you're not pulling my leg, are you? Becoming ten years younger after eating it? What kind of Miraculous Elixir is this?!"

Before Wen Rou could reply, Mu Jinyu said, "Whether I'm joking or not, won't you know once you've tried it yourself?"

Chen Yinxu looked at Mu Jinyu and said displeasably, "How dare I just eat it willy-nilly? Who knows what this thing is. Although I know Director Wen wouldn't harm me, there are plenty of cases where good intentions lead to bad outcomes."

Wen Rou hurriedly said, "This can be eaten, I just ate it with Sister Qingya, and Old Chen, if you take a closer look at our facial skin, we really did become much younger..."

After Wen Rou's explanation, Chen Yinxu adjusted his glasses again. Then he scrutinized her skin with narrowed eyes before turning to look at Xu Qingya beside her.

It seemed...

There were indeed quite a few changes.

However, he had never really stared intently at these two girls before, so it was hard to tell how significant the changes were.

On the other hand, several researchers from the development department, after hearing Wen Rou's words, mustered up the courage to sneak some glances at Wen Rou and Xu Qingya, then exclaimed, "Oh my goodness, there really are changes."

"What changes?" Chen Yinxu turned his head to look at them.

Their faces turned red as they lowered their heads and muttered softly, "Although President Xu and Director Wen already had good skin, there were still minor issues like oily skin, acne scars, freckles, and so on. Now, those are all gone, and their skin is almost as flawless as my teenage niece's."

"Really?" Hearing this, Chen Yinxu took a few more looks at Wen Rou and found that their skin indeed seemed unbelievably good.

Although he was somewhat tempted to reach out and pinch their cheeks to see for himself, he knew his limits, understanding that even scrutinizing the girls like this was quite impolite, let alone touching them—that would be downright hooliganism!

After some thought, Chen Yinxu eventually decided to trust them, and then, he took the black Pill in his hand and tossed it into his mouth.

"Hm?!"

The moment the Pill entered his mouth, it melted instantly, turning into a rich, sweet honeyed liquid that surged down his throat, soothing his heart and spleen.

Chen Yinxu felt an incredible comfort all over his body, and his joints, which had been a bit achy, seemed to hurt less as well.

"Wow, it's really true, Old Chen really does look several years younger!"

"My God, what kind of Miraculous Elixir is this? It's so magical!"

"I believe in Director Mu now, the beauty creams we used to develop pale in comparison to this Beauty Pill—it's worthless!"

"..."

Hearing the people's discussion, Chen Yinxu hurriedly opened his eyes and scolded, "What's the matter with you all? Making such a fuss over nothing!"

One person quickly handed a mirror to Chen Yinxu, enviously saying, "Old Chen, you should take a look at yourself in the mirror."

Chapter 190:

Chen Yinxu, upon hearing them say this and seeing their excited, envious expressions, also knew that the Beauty Pill must have had an effect.

He quickly took the small mirror offered to him and began to scrutinize his reflection.

At his first glance, Chen Yinxu was so startled he almost bit his tongue.

He saw that the once entirely white hair on his head had turned mostly black after taking the Beauty Pill.

Although the hair was not completely black, mingled with gray amidst the white strands, compared to the entirely white hair before, he really appeared to be dozens of years younger!

Not only that, but the crisscrossing wrinkles that had adorned his aged face had also diminished significantly.

Paired with the grayish white hair, he indeed looked much younger.

"This... this..."

The hand holding the mirror trembled slightly, his eyes full of excitement and disbelief.

"Huff..."

Because of the overwhelming excitement, he nearly couldn't catch his breath, taking a while before he finally exhaled slowly.

After catching his breath, Chen Yinxu turned to Mu Jinyu and asked, "How did you achieve such a miracle?"

By then, he had truly believed Mu Jinyu's words; Xu Xiaojiao's beauty secret couldn't hold a candle to his Beauty Pill.

Xu Xiaojiao's beauty cream could only make one appear two or three years younger, and that was with long-term use.

However, the Beauty Pill given by Mu Jinyu needed to be swallowed only once, and instantly the person would look younger.

If you were to describe their secrets in two words, Xu Xiaojiao's would be 'trash,' and Mu Jinyu's... 'defying heaven'!

Yes, 'defying heaven'!

He had lived for more than eighty years and had never seen such a medicine. The term 'defying heaven' wasn't the slightest bit exaggerated!

Mu Jinyu looked at the old man's excited demeanor and smiled faintly, saying, "The prescription is in your hands. Can't you just look at it yourself?"

"Oh oh, right..."

Reminded by Mu Jinyu, Chen Yinxu suddenly realized how muddle-headed he had been. Hadn't Wen Rou given him the Beauty Pill along with the prescription earlier?

But he had been too excited and had forgotten about it.

Chen Yinxu hurriedly took out the piece of paper he had stuffed into his pocket and, after adjusting his reading glasses, he peered closely at the strong, bold script, first admiring Mu Jinyu's fine handwriting before seriously studying it.

As he read, he pondered, his brow furrowing and relaxing intermittently, and the smile at the corner of his mouth grew deeper and deeper as he couldn't stop exclaiming, "Brilliant, brilliant. Such a simple combination of a few herbs can produce such miraculous effects, brilliant, brilliant..."

Then, his frown deepened as he mumbled, "But still, these herbs combined should slow aging, yet they shouldn't produce such a dramatic effect, right?"

This was the part Chen Yinxu couldn't understand.

The various herbs listed in Mu Jinyu's prescription, when combined, did have anti-aging benefits and could help restore youth, but similar to Xu Xiaojiao's beauty cream, they required long-term use to be effective.

So why did the Beauty Pill that Mu Jinyu gave him work instantly, making him look more than a decade younger?

Could it be...

Were there some hidden secrets?

Unable to figure it out, Chen Yinxu reluctantly shifted his gaze from the prescription and turned to Mu Jinyu, humbly asking, "Director Mu, may I ask where you obtained this prescription? There are also some pharmacological aspects mentioned that I find somewhat difficult to grasp. If you know the original owner of this prescription, could you introduce me so I may discuss it with them in person?"

Mu Jinyu replied indifferently, "I wrote this. If you have any questions, you can just ask me directly."

"What? You... you wrote this?" Chen Yinxu asked stutteringly, feeling astonished.

"That's right, Director Mu wrote it. He did it right in front of us," Xu Qingya also spoke up, vouching for Mu Jinyu.

"It was really Director Mu who wrote this?!" Chen Yinxu asked, hardly able to believe it.

It was no wonder he was so surprised. Mu Jinyu's calligraphy was powerful and vigorous, with strokes flowing like a dragon and a snake, resembling iron hooks and silver strokes. In his mind, one would need to have immersed themselves in calligraphy for decades to attain such mastery.

Furthermore, to be able to write such good characters and also be versed in the Qihuang Technique, it was obvious that the person in question would not be much younger than himself.

Yet, he had not expected that someone capable of writing such good characters and possessing such medical expertise would be the young Mu Jinyu.

Could it be... that Director Mu really cured Xu Tianzheng's ALS?

Chen Yinxu gradually began to believe it a little.

Then, he began to ask Mu Jinyu a few questions about certain parts of the prescription that he didn't quite understand.

Mu Jinyu answered each one.

After listening, Chen Yinxu thought it over and suddenly everything became clear to him.

"Oh, so that's how it is! Why didn't I think of that just now!"

"Ah, it can also be done like this? That's really amazing!"

"Wait, how can it be like this? Huh, now that you explain it this way, it seems to make sense..."

"..."

Chen Yinxu's exclamations of surprise could be heard from time to time in the research department.

Wen Rou and Xu Qingya watched this scene, both thinking to themselves that Mu Jinyu's medical skills were indeed much stronger than Old Chen's.

After Chen Yinxu had asked Mu Jinyu several questions, all of which were answered, he was persuaded by Mu Jinyu and finally asked the question that puzzled him the most:

"But Director Mu, although this combination of herbs can indeed slow aging and restore cell vitality, it shouldn't be effective immediately. Is it due to the age of the herbs?" Chen Yinxu asked humbly for guidance.

Mu Jinyu said, "It has something to do with the age, but that's not a major factor. The main reason is because of Spiritual Energy."

Mu Jinyu spoke casually, not expecting Chen Yinxu to understand what Spiritual Energy was.

However, to his surprise, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Chen Yinxu's expression brightened, and he promptly asked, "The Spiritual Energy that Director Mu mentioned, is it the same Spiritual Energy that Cultivators need?"

Chen Yinxu was no ignorant quack. On the contrary, as a top medical expert, he had come into contact with too many important figures.

He knew that apart from those Martial Artists who could split rocks and trees with their abilities and overturn tigers and leopards with their bare hands, there existed Cultivators.

For example, Maoshan Taoists who used Talismans to summon spirits, or members of the Celestial Master Tao, who could call down heavenly thunder and control life and death at will.

These people were all Cultivators.

And according to his knowledge, their Cultivation required Spiritual Energy...

But he had heard that today was the Dharma Ending Age, with sparse Spiritual Energy, and few Cultivators were able to directly extract Spiritual Energy from the air. Those who wanted to practice Cultivation had to collect high-quality Jade, and then draw the Spiritual Energy from within the Jade to cultivate.

Or, it had to be Thousand-Year Great Medicine.

Ordinary substances simply didn't contain any Spiritual Energy.